

Chapter 91

Natalia:

I frowned as we entered the room to find Myla dead on the ground with a knife dug deep in her chest.

"Blake?" I asked, voicing out of my confusion and he shook his head.

"It was the right thing to do, and she would have done it to herself anyway." He said, and I frowned in confusion. I got inside his head and my heart dropped as I heard and saw what he was referring to.

"Blake, that means?" I asked and he shook his head.

"I don't know how accurate it is, but I know that things are going to be complicated from here." He said, and I looked at Ryan who was quiet throughout the whole thing. I knew that him being the Alpha's current beta, he would be lost in so many thoughts, but right now, we needed to know whether or not they needed our help.

"They are in their graves..."

"We are just going to have to dig them out," Blake said, stopping me. He frowned as he looked at the door behind me and it wasn't until screams echoed through the walls that I frowned. I went to rush toward the door, ignoring my pain, but Ryan put his hand in front of me, stopping me from doing so.

Damon was the one to open the door with a huge smile and tears pouring down his face before I noticed a paper that was on the floor. I walked toward it and picked it up, my heart raced as I took a deep breath, noticing that it might have fallen from Myla.

I looked at Blake, silently asking permission to read what was written and though he frowned, he nodded, allowing me to read it out loud.

"Dear Blake, I know that my words would not make sense to any of you, and I did hope that things did not turn out the way that they did. I hoped for the better version of the story to be what happened, but my love, it turns out that you have moved on, and the woman that has entered is what you were looking for." I read, ignoring the clench that I felt in my chest as I read each word. "When I first came back to life, I dreamed of the day that I would see you. The last thing that I expected was to see you with someone else, and I believed that we could start over where we left off. I knew that so much had happened, and that we both might have a lot to tell one another, and I planned to spend every moment with you, cherishing you to the maximum."

"I know that I didn't come with the right approach, and I know that you might hate me right now. The anger that you must feel toward me is not one that I would have wanted to deal with. I did bad things, I killed to live, and I killed to survive, and I was more than willing to keep doing it to ensure my lifeline, costing a lot to lose their loved ones. I knew that it was wrong, but I was blinded, and that didn't stop me from doing what I did. I knew that I had crossed so many lines when I saw you on the ground, unconscious, with a dragon and a woman fighting to save you when I couldn't even approach you." I looked at my mate for a second and noticed that he smiled at me. It was a memory that I knew wouldn't be wiped from my memory easily, and I knew that it would take me more time to digest what happened than I would like. But I also knew that it was something that made the two of us grow stronger together. "All those who died would be set free and would return to their families. Their bodies have been

cleared out of their graves. It took me a while, but I managed to get every one of them. I might not be alive by the time that you are reading this, however, I still want you to know that my love for you will forever be true."

"I do hope that you and your wife can find it in yourselves to forgive me, and my final message is for your wife." I took a deep breath as I felt small with each word that I read as I looked up to find Mason and Marissa walking through the door. "I know that you might not see what I did as right, I know that it is not, and I understand your plausible hate for me. But I only ask that you take good care of Blake. I saw the look in his eyes toward you, and it is one that I don't even remember seeing him look at me with. He does love you, and I know that he would be willing to die for you; therefore, my request is, Natalia Knight, that you value the man who puts you as the queen of his life. Because in theory, I believe that you are... Love, Myla..."

I gave the note to Blake who looked down at the dead woman who was on the floor before he nodded at Ryan to take her. He took a step back and called someone and Blake extended an arm to me before turning his attention to his beta and his Luna.

Blake's smile was one that I couldn't have imagined seeing, and Mason nodded in respect at his Alpha and Luna. I smiled at the man and laid my head on my husband's chest for a second before Mason raised an eyebrow.

"This is not exactly the welcome party that I was expecting." He said, and I laughed as Blake sat up straight before extending his other hand. I got up, giving them their moment and Mason rushed to his best friend's side before wrapping his arm around him, hugging him tightly.

Commented [Ma1]:

"Welcome back, mate." Blake said, kissing the man's head. Mason pulled away and smiled before nodding at him.

"It feels good to be back," he said, smiling brightly. He looked at the two men who entered the infirmary and frowned at the sight of Myla. "But I take it that we have a lot to talk about?"

"You just settle first, there would be plenty of time for us to talk about everything. For now, I want both you and Marissa to be checked, and your baby too, Marissa." Blake said and she nodded, putting a hand on her stomach for a second before Mason turned to face me.

"Well, little Luna, what are you doing on your feet?" Mason said, making me laugh, "come and sit beside your mate, the man obviously needs your affection right now."

"I need a little more than just her affection, but that would need to be done when she's healed enough for that to happen." He said, putting a hand on my stomach. "I also don't want to disturb the little ones when they are still as weak as their mother."

I playfully slapped my husband's arm and he chuckled as Mason's eyes widened in surprise. "You're being serious?"

"I am going to become a father," Blake said, looking at me with a smile on his face before he cupped my cheek and kissed me. "And that is the best present that anyone could ever give me..."

"I love you, Blake Knight," I said, and he smiled before pecking my lips one more time.

"And I love you too, baby girl..."