

## Wedding anniversary

Dylan's POV.

Today I was very excited. It was our wedding anniversary. Evelyn and I had been married for ve years. So I felt like the happiest man alive in this world because I got to marry the love of my life and my mate, Evelyn. My brat princess.

I never thought that my rst crush would be my true mate. But, when the curse on the Blue moon pack ended, everyone in our pack could nd their mate. And this could happen because of Roseline.

My heart ached when I thought about her. She was the most loving and kind Luna our pack could have. I still remembered the day when we found her dead body. Hunter was devastated and not being himself for a long time. However, he slowly recovered when the problem in our pack arose, and, of course, he had to live for his son, the only sign of Roseline left to him.

It had been four years since Roseline's death. Yet our family hadn't recovered fully from the shock.

Hunter was indeed a great Alpha. He put aside his own problems and worked hard for his pack's wellness. He had made so many revolutionary changes and developments in the Blue moon pack that it had made us the most advanced and powerful pack of the werewolves. He brought all the new technologies and equipped us with new modern weapons and appliances. He made revolutionary changes in the educational and medical elds. Now werewolves from around the world used to send their pups to study there in the Blue Moon pack. We had smart classes all equipped with the latest laptops for every student. Though we could contact them with the mind link, Hunter had brought mobile phones to our pack and would be given to every pack member. Our pack had open WiFi for all. Knowledge of using new technology was mandatory for every pack member so that we could do business with other realms.

We were now trading and setting up our own business in the human realm. In previous times, we were not allowed to go and meet humans. But Hunter convinced the council to make some changes to the rules. Now we could interact and trade with humans, but in disguise. We were not allowed to disclose our real identities.

New industries were developing in our territory, which increased the gross earnings of the pack. We were now the wealthiest too. Everything was going ne and good, but I felt proud whenever I looked at Hunter. He had gone through a lot but never showed the pain he was hiding in his heart.

I prayed to the moon Goddess that she would give him strength and power to forget his mate and Luna and nd a second chance mate because the council had been putting pressure on him to marry again. Because an Alpha was incomplete without his Luna. She gave him strength and power. And as an Alpha king, Hunter must nd his Luna very soon to complete him and help him rule over his pack and werewolves.

I came out of my thoughts when I heard the voices of Asher and Rolan. They were playing in the garden of the pack house. Asher is Roseline and Hunter's son. Rolan was Evelyn and mine.

I walked to the boys and caressed their heads.

"Where is your mum, Rolan?" I asked my son.

I woke up early in the morning, and Evelyn was sleeping at that time. I had to take care and look after the recent consignment of weapons and appliances which came last night. Now it was evening. My wife must be angry because I didn't wish her on our anniversary.

But I knew how to make her happy. I smirked when I thought of my surprise.

"Mum must be in her room." My son replies.

I quickly walked upstairs, turned left, and opened my room door. And I encountered my wife's sullen face. She turned towards me when she sensed my presence at the door.

Her eyes were red with anger, and her nostrils were ared. I knew instantly that I was in great trouble.

"Hi, baby! How was your day?" I greeted my wife and tried to lighten her mood.

But she didn't reply and turned her back. Now I knew that this was the silence before the storm. I closed my eyes and prepared for whatever was going to come next.

I slowly went near and touched her shoulder.

"Love?" I tried again.

But she jerked my hand away and yelled, "Don't dare to touch me, you jerk of a husband."

"Whoa! Easy Goddess. I accept my mistake." I surrendered, holding up my hand.

I had learned as a husband in these ve years that I must make peace by surrendering and accepting my fault, whether it was my mistake or not.

"You didn't bother to wish me this morning. Do you think that your apology would work?" She crossed her hand over her chest and looked at me, tapping her feet on the oor.

"Ummm... princess! Your husband is also the Beta of this pack and has some duties. I had to look after some urgent work in the morning. So I left early before you woke up." I said gently, looking into her eyes.

"But I will make it up to you. I have planned a surprise for you." I smiled, and she narrowed her eyes and held up her chin in a challenge.

I chuckled to think that my princess hadn't grown up despite being a mother of a four years old, correction, three and a half years old.

"You must get ready quickly to nd out about my surprise." And I handed her the gift I had brought for her.

"What's this?" She asks, eyeing the packet.

I placed it in her hand. "I want you to wear this for tonight's date." I demanded and observed her face as she inspected the gift before pulling the bow knotted on the top of it.

She unwrapped the gift, and my eyes followed her every reaction as her lips parted in perfect 'O'.

Fu.ck.

I cursed in my mind because I wanted them to part around something else.

I cleared my throat. "Do you like this?" I asked.

"Ummm... Yeah!" She said in awe.

Oh! My brat princess melted down by my gift. Wait for the surprise.