

## Chapter 54

### Am I Interrupting Something?

Today I was going back to work. I have been working from home. I was happy to finally get out of the pack house.

I haven't seen Sebastian since three days ago. Mainly because I was avoiding him as hard as I could. I also haven't had any more trouble from the women he has slept with before.

Not that I am expecting that to last for long. I am sure there will come another one that will try to intimidate me or something. Try to let me know that Sebastian was hers.

I pick my things and head down stairs. I was still sleeping in the other room. Refusing completely to share a bedroom with Sebastian.

The clicking sound of my heels is heard as I walk across the hardwood floor. There was no one around.

Mostly because it was still early.

I get out of the door and find Hunter leaning against my car. I groan in annoyance. The last thing I needed was having him around me.

“Step away from my car Hunter.” I calmly command walking towards him.

“Good morning, Luna” was his reply.

I didn’t have time to deal with this shit. I had to start early today. Even though I have been working from home, I still had a lot of work to catch up on.

“What’s good about it? Definitely not you,” the anger starts to sip into my voice. “Now could you get away from my car? You’re going to make me late.”

He still doesn’t move. I start thinking of my options. He was standing in front of the driver seat door.

Maybe I could use the other door and scooch over before driving away. If I accidently ran him over then that wouldn’t be my fault. He deserved it

“Look Luna, I am sorry. I know that’s not enough but that’s what I got. I’ve been your driver and bodyguard for a while and I should have realized you would never hurt anyone, so I am truly sorry for judging you. But whether you still hate me or not I will continue looking after you because you gave me advice that is slowly bringing me closer to my mate and also because I came to love and respect you as my luna.” he says.

Love and respect? What a joke.

“You have to know that words don’t mean a fucking thing to me. I helped you like you said but then the first chance you got, you turned on me, do

you know how that felt? Watching not just you but the other warriors shun me.” I say trying to control my emotions.

“You say you've come to love and respect me yet how you behaved proved the opposite of those words. You thought I was a heartless cold bitch, let's keep it that way. I am sure that if evidence hadn't come out that I was innocent you would have all continued hating and shunning me. So, let's not change how things are.” I say, shoving him out of the way.

It was a bit difficult but I managed to get him off just enough to slip into my car.

I add just as I was about to get in. “And please don't look after me as you have put it. I don't need someone who thought I was a fucking murderer watching out for me. Don't follow me.”

I open my door, get inside and shut the door hard. I start the car and leave.

My confrontation with Hunter brings back the memories. And I hate myself more for allowing Sebastian to boss me around after everything he did.

After everything went down with Darren, I told myself I will never allow another man to walk over me.

But isn't that what I am doing with Sebastian by allowing him to have his way?

I don't understand how people just think that sorry is going to make things better. That saying that one word will heal the wounds that have already

been inflicted. Sorry is just a word, nothing more and nothing else. A person can say the word and not mean a fucking thing. My phone rings. When I see the name on the caller Id, I don't pick it up. It was about forty to forty-five minutes drive from Sebastian's pack to the company. So, I needed to hurry up.

My phone rings again but I don't get it.

On the fifth ring I pick it up pissed. "What the hell do you want, Sebastian?" I growl.

"Why am I getting a report that you told Hunter not to accompany you? He is your personal guard." His voice is deceptively calm.

"Like I told him and I am telling you, I don't need someone who thought I was a killer watching over me."

He sighs. "Then we will get you another bodyguard."

"No, I don't want any bodyguards, especially not from you. If I feel I need protection then I will hire one myself."

With Blue and Midnight though. I didn't think that I would need any protection. Midnight on her own was strong enough to take out an entire pack of rogues.

"This is not up for discussion Red, you'll do as I fucking say. Hunter will be your guard." he says with finality.

I was so pissed at this point. If he had been close, I would have strangled him to death.

“Go fuck yourself Sebastian. If I see Hunter anywhere near me, I will rip him to pieces and then personally deliver his remains to your office. Have a bad fucking day, I hope it turns as horrible as you have made mine.” I snarl before hanging up.

I angrily throw my phone on the passenger seat. Already I could feel that this day was going to be bad.

It already started with bad energy. So, I don't expect any good from it.

My phone rings two times but I don't pick it up.

My mind is clouded the entire drive to work. There are so many things running up in there that it's hard to catch up with each one of them.

I get to work and Sheryl greets me. The first order of business was a potential investment partner. My first half of the day is filled with meetings. By the time lunch rolls in, I was freaking tired. I had to miss lunch because I was still in a meeting and I wanted to finish with it first.

I sat on the sofa completely drained at around four o'clock. I had a two-hour break before the next meeting, so I wanted to take a power nap. I was just settling when the door opened.

“Fuck I am tired.” Claire walks in.

She moves towards me, pushes my legs off the couch and sits down.

“We need a vacation honestly...I am so tired, I feel like my brain is about to melt.” she grumbles

I rub my temples. “Tell me about it.”

Sometimes I feel like just giving up my position and becoming a silent partner. But I remember the blood and sweat Claire and I poured to make it successful. This was our baby and there was no way in hell I would hand it over to someone else.

“So how are you?” I ask.

We haven’t talked in a while. I hated that because I was the one that brought the distance when I pushed her away.

“Pregnant.” she says as a matter of fact.

I look at her completely shocked. I expected her to tell me she was joking any minute now but she didn’t. She just let out a tired sigh.

“Seriously?”

“Yeah. I just found out a few days ago” she tells me, tucking the hair behind her ears.

The words were barely out of her mouth when I released a happy scream and tackled her on the sofa.

She releases a shocked squeal before it turns into one of joy.

“Oh my goddess! I can’t believe it. I am going to be an aunt again.”

I was so happy. A child was a blessing and it meant more love to give. This news was one that changed my entire day. My day had started out shitty and it had remained like that, but Claire managed to save the rest of the day.

My eyes start to fill with tears. I was emotional.

“Why are you crying?” she asked worriedly.

I look at her, trying to blink away the tears. “These are happy tears.”

She smiles and hugs me. Both of us communicating our love for each other. Claire was my soul. In a different kind of way. I loved her more than I even loved myself.

“Our family is growing Claire Bear. It started just the two of us but now we have more and a new member on the way.”

My voice is thick with emotion but I didn’t care. This was Claire, I didn’t have to hide away my feelings. I may not have the romantic love I wanted but I had a different kind of love. A love that has endured through the years. A love that is still burning hot.

“Yeah. We have created our own family, it’s no longer just the two of us against the world.” she softly says, tears gathering in her eyes.

We have always wanted a family. Looking at us right now, we got that and so much more.

“Does Brent know?” I ask, smiling.

She was about to answer when a deep voice interrupted us.

“Am I interrupting something?”

I was still straddling Claire. Our arms around each other. From a different point of view, it seemed like we were lovers, I cringe at that.

I turn my head and find Sebastian looking at us with a hard expression.

Damn it, the last thing I needed was him tainting the beautiful news I just received, and by his hard expression I knew that was what was about to happen.