

## Chapter 92 (The Last Chapter)

Blake:

I smiled as I wrapped my arm around my wife, guiding her toward the flower field just like the vision that I showed her.

Though I had to admit, the last thing that I expected was for her to be pregnant or the two of us as injured, but I knew that it was now or never. And I wasn't going to lose the chance to make her the happiest woman on the planet.

"You actually had them making the garden?" Natalia asked and I smiled before connecting my lips with hers. I bit her bottom lip, pulling it gently before resting my forehead against hers as I pulled away from the kiss. "I take it as a yes?"

"A thousand times," I said, watching as she turned around to look at the flowers. The smells of roses, lilies, orchids, and jasmines filled the air around us, and I couldn't help the smile that formed on my lips when she turned around to face me as I kneeled down on one knee.

It was something that I dreamed of, but I didn't know how things were going to be. But I knew one thing, I wanted to be around her, and I wanted to make her the happiest woman on Earth. She gave me my life, and that is something that I wouldn't trade for the world.

"I know that it is not how we imagined things, and I know that things have been hard on the two of us." I said, recalling everything that the two of us went through. The anger, the pain, the fights, and even the games. The pain that I felt as I lost my brother who just came to his senses, processing what was happening before he choked on his

own blood.

It pained me to know that I couldn't save him, and it hurt me even more than he only processed what he was going through as he was taking his last breath. But I knew that it was worth every single second. It made me who I am today, and I knew that it wasn't something that would have happened if things didn't happen the way that they did.

"And I know that I hurt you more than any woman should have been. I know that I wasn't the best of husbands, and I know that I was not the mate that a woman would want to have. But I also know that I wouldn't trade loving you and being with you for the world. I would rather I die than live a day without you in my life," I said, looking down at her growing stomach. Our son and daughter, who were seen in the ultrasound a few days ago. She was going to be due in a few weeks, and I was more than excited to know that we would be holding our children in our arms soon enough. "I know that we decided not to have a wedding until you gave birth and our babies were old enough, but I also wanted to make sure that you knew that I didn't forget about the promise that I gave you."

"I am sucking at making this speech." I said, and Natalia laughed, shaking her head at me. I chuckled and opened the ring box for her to see. "Will you make me the happiest man alive and marry me?"

Natalia's eyes lit up before she nodded. "Yes,"

"A thousand times, yes, Blake." She said and I smiled before getting up as I put the ring around her finger, making her smile. I connected my lips with hers before she could say another word, and I couldn't help the smile that formed on my lips as the two of us pulled away to

look one another in the eye. "I am in love with you, Blake Knight, and that is something that I never want changing."

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

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"Do you, Blake Knight, take Natalia Knight, as your wife and mate? To love and to care for, to cherish and protect, through sickness and in health?" Mason asked, being the one who we asked to elope us. I smiled and nodded, and Natalia's eyes watered as she smiled at me . 2

She wore a knee long white dress and a flower tiara on her head. Our daughter and son, who are one year old now, Daniella and Dario, were with mom and Marissa, watching us with wide eyes, excited as they saw the number of people who were spoiling them rotten.

"I do," I said, looking at my wife who looked down at our joined hands for a minute before looking me in the eye.

"Do you, Natalia Knight, take Blake Knight, as your husband and mate? To love and to care for, to cherish and protect, through sickness and in health?" He asked Natalia who nodded as tears fell from her eyes.

"I do," she said, and I smiled. I looked at the beauty who has made my world whole in the three years that we were married and mated. My beauty who has gone through all the hell that anyone could have gone through and chose to survive every moment.

Her mother, who refused to attend the wedding or her daughter's labor to begin with, has given us her last deed of help and assistance at the games when we needed her. She has chosen to step aside

from all her duties and has silently asked us not to approach when she shook her head at us through the window. 1

It was the last time we went to visit, and Natalia was pregnant at the time, but I gave her my word that day and still do on a daily basis, that I would be her friend, family, mate, husband, and lover. And thankfully, I haven't broken that promise since.

Merax and Antonella, our kids dragons, and Crystal's hatchlings, landed on our children's shoulders, making them giggle just as Crystal landed on Natalia's. Her injury healed just like my wife's, and though the mark didn't fade, their wings were stronger than ever as the queen of elements and her dragon now ensured the balance of our world.

"I now pronounce you husband and wife," Mason said, smiling at the two of us, "you may kiss the bride..." 1

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