When A Witch Loves A Werewolf / Chapter 8: His Fated Mate

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Jamie's POV

Part III: A Lovely Luna

took me to the mall in her car. She drove a red sports car. I did not know enough about cars to know any more than that. It suited her. I had picked out a simple gown to wear with my disguise. However, now I did not know if I was going as myself or not and just in case, I wanted a dress that would make Jessie's face light up. I told Eva the dress was for a special occasion that was months away. Even though I hardly went out, I adored fashion, I just had no opportunities to dress up because I was not very social. After trying on dozens of dresses, my eyes went to a black ballgown. "May I try that one?" I asked the sales girl. She was a petite girl with awless dark chocolate skin. Her name tag said Hope. That was what I needed. Hope.

When I nally managed to extricate myself from Jessie. I went back to my seat next to Evangeline. To my surprise, she wanted to hang out after school. No one had ever asked me to hang out with them so I obliged, even though I had a lot to prepare for tonight. Eva

"That's technically a wedding dress," Hope said. "A black wedding dress. But yeah of course."

She helped me get into the dress. It had a sweetheart neckline that showed off a bit of cleavage. The straps of the dress were covered in crystals. The bodice was beaded so that it shimmered with every movement. The ballgown's skirt puffed out from the waist down. The skirt was black satin so it shimmered too. I span around and the dress swayed with me, sparkling in the store lights. "Gorgeous," said Eva. "Denitely," said Hope.

was already six o'clock. I was denitely going to be late to the ball like a real Cinderella. I put the shapeshifting potion in an amulet that I would wear around my neck. The concocted the potion to specically make me look and smell like a she-wolf. I showered, washed my hair and detangled my curls. I left them loose. I liked it that way. My grandmother helped me do my makeup: cat eyes, with rosy cheeks and a pink-nude lip. She would cover for me with Mom and Dad. I looked in the mirror. I actually felt beautiful for once. My grey cat, Vince, meowed his approval, nuzzling his little furry face into my

I bought the dress and black crystal high heeled shoes to match. Eva dropped me home. It

dress. It was already eight o'clock.

Zachery's POV Jessie came back to the theatre smelling like that little witch. He had gone outside after her. He had managed to successfully avoid her for two days in a row and now he was taking a huge step backwards. Tonight, however, could signal the end of this problem if Jessie found his mate. I held Chloe a little tighter. The movie was boring to me. Human

problems were so tedious. Dalton's POV The movie we were watching at school was one of my favourites and I had my sweet Zoe

with me so I couldn't complain. Tonight my best friend would become alpha and I would ocially assume the position of beta. Jessie came back to his seat after going outside to chase after his little witch girlfriend. Her scent was all over him. I smirked at him. I noticed Zachery glaring. Relax, don't have a Zack Attack, I said to him through our pack mind link. Telepathy is wasted on you, said Zack, rolling his eyes.

I got dressed early, putting on a black pants and blazer, a black satin shirt and a black tie. My Mom would not stop crying and taking pictures. Dad was beaming. Zachery and Dalton arrived early with their mates. Both my Beta and Gamma were in black suits similar to mine. They each had a ower in their lapels that matched the dress of their respective mates. Chloe had on a red ballgown and Zoe wore a white ballgown. I immediately wished I had told Jamie to come early. I ddled with my necklace, stroking the J pendant. I was nervous, not about the phasing itself but about what would happen after. I hoped I would

Jessie's POV

not have to regret asking Jamie to come. Tonight the full moon graced us with her presence. There were fairy lights all over the trees in front of my house. The phasing would take place outside. There were tables with gold tablecloths and chairs placed outside facing a stage that had been erected specically for the phasing ceremony. Every reputable werewolf and well-respected human in town was there by seven. My parents were known for their parties and this one

was special. There was a scrumptious banquet with ve courses but I was too anxious to eat. Every few moments, someone came to congratulate me and I thanked them while searching the crowd for her. The live band was in full swing and people were beginning to dance. Zoe and Dalton and Chloe and Zack were on the dance oor. They were motioning

for me to join them but I just could not. Around nine o' clock, a latecomer I did not recognise arrived. I thought I would know everyone here. She smelled like a she-wolf but there was also the faint smell of owers. My heart hurt a little. What if Jamie did not show up at all? The stranger was clad all in black. Her dress was quite lovely and she seemed familiar somehow. I felt myself wanting

me onto the dance oor but I slipped away.

