

# Talking to the Moon |

## Surprises

The morning sun peeks through the curtains, rousing me from sleep. I groan, rubbing my eyes, when a wave of scents hits me: green apple, lemon, vanilla, and rosewood.

I feel a sudden urge to vomit and scramble out of bed, clumsily making my way to the bathroom. I barely manage to lock the door before I'm hunched over the toilet, retching.

"Olivia?" Jameson's voice is soft as he knocks on the door. "Are you okay?"

I can't respond, too busy throwing up. "We're coming in." Liam's voice is firm as he tries the door handle.

"No! Stay out!" I manage to gasp between heaves. What's been making me feel so strange lately?

"Little Wolf! Let us help." Liam's voice is urgent as he bangs on the door.

I hear them arguing outside before Jameson asks, "What can we do?"

I wipe the sweat from my forehead and stand, my legs shaky. I rinse my mouth out. "I just don't feel good. I'll go see the doc in a bit. Just go about your day."

Liam grumbles something and tries the door handle again. "Shit. Are you sure?"

"Yes, yes. I'll see you later." I hear their footsteps retreat, and I let out a breath I didn't realize I was holding. A suspicion is growing inside me, and I think I know what's happening.

I block my mind so the twins can't hear my internal monologue.

I start listing symptoms with Lumen. *No way* I think to myself. ~Tender breasts.~

*Check*, Lumen responds.

*Sensitive to smells.*

*Check.*

*Always tired.*

*Check.*

*Constantly horny, moody, and weird cravings.* I remember the peanut butter and pickle sandwich I ate last night. I hate pickles.

*Check, check, check! We're having a pup...or three!* Lumen is practically bouncing with excitement.

*Let's check with the doc first.* I get dressed and head to the clinic, skipping breakfast since I can't keep anything down.

The reception area is empty and eerily quiet when I walk in. *Hello?*

A loud thud comes from behind the reception desk, and the secretary pops her head up, rubbing it. *Oh, Luna. You scared me. What can I do for you?*

*I need to see the doctor. Is she in?*

*Yes, she is. I'll let her know you're here. It's nothing serious, I hope?* She's always been a bit of a gossip.

*Not at all. Just checking on the health of our pack members.* It's not a lie; I am a member of the pack, and so are these pups.

The doctor comes out with Alpha Darren, both of them laughing and oblivious to me watching them. I clear my throat, and the doctor's relaxed demeanor instantly stiffens.

The doctor has never been known for her bedside manner, but ever since my miscarriage, she's been nervous around me. It only got worse when I accepted the luna position.

"Luna? Is everything all right?" she asks, trying to sound confident, but her eyes betray her fear.

"Alpha Darren, may I borrow the good doctor for a moment?" Alpha Darren nods and leaves us alone.

The doctor leads me to an examination room and gestures for me to sit on the exam table. "How can I help you?"

"I'd like an ultrasound."

"Are you..." She swallows hard. "Pregnant?"

I sigh and take her hand. "Doc, you have nothing to worry about. What happened before wasn't your fault. I don't blame you. And yes, I think I am."

"Thank you for saying that, but I still could've handled it better."

She reaches for the ultrasound gel, applies it to my belly, and then starts the scan. She moves the wand around a bit before letting me see the monitor. "Congratulations, Luna."

There are three small blobs on the screen. Three pups. The twins are going to be thrilled. I feel tears of joy welling up in my eyes and silently thank the Moon Goddess for this blessing.

The doctor outlines a treatment plan since carrying triplets is considered a high-risk pregnancy. We schedule a meeting to discuss a birthing plan. I leave the clinic feeling overjoyed and eager to share the news with the twins.

Lumen purrs with delight. "*Honos and Ani will be so happy!*"

*"I know! So will the twins."*

I reach out to the twins through our mind-link. "*Where are you?*" There's no response for a few moments, and I start to feel frustrated. At least now I know why I've been so moody.

*"The clearing behind the pack house,"* Liam finally responds.

Jameson opens his connection and adds, "*We have a surprise for you. Hurry.*"

*"I bet my surprise is bigger."* I close the mind-link and rush to the clearing.

We spent countless hours there as pups, playing tag, capture the flag, and other games. It's where we learned to fight and work as a team, and ultimately, it's where we fell in love. I wonder what they're doing there now.

I step into the clearing and see a massive log house with a wrap-around porch. Flower beds line the perimeter, berry bushes and fruit trees are scattered among them, and a tire swing hangs from a tree.

How have I never noticed this place before?

Three rocking chairs are arranged on the porch, facing the swing. The front door is open, and I climb the steps to enter. I call out, but there's no answer, so I continue to explore the house.

The floor plan is open, with cream-colored walls and floor-to-ceiling windows. The kitchen island is large enough to accommodate a whole family.

The dark kitchen cabinets contrast nicely with the light walls, and the white countertop completes the look.

From the entrance, I can see the entire first floor. In front of me, stairs lead to the second floor.

I peek into three decent-sized bedrooms, each with its own bathroom, before making my way to the end of the hall. There, I find a huge master bedroom with a bathroom. The bed is big enough for all three of us—and then some.

The shower and tub are no different. And don't even get me started on the walk-in closet, which is already filled to the brim.

I'm so engrossed in taking in the surroundings that I don't notice someone behind me until they clear their throat. I spin around, a smile spreading across my face.

"What do you think?" Jameson asks, standing just inside the room with his hands tucked into his pockets.

"I love it." I press my hands together, feeling like an excited schoolgirl. "How did you...?"

Liam leans casually against the door frame, a smirk playing on his lips. "We built it ourselves while you were away, hoping that one day we could share it with you. We remembered how you described your dream house and tried to recreate it for you."

Tears well up in my eyes, and the twins look worried. "Thank you." I wave my hand in front of my face. "Don't mind me, I'm just overwhelmed with happiness."

"Little Wolf, it's just a house." Liam chuckles before pulling me into a hug.

I reach out for Jameson and draw him in, wanting him to hold me just like his brother is. I want to be close to them when I share my news. Close enough to feel their reactions.

"So...you know how I've been acting a bit...off, lately?" They both nod, wisely choosing not to comment on my recent mood swings. "Well, it turns out, we'll be filling this house up sooner than you thought."

"Are you sure?" Jameson asks, and I nod, grinning from ear to ear. He lifts me up and spins me around. "I'm gonna be a dad!"

He sets me down, and then it's Liam's turn to hug me tightly. He plants a kiss on my lips, then looks deep into my eyes. "Thank you!"

"For what?"

"For giving us a second chance, for making us the happiest alphas around. For blessing us with a pup."

I shake my head and hold up three fingers. "Not a pup. Three."

