My Fated Human Luna Chapter 10

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Greg POV

I've been home from work for about an hour when a knock sounds on the door. I open it to the smiling face of my mother-in-law. "Thank you for coming over, Lith." "Come on in" I say leading her into the kitchen. "Do you want some coffee or tea?" "Tea will be fine." She has a seat at the table and I start on the tea. "We need to talk about how you're going to get my daughter to forgive you Greg." "I can't imagine what you were thinking, cheating on her." I turn and manage to well up some tears in my eyes. "I don't know what I was thinking, I don't deserve her after all of this." She stands coming around the table and wraps me in a hug. "Now don't say that, you made a mistake." "No one is perfect." She goes and takes her seat back at the table.

"I really don't know what to do, she won't even talk to me." "She told me yesterday she went to see a lawyer." "I can't lose her or our family." "Now hush you are not going to be losing her or your family." "My daughter can be stubborn but she will do the right thing." I smile, "thank you for forgiving me for this mistake." "Of course, you are like my own son Greg." "I want you at my house tomorrow for lunch." "I will be there, do I need to bring anything." "Bring something that Sabrina loves to eat to show her you are making an effort." "Something that means something to the two of you." "I buy her chocolate covered strawberries on our anniversary every year." "That's perfect" she says. She finishes her tea before I

walk her to the door. "Get to my house by quarter to twelve Greg and park your car in the garage." "I don't want her to leave if she realizes you are there." I kiss her cheek before she walks out my door. I'm glad to have Lilth as an ally. I know Harold won't be as easy.

Sabrina POV

We are sitting at Tracey's table having dinner when my phone rings. It's a number I don't recognize. "Hello" I say before I hear a deep masculine voice. "Hello Sabrina this is Archer." I can feel my cheeks heat and I have no idea why. "What's up" I say and then I want to slap myself. He is your lawyer not your friend. "Not much I just wanted to make sure that you were able to come to my office tomorrow after work to go over the papers I drew up." "Actually, I'm off from work tomorrow so I could come earlier if you would like." "I have an opening in my schedule at two, would that work for you?" "That is perfect, I will be there after I have lunch with my parents." "Great I'll see you then."

I hang up and pick up my fork to take a bite. "Who was that" Tracey says in a sing song voice. I look over at her and she is smiling. "It was Archer about our meeting tomorrow." "What the hell is wrong with you?" "Ooh mama you said a bad word." "Mama is sorry" I smile at her. "It's ok mama." I look back to Tracey. "I saw you blush when you realized who it was." "I'm not fifteen and he isn't a crush." "He is my lawyer for my DIVORCE." I spell it so Gabby won't know what I'm talking about. I know she is three but she is smart. "You keep telling

yourself that and you might start believing you don't find him attractive." "I didn't say he wasn't attractive Tracey, I'm just not interested." "I'm still married for god's sake." She mimes zipping her lip and if my daughter wasn't here, I would use more colorful words to tell her to shut up.

After dinner I start Gabby's night time routine. Once she is in her pajamas, I read her book and kiss her goodnight. "Mama, I want to go home, I miss my room." I wish she wasn't so smart. "I will see when you can go stay with daddy tomorrow." "Pretty soon you're going to have two rooms." Her eyes light up and she starts to bounce in her bed. "I can have two rooms." "Yes, because you are just that special." She smiles and I kiss her again. I really would like to kill him for doing this to her. I want her to have her innocence for as long as possible and I don't know how to protect her from this. I shut off the light before I head back downstairs.

As soon as I'm in the living room Tracey hands me a glass of wine. "You look like you could use one of these." "I absolutely could." "How do I explain any of this to a three year old?" "I don't mean the details but that we won't all be living together." "You will always do what's best for Gabby but even if you make mistakes along the way, you are the best mother I know." I hug her and take a sip of my wine. I hope after I meet with Archer tomorrow, I will be one step closer to getting on with my life without Greg. "I'm going to start looking for a new house for me and Gabby." "I think that's a good idea but don't rush, I

told you that you two can stay as long as you need to." "I know and I love you for that but I want to get to some level of normal for her."

Archer POV

After I hang up the phone I can't stop smiling. Even the sound of her voice is sooth ing. Brutus was driving me crazy to shift and go see her but that can't happen. "You're going to need to be patient Brutus." "I don't want to be patient, I want my mate." "I want her to but she is human." "She doesn't even know we exist." "Do you want to scare her so she never accepts us?" He whimpers in my mind and I hate making him feel bad but we have to do this the right way. Most werewolves meet their mates and the connection is instant but unfortunately that is not going to be so for us. We will have to get her to fall in love with us the human way. Which means showing her that we are nothing like that a**hat she is married to.

