

My Fated Human Luna Chapter 7

Sabrina POV

I have an appointment after work today to meet with Willow's brother. I know this is the right decision, but it doesn't make it any easier. After I'm up and dressed in my scrubs, I get Gabby up. "Good morning little one." She rubs her eyes "good morning mama." I grab her favorite green sundress and pull her hair into a ponytail. I look at this beautiful child I helped create and my heart breaks even more. I thought I was going to be with her father for the rest of my life, raising her as a family. I can feel tears welling in my eyes and I quickly wipe them away, getting back to dressing Gabby. I carry her downstairs and get her a bowl of cheerios.

I sit down in the chair next to her while she eats.
"Mommy has an appointment after I pick you up from daycare so your going to go see grandpa today." "I want to see daddy." It's like a dagger to my heart. Not because she wants to see him, but because he has affected her life as much as mine. I will never keep her away from Greg, no matter what's happening between us. I pull my phone out of my pocket and dial his number. I take a deep breath before I push the button to call him. The call goes right to voicemail and, despite my best effort to not make things up in my mind, I do. I wonder if he is with her and that's why he isn't answering the phone. I shake those thoughts away and when I hear the beep I leave a message. "Greg, Gabby would like to spend time with you this afternoon after daycare. " "If you have time, I have an appointment and I can drop her off before I leave."

"Please let me know if you have time for your daughter in your busy schedule."

I tried not to be a b**ch but I couldn't help myself. I'll do better next time. Gabby needs to have both her mom and dad. I won't be one of those parents that make her choose or speak badly about her dad. I drive her to daycare before I head to the hospital for my shift. After I punch in, I head to the ER to start seeing patients. Halfway through the day, I get a page overhead to come to the nurses' station. I finish bandaging up my ninety-year-old patient who needed stitches on his arm after a fall. "You are a very pretty girl." I smile "thank you." "Your husband is a very lucky man, pretty and kind." "How do you know I'm married" I chuckle. "The rings on your finger tell me you are." "Well I appreciate the compliment and you are all done." "I'll get your paperwork so you can blow this popsicle stand." He laughs and I smile before I walk out of his room.

I totally forgot about my rings. I have never taken them off since Greg put them on me on our wedding day. They have become part of my hand. I touch the ring with my opposite hand before I slide my rings off my finger and stick them into my pocket for now. I head to the nurses' station to see why they paged me. As I approach the station I can see Melissa talking to Greg. When he notices me, he smiles and I want to puke. I hurry toward him taking him by the sleeve leading him out the ambulance

me, he smiles and I want to puke. I hurry toward him taking him by the sleeve leading him out the ambulance doors. "What the hell are you doing here at my job?" "I missed your call, I just wanted to let you know that I would love to have Gabby later." "A phone call would have worked." "I wanted to see you, I miss my wife." I laugh "I can't do this right now I'm at work."

Greg POV

I could kick myself for missing that call. I drank too much last night and when I woke up I saw the missed call. I head over to the hospital hoping she has calmed down enough to have a conversation. When I walk in, I head to the ER reception area and a pretty red head is sitting behind the station. She looks up and smiles at me. I would love to have those pretty lips wrapped around my ck? "Sir can I help you?" Her calling me sir makes my ck jump in my pants. "I'm hoping you can." "I'm here to see Sabrina Piper could you get her for me." "You must be her husband, I'm Melissa" she says and sticks out her hand to shake. I take it holding it longer than necessary and rubbing my finger over her knuckles. "It is very nice to meet you Melissa." She pages Sabrina over the speaker and hangs the phone up.

"The flowers you sent to Sabrina were beautiful." "I'm glad to know she got them." I see her smile fall and she pulls back her hand. "Did she not like the flowers?" "It's really none of my business but she made me give them

really none of my business but she made me give them away." "It's ok we had a fight she'll get over it." I turn and see Sabrina staring at us. I smile and she walks toward me with purpose. Here we go. She grabs my uniform sleeve, pulling me outside the hospital. "I don't want to fight Sabrina." "I'm not fighting, I just don't want you to come to my job anymore." "I will drop her off after I pick her up from daycare." She waves me off with her hand and I notice her rings are gone. "Where the hell are your wedding rings?" "In the garbage with our marriage" she says before she walks back into the hospital.

