

True Luna: The Unknown Magic: 167

Hunter

Nathan & Janet (Nathan's POV)

I was looking at my beautiful little boy, who was sleeping peacefully in my arms.

He was perfect. He was a perfect combination of his mom and me. "You are going to be the best Alpha one day," I told him quietly. "I will be there for you every step of the way. I am not going to do what my father did, I promise. I will be better. I will do better."

When my pup was born, one of my greatest fears was that I would be a bad father. I didn't have the best role model growing up. I was so scared that I would turn out just like my father did.

But Jenny convinced me otherwise. She made me realize that I was different. She was there for me, and she supported me every step of the way.

Unfortunately for me, she was only there for me as a friend.

She said that she needed time. I understood it, and I tried to support her.

It was so fucking hard, though. I wanted my mate more than anything. I wanted to kiss her, and I wanted to hold her. I wanted to mark her. I wanted to make her mine.

But I knew she needed time. I knew that I fucked up.

"How is he?" I heard my mate's voice.

I turned around and smiled.

“He is sleeping peacefully,” I said, looking back down at him.

I bent down and placed a soft kiss on his forehead.

“I can’t believe he is three months old today,” Jenny said quietly. “Time is going by so fast.”

My heart clenched.

She was right. Time was going by so fast, and I still didn’t have her. My family wasn’t complete yet.

Jenny approached us and smiled. She looked at our pup and caressed his little cheek.

“He is so cute,” she mumbled. “And I am not saying that just because he is our pup.”

I chuckled and kissed her temple.

“You aren’t biased at all,” I said teasingly, making her roll her eyes at me.

Goddess, she was beautiful.

I tightened my jaw and made a decision. I decided to talk to her today. I couldn’t wait any longer. I needed her. I needed to make her mine. I was going to go insane if I didn’t.

I would understand if she needed more time. I would find a way to deal with it, but I fucking needed to try.

She was living at the packhouse, sleeping in the room next to mine. She was here. I saw her every day. She was the Luna of my pack.

But she still wasn't my mate. I still couldn't fucking touch her and bury myself inside of her.

I walked back to the crib and put my son down.

I needed to do it now.

I turned back around, approached my mate, and took her hand in mine. I started leading her toward her bedroom, which was adjacent to the nursery.

"Where are we going?" she asked, confused.

I didn't answer. I was too focused on trying to calm my racing heart down.

I opened the door, walked into her room, and pulled her toward the bed. I sat down and made her sit beside me.

"What's wrong, Nathan?" she asked softly.

I took a deep breath and cupped her cheeks. The tingles and sparks calmed me down a little.

"You are right, Jenny," I said. "Time is going by so fast. Hunter is three months old. Soon, he is going to be all grown up, and he will run our pack."

Jenny frowned.

"You missed a few steps there," she said with a hint of amusement in her voice.

"It doesn't matter," I said, shaking my head. "Important thing is that I don't want to wait. I don't want to lose any more time. I want my family to be complete. I want you, Jenny. I want to mark you and show you how fucking much I love you."

Her eyes widened a little.

“I understand if you need more time,” I sighed. “But I needed to say something before I exploded. I needed to try. I didn’t want to waste more time.”

Jenny studied my face for a second before she placed her hands over mine. “I don’t need more time, Nate,” she said, making my heart skip a beat. “I watched you become the best father and the best Alpha. I fell in love with you a little bit more every day. You are right. We shouldn’t waste any more time.”

I was going to explode with happiness.

I leaned in and captured her soft lips with mine. She tasted so fucking amazing. She tasted like cinnamon and apples.

“Emma would be proud of you,” Jenny said as I stopped kissing her.

I furrowed my eyebrows, and she gave me a small smile.

“You are a different man now,” Jenny said. “You are kind and loving. You listened to her and deepened your connection with Noel. She would be proud, I am sure of it. She would be glad she saved your life.”

I really hoped that she would. I had a long road of redemption ahead of me, but I was definitely on the right track.

‘You are,’ Noel told me. ‘Jenny is right. Emma would be glad.’

A warm feeling spread through my chest.

“It’s too bad that we will never know for sure,” I said to both Jenny and Noel.

They forbade me from ever coming back to their pack, and I would honor it. I didn’t want to cause even more damage to them.

“You never know,” Jenny said with a small smile. “You might see her again.”

I would love that. I would love to thank her for believing in me and giving me a second chance.

I smiled at my mate and placed another kiss on her lips.

“Jenny?” I mumbled as I started kissing her neck.

She moaned and wrapped her arms around my waist.

“Yes?” she mumbled, already panting a little.

“Can I mark you?” I asked, sucking on her marking spot a little.

Just at that moment, our pup started crying.

“Fuck,” I mumbled, making Jenny laugh.

“Tonight,” she said as she placed a soft kiss on my neck.

I lifted my head and smiled at her.

I couldn't wait to make her mine.