

## Chapter 52

Jasper

I stared at the house in equal amounts awe and confusion. Everyone who lived here was gathered outside, with clear mixed emotions as well. Gideon, on the other hand, seemed very pleased with himself.

"You said you were going to tear it down, build a new one. I just saved you a lot of money."

A strange noise came from the back of my throat. I had no idea what to do right now. Be angry? Be happy?

The house that stood before me now was brilliant. The walls were a lovely, almost glowing white brick now instead of red. The vines that had previously been caressing them were now healthy, vibrant, with yellow flowers complimenting their green stems. The flowerbeds had grown twice in size, with as many plants. I picked out rose bushes, daffodils, lilies, and many more. The roof looked brand new too, and the windows seemed as if they'd always looked so clear. I was stunned.

"He told us to go outside, and then bibbity-bobbity-boo!" Tracy reported.

"It's beautiful..." Vie whispered.

"It sure is." Tracy agreed. "Can we go back inside now?"

"You absolutely can." Gideon grinned and I groaned.

Everyone rushed to the front door, and their gasps of amazement told me the inside had changed just as much. I knew I was right when I stepped through the door.

"Holy shit." Vie said.

What once was the foyer was now an open room. The walls and doors that had separated the rooms on the sides were no longer there, making the area feel much more spacious. The walls themselves were a bright white, accentuated by the dark wooden beams framing them. The floor was now a medium brown wood floor, but the most impressive thing of all was the grand staircase that led up to the second floor. It was set a good ten feet from the front door, with intricate railings and polished steps. I couldn't wrap my head around it.

"Did you change everything in the house?" I asked.

"Yep. You should see the kitchen." He clapped his hands.

"Oh, I'm definitely going to see the kitchen!" Vie squealed. She ran off with Tracy, leaving me to shake my head.

"You don't like it?"

"No, I do. I just can't believe it. But maybe you should have started with something smaller, you know? Some people here are already unsure of you."

He scoffed. "Give me one reason this isn't beneficial for the pack?"

I looked around again, conceding he had a point. "Maybe the people who live here. But I see where you're coming from."

"You should know the Alphas old bedroom no longer exists. I essentially buried it behind a wall. I made you two a new bedroom."

"You made a bedroom?"

"Well, not out of thin air, no. Whatever I took from other places, I put into that room. It's one of four on the fourth floor."

"I really don't know what to say." I laughed. "Thank you. So much, Gideon."

"Anytime. Now, I'm going to find my room, because that just about sapped my energy. Goodnight Alpha."

"Just Jasper. Goodnight." I waved as he walked away, whistling.

After he was gone, girls rushed back into the room, talking excitedly. They all seemed very happy with the new house, and I was glad. Deciding to see what other improvements Gideon had made; I went in search of Violet. And each step I took, I was more and more in awe. Finally, I reached the kitchen, which now had shiny metal double doors. Pushing them open, I found some of the old staff, some of the girls, and my mate and Tracy. In an extra-large kitchen.

"Oh, wow." I looked around at the new floors, new counters. New appliances? Had he ordered those? Or teleported them here?

"Jasper, I could live here!" Vie giggled.

"Did he at least get you chicken?" I smirked.

"Yes! A whole fridge full!" She pointed to one of the six refrigerators.

"Wow." I repeated.

"I had some doubts Luna, but your grandpa is one outstanding fellow." Nicholas, the old cook, said.

"He's pretty special." She agreed.

"Doing all this for us, and just because he could? He's definitely a good witch. No, he's the best witch!" Tracy said.

"Well," I rubbed my hands together, "Who's up for a snack?"

Everyone raised their hand, so I got to work. Nicholas helped me put on some spaghetti, and together we cooked meat and cut vegetables for the sauce. I found a cupboard full of spices, and made garlic butter. Nicholas found the bread, and in no time at all, we had a huge platter of garlic bread

and spaghetti to serve. I copped an extra big helping for my mate, setting it down in front of her with a grin.

"Mmm, what smells so good?"

Stacy entered the kitchen, her nose lifted in the air.

"Spaghetti and garlic bread." Nicholas held out a plate to her.

"Thanks." She took a seat at the end of the new island. "Who made it?"

"Nicholas and I." I replied.

"Oh." Her eyes appraised me, never looking away she scooped up a forkful and slowly lifted it to her mouth. Her tongue flicked out to lick the sauce off her lips. "It's delicious."

Ignoring her, I turned to my mate. "Gideon said we have a new room. Want to go, see?"

She gave me a grateful look. "Sure. Dinner in bed?"

"Sounds good."

I grabbed my own plate, bidding everyone goodnight, and wishing them luck on finding their rooms. Stacy pouted, her eyes drilling a hole in my back all the way out of the kitchen.

"She's lucky I didn't dump this plate over her head." Violet growled.

"That would have been a waste of good food, you know."

"True."

I helped her up the staircase, taking her plate for her. When we got to the top, we both stopped. And then laughed together until my stomach hurt.

"I guess he learned that nobody likes stairs." I chuckled as we got into the elevator. I hit the button to the fourth floor, the door sliding closed smoothly. When it opened again, we were in a long hallway, with soft,

plushy brown carpet and beige walls. I counted four doors, like Gideon had said. Crossing over to the first, I opened it, and frowned. It was empty.

"I think this is supposed to be the nursery." Violet smiled beside me. "He didn't put anything in so we could decorate it ourselves."

