

Chapter 78 - Once Rejected, Twice Desired

Alaia POV

I fully believe that wolves handle grief different than humans do.

With Alexi being human, it made it so much harder for him to get over the fear that gripped him when he found out I had sacrificed myself to Vincent.

When they all arrived to rescue me, he looked like he couldn't believe I was still alive. Maybe he had convinced himself I was already gone as a coping mechanism.

Whatever it was, we had plenty of nights afterwards where he would leave the room and wander the house or the grounds around it alone.

He still was still an amazing father to the boys, and he took care of the pack with all the love and attention one would expect of him.

But when it came to me, he remained distant. He was hurting deeply but he never said anything.

I had tried so many times to talk to him about it, to try and heal him, but he never wanted any part of it. But I couldn't understand why. Maybe it wasn't for me to understand.

That night I found him in the gym was the final straw. I had to do something. This was a sick repeat of the night of the eclipse. There was only so much his body could take and I hated seeing him like this. Neither of us deserved it.

When he finally let me show him the truth, I saw the fog clear. He touched me the way he used to again. He finally saw me, and not what he thought was a cruel figment of his imagination. Me. His wife and soul mate.

Things were back to normal and I enjoyed every moment of my life surrounded by all my crazy guys.

When we found out we were pregnant again, it was a shock, but we could really be surprised.

I think it was that night at the movie theater.

Finally, I would get my little girl, I needed a partner in crime to get back at the boys.

And I REALLY hoped I could get at least one child who resembled me.

She was born on a beautiful April morning.

Chocolate brown hair, golden eyes, and a perfect pouty little mouth.

Angelica Kostov-Black was my adorable little doll baby. My mirror image, and just like her mama, she was head over heels in love with Xander and Alexi.

She was a daddy's girl from her first breath and the love between the three of them grew stronger and stronger each day.

And she was spoiled rotten too, Blue Moon's little princess.

But she was also protected, fiercely.

With two fathers, two uncles, and two older brothers in the house, I knew no harm would ever come to her.

She, along with her brothers, would grow up in a home full of laughter and love. They would learn to fight, they would learn to think, and they would learn to be compassionate and care for others.

Our children would grow up to be incredible people. It was a vow I had made to myself, that I fully intended to keep.

We knew there would never be an end to the battles we would face, but we would face them together as a family and as a pack.

We would protect the lives of the ones we loved to our final breath. On our honor.