"I'm sorry, Miss, but do I know you?" He asked.

"I have a message for you from someone," I said.

"Yeah," she sniffed. She seemed close to tears.

could be heard in the distance. That was music enough.

guests erupted into a chorus of whispers.

"Is she holding the new alpha's hand?"

"Is that the Maiden Witch?"

"What is she doing here?"

mate after phasing?

was falling for her.

ones I already had for Jamie.

Jamie's POV

to look at her all the time Was she my mate? I hoped not. I wanted to be with Jamie. I had nally admitted that to myself. I caught the stranger staring at me several times. She oated around gracefully in her ballgown. I felt so drawn to her and was about to approach her when my grandfather pulled me into a bear hug. His laughter was raucous and his cheeks were red. He had denitely been having a good time. He and Grandma tried to pull

The disguise worked perfectly and all I had to do to reveal myself was take the amulet off. I noticed that Jamie was wearing the necklace I gave him. The Gold Manor was a feast for the senses. The smell of the banquet was mouthwatering with its roasted potatoes, smoked meats, fresh fruit and vegetables, a plethora of baked goods, cheeses, ciders and wines. I was sure it tasted as good as it looked but I was too nervous to eat. The full moon and her stars illuminated the sky. There were hundreds of fairy lights hanging from surrounding tall trees. The band music was beautiful and soothing. The cool air whipped my hair back. It was nearly ten o' clock. This could be my last hour with Jessie if his mate was in this crowd. Whoever she was, I hoped she knew how lucky she was. A silver fox version of Jessie was hugging him. That must be his grandfather. When their bear hug was over, Jessie approached me.

I forgot to breathe. He looked so handsome tonight up close. His suit was tailored perfectly. Coincidentally, his black satin shirt matched well with my ballgown.

Jessie raised his eyebrows. "Continue," he said. "Follow me," I said without waiting to see if he did. I walked into the woods. Jessie's POV I followed the strange girl into the woods. She was breathtaking but not the person I wanted to see tonight. Her smile reminded me of Jamie. When we were out of earshot and could no longer see any of the guests in the distance, she held the amulet around her neck and pulled it off over her head. Immediately, her old self fell away. All of her features shifted until Jamie was standing in front of me in that beautiful dress. Jamie looked ravishing which was exactly what I wanted to do to her. "Is it really you, Jamie?" I asked.

I pulled her into my arms where she was safe. Absolutely no harm would come to my little witch with me around. There was no need for her to attend in disguise but I understood why she did it. She was the only witch here tonight. That had to have been nerve-wracking. The tears escaped her beautiful brown eyes and owed down her golden cheeks. I kissed each tear-streaked cheek. I slow danced with her in the woods to no music. The crickets chirped, owls hooted, the wind rustled the leaves of trees and the sound of rushing water

I convinced Jamie to return to the party without the amulet on. I would not allow anyone to disrespect her. Disrespecting her meant they were disrespecting me and I was their Alpha. It was eleven o'clock by the time we went back. There was a collective audible gasp. The

My parents looked dumbfounded but did not say anything other than, "We've been looking

just my boxers. Wolves could not afford to be too self conscious. Jamie was still crying quietly. I felt like crying too. It was ten minutes past eleven. The crowd started to

"...ten, nine, eight," they said in unison. Would I forget all about Jamie the minute I saw my

"...seven, six, ve." I could not imagine having more intense feelings for someone than the

"...four, three." I had gotten so little time with her and in that short space of time I felt as if I

"...two, one." I was in love with Jamie. A beam of moonlight hit me like a spotlight. It was

I felt my bones cracking and I was forced onto my knees. My boxers were shredded as I

all over for you, Jessie!" I left Jamie seated next to Dalton and Zoe at a table very near to the stage. The full moon seemed to shine more and more brilliantly by the minute. I had to undress. I stood there in

countdown as though they were at a New Year's party.

so bright the audience gasped and looked away.

squealed. Zachery and Dalton were in my head.

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf? Said Dalton

"I can't. What about your mate?" Jamie asked.

"I'm looking right at her," I said.

helping me to preserve my modesty.

Jamie's POV

the phase.

