

Forever in the Past and Forever in the Future

Chapter 162



Chapter 30

Once we are sure everyone in town is where they are supposed to be, I head back to the packhouse and make my way to the safe room.

Musu greets me, looking exhausted.

"Musu, are you alright?" I asked, trying not to sound alarmed.

"Yes, Luna. Just feeling a little drained. It must be from the babies, but don't worry about me. I am glad I could help here."

"B-babies?" I can't hide the shock in my voice, "As in more than one?"

Musu smiles broadly now, "Yes, we had our first appointment with the doctor yesterday. She confirmed I am having twins." 1

"Oh, my Goddess! Musu, that's so exciting! " I squeal, giving her a big hug, "What did Marco say?"

Musu laughs deeply, "He was so pale, I thought he saw a phantom. The doctor says it is not unexpected since I am a twin myself."

I laugh with her, "I can't imagine his face. This is so exciting. Oh, let me help you with your energy, please. Just enough for you to not be exhausted."

"Thank you, Luna. I would really appreciate it," she spreads her arms gratefully.

I give her a warm embrace, releasing positive energy for her and the babies. When I hear her give a comforting sigh, I pull away, " Better?"

"You have no idea."

"Good, now, let's go greet everyone. 1 still have a job to do here," I squeeze her hand then look over my shoulder, "Tyree, close the door until the Alpha gives the go ahead to open it."

"Yes, Luna," he gives me a serious look, then turns towards the other guards. I take Musu's hand and walk toward the pack members sitting in a giant seating area. We spread out and start checking on everyone one by one.

It takes a couple hours to make sure everyone on Musu's list is accounted for. I sit with some children who look worried about their parents out on guard duty. One of the little boys seems more distraught than the other kids, so I pull him onto my lap and wrap my arm around a little girl who has tears in her eyes. I tell the little group my favorite story. The one about my mother battling and defeating a giant named Typhoeus. They all look enthralled as I speak.

I watch as the children all point behind me, smiling and giggling.

"What?" I smile and giggle back, knowing full well what they are looking at, and continue the story.

I lean my head to the side and close my eyes as a soft pair of lips presses against the crook of my neck. A little hum escapes my lips at the soothing feeling. A gruff voice interrupts the story, "Have you gotten to the part where the Moon Goddess throws a bull's head at Typhoeus?" 1

"We were just getting to that part, Alpha," I turn my head and give Bronx a quick kiss on the lips. I smile, seeing he is only wearing a pair of shorts. He didn't even bother to put a shirt on when he

shifted back to human form. The rest of his ornately tattooed body is on full display. I resist the urge to run my hand over his chiseled abs in front of the children and look at him in his crisp green eye.

"Now Luna, is that anyway to greet your Alpha?" he asks, "May I please have a proper kiss? One worthy of the love of a goddess?"

I nod with a smile as he gently places his hand behind my head, pulling me toward him for a passionate kiss. The children around us all giggle and squeal at our display of affection.

Bronx pulls away with a smile of his own and waves his hands at the children, "Alright you pups, your parents are all here somewhere. Go find them."

They all look at him with bright wide eyes, then take off running to find their respective parents. The little boy who was sitting on my lap hops down and thanks me for the story time before he clomps away to find his parents.

Bronx sits down on the bench from the other side so we are facing each other. He leans back slightly, placing his arm across my lap, and looks at me in a way I haven't seen in a long time, admiring my features. I feel myself blush and avoid his gaze. I don't know why after two years I would feel self-conscious by Bronx, but at this moment, I do.

"Kas," Bronx says quietly. He gently uses his finger to lift my chin so he can look me in the eye, "This is the wake up call I needed."

"What do you mean?" I ask. I feel my brow furrow, not understanding what wake up call he is referring to.

"I have to address the pack so we can all get out of here, but I want to hold you first, my beautiful little mate. I - Is that okay?" he asks permission to pull me into his lap. He hasn't asked permission to kiss me or touch me since we first met. It's really romantic. A stark difference from the guy who let his wolf dig his claws into my arm a few weeks ago. I can't help but feel myself swooning a little at his change of demeanor.

I look around the large room. People are reconnecting with their mates and children. Some people are looking toward us, whispering and smiling, seeing us sit closer together than they have seen in a long time. I lookback toward Bronx. A feeling in my heart that had faded over the last few months ignites again when I see the way he's looking at me.

"I would really like that," I smile. As I regard him, the voices and prying eyes fade into the background. I let Bronx pull me into his lap. He wraps his muscular arms around me, surrounding me in a cocoon meant just for him and me. My purple aura glows brightly around us, making it easy for me to see what I'm doing. I brush my fingers against the scruff on his chin, kissing his neck and chin.

He bows his head down into the insulated area he has created and kisses me the way he would when we first met. Full of genuine passion and need, wanting to be impossibly closer to each other. He pulls away just far enough to speak into my ear.

"I'm so sorry, Kas. I took you and our relationship for granted.

That will never happen again. I love you. You are my world and I lost sight of that. I recognize that now. Please forgive me. Please let me make it up to you."

Unlike the couple of weeks since I've been back, where he has seemed tentative when speaking to me or like we are conducting a business transaction, he seems genuine and remorseful. I can feel his emotions. There is no anger or revenge there right now. He is fully focused on me and how much he loves me.

"I love you, Bronx. I always have and I always will," I whisper with a smile, "Why don't you make your announcement so we can get out of here?"

"Yeah. Good idea. I just need a second before I stand up," he says quietly, trying to suppress his own smile.

I look him in the eye and realize I can feel him half hard against my butt. I giggle as I easily pull his arms off from around me and slide off his lap, taking away some of the temptation. He closes his eye and clears his throat, getting control of himself before he stands.

He takes my hand and we make our way toward the middle of the giant lounge room. He stands on a low table and announces that everyone can leave, but we all need to stay vigilant. We are not in immediate danger, but not in the clear yet. If anyone notices anything unusual or out of place, they need to report it right away.

When he's done, he hops off the table, picks me up bridal style.

Everyone bows to us as he carries me up to our apartment without stopping to speak to anyone.