

## Luna Lola-The Moon Wolf

## Chapter 163

### Adrian's POV

“What???” Nathan whisper-yelled at me once Lola left to go after Lyla. “What?” I asked him

“Are you being serious right now? When you said you had a surprise for the pack, that was it?” He asked and I nodded. His eyes bulged out of their socket in astonishment and I know that he would have scratched his head if he wasn't holding Lola.

“When did she wake up?” He asked as he gently rocked Lola that was starting to wake up in his arms. “She was already awake by the time I got back to the house”, I replied happily.

Lola started crying but Nathan was trying to talk to me and rock her at the time which was just not working since she started kicking harder.

“I think she needs to be fed” he muttered as he started pacing around lightly to pacify her. He gently placed her to his chest but she kept kicking. Her head rolled to my side and my heart hurt watching her cry.

I reached out a finger to her and she suddenly stopped crying and held onto my finger tightly like a lifeline. “Hi, cutie”, I cooed and she smiled, making my heart feel funny and fuzzy.

“Well, it's high time you paid her attention. My angel can finally get her godfather's care”, Nathan said. I looked up from her face and realised that he had stopped pacing.

“She’s perfect”, I told him before turning my attention back to her. My heart fluttered at the thought of having small versions of her running around in our house.

“Do you think I’ll be a great dad?” I blurted out before I could think too much about it. “Think? I know you’re going to be an awesome dad, Adrian”, he gently shifted Lola to one hand and gave me a pat on the back.

With those little fingers still wrapped around my large one, I motioned to Nathan that we should move towards the stage. As soon as we stepped on stage, the whole pack went silent and all attention was on me.

“Good evening, everyone”, I greeted and cleared my throat before I continued. “Tonight was supposed to be used to celebrate your Luna that gave her life to save one of us but it's now a celebration to welcome her back into our midst”.

If you are not reading this book from the website: [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) and search the book title to read the entire book for free

“It was hard to rule without her by my side, it was so damn hard”. “Language, man”, Nathan said and everyone laughed, including me.

“What I'm trying to say is that after those 3 months of navigating through life without her, she's finally back and I hope we'll all treat with the same respect and loyalty that you accord me as your Alpha”.

“Tonight, we celebrate not just our Luna’s 19th birthday but also her return to us from the brink of death. Let’s party away, people”, I bellowed with unbridled happiness and cheers of heartfelt happiness erupted from the crowd.

I looked towards the fingers still holding onto mine and my smile widened. “You need to get your mind out of the gutter, mate”, Daxon teased and I chuckled. “Don’t act like you don’t want it too”, I said and we both laughed.

The doors to the garden opened and my Queen walked in, flanked by Lyla and Avianca. She was smiling brightly as she walked up to me, happiness radiating from every pore of her body.

Her eyes caught my fingers that was in little Lola's own and her eyes glistened slightly. "You finally touched her", she said through our mindlink. "She clearly isn't ready to let go", I joked and we both laughed.

She walked on the stage, gave Nathan a side hug before she came to stand beside me. She cleared her throat and that single sound brought the pack to a standstill. Everybody held their breath as they waited for her to speak.

“The last 3 months must not have been easy for everyone, it definitely wasn't all roses and chocolates before that either, but I thank everyone who participated in tackling the rogues and keeping all our packs safe. It is coming later than it should but you're all amazing and nothing would have been possible without all of your help”, she said with a air of authority and charisma.

Whistles, cheers and claps erupted from the crowd. A few “it’s so good to see you back, Luna” were heard also.

“And to my favorite person in the world that never gave up on me despite everything”, she turned to me and cupped my cheek slightly, “I love you so much and thank you for never giving up on me”.

I pulled her close to me and kissed her which earned whistles and cheers from the pack members. “Let’s cheers to continue to be a pack that will work together to overcome all obstacles. And to leaders that will continue to lead its people with impartiality and love”.

The crowd clapped and we walked off the stage while everyone got the party going. Lola stood beside me and peered at the mini Lyla that was still in her father's hands.

“Can I hold her?” She asked Nathan who nodded, a little too quick might I add. “Hi, Lola”, she cooed as she cushioned her head and held her to her chest.

“My name is Lola too and I'm your godmother”, she sniffled and smiled at her while baby Lola smiled back. “I'm sorry I missed your birth, we're going to have so much fun together going forward”, she kept talking to her and the little one smiled wider like she understood what was happening.

“Thank goddess she’s back”, Nathan said beside me and I raised my eye brow at him in question. “You’ve been a shell of yourself for the past 3 months and not to mock a man that was mourning but you suck and was no fun at all”, he said and exhaled deeply.

“It feels good to let that all out”, he smiled at me before focusing his attention on the ladies in front of us. Lyla and Avianca soon joined us and the atmosphere was very nice.

I hope nothing disrupts this peace forever.

### Lola's POV

“I’m just going to get some fresh air”, I said to the group before moving out of the garden to the entrance of the pack house.

"It's so nice to be back", I said to him and he came to stand beside me. The air was chilly but I felt okay with him by my side.

He interlaced our fingers and kissed the back of my palm before putting our interlaced hands in his pants pocket. “This is my normal, I don't want anything to change this”, he said after a while and I nodded.

The moon was high in the sky and everything was so peaceful save the noise that escaped from the garden. We just stood there in the moonlight, basking in each other's presence.

As you reach the final pages, remember that [novell5s.com](http://novell5s.com) is your destination for the complete story. Share the joy of reading with others and spread the word. The next chapter is just a visit away!

“Why is your breathing pattern different? Are you fine?” He said out of the blues. “What?” I laughed and gently touched his shoulder, “I’m perfectly fine, I promise”.

He didn't look convinced and shushed me. "Listen to your breathing pattern and tell me nothing is wrong with it", he said. I went silent and listened attentively and that was when I noticed another faint stirring of heartbeat coming from me.

I was about to panic when Atropos words came to mind. I gasped and Adrian looked at me wide-eyed, panic evident in his eyes.

“I’m fine, I really am but I think you’re going to be a dad”, I told him and watched him go from being afraid to being ecstatic.

“You’re being serious right now?” He asked in disbelief and I nodded while laughing. “I’d never play with you like that”, I assured him.

He lifted me off the ground and spun me around before hugging me tightly to him. “I love you, Lola”, he placed a chaste kiss on my lips before kneeling down and placing his ear on my belly.

“You’re going to be the luckiest kid in the world. I’ll bring the world down for you and mommy if I have to, I promise”, he talked to my belly.

“Do you know that your mom is the most amazing person in the world? She.....”, he kept talking while I smiled and reminisced about how far I've come.

I'll readily go through everything again if it means I get to experience this moment again.

    I sighed and smiled as I stare up to the moon.

             THE END.....or not