Not I, said Zachery.

transformed. Shiny black fur sprouted all over my olive skin. My face changed shape. Suddenly I could hear everything, every heartbeat, every whisper. I could smell each dish and every ingredient they contained. The crowd gasped and broke into cheers and applause. My mother was bawling. My father held her, grinning at me. I was a colossal wolf. My grandfather raised his glass to me. My father approached the stage, he bellowed to the crowd, "Behold your new Alpha, King of Alphas, my son, Jessie Gold!" I howled at the full moon instinctively. The roar of the crowd was deafening. Everyone was cheering and applauding. With my new extremely sensitive hearing, I felt a bit overwhelmed. People got out of their chairs and started milling around the stage. I scanned every face, looking for Jamie. I glanced at

a group of eager she-wolves and human girls near the front. No one stood out to me. Nothing seemed out of the ordinary. That was when I smelled it. The meadow. The most beautiful and intoxicating scent I had ever smelled and it was drifting away from me. I jumped down off the stage. The crowd parted to let me pass. The girls and she-wolves

They laughed in unison. You guys are something else, I said to them through the link. I'll be back guys, I said. I had to follow the oral aroma. It was in the woods. I tracked it on all fours sning the ground and the air. It was moving away from me fast. I broke out into a run and easily caught up with it. The smell was emanating from a girl in a shimmery black ballgown. Her back was turned to me. Her long brown curls cascaded around her. She was staring down at the river water. I could hear her snie. She'd been crying. Her pain was my pain. She turned around and looked at me with her big brown doe eyes, tears clinging to her long curled lashes. She was stunned at the giant wolf before her. I was delirious with happiness. I phased back. The girl blushed. I was completely naked. She kept her eyes

carefully locked with my eyes. My little witch. My little mate. My Jamie.

More tears spilled from Jamie's doe eyes. "Yes, Jessie." She said.

around my neck and I held her by the waist. She broke the kiss way too soon.

"What?" Jamie was in disbelief. "That's impossible. I'm a witch. That's never happened before." "It's happening now. I feel it in every cell in my body. You are my fated mate, Jamie. It all makes sense now. Why I was getting crazier and crazier about you the closer I got to my phasing. Jamie Jaded, Maiden of the Ambrosia Witch Coven, will you accept me, Jessie Gold, Alpha of the Ambrosia Wolf Pack, as your mate for life?" I asked

I enveloped Jamie in my arms and kissed her until we both had ushed faces and puffy lips. I nuzzled noses with her. She giggled. I picked her up and carried her bridal style back to the Gold Manor. She was my bride after all. Her huge dress fell over my waist and thighs

My heart was breaking. I watched Jessie go from a handsome young man to a

magnicent wolf. I could not bear to sit there and watch his eyes go to another. I could not stand by and watch him slip away from me. I ran from the crowd. Dalton and Zoe called after me but thankfully, they did not follow me. I ran as fast as I could. The woods which had seemed enchanting earlier appeared menacing now. I stopped when I came to a river. I stood there just looking down at the rushing water. Tears streamed down my face. I cried for Jessie but I dared not go to him and nd him indifferent or even cold towards me after

There was a rustling behind me. I looked around. It was the huge wolf with its jet black fur. Jessie, Jessie phased back to his human form. He was completely naked. My heart picked up a little. I tried to carefully keep my eyes on his face. He was not mine anymore anyway. I was caught off guard when he swept me into his arms and kissed me the way he

I pulled Jamie against me. She was used to this by now. Our lips met. She threw her arms

usually did. I would not do this. "I can't. What about your mate?" I said. "I'm looking right at her," he said. My heart leapt for joy. Did I hear that correctly? Jessie insisted that he felt the mate pull. I was fated to be his. He asked me to accept him as his mate. The "Yes" spilled from my lips before I had even nished processing what he was saying and then I was in his arms again. He carried me back to the Gold Manor but he passed a different way so we could go in through a side door. "I need a change of clothes," he said. He refused to put me down even though the housekeepers were staring at their naked employer carrying a girl in a ballgown around. He took me up a winding staircase and to his bedroom. He placed me gently on his bed and he set about putting on a different suit. The shirt this time was black silk. His bedroom was huge and high-ceilinged. He had a four-poster king-sized bed with heavy curtains that could be drawn around the bed for privacy. The curtains, sheets, pillows and

walls were all white. The oor and furniture were all a very dark brown almost black wood.

