

## Chapter 9

Carefully I crept towards her room and peeked inside of partially open door. They huddled together on a small cot and were talking quietly to each other.

"My Fluffy, you said you have a surprise for me. Can I have it now?"

Logan said as his tiny hands played with her hair.

"Of course my angel but did you bring the book?" She grinned down at him as he pulled out the book called *The Lorax*.

She picked him up and set him down so he was leaning up against the wall. "Ok, buddy you make yourself comfortable and I will go get your surprise." Katya stood up and crossed the room, and then returned with a covered tray. Settling the tray on his lap she sat next to him and picked up the book. Logan waited patiently for her get comfortable, it took just a moment and then said, "Are you ready to see your surprise?" Logan smiled as he shook his head up and down vigorously in eager anticipation. She pulled the napkin off the tray and tucked into his shirt neatly, "Surprise."

"My own Berry Pie," Logan squealed in delight and gave her a one armed hug. He forked up a huge bite and started to eat his treat. Somewhere in between bites he mutters with a full mouth, "Fwuffee, do I swtill gett one tmorrow."

Katya let out a throaty laugh and said, "Slow down kido and yes you still get one tomorrow." She ruffled Logan's golden locks and smiled down at him lovingly. "You keep eating and I'm going to start the story but if you get to full let me know ok. Whatever is left I will save for tomorrows snack just remember not to over eat. You will get a tummy ache and you need to get some sleep later." He bobbed his head at her in

agreement. She opened the book and started to read it, her sweet lovely voice filled the quietness of the tiny room.

Logan took a few more bite and then turned his full attention to the story teller. Katya noticed Logan was done eating, so she paused briefly and returned the tray back to the desk. She quickly made her way back to the spot on the cot and cuddle next to Logan. Logan let out a sleep yawn and shifted his body so his head was resting on her lap. "Fluffy, can I sleep in here tonight? Pweassssssssse. ....I promise not to wet the bed and tomorrow I will be a super good boy."

She glanced down at him and said in a serious tone. "A super god boy.....huh. Well, how could I possibly pass up an offer like that but you know that means right. That when I get up early in the morning I will have to take you down to your room and the bed will be cold."

"I don't care I want to sleep in here," he said adamantly. Katya helped him off the cot and pulled back the sheets. Logan kicked off his slippers and jump in the bed. Katya climbed in next to him and she laid down on her back. Logan turned on to his side and wrapped his arms around her neck as his fingers threaded into her hair. He snuggled even closer to her and said in a sleepy whisper, "I love you so much. Never leave my M—kkkky," then kissed her cheek.

"I'm not going anywhere my sweet Angel," she rubbed his arm tenderly. She tossed his blanket over their bodies and said sweetly, "I love you too little man, more than anything in this world."

"What the hell, she loved him more than anything. Katya love Logan more than me, but I'm her damn Mate." I wanted to hit something out of frustration because I couldn't believe what I was hearing or seeing. I was jealous of my own little brother; I wanted Katya to show me that kind of attention. There were dozens of question that where plaguing my mind, but I knew the only one with answers was in that room. I couldn't help but think how strange it was that they are so close. How

did that come to happen and where was his damn nanny? And why did he call her Fluffy? Well at least I had finally gotten an answer to one question, I finally figured out who was Fluffy and here I thought it was just an imaginary friend Logan had made up. Drake looked at the sleeping pair as deep sense of loneliness filled the pit of his stomach.

I wasn't sure how long I stood there watching them but I finally snapped out my daze when wolf spoke up. "Did you see that? That is why we need her, she already acts like family and I know you can feel it too. Katya is the kind of girl we need in our future. Look closely Drake how could you not love your Mate? Everyone here treats her poorly but it hasn't tainted her."

With that last rant from my wolf I stepped away from the door and walked away. I was filled with confusion but I knew we had no future together. Her parents had killed mine and there was no way a dirty Rogue could be my Luna. That night I silently vowed to never love her, even if it meant fighting against his wolf.



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