

True Luna: The Unknown Magic: 168

Two Troublemakers

Nathan & Janet (Janet's POV)

"Hunter, leave your brother alone!" I screamed for like a thousandth time today.

Hunter laughed, tickling Harry one more time before he ran away.

Harry laughed loudly and ran after him.

I sighed and turned around.

"I give up," I mumbled as I opened the kitchen door.

My handsome mate was there. He was scrolling through his phone and sipping coffee.

"Still no luck?" he asked, looking up at me.

I saw a slight smirk on his face and rolled my eyes.

"They are driving me crazy," I said as I poured myself some coffee.

I loved my two teenage boys so much, but sometimes I wanted them to return to being my babies. They were so calm and adorable when they were babies. Now they were teenagers who always found something to fight about and could destroy my entire house in just a few seconds.

"Maybe we should try for a girl," Nate said, making me raise my eyebrows at him.

“I love you and our two troublemakers, but I do not want any more kids,” I said as I walked over to Nate.

He smiled and moved his arms so I could sit on his lap.

“I love you,” Nate mumbled as he placed a small kiss on my shoulder.

“I love you too,” I said, giving him a small smile.

“You stink!”

“You little s*hit!”

I heard screams approaching us, and I sighed.

Nate chuckled.

“Hey, at least they adore each other,” Nate chuckled.

He was right. Our boys fought all the time, but they absolutely adored each other. They were protective of each other. They were kind and loving. I was so proud of both of them.

Nate cupped my cheeks and kissed me.

I kissed him back and ran my fingers through his soft hair.

“Gross,” I heard my son’s voice.

I chuckled and stopped kissing my mate.

Harry and Hunter entered the kitchen with huge smiles on their faces. “I thought that you were fighting,” I said.

“Not really,” Harry sighed. “We just have new nicknames for each other.”

I raised my eyebrows at them.

“Never mind, mom,” Hunter chuckled as he sat beside his brother.

It was hard for me to believe they were 15 and 13 years old. It felt like I gave birth to Hunter yesterday.

“Are you going to the Alpha gathering at The Full Moon Pack?” Hunter asked.

Nate glanced at me and took a deep breath.

I stood up and walked to the stove. I started preparing breakfast.

Nathan didn't like those gatherings. He had to see Logan and Emma there, which always reminded him of what had happened.

Emma and Logan always kept their distance from us. They never spoke to us but were always very polite when we crossed paths. Logan glared at my mate the first few times but stopped after a while. Thankfully, there were always many people at Alpha gatherings, and nobody ever noticed the tension between them and us.

We still hadn't told our kids what had happened all those years ago. Nathan was always putting it off, saying that the kids were too young to know.

I knew the real reason, though. He was ashamed. I told him repeatedly that there was nothing to be embarrassed about. He turned his life around. He became a fantastic father and mate. Our pack was one of the strongest ones now because of him. He wasn't the same man he was all those years ago.

But he was still embarrassed. He feared his sons would see him differently after discovering the truth.

“I am, buddy,” Nathan said. “Why?”

“Can I come this year, dad?” Hunter asked excitedly. “I am 15. I will be Alpha soon. It’s time for me to start going to these things.”

I was so proud of my boy. He took his role as a future Alpha very seriously. He started training and learning when he was only ten years old. He said that he wanted to become the best Alpha he could be.

I could feel Nate’s nervousness.

You need to talk to him, Nate. I mind-linked him. He is right. He is going to be an Alpha soon. He needs to know what happened. He needs to know all the facts.

My son was an intelligent boy. He would notice that we aren’t allies with the strongest pack and would want to know why.

I know. Nathan sighed. I will talk to him. I will tell him.

I could sense the fear coming off of Nate.

There is nothing to be afraid of, my love. I said softly. He will admire and love you just as much and maybe even more after you tell him the truth.

Nathan took a deep breath and smiled at our son.

“You are right, bud,” Nate said. “It is time for you to learn about these things.”

A huge smile spread across Hunter’s face.

“Does that mean I can go this year?” he asked excitedly.

Nathan smiled and nodded.

“How about me, dad?” Harry asked.

“You are still too young, kid,” Nate said, making Harry frown. “You can come with us when you turn 15. I promise.”

Harry rolled his eyes, making me chuckle.

I approached him and hugged him from behind.

“Maybe I could stay home with you, and you and I can spend some time together,” I said, making him look up at me. “Just me and my little pup.”

Harry sighed and rolled his eyes.

“I am not little, mom,” he mumbled.

I chuckled and kissed his cheek.

“You will always be my little pup,” I said. “Even when you turn 50.”

Harry rolled his eyes again, making me chuckle.

“Fine,” he sighed. “Will you make cheesecake for us?”

He grinned at me, and I laughed

“I kind of want to stay home now, too,” Hunter mumbled, making Nate and me laugh.

“No can do, Alpha,” Harry said. “I’m getting all the cheesecake while you go to work.”

I chuckled and shook my head.

I walked back to the stove to finish making breakfast.

I heard footsteps approaching me and felt two hands wrap around my waist.

“I love you, Jenny,” my mate mumbled as he placed a small kiss on my neck.

“I love you too,” I said softly.

Nate smiled at me, and I felt shivers up and down my body.

I would never get tired of this feeling. I would never get tired of the bond and the love we shared.