"What a lovely little luna you are, my little witch," he said. "Are you all right?" He asked,

"That dress is probably too tight at the corset. Don't worry, Jamie, baby, let me take it off

I shocked Jessie and even myself when I stood up and turned my back to him so that he could reach my zipper. He gently moved my curls to one side and slowly unzipped my dress. He kissed the nape of my neck and the space between my shoulder blades. He had gotten even taller after the phase and more muscular. He even had a bit of stubble so his kisses tickled. He helped me step out of my dress. I was wearing a lacy nude bra and

Jessie took out a black T-shirt and insisted on dressing me. I put my arms up and he slid it on for me. He was much taller than me so his T-shirt came down to my mid-thighs, tting

"No, I was too terried thinking you were going to be in love with someone else before the

panty. I was relieved to get out of that dress. It was beautiful but heavy.

"It's your room too now, Luna, you can change it if you like," he said.

I felt faint. Was this my real life? Jessie was just staring at me.

"I feel a little lightheaded that's all," I reassured him.

"May I borrow a T-shirt of yours?" I asked shyly.

me like a loose dress. My stomach growled.

"You didn't eat at all, did you?" Asked Jessie.

"I was too anxious to eat too," said Jessie. "Wait here, Luna."

"That," spat Zachery, pointing at me, "is not my Luna."

choose to take back their positions until we're 21, if need be."

with his friend. They were like brothers, not just fellow pack leaders.

"Look into my mind and you'll see what I see," Jessie said.

was upset they would be even more wary of a Witch Luna.

"Yes, Sir," I said hesitantly, not sure how to address the former alpha.

stroking his beard. Jessie's grandparents were Titus and Titania Gold.

"Yes, Alpha Titus," I said even though it was a statement not a question.

were Gamma Zane Stronghold and his mate, Phoebe Stronghold.

Luna, but we need to be objective."

must have come across really guilty.

some love spell."

had been Alpha literally a few minutes ago.

Jessie growled. His blue irises turned black. Zack did the same to his eyes.

"Guys, don't you dare ght," said Dalton sternly. "We've been Alpha, Beta and Gamma ocially for less than an hour. Please, our Dads will think we're not ready. They can still

I did not know that. Zack and my Jessie were apparently aware of that possibility. Their

"If someone asked you to stop loving Chloe, could you?" Asked Jessie, his eyes pleading

Zachery's stony expression softened. He sighed. "Of course not," he said softly.

Zachery was silent but I could see him concentrating. Zack took a deep breath.

day was over," I mumbled.

eyes became blue again.

"White sheets," I said. "I didn't expect that."

noticing my strange expression.

for you and you'll feel better," he said.

a pitcher. There was a bit of everything from the banquet. It was all delicious. While Jessie and I were eating, Zachery came barging into his room followed by Dalton. "Say it isn't true," yelled Zachery, looking at us. "Jessie!" Dalton's tone was apologetic. "Luna, forgive him, some people struggle with change," interjected Dalton. Did Dalton just call me Luna?

Jessie returned in a few minutes carrying a tray overladen with food, two wine glasses and

All of the parents gasped. Titus, Henry, Darius and Zane exchanged conspiratorial glances. "Is this true, child?" Asked Titus sternly. "Yes, but I'm not that good at it," I admitted. Titus nodded. "Very well. Let's return to the ceremony. The guests are certainly not

Titania looked at her husband. "Jamie's parents should have been present. Crone

Clementine should have been here as well. That would have been proper."

hand in hand, with their ngers interlaced.

shoes off and pulled me under the covers with him.

then they were gone.

seemed to guess my thoughts.

"I'm an only child," I said.

"Me too," said Jessie.

going to really enjoy that part of my duty."

"Ha, if I can still t into it," I said. Jessie helped me back into my ballgown, zipping it up for me. It me snug like a glove whereas before there had been a little wiggle room. I xed my hair and makeup. We were greeted by loud raucous cheers when we reappeared at the party. Humans congratulated me, calling me Luna with ease. Werewolves were a bit more wary of me. I wondered how

witch kind would react to Jessie. Jessie led me to the middle of the dance oor. The band was playing a beautiful piece. He danced with me. We glided gracefully across the dance oor. He twirled me around and dipped me a few times. The crowd seemed to thoroughly enjoy this. I spotted Zoe in the arms of Dalton and Chloe with Zack. There were several wolves and their mates on the dance oor. When the song ended, the audience applauded.

