

Chapter 2: A Letter

Author: Bibi Writes © 2024-10-29 19:42:56

Years Later....

"Mummy, mummy, mummy," Leo called as he ran around the house. His sister Lisa was chasing him around.

I couldn't help but chuckle at my adorable twins. They were now 5 years old, and it has been 6 years since I left the moonshine pack and melted into the human world.

I blended so easily, and it was easy for me to adapt. I had to raise the babies on my own. I was now a famous doctor and was pretty much doing well for myself.

I loved the peace that came with this life, and I was glad I was away from the pack. I met Kylian here; we were friends for a year first, and I decided to give him and love a chance two years ago.

He was loving, caring, kind, and my blessing in disguise; he cared for my kids as his own, and sometimes I couldn't help but wonder how I got so lucky.

I felt two tiny hands clinging to my waist, and I jolted back to reality.

"Mummy, Lisa is bullying me," Liam said, still clinging to me.

"No, mummy, he is lying." I giggled a little and stroked their hair.

"Do you want Mummy to get angry?" I asked, feigning anger.

They quickly nodded their heads, saying no. If there's anything I was thankful for, it was having these adorable kids to call mine.

They made me feel a sense of purpose; even if their father was a jerk, I didn't feel any different than a mother is supposed to feel for her kids.

I loved them to death.

"Okay, Mummy will leave for work now, and when I get back, I'm going to buy you a lot of goodies. Is that okay?" I asked, and they simply nodded, pouting their tiny lips. It was a cute sight.

I left the house and headed to the hospital as I had surgery to perform today. I was also known for my healing abilities; little wonder why I decided to become a doctor once I blended in with humans.

"Good morning, Ma," was all I heard from different staff members as I entered the hospital. I was well respected and a person of influence over here.

"Prep the patient for surgery and sterilize the operating room," I instructed a few nurses and headed inside my office to put on my scrub and prepare for the surgery.

After what seemed like an eternity, the surgery was over, and it was successful.

I took off my hand gloves and scrub, then proceeded to call Kylian over to help me release stress. After that, I proceeded into the bathroom to take my bath. I allowed the cold water to caress my skin and wash away the dirt and stress.

I sighed. It had been a while since I last heard my wolf speak to me; it had gone silent for a year now. I tried to find out what was wrong but couldn't find anything valuable.

Maybe, just maybe, it disappeared to help me live my human life peacefully, but I had missed her terribly.

I stepped into my office after freshening up and putting on a light gown. I met Kylian there already, and his face lit up immediately after he saw me. I giggled like a little kid and flung myself into his arms.

I closed my eyes and kissed him. He kissed me back quickly and proceeded to pull my dress off my hands.

The warmth of his mouth on my nipples sent jolts of desire through me, and I felt weak in my knees immediately.

He held me with his strong arms as his mouth moved from one breast to another, licking my areola and flickering his tongue on my nipples. It sent waves of need down my body.

This human was an Adonis; he knew how to make me feel good with every touch, every kiss, and every word.

He was the type to talk you through sex while you're at it.

I was still shivering while he took me to the couch in my office. He sat on the edge and pulled me down to sit on his lap, the bulge of his manhood pressing against my wet vagina as I rubbed against him.

He captured my lips and kissed me fiercely with desire. I was doing a perfect job of heightening his desire without even trying.

"You're so pretty," he whispered as he pulled away to stare at my perky boobs.

"Tell me how you want to be pleased, my lady," he asked with lust in his eyes.

This man was driving me crazy. I was wet and ready for him.

He grabbed my cheeks, squeezing and rubbing them, making me squirm.

His hands worked magic.

I was slowly losing my senses, and I didn't even notice wanting them back.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. Kylian broke off the kiss and gestured towards the door, but I ignored him and went in for another kiss.

The knock sounded again, but louder this time.

"Babe, who knows, it might be an emergency," Kylian said as he broke off the kiss.

I just sighed and got down from his lap, arranging my clothes properly.

The knock came again, and I cursed silently.

Who the hell was at the door?

I was getting irritated by the continuous knock on my door.

"Come in," I said, a little dissatisfied by the fact that it had disrupted my little session with Kylian.

My assistant Mabel walked gracefully inside the office; her eyes lit up as she entered. She glanced around and blushed a little like she knew what must have been happening before she entered.

"Why are you here?" I asked, a little displeased because I was still horny as hell and I was sure I didn't have any engagements again for today, so I was puzzled as to what she was doing in my office.

"Someone dropped this letter for you, Ma," she said, and she proceeded to stretch her hands to give me the letter.

I was skeptical. Who could be sending me a letter?

I collected the letter from her waiting hands, and as soon as I saw the stamp on it, my heart started racing. This letter was sent by someone from the Moonshine Pack; there was no mistaking this.

"You can leave now," I said, and Mabel left immediately.

I opened the letter with shaky hands, and my eyes went wide open when I read its contents.

It was a letter from Damon; he was ordering me to come back to the pack in a week. The fact was that Mia cheated on him and rejected him after six years of marriage.

He also included in his letter that his father was sick and he needed my help, as I was the only one with the power to help him.

I scoffed and shredded the letter into pieces.

"You must be a joker to think I'll help you, Damon.". I said smiling.

It seemed his life was in crumbles and that was exactly what I longed for.

He had broken my heart and almost destroyed my life a few years back, and now fate was paying him back.

Comments (1)