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My Daughter

Jacob & Rose (Jacob's POV)

"We won't be having any more children after this one," Rosie said, pacing around the room slowly.

"You don't want another boy?" I asked, smirking a little.

Rosie looked at me, making me raise my hands in surrender.

"Hey, I am just repeating what you said," I defended myself.

After we found out that our second baby was a girl, Rosie was so excited. She did say that she wanted another boy, though. She adored our son, and they had a special relationship.

She rolled her eyes and continued pacing around the room. She looked like a little penguin.

I chuckled and shook my head.

"I forgot how painful it is to give birth," Rosie said, groaning a little.

I stood up and approached her. I caressed her belly and kissed her temple. "You can do it," I mumbled quietly. "I love you, and I am so proud of you."

Rosie leaned on me, and I rubbed her back gently.

"I love you too," she mumbled, making me smile.

There was a knock on the door, and a second later, Emma peered in. She was still volunteering at the hospital when she had time, and she was here when we came in.

“Hi, guys,” she said with a huge smile on her face. “How is it going?”
“Slowly,” Rosie sighed as she walked over to the bed and sat down. “She is a stubborn kid, and apparently, she doesn’t want to come out.”

Emma chuckled and adjusted Rosie’s pillows.

“I remember that,” she said. “We will have another stubborn girl in the family, apparently. Sophie didn’t want to come out either. Alex was practically talking by the time we managed to convince her to join us.”

I snorted and shook my head. I wasn’t surprised. Sophie really was a stubborn little girl.

“I am not surprised,” Rosie chuckled. “She is a stubborn little girl.” “She’s gotten that from her dad,” Emma said, rolling her eyes playfully.

I laughed and shook my head.

“I’ve known you for ages,” I said. “She’s got that from you.”

Emma looked at me and shook her head, making me laugh again.

“So, where are Alex and Soph?” I asked, rubbing my mate’s back gently.
“They are with Daisy as well,” Emma said. “Mason, Alex, and Sophie took the responsibility of watching over Danny very seriously.”

I smiled. My boy loved his older friends. He loved spending time with them.

“Is he behaving?” Rosie asked.

“Oh, I am sure that he is,” Emma smiled. “He is a great boy, Rosie. You did an amazing job raising him.”

Rosie smiled and took Emma's hand in hers.

"Thank you, Emmy," Rosie said softly.

I smiled and took my mate's other hand in mine. I loved the friendship between Emma and Rosie. I even got closer to Logan after finding my mate. He was way more relaxed around me, and I could even call him my friend now.

I still loved Emma a lot. She was still my best friend, and I would still do everything for her and everything in my power to protect her. I didn't want her like I wanted her before. That feeling of that intense need for her disappeared the moment I met my mate.

"Uh," Rosie groaned, placing her hand on her belly.

She had another contraction.

She squeezed my hand, and I bent down to kiss the top of her head. "They are getting closer together," Rosie mumbled, taking a deep breath. "I will go get Wren," Emma said.

"Thank you," I told her as I watched her leave the room.

She smiled at us before she closed the door behind herself.

I pulled up a chair and sat down next to my mate. She was taking slow, deep breaths. She smiled at me, and I kissed her hand.

"I can't wait to meet our baby girl," I said, trying to keep the tears away.

I couldn't wait to hold my baby. I couldn't wait to meet my daughter.

"What did we decide on the name?" Rosie asked.

"The last two names we fought over were Olivia and Hazel," I chuckled.

"What about Amelia?" Rosie asked.

“We eliminated that name ages ago,” I said, shaking my head at her.

She groaned and squeezed my hand again just as doctor Wren walked inside.

“Hi, Rosie,” he said with a huge smile on his face. “Is the baby girl ready to come out?”

“It sure feels like it,” Rosie said, breathing through the contraction. Wren walked to the cupboard and put some gloves on.

“Let’s see how long until you can push,” Wren said as she approached the bed.

I looked at my mate’s beautiful face. I bent down and k*issed her cheek. She looked at me and smiled.

“I love you,” I told her. “Thank you for making me a father again.” She smiled and squeezed my hand.

“I love you too, Jake,” she said. “I adore watching you with our son, and I can’t wait to see you holding our little girl.”

My heart skipped a beat. I couldn’t wait for that either

“Daniel is going to be the best big brother ever,” Rosie added, making me smile.

Danny was two and a half years old, but I already knew that Rosie was right. He was so kind and gentle, and I knew that he was going to be a great big brother.

“Okay, Rosie,” Wren said, making me look at him. “You will be ready to push soon. How are you feeling?”

“Like I’m being torn in two,” Rosie said, groaning as another contraction started.

I took a deep breath and kissed her temple. I wished that I could take the pain away. I wished that I could endure it for her.

“Just think about your little girl and that you will get to meet her soon,” Wren said, smiling at Rosie.

She smiled and nodded.

“Have you decided on the name yet?” Wren asked us.

Rosie looked at me and smiled. We both knew what name we wanted to give to our baby girl.

“Hazel,” we both said at the same time.

I grinned and bent down to place a soft kiss on my mate’s lips.

I was the happiest man alive.