Dalton's father Darius ocially pronounced him Beta to a gleeful group of spectators. Dalton transformed into an ash brown wolf for good measure. He had already phased months before on his eighteenth birthday but werewolf leaders were into crowd-pleasing. Zachery was ocially appointed Gamma by his father Zane. Zachery phased into a jetblack wolf, almost identical to Jessie's wolf except Zack's wolf had white paws as if he were wearing socks. I chuckled to myself at this. Vince, my familiar, had the same thing. I had almost nicknamed him Socks. The Beta and Gamma were huge wolves but not as massive as Jessie the Alpha. The spectators were thrilled with all the excitement. The crowd was getting very wild as the wine was free-owing. Zack and Dalton returned to

their human forms and put back on their suits.

my parents and the other witches and wizards of the Ambrosia Witch Coven. I had teleported to the party but Jessie insisted on transporting me home. His chauffeur drove us, parking a few doors down because I was terried I was about to be caught sneaking back in. Jessie walked me up to my front door despite my whispered protests. My heart plummeted. I had forgotten my keys! Thank goodness, Granny answered the door. That woman knew everything. My parents were asleep and they thought I had been soundly sleeping in my room all this time. "My Luna, I miss you already," murmured Jessie, pulling me into his embrace. "Tomorrow we can spend the day at your house." Well, later today not tomorrow, considering it was already the wee hours of the morning, I thought, glancing at the clock in the entrance way. I was not sure how I was going to explain Jessie to my parents later. It could not be a secret for long. Two thirds of the town knew. My grandmother regarded Jessie. She looked

It was almost three in the morning when people began trickling home. I would have to face

my Luna unto me." He had made several toasts to my honour at the party and downed a full glass of wine each time. I think he had gotten through two bottles on his own. I stied my giggles and my Grandmother shook her head, laughing softly. He was slurring a little. "I love you, my Princess," whispered Jessie, kissing my cheeks. His kisses were a little sloppier than usual. "Aren't I your Queen?" I teased. "Since you're the Alpha King." "No!" Jessie said rather loudly, swaying on the spot. I shushed him and steadied him. "You are my little princess, until we are wed, then, I shall make you my Queen," he explained. He kissed me again and his chauffeur came to get him, leading him to the car.

thoroughly amused. Jessie caught her gaze. I had explained to him how much my Grandmother had helped me out. "Great High Witch," said Jessie in hushed tones, bowing deeply. "Thank you for delivering

I made a mental note to have a dry wedding. I showered and fell asleep as soon as my head hit the pillow. Even in my dreams, I was

with Jessie.

"So our Luna is really a witch," Zack said. I squirmed a little. In my bliss, I had momentarily forgotten all the opinions we would have to deal with as news got around. The whole of Ambrosia would be buzzing with this. "I think it's amazing," came a girl's voice. I looked up. Zoe stood in the open doorway in her delicate white ballgown with its dreamy off the shoulder puff sleeves. Dalton winked at her and blew her a kiss. "That makes us part of history in the making," she added. Dalton was looking at her like she had just discovered gravity or something. Chloe entered after Zoe. The she-wolf tossed her long blonde hair. Her bright red ball gown gleamed even in the dimly lit room. It was extremely low cut down to her navel but she looked perfect in it. I could tell she was talking to Zack telepathically. He seemed calmer. "Luna, forgive my mate, please. He is an excellent Gamma whose top priority is always the pack. This news would shock anyone. I am sure you too are shocked," said Chloe. She was right. I was abbergasted but I did not give her the satisfaction. I just nodded meekly. Thankfully, Jessie had a huge room because eight more people led into it. My face ushed when I saw who it was. I wished I was still in my ballgown and not in Jessie's T-shirt. It was Jessie's parents, Henry and Henrietta Gold. Behind them stood Jessie's paternal grandparents, Dalton's parents and Zachery's parents. I could still hear the distant sounds of the band playing and people celebrating so it seemed as though the ending of the party being at midnight was just a suggestion. Henry Gold regarded me with mild suspicion. Jessie positioned his body so he was blocking me. He seemed ready to defend me physically if necessary. I could not let him ght a bunch of people alone. I had learnt a transportation spell in case things went badly at the party. It would immediately take Jessie and me to my Granny Clementine's witching room. I tried to keep my emotions in check. If they saw what happened around me when I

"You are the daughter of James and Jacqueline Jaded, correct?" Asked Henry Gold, who

"Thank you, Luna Henrietta," I said to Jessie's mother. "Yes, Alpha Henry," I said to Henry.

