

MizzLaura COMING HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

Chapter 21



Logan's POV.

"Hows the packing gaing, babe?" "Tue packed fv pai of kickers since you lat asked me that question, Logan jus please leave me alone and let me pack in peace" Lacey sys sounding annoyed and I chuckled "Do you need any help, love?" I walk over to the open cupboard and pul outa sexy ite rec number from her raver

Damn, wouldn't mind seeing my sexy gir wear this for me one day.

"No. m fin, thanks" She says as walk over to her "I think you should pack this one so you can model it for me on Christmas Eve, its gift that I definitely love to unwrap" "Huh, what are you talking about" Lacey briefly looked up at me before looking down at my hands and gasping when she saw the sexy, ed. lace bra and thong set was holding "Oh my god. Logan, give me those" Lacey snatched the underwear set out of my hand! and threw them on the bed as I chuckled "Youre unbelievable, Logan" "Oh come on babe, they don't even look like they've ever been worn" "That's because they haven't" "Well maybe you should break them in for me then" I move closer to Lacey and try to nuzzle my face in her neck but she moves away from me before I could "Logan, you're seriously stating to annoy me and considering the mood I'm in right now, it's not a good thing for you" Lacey said as she looked up at me with a glare on her cute face while I looked down at my beautiful girl who looked like she wanted to murder me.

"Calm down, love, I'm only joking with you" said as I gently rubbed her back. I was joking with her but she did need to know that Lacey seems extremely agitated and stressed out and has been ever since we came home to find her grandparents were here and her mood is probably not being helped by me and how happy and excited I am, "Come here, babe" sat down on the bed and pulled Lacey onto my lap.

I expected her to put up a fight or to get up and sit down next to me on the bed but she did, instead. She just snuggled herself closer to me and rested her head on my shoulder. I smiled and gently caressed her hair with one of my hands while my other hand gently caressed her thigh.

"You need to relax, love, it's not good for your health to get so stressed out and wound up" "I can't relax Logan, I'm nervous as heck about going back home" "What are you nervous about?" ask her knowing full well why she's feeling so nervous but I wanted her to talk to me.

I want Lacey to normalise talking about her issues and problems and I want her to know that it's ok to express her feelings with me.

"Everything. I'm nervous about everything, Logan, I'm nervous about going home and seeing my family again, I'm nervous about seeing Luca and Dylan again" She says and my hand instantly grips her thigh at the mention of that prick's name.

Even though Dylan is gay and Lacey belongs to me, I still can't help but feel jealous and angry whenever she mentions his name.

"I'm nervous about how everyone is going to react when they find out we've got three kids together and how they're going to treat not only them but us, not to mention I'm a nervous bloody wreck about how our babies are gonna react if anyone is nasty and horrible with any of us. Our kids are exactly nice or pleasant with anyone who messes with us, Logan" "Don't worry yourself so much, love,

our families will adore them. promise you 15ay as kiss hr forehead “How do you know?” Lacey asks as she looks up at me with worried eyes and a worried expression on her face.

iled me to see her like this because she shouldrit have to fee this way, my woman should be worrying about such tra thing.

“1just do, love. know our families wil love and acre our triplets but even if they da react negatively which know they won't but f they do, then ts thei loss, not ours” “But the triplets are 50 excited about finally having more family around them, Logan. dort want them to feel et down or hurt and 1 certainly dort want ther precious te hearts to be broken either” “That worst happen, babe, trust me” “How do you know?” Lacey asks me again, tis time sounding annoyed 1 chuckle sightly as 11f¢ my hand up fom her thigh and gently cup her face

“Because we'e their parents, sweetheart and well make sur t won't happen..afte all, its our job 1 protect our babies from harm, right?” 1 quess” Lacey lets out sigh as she runs a hand though her haic “Whats on your mind, love?” Task Lacey when saw she had he thinking face on.

lw as fearing that she was changing her mind about returning to New York and 1 hoped to god lw as wrong but her next words proved my suspicions right “Maybe 1 made » hasty decision about going back home” “Wht did you just say?” “You heard me, Logan. 1 don't think lm ready to go back home and face everyone just yet “Ye. you are babe, you're just nervous thas al 12g whist holding hr cose to me.

“1 dort think this is just nerves, Logan” “Then whats io” Lak and she shrugs her shoulders “dort know” “Look Lacey babe, youve got nothing o be worried or nervous about, do you hear me. promised you that ld be thre by your side every step of the way and its promise that 1 plan on keeping unti he day 1 die 1 gently place a kiss on hr forehead and juicy lps befor standing up with Lacey in my arms and placing hr on the bed.

