

## Chapter 62

Star

Walking around the house with my five men, the feeling of tranquility I have always felt here rolls over me. “I have already ordered all the furniture for this house, but you can add to it as you wish later on.”

We walk into the kitchen and I am happy to see the new design I picked has already been fitted, Ash walks around in awe, “fuck angel did you design this?” Giggling I give him a hug, “your mum and I did.”

All the way through the house there were lots of oohs and ah’s, then we got to the master suite. This room was completely done, the furniture arrived yesterday, and the guys put everything where I wanted it.

I stop outside the room and look at dad and Cam. “This is your room.” The double doors open to reveal the spectacular master suite.

We enter the seating nook first, partition walls separate areas while still leaving it as an open plan. A plush, comfortable area to relax with couches and coffee tables, following the floor plan into the bedroom, the massive fourposter bed dominates the room, with bedside tables and chests and a thick rug finishing the room off. Everything screams masculine, even with the amount of soft furnishings.

“There are two walk-in closets over there, and your bathroom is through those doors there.”

After looking around, I am hoisted in the air and twirled by a very excited Cam. “I have the best step-daughter ever, thank you, darling.”

The triplets and I leave them to explore on their own and head outside.

The long-forgotten drive is almost open again and as we walk down it, I see my other discovery. I pull Ace through the trees, and the others follow, laughing.

We come to the overgrown clearing, I hear all three gasp as they take in the small lake. There is a massive clearing at the side of the lake.

“The pack house is about ten minutes. That way, the trees are so thick that it’s completely private here.”

I turn and look at my mates. I thought we could build a family home here. Big enough for us and our children.

By the huge grins on their faces, I think they agree.

Lex is the first to move, sweeping me into his arms, and crashing his mouth to mine. Before long, I am being passed around like a favorite toy.

Ace cups my cheeks, “this is perfect princess, we grew up in the pack house and it never felt like a family home, I love this, almost as much as I love you.”

we walk back to meet my dad and Cam, everyone putting ideas for our perfect home.

We get home just before dinner. Our two guests look refreshed and ready to go. The seven of us make our way to the Alpha suite. Their dining room is bigger than ours and can fit all of us around the table.

All of our friends have risked their lives for our cause, so they will all be there for any decisions. I also have also made some decisions of my own regarding my friends.

once everyone is seated, we enjoy a gorgeous meal together and once the table has been cleared and coffee has been passed out, Andrew calls for the meeting to begin, I have already asked him if I can start, so once everyone is quiet, he motions for me to begin.

“The last couple of weeks have gone so fast, so many changes and some things have been put to the back burner. I have spent some time with the Luna, discussing the role that I now have in our pack. And I have made some decisions fitting that role.”

My best friend’s grin at me, and I feel Ace place his hand on my thigh in support.

“My first decision is to appoint my team. I am going to offer the role of PA to Maxine Durham, cause let’s face it, you have been organizing my life since preschool.”

Her eyes full of tears, she nods her head.

“The next role is as my assistant PA, to work under Max, this role I offer to Suzette Hammond.”

Her reaction is polar opposite to Max. She jumps up shouting, “Yes I except” chuckling at her, I reach under the table and pull out my bag.

“Great, so your first job is to hire a temporary team, and take these,” I throw the five full notebooks, “and these,” I throw the keys to the four houses, “And these.” I slide two brand new tablets and two new phones at them, “the phones and tablets are all set up with the pack accounts, take your team go to the houses, get measurements and shop, the notebooks will tell you what furniture I want in each room. We are expecting an influx from Scotland, so you have two days to get everything done. The companies we use are expecting your orders.”

I grin at the looks on their faces. "Want to change your minds?" The look at each other and smirk, Max turns back to me, "no fucking way!"

I address the whole table, "Thanks guys, I am done for now."

Silence falls around the room.