"Which makes you the Maiden of the Witch Coven," said Jessie's grandfather who was

Titania Gold looked at me with genuine curiosity. Jessie's parents and grandparents were all black-haired, blue-eyed and olive skinned like Jessie except the grandparents had some silver and grey hairs despite their young bodies and faces. Dalton's father was an older version of Dalton with his ash brown hair, grey eyes and kind smile. His mother however was blonde with brown eyes. They were Beta Darius Drakes and his mate Gigi Drakes. Zachery's parents were olive skinned with glossy dark hair and grim expressions. They

"If I may be so so bold," said Gamma Zane, "how do we conrm that this is a true fated mate and not a love spell? She is a witch after all. Forgive me, if fate reveals her the true

Zack nodded, agreeing with his father. Beta Darius and Dalton both rolled their eyes as if on cue. I giggled. Everyone's head snapped to look at me. Did I really just giggle after being accused of concocting a love spell? Sure I was laughing at Darius and Dalton but that

"I have adored Jamie in secret for a few years" said Jessie. My heart began to pound. Years? "Long before she and I became properly acquainted which is very recent so that's

There were several murmurs of agreement with Jessie's logic. I was still ustered by his

"True," said Titus, the eldest alpha in the room. "We need to host an investigation of sorts."

At least no one seemed to care that I was in a T-shirt with no pants. That's when I

"Well, naturally, she is the Maiden," said Titania. The respect in her voice surprised me.

confession. He had had a crush on me as long as I had had one on him.

"Still it can't completely rule out foul play," said Phoebe, Zack's mother.

remembered werewolves were extremely comfortable with nudity.

"Jamie's powers are different from a regular witch," exclaimed Jessie.

"Alphas are addressed as alphas forever," said Henrietta Gold, with a slight smile.

"Love spells, mischief-making and attention-seeking are not her thing. She controls the weather," my mate said, defending my character. disappointed in the slightest."

"We had no way of knowing, my Luna," said Titus. "We expect you down at the ceremony in fteen minutes," he said to Jessie, glancing at our half eaten plate and my ballgown lying on the bed. I blushed. Great someone did notice. Everyone left including the young people. Chloe strutted out with a toss of her blonde mane, pulling a still shocked Zachery with her,

"Congratulations, Luna," said Dalton, bowing before exiting the room. Zoe curtsied and

Jessie let out a huge sigh. He closed his door and locked it. He moved the tray with the food and drink to his side table and put my ballgown over a nearby chair. He kicked his

"Awww," said Jessie. I gave a little laugh. "Let's get you back in your ballgown."

"I need a ve minute nap," he said, yawning, "with my Luna." Despite proclaiming that he was going to take a nap, Jessie started kissing me softly on my lips. This was the gentlest he had ever been. We were lying facing each other, our heads on the same pillow. I put my arms around his neck and he put his arms around my waist. This felt so good, so comforting. I had never even had a boyfriend or kissed anyone at all before Jessie came hurtling into my life. I had always thought boy-crazy girls were ridiculous but I was already hooked on Jessie. I was crazy for him. I shielded him with my magic, made out with in the boys' bathroom, gave him jewellery for his birthday even when he was avoiding me and I snuck out to go to a werewolf party for him. I made boy-crazy girls look responsible. I planted kisses along his strong jaw and down his neck. He took his shirt off to reveal his sculpted chest and abs. I kissed my way down his torso. He groaned in pleasure. I kissed my way back up to his lips. I was straddling him now. "How many kids do you want?"

The question shocked me. I did not have many friends but from the few conversations I had had with girls, young guys never wanted to be that serious. I had not thought about our future beyond Jessie's phasing because I had not wanted to be disappointed. Jessie

"I'm a werewolf, Jamie, we mate for life, and I'm no ordinary wolf, I'm an alpha, the Alpha King. I have to produce the next alpha, my heir, with you of course, my lovely luna. I'm

I was glad it was dark in his room so he could not see how red I was.

"So at least two, because being an only child was a little bit lonely," I said.