"Finch packing your stuff love whi 1 go and check on the kick" oi She says while letting out a sigh "Oh and don't forget that sexy lile number, babe, 1 meant t when 1 53d want you to model it for me" "Ugh, get out" Lacey chuckles she throws something at me but 1 quickly dodged it and ran out of the room laughing.

headed towards Teddy's room first to see how she was doing and if she was getting anywhere with her packing but her room was empty 201 headed towards the boy's bedroom but before could enter 1 heard Logan Junior's annoyed voice "Just remember guys if mum finds out about this then has nothing to do with t "Why? are you scared of our mum, Loz" Dayton teases his brother "Of course no. Dayton, just don't want my mum to think I tricked her when I did. this was all yo two and uncle Ryker's idea" What the hell What was my brother's idea.

"Oh come on Lo you're acting like we lied when we did, we just stretched the truth a little that's all "Dayton's right, Logan uncle Ryker really moving back to America, so technically we haven't done anything wrong" "No, you just pretended to be upset and I'm angry so that mum would agree to go back to New York with Logan, Ryker and his family" These brats.

1 can't believe they tricked their mom like this.

Don't get me wrong, I'm happy and ecstatic that Lacey has decided to come back home with our kids but I wanted her to want to come back on her own and not just agree because the dynamic trio tricked her I'm gonna have to have a serious chat with these three at some point, they need to know that they can't play with people's feelings like this, especially not their moms.

"Well it worked didn't it and now we get to go and see more of our family in New York but most importantly. we get to be with our dad" "Dayton's right, Logan, I know you're not happy about our dad being here with us but we are and we want him to be with our mum and be our dad as well, we want him to

be a part of our family" "Who said I'm not happy hes here?" Logan Junior asks confused.

"Your face says it every time he shows up here or his name is mentioned, you always look like you're annoyed and like you can't wait for him to leave" "Yeah and?" 'Logan Junior asks and my heart pained that my son would feel this way about me.

"And you always call him by his name, you never call him dad or daddy like Teddy and I do, I mean what the hell is that all about, Lo?" "I already told you, Dayton, he has to earn that title, he can't just walk into our lives and expect us to accept him straight off the bat and call him dad" "Why not? he's our dad, Logan" Teddy says with pain in her voice which hurt my heart but the hurt was escalated when I heard not only her brother's angry and cold voice but also what he said.

"It's because I don't trust him, Teddy" "But he's our dad. Lo" "So what Dayton? he has been in our lives for five years and now he shows up here out of nowhere and all of a sudden wants to be our dad_ how do we know he won't just up and leave us again, hmm? how do we know he won't hurt us? and what about our mum? what if he hurts her" That'll never happen, son. I promise you "Mum deserves to be happy, she doesn't deserve to be used or mistreated" "And our daddy will make her happy, Lo, we just need to trust him" "I don't know I can, Teddy" Ouch, that hurts.

"Well, I do trust him, Logan and I definitely trust him with our mum_ haven't you seen how he looks at her? he looks at our mum like she's queen and obviously I'm his princess" Teddy says and I chuckle slightly.

"Yeah, you both are princess" I whispered to myself.

Even though it hurts me to say this, the reason why Logan Junior has got his walk up so high with me is because he does trust me and he's scared I'll leave

and hurt him, his siblings and his mom I need to change how he feels about me if plan on building a future with my lee amily ani the only way I know howto do tis sto prove to him that he can trust me and that Im not going anywhere.

“Wht are you doing? ar you eavesdropping on our kids? bad daddy” Lacey says while fake gasping before chucking

She was looking at me with an amused expression which quickly changed to a look of concern and confusion.

“What's wrong? are you ok?” “Im fine, babe” say with a smile as gently cup her face andl caress hr sof cheek with my thurs “Te gotta head back to my hotel and get myself all sorte out for tomorrow il come back here and have liner with you guys ater on if thats oe say and she nods her head “Thats fine. are you sure you're ok?” “Tm fine, love, I promise” say with a smile a ean in and place a lingering kiss on Lacey's ips before bicling her goodbye and leaving the house need to find a way to reassure my baby and my children, especially my oder kid that Im hereto stay and I'm not going anywhere don't know how I'm going to do that but Im willing to do anything and everything to make my future wife and my kids trust me wholeheartedly An idea suddenly struck me a: got nto my car and a smile crept onto my face getting bigger and brighter the mre I thought about it.

really hope Ian make thi happen because if can then this would rally be the best Christmas present ever for me.

quickly fahect my phone out of my pocket and dalled a numbet t only rang out a couple of times before the call was answered “Hey, can you meet me in my hotel oom, please? I need to discuss something important with you”

Chapter 22





Lacey's POV.

