

## Chapter 70

## Lukas's POV

This couldn't be real. It just couldn't.

I was about to wake up any minute now like I used to every time I dreamt about finding her. But this time was different. The breeze on my skin felt so real. The grass under my feet prickled my toes in the most awakening feeling. Yet, I still didn't believe this was real.

Behind her, I saw Maxim with Melissa. I was relieved and thrilled that we finally found her, yet, I couldn't take my eyes from the woman in front of me. My wolf howled and rejoiced in my head, and my heart slammed against my chest in such delight.

But her scent-Gosh, her scent, it was heavenly. The light smell of roses splashed with nature and wildflowers. It was intoxicating.

On my way here, I stopped a few miles back. But when I started to run again, I couldn't stop. It was as if I was drawn here, even though I had no idea where Maxim had gone. But then u caught her scent-the same scent I fell in love with all those years ago when I went looking for her but found an empty room instead. It was a tad different, but it was even more perfect now.

My mate.

I couldn't believe it.

I swiftly stepped into a pair of shorts on the way to her. She seemed as if she couldn't believe this moment, and I couldn't either.

When she was only mere inches away, I studied her features. She was impeccably beautiful. Her skin was so flawless, her hair so rich, and her lips-God, her lips were perfect. I craved to taste them, but first, I had to hold her.

She stepped into my arms with no protest, and I hummed in delight as she wrapped her arms around my waist too. She was warm and soft, and I buried my nose in her hair, and it brought me to the clouds.

Her arms tightened around me, and I loved that. I could feel that I made her feel safe. I was suddenly her new tower, and I swore to protect her with all my life.

Even though I had her in my arms, the moment still felt surreal. I had dreamt of this day for ages. When I just got my wolf, I prayed that the day I found my mate would be the perfect moment. I couldn't describe the pain I felt when I thought she was dead. My eyes watered as I thought about it, and now to have her in my arms for the first time was absolutely better than her pillow.

I knew she wasn't dead. I knew before I died, but I didn't want to live in denial. She had been a rogue all along, and I wasn't sure if I was relieved by the thought or troubled.

Her parents evidently believed she was dead, and so did her entire pack. But I didn't want to ruin the moment asking about that just yet. I couldn't.

"I finally found you," I mumbled against her temple. "Gosh, I found you."

She pulled away slightly with a frown, and my heart raced in fear that I said something to upset her in 'I finally found you.'

"You were looking for me?" she asked softly, and I nodded as I cupped her cheek.

"I have. I . . ." I still didn't think this was the right time to ring it up, but it was inevitable. "I found your pack, and your room . . . your grave." She instantly dropped my gaze as I said this, and I hated it. I needed to see those green eyes once more.

So, I tilted her head up again, forcing her to look at me. I smiled down at her as I caressed her cheek with my thumb.

"We don't have to talk about that now," I assured her. "We don't even have to talk about it at all. I'm just . . . I found you." I had to say it over and over in my head to let it sink in. This moment had been my dream. It only stopped when Melissa came into my life, but then that was something else.

Guilt. The same guilt I had felt on the trip to find Melissa, the same shame I felt after I marked her-it was back as I stared at Felicity, then at Melissa behind us, and another woman that was definitely not a wolf.

I spotted the small shed/tent-I couldn't really tell- that seemed like home for someone. Them, maybe?

However, what I feared the most was my mate's reaction when she found out everything. Would she still want me? I was utterly obsessed with my brother's mate to the point where it drove me to commit a crime. What will she think of me?

"Is this my name?" Her soft voice broke me from my train of thought as she trailed her finger over the dog tag around my neck.

I smiled again with a nod. "I thought I lost you, but I always kept you with me."

Her eyes watered, and I hated that I made her teary. "Gosh, I was so inconsiderate. I knew that my mate was out there somewhere, and I still . . ."

"Hey, hey." I didn't want her blaming herself for anything. If anyone was inconsiderate, it was me for everything I did after I thought she was dead. "Look at me, okay? You did nothing wrong. Let's just . . . Let's just enjoy this moment."

She nodded with a snifle and snuggled her nose in my chest. I haven't showered in days, just occasional baths in the river with soap. Yet, she inhaled deeply every few seconds as she stayed in my arms.

In front of us, Maxim and the others still stared. He seemed happy for me, and I appreciated that. He also seemed grateful as he pulled Melissa to his side and kissed her temple. I'm glad we found her. My brother was going crazy without her, and I could understand why.

Logan sat on a rock as he stared at Melissa. She stared at me, and by the look of familiarity in her eyes, I knew she remembered me now. I beamed at her, and she smiled back with a short wave.

Yet, I still didn't understand the situation we were all in. Melissa and Felicity were at the same place all along? Did Melissa subconsciously find my mate for me? God, that woman. She would be the death and life of me.

Literally.

"There's someone I'd like you to meet." Felicity's voice pulled me from my thoughts. "Lukas, right?"

I beamed. It sounded so perfect on her lips. "Yes, that's right, Felicity."

She shivered as I called her name and red dusted her cheeks as she looped her fingers in mine and pulled me towards the others. As I got closer, I caught the scent of the other woman, and I instantly pushed Felicity behind me with a growl.

"No!" They all-and I mean all-screamed at me. Deep down, I knew that if the woman was a threat, Maxim and Logan wouldn't have seemed so calm, but it was only instinct that made me protective.

"Lukas, no," Felicity scolded, and yet again, I resisted the urge to smile. It was so cute. "This is Louisiana. She's like my sister and my best friend. If you hurt her, you hurt me."

