

## Chapter 123

The moment we reached the Umbra pack, Mary was there to greet us. She was so happy to see me that her enthusiasm affected me. “How are you doing poppy?” she asked as she hugged me tightly. “I was waiting for you and-“ she glanced at my stomach. She lowered her voice. “Do you feel anything there?”

I shook my head as I laughed. “I have defeated James Vincent and become the Alpha of Shadow pack,” I reminded her.

“Oh right!” She smacked her forehead. “Congratulations!”

“Thank you!” I continued to laugh. Mary looked at my belly again and whispered, “Do you feel anything?”

“Gosh! No Mary!” I retorted with humor.

She pursed her lips in defeat. “Okay... but as soon as you feel, you let me know, okay?”

I couldn’t believe that Damon’s mother was hell bent on me getting pregnant like yesterday. It was endearing as well as slightly scary. What if I never got pregnant because of all the poisons they gave me?

Damon came to my rescue. “What are you telling my wife?” he grunted.

“Nothing. It’s girl talk,” she replied stoically.

He shot a glare at his mom. “I need details.”

“Shoo!” his mother chided him. “You are such a brat!”

I loved and envied their relationship Damon had with his mother. They were so close to each other. Such healthy relationship barely existed.

Damon curled his arm around me and said, “Go to the bedroom and sleep. You need it badly. You’ve been working, running and doing so many things in the past three days that you have to take a break.”

I sighed and leaned on his upper arm as we walked to my bedroom, already feeling sleepy. Mary had left us to order the servants to fix lunch for us. I met

Killian and Eliza on the way. I wanted to talk to them, but Damon just picked me up in his arms and took me to the bedroom. He sat me on the bed. Pressing a kiss to my lips, he said, "Stay here baby." He knelt down and took my shoes out. After he had tucked me in the blanket, he kissed me on my forehead.

"Sleep. I will come back as soon as possible." I smiled and before Damone even exited the room, I was sleeping.

I opened my eyes to jerking. A lot of jerking. His arms grasped my waist as he was thrusting inside me, grunting at every thrust.

"Damon!" I rasped. When the hell did he get inside me?

"Oh baby, you are so fucking wet for me!" he said and continued to thrust even harder.

I tried to wiggle out but, in the process, I pushed my hips to him. He hissed and grabbed me tighter. Soon he buried his head in my neck as he came inside me, snarling. When he was done, his chest was rising and falling against my back.

"That was... awesome!" he said with a grin.

"You are such a pest!" I chastised him with a laugh.

I tried to get up, he pulled me closer. "I swear this would be the last fuck of the day." Saying that he rolled over with me and I found myself on my belly with his cock still inside me. He pulled me up, grasping my buttocks and then pounded inside me all over again. He lifted me like I was a rag doll and placed me on his thighs. "I will fuck you so hard that you won't be able to walk, Poppy!" he growled.

I was sitting on his lap as he pounded me from behind. I curled my arms around his neck. He grasped my breasts with one arm while my waist with the other as he thrust. "Come for me Poppy!" he commanded and I came all around his cock. He let out a snarl as he shot his release inside me, filling me with his seeds. When he removed himself, his thighs were dripping with his seed. He kissed my shoulder. "Our honeymoon starts tomorrow."

When I turned my head back to look at him with surprise, he chuckled. He leaned over and picked up an envelope from the bedside table. "This contains our tickets

to Auckland, New Zealand. We will be gone for ten days. So that means no pack talk and not a single worry.”

I threw myself at him, thrilled as hell. “Really” This would be my first visit abroad.

He nodded as he laughed. “But first we are going to stop at the human world where we will be selling one of your properties just as you requested.”

“That would be wonderful!” I said as I gazed at the contents in the envelope with stars in my eyes.

“I have identified the property that you can sell and I have already contacted some agents out there. Since this property is on the beachfront, it will sell like hotcakes.

“Oh wow!” I blinked my eyes, my attention on Damon. “How much would it fetch?”

He cocked his head as if pondering. “About twenty million?”

My mouth dropped to the floor. I was dumbfounded.

He tapped my nose. “It’s a villa and it is the lowest priced property you won, Poppy Vincent.”

I blinked twice as if trying to believe what he said was right. “Twenty million?”

“Yes,” he said with a confident smile. He tucked a strand of hair behind my ear.

“Do you know that not only can I repay the entire debt of my pack, I can also help the families out there. I will give them money to start their small businesses. It is going to be a new beginning, Damon!” I clasped my hands, thrilled. “My pack is going to survive!”

Damon tilted his head and in a soft voice said, “I wouldn’t have let your pack gone down, wife. Even now you don’t have to sell that property. Just say the word and I will help you and your pack come up.”

“No.” I shook my head. “Let me do this. I want to learn.”