I shut the door, moving onto the next. It was an office, and sitting in the middle was the desk I had ordered. I shook my head again, closing the door. The door on the other side of the nursery revealed our bedroom. We stepped in together, softly shutting the door. Violet's hand went to her mouth as she looked around. I stood by the doorway, completely and totally speechless.

It was the cabin.

Somehow, Gideon had managed to bring the interior of my cabin into this room. Everything looked exactly the same, from the windows, to the floors, down to the bed. Even the old brick fireplace had a roaring fire already lit and dancing. I was tempted to ask him if he took the furniture and moved it here, but I didn't want to move. The only difference, was there were no walls to separate the bedroom and living room and kitchen. It was an open concept, but the same. My throat felt clogged with emotion. That guy was just too sweet a guy.

"This is...amazing. Unreal." She went to the bed, her fingertips stroking the blankets. "I can't believe he did this."

The way she looked right now, healthy and round with our children, black hair flowing down her back, skin glowing... She was the most beautiful woman I'd ever seen. Her eyes flicked up to meet mine, the blueish green popping out against the colors of the room. Vie looked at me sheepishly.

"What?"

For an answer, I turned and locked the door. Then I strode to her, catching her face in my hands and capturing her lips with my own. We hadn't been intimate much since coming to Silver Moon. With everything we'd had to

take on, and the fact that neither of really wanted to in this house. But this room didn't belong to the old house. This room never existed until now, and that made this so much better. Warrick had never stepped foot here, had never conducted dirty work here. This was our room, and ours alone.

I knew Violet felt the same way when she pulled me down on the bed. I hovered above her, careful not to put too much of my weight on her. My lips moved from hers, down, along her jaw, her ear, down to her neck. I inhaled her scent. And then we were kissing again, clothes being ripped off; Literally, I was going to have to replace her shirt at least, as it was now shredded on the floor. My skin was set aflame wherever she touched, my breath coming faster and deeper.

My fingers found the sweet spot between her legs, rubbing and teasing. She moaned under me, driving me further to insanity. I needed this girl like I needed air to breath. Bringing my mouth down to her mark, I nibbled at the spot, letting my canniness extend.

"Jasper... I need you..." Violet whimpered. I was too happy to give in.

Lining up with her entrance, I entered her slowly, enjoying every miniscule expression that crossed her face. For a minute, we simply lay together, connected without words. She nodded, and I started to move.

"Oh.... Goddess, I missed this!" She breathed.

"Me too." I panted.

We moved together, finding our rhythm. Every stroke was pure heaven, utter bliss. Violets moans filled the room, urging me on. When she shifted, I leaned back, gently pulling her with me until she was straddling me. Hooking her arms around my neck, she began to lift herself, coming down hard and deep.

"Easy love." I cautioned.

"Silly. Sex doesn't hurt the babies." She came down even harder, causing me to groan.

"Fuck Vie." I buried my face in her neck, going back to her mark. This time my teeth came out on their own, piercing her skin. My hands lowered, running down her back and grabbing her ass. My name on her tongue was music to my ears, and soon I couldn't hold back anymore. My teeth sank into her marking spot, her blood filling my mouth. As I knew she would, I felt her teeth pierce me as well and together we rode the high of our orgasms.

She fell slack against me, her tongue running over her puncture marks. I returned the favor. Gently, I lifted her off me, bringing her with me to the head of the bed.

"I love you." She whispered, her eyes already closed.

"I love you too. Sleep tight love." I kissed her nose.

Wrapping the blankets around her, I left her in the bed. If I was right, and Gideon was accurate... I grinned as I found the bottle of whiskey in the top cabinet of the kitchen. Grabbing a glass, I poured myself a drink, glancing at Violets sleeping form. Not wanting to disturb her, I sat on the sofa, taking a sip and letting the liquid run down my throat. It burned as it went down, but I liked the feeling. My mind drifted to the little box in my jacket pocket.

Dimitri had given his blessing, even came with me to find the ring. We'd traveled back to Blood Moon, to a well-known jeweler Ben had suggested. Nobody but us three knew we'd even gone, our cover story being we were out getting materials for the houses. I just needed the perfect time to do it, because that's what Violet deserved. And there was no doubt in my mind she was the girl I wanted to marry, mate or not. I'd loved her since I was a kid. So, I sat there and thought up the perfect way to propose to her, without her catching on.

"Don't be cliché, and do at a restaurant or something." Ehno said.

"I didn't think you were still here, Ehno. You've been quiet the last few weeks." I took another sip of my drink.

"I've had a lot on my mind."

"We share the same mind."

"Alright, I've had a lot going on then."

"Such as?"

"I've been talking to Celeste."

My forehead creased. "The Moon Goddess?"

"Do you know another Celeste?"

I rolled my eyes. "What have you been talking about?"

"This and that. You'll know, when the time comes."

"Gee, you're so helpful." And then I had a sickening thought. "It's not about the babies, is it? Everything is okay with them?"

"Yes, the babies are fine. It's not about that."

"Thank the Goddess."

"Yes, we can all thank the Goddess. Now, about Hala."

"What about her?"

"Am I allowed to mark her now?"

I choked back a laugh, covering my mouth so I didn't wake Vie. "You're silent for weeks, and the first thing you come back with is getting it on with your mate."

"Whatever. You can't talk, you just had sex!"

"And it was great." I grinned and he growled. "Go for it. You don't need my permission."



"You told me I couldn't!"

"Not before I marked Violet!"

"You humans...." He trailed off, and I could feel his frustration. I chuckled lowly, finishing the rest of my drink.