The thought of ever hurting my mate made my heart heavy, and suddenly, I wanted to protect her friend too.

"But, she's a-"

"Dragon?" Maxim questioned with a teasing smirk. "Yeah, we've all been there."



I was confused. I gazed at them and at Melissa, seeing how she regarded Felicity and the dragon in admiration.

"Melissa." I was finally really seeing her, and her eyes snapped from the others to me. She smiled a bit before stepping into my arms. It felt like home-hugging her like this. I missed her so damn much, and I felt so much better now, knowing she was safe.

The awful anticipation every second of the day that Maxim would howl in pain if the bond broke almost drove me crazy too. But Melissa didn't die, and I was relieved.

"You remember me," I mumbled as she pulled away. Her smile was the same, except now, it didn't cause my stomach to erupt in butterflies again.

"I got them back a few minutes ago. It has all been crazy, but I'm glad I did."

I gazed at the ground. "Even the bad ones?"

She chuckled as she squeezed my hand. "Even the bad ones."

At least one issue was dealt with. Now, the big problem was telling Felicity, though the look Melissa was giving me now literally said: 'if you don't say anything, I won't'.

Yet, I don't think I'd be able to hide something like that from Felicity. I've changed.

"I'm so happy for you, Fel. Really, I am. Remember that this was our plan from the very beginning?" the dragon asked, and Felicity's face lit with the memory.

"Yes, when you saved me, the plan was to find my mate's pack, but we couldn't get close to the borders of any pack, so we just stayed together instead."

"Wait, you saved Felicity too?" Melissa asked.

"Too?" I echoed, evidently behind on information.

"The dragon saved Melissa's life," Maxim told me, and my eyebrows shot up in shock. No wonder Melissa and Felicity seemed so fond of her.

"Can you not call her 'the dragon'? She has a name." Melissa threw Maxim a glare before looking at me. "But yes, she saved me too. I'll fill you in on the way home."

"Home," Felicity mumbled, seeming a bit scared as if she just realised that I'd take her home.

I pulled her to my waist. "Hey, don't worry. You'll love it."

She gulped. "It's just that, I haven't been in a pack for so long and-"

"And now you will be," Maxim said. "Welcome to the family, Felicity."

She beamed as they gathered some food and other stuff in bottles that looked like oils. I was exhausted, and so was Logan and Maxim. But I didn't want to rest until I was within my pack borders again.

When everything was ready to go, I noticed that the dragon-I mean, Louisiana, sat on the odd-looking beds.

Of course, Melissa and Felicity noticed.

"What are you doing?" Melissa asked, almost in horror. "Are you not coming?"

"To live with wolves?" she asked. "I mean, no offence. I love you two dearly, but I'm a dragon."

Felicity twisted her hand from mine as she barged towards her friend. "I'm not leaving if you're not leaving," she said, and my heart stopped.

"Neither am I." Melissa joined in.

"Whoa whoa, ladies," Maxim said, seeming just as terrified as I did. "We can work something out."

Right, Luke?" He stared at me desperately, but little did he know that I'd house a thousand dragons if it meant taking home, my mate.

"Of course. Louisiana, you evidently mean a lot to not only my mate but my brother's mate as well. You are welcome to come to stay with us instead of staying here alone."

"But . . . you all said it. I'm a dragon."

"A dragon who has saved more werewolves than I can count. You help rogues all over the country, Louie, to the point where I grew scared for my life because you're always taking home injured wolves. You saved Melissa's life. You saved me, and there's no way I can live knowing you're still out here."

"She's right," Melissa added as she sat on the dragon's other side. "I would have died crazy if it wasn't for you. Louie, I owe you my life."

"And mine, because if Melissa died, I would have too," my brother added.

"And I guess you saved my mental health too," Logan said. "Because if Melissa died, I'd live in guilt and regret every day."

The dragon sighed. "But saving wolves and living with wolves is completely different. They will shun me indeed."

"Not if they know what you did for all of us," Maxim said, and I agreed.

"We know our pack, and they adore Melissa, and they'll adore Felicity. They respect us as the Alphas, and after knowing what you did for us all . . . Gosh, Luke, they might overthrow us and make her the Alpha."

I chuckled at Maxim's terrible joke, but he was right.

"Look, dragon-I mean, Louie. . ." I corrected swiftly. "There's no way I'm leaving my mate, ever. So, if you don't wanna go, then you're living with me out here too."

I stood beside them, firm and determined.

"I am too. So that's two wolves you have to live with," Maxim joined me.

Logan chuckled. "Well, I have a pregnant mate back home, but I'll visit occasionally," he said, and we all laughed. Well, all except Melissa.

"Okay, okay, I'll come," Louisianan finally said, and the way Felicity's face lit up showed me how much she really meant to her. I guess I'd just have to get used to the dragon. Because as it seems, there is no going back.

"Yes! We should go before the sun reaches its peak. By then, we'll be in the forest, so it won't be that bad."

"You're a forest genius, aren't you?" I smiled down at my mate as I held her in my arms again. She beamed up at me.

"I know a few things."

We walked off, but Melissa stood in her place just like the dragon, seeming stunned yet excited.

"Camille's pregnant?" she asked, confusing everyone. But then I remembered that in the other life, Camille was never pregnant.

Maxim chuckled as he pulled her to the rest of us, and Logan stared at her as if she'd lost her memories again.

"We'll fill you in along the way," Maxim promised as he kissed her cheek.

I smiled as I glanced behind us where we left my mate's old home.



When we left Primal Pack, we went on a search to find one Luna. But instead, we found two.



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