I finish up the papers for her divorce and include a section about joint custody of her daughter. I can't wait to meet the pup that will be mine. I will love her like she is my own. We will build our family but she will always be my first pup. I push those thoughts away because they can't happen right now. I need to focus on helping her get rid of that a**hole that never deserved her. How could he cheat on her with anyone else? She is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen and based on what Willow says she is kind, smart, and loving. I finish the paper work and gather everything to head to the pack.

The Next Day

After we play for a while, I get Gabby dressed for lunch with my parents. I plan to have them watch her so I can meet with Archer. After she has on a purple short set and I have braided her hair I head to the room to dress myself. I grab a blue maxi dress out of my closet and after I'm dressed, I pull my hair back into a braid. I throw on some light make-up and head downstairs with Gabby. Thankfully Tracey had a shift today or I'm sure I would hear about how I'm dressed. I'm not trying to impress him, I just don't want to look frumpy like I did at our last meeting. I strap Gabby into her car seat and we head to my parent's house. My father isn't outside like usual and it strikes me as odd. When I reach the door, I hear yelling and I immediately open the door to find out what is happening.

To say I'm shocked is an understatement. My mother and father are fighting while Greg is sitting on the couch. When they realize I'm standing there everyone turns to me. "Papa what's wrong?" He rushes over taking my daughter out of my hands. "Oh, sweet pea nothing, everything is ok." He leans to kiss me "I'm so sorry sweetheart, I had no idea or I would have warned you." I kiss his cheek "its ok dad I'm fine." "Dad, can you take Gabby outside to play while I speak with mom and Greg." "Are you sure sweetheart?" "Yep, I will be fine." My father leaves and when I hear the front door latch, I lose my sh*t.

"How dare the two of you plan this to trick me into meeting with him" I point to Greg as I speak to my mother directly. "Sabrina, I know your upset but this is the only way to get you two in the same room." "You have to work this out if not for your sake, then your daughters." I laugh like a crazy person. "Do you hear yourself mother?" "This isn't he forgot my birthday, he f**ked another woman." "Probably more than one but who cares right mom." "You don't just leave because someone makes a mistake Sabrina, that's not how marriage works." "You took a vow and you have a child." Before I can say another word, Greg is on his knees in front of me. "Please Sabrina forgive me, it was the biggest mistake of my life." "I love you." I laugh "obviously not enough if at all." I turn to leave and he grabs my arm. "Where are you going dressed like that?" I yank my arm from his grip "to see my lawyer not that I answer to you." I walk out the front door and pass my father seated in the front yard playing with my daughter.

"Sabrina Piper you will not leave your daughter here while you go do such a despicable thing." My father stands and whirls on my mother. "Are you out of your mind Lilth?" I walk back to my father, "it's ok dad I'll just take her with me." "I want nothing from either of them." He kisses me and I rush to my car hoping to get Gabby buckled in before a**hole tries to stop me. I pull out and I can hear my mother screaming at my father. I hate that he is having to deal with this. My mother has always been overbearing but it never seemed to bother him. I don't want to cause problems between my parents but I

can't believe what my mother just did.

I pull into the parking lot and compose myself. I go around taking Gabby out of her seat. "We have to go into Mr. Lyons office for a minute and I need you to be a good girl." "Ok mama" she says and I grab her bag of toys out of the back of my car. We head up in the elevator and when I reach reception the secretary takes me right back. Once I step inside Archer stands and smiles when he sees Gabby. "I'm sorry I had a little issue so I had to bring her with me." "It's no problem I was hoping to meet her." "Gabby this is Mr. Lyons." He raises his hand "Archer." "Gabby this is Archer, Archer this is Gabby." He walks over "may I" he says sticking his hands out to her. She immediately goes to him which makes me laugh. She only does that with Greg and my dad.

I set her up on the floor with her toys and I take a seat in front of him. He starts to talk but stops abruptly "What happened to your arm?" I look down and I can see redness where Greg grabbed me. My skin is fair and it marks easily. "It's nothing I'm fine." "Sabrina please answer my question." I tell him about lunch and Greg grabbing my arm. "Did he hurt you?" "No really I'm fine I promise." I swear his eyes were black again but I know that's not possible.