Sabrina POV

"Willow, I'll meet you at Tracey's so we can drive to your brother's office." "Sounds like a plan." I drive to the daycare and pick Gabby up. Once she is strapped into her car seat, I head in the direction of the house. "Are you excited about seeing daddy babygirl?" She starts to squeal in her carseat. "I can't wait, mommy." We pull up and Greg is waiting outside. I get out and take Gabby out of her carseat. I take Gabby over, kiss her forehead and hand her to Greg. "Hey sweetie I missed you." "I missed you daddy." I smile "I'll be back to pick her up in a few hours."

"What kind of appointment do you have, Sabrina?" "I don't think that's any of your business and I'm not going to have this discussion in front of Gabby." "I will be back in a few hours for her." I don't give him a chance to say anymore before I head back to the car. On the drive back

anymore before I head back to the car. On the drive back to Tracey's house my phone lights up with Greg's name. I will not entertain him anymore today. I need to focus on the reason I'm going to see the lawyer. When I get inside, Tracey and Willow are waiting. "Do I have time to change out of my scrubs?" "You look fine my brother isn't going to care if you have scrubs on." "You might want to change Brina her brother is super hot." Willow turns to her "first gross and second I don't think Sabrina is looking for a date." "Thank you Willow I am definitely not looking for a date." We hop into Willow's car and she drives us to the office building.

Archer POV

A knock sounds on my door "come in." "Mr. Lyons, do you need me to stay late for your last appointment?" "No Misty, please go home, I can handle the last appointment." "Just leave my door open, Willow will be bringing her." "Have a good evening Mr. Lyons." "You too, Misty." When she leaves, I continue to work until I hear the door open. As I wait for them to make their way to my office, I'm struck by the most delicious scent. The scent of caramel and vanilla are invading my nose. Brutus is growling in my mind. "Mate, our mate is here." A few seconds later, my sister followed by two women walk into my office. My eyes land on a woman that is beautiful. She is wearing scrubs and her blonde hair is

beautiful. She is wearing scrubs and her blonde hair is up in a messy bun. I take a deep sniff again, taking in her scent which is when I realize she is human. How can my mate be a human?

"Archer, are you alright?" Willow's question finally breaks me out of my thoughts. Brutus is still growling. He wants his mate. "I look at Willow and link her. "She is my mate." Willow smiles and links back "that's OK Tracey thinks your hot already." "Archer, these are my friends, Tracey and Sabrina", she points to each as she introduces them. "Not Tracey Willow, Sabrina" I can see the panic on her face. "Archer I want my mate I don't care if she is a human" Brutus says in my head. "Give me a minute to process this Brutus." I push him to the back of mind. "Sabrina my name is Archer Lyons please have a seat so we can speak."

Sabrina POV

When we walk into the office Tracey was definitely right about Willow's brother. He looks like something out of a magazine. He must be six foot and, despite the suit, I can see he is muscular. He has jet black hair that is wavy but neatly cut. Now I really wish I had changed out of my scrubs so I didn't look so frumpy. Not because I want him to notice, but I don't want him to think I don't care. At least that's what I tell myself. Despite being extremely handsome, he is acting very strangely. If he wasn't Willow's brother I would have left by now. He has sniffed

handsome, he is acting very strangely. If he wasn't Willow's brother I would have left by now. He has sniffed the air like three times. I try to discretely smell myself and pray that I don't stink. Thankfully, I don't smell anything.

When he asks me to have a seat, I expect the girls to sit down to but they don't. They both leave, closing the door behind them. I don't know why this man is affecting me so much, but I suddenly feel very hot. Archer takes a seat behind his desk and folds his hands in front of him.

"Willow tells me that you need my help filing for divorce."

"I don't know if I can do this." "Do what get a divorce?"

"No I am absolutely getting a divorce what I mean is tell you all the sorted details." "No offense but I didn't even want to tell your sister what my a**hat of a husband did and she is my friend." I swear I hear a growl but I must be losing it. "Sabrina I promise you that anything you tell me will be kept in confidence as it is against the law for me to divulge anything we talk about." "Please tell me what has led to this decision."

[< Prev](#)

[Next >](#)