What was that all about? Why did Logan all of a sudden go from looking hurt and sad as he eavesdropped on our babies to plastering a fake smile on his face and rushing out of here? I know he said he was okay but knew he wasn't and he was just faking how he felt for whatever reason. I wonder what's going on with him.

"Mum, oh my god, how long have you been standing there for?" Logan Junior asks, looking every inch of his father. "Not long. Why? What are you all doing?" asks while looking into the boy's room and seeing Dayton and Teddy looking at each other with wide eyes. Logan looks up at me.

soicly

"Nothing mum, we were just talking, where's Logan gone?" "He's gone back to his hotel to pack, what were you all talking about?" "Oh nothing important."

"Really? I narrowed my eyes at all three of my kids.

It must've been something pretty important that upset their father and had him leaving here so hasty.

"Logan, can you hold my hand, please?" "Sure, mum." Logan Junior places his hand in mine and leads us into the boy's room.

then sit down on Dayton's bed and! gently pull Logan Junior to sit down next to me.

"Where were you all talking about your dad?" asks my kids.

They all look at each other before nodding their heads.

"And what were you talking about exactly?" "We wanted to know what Logan deals with and why he doesn't like our dad?" "I never said I don't like him Dayton, I said I don't trust him which is normal considering he's a stranger to us." Logan Junior

said and felt a painful stab in my chest when he called his own dad a stranger which I guess technically he is but it still doesn't stop it from hurting

"But he's our dad, Logan" "And? a lie doesn't change anything just because we share the same DNA" "Logan sweetheart, you do realise that it's not your father's fault why he hasn't been there for you guys, right" ask and Logan Junior nods his head.

"Yes mummy, I do" "Well, then how do you expect your father to be here and be in your lives if he didn't know about your existence? your father is a very smart man but he's not telepathic" say and my kids chuckle "Look, understand why you'd have a wall up, Logan baby but promise you, I promise both of you that you don't need to feel this way with your dad because it wasn't his fault it's mine for keeping my pregnancy a secret from him, if you're gonna be mad at anyone then you should be mad at me because I'm the one who did tell him about you guys" "I'm not mad at you mummy" Logan Junior said and he wrapped his arms around my waist and rested his head on my chest "We're not mad at you either, mummy, daddy sad that you were going through a hard time when you were pregnant with us and you were thinking seriously whatever that means" Did he now? mean, he's not wrong because I was messed up mentally and emotionally back then and to be honest I'm surprised I was able to make it to London in one piece, that's how messed up I was but still, he shouldn't be discussing things like this with our babes.

Either way, your father is completely blameless in this and he shouldn't be treated like he doesn't matter" "But we're being nice to him, mum" "Dayton's right I may not trust him, mum but it doesn't mean I'm being horrible with him. you raised me better than that"

Logan Junior says and I smile down at him as I run a hand through his short blonde hair.

"Yeah but calling him Logan instead of dad i hurtful to him, on, lke 13a. 1 understand why you would fel this way but 1 promise all three of you that you can trust your father" "How do you know that mum?" "Because know your dad and 1 know fo a fact that if was strong encugh back then and had the guts to tel him about you guys five years aga then he wouldve been in your ves" Tears ile my eyes as gil fled my heart felt s0 guilty that 1 had taken five years aay from Logan andl our babes, five years where they couldve been in each other ves and bile a close bond ith one another and now he being punished for a decision made, its not ar elt a tiny hand on my face wiping away my tears.

Hooked down at my litle i who was ming at me.

"Dont ery, mummy we stil love you© "I know you do, princess andi love you three more than anything, Im just eal, really sorry tha stole your father from you, 1 dict have that right to keep him from you" "Its ok. mum, dad's here now and that's ll that matters" Dayton says happily as he snuggles in close to me on my other side "The only question now i, is Logan gona start caling our daddy dad or i he gonna continue caling him Logan?" Teddy asks her bother who just remained quiet.

Logan Juor looked up at me andl my heart broke for my lite man who looked conficted and sad.

"Do 1 have to cal him dad, mummy?"

He asks me and I smile at him.

"Not nti you're ready to, baby but 1 know it would mean the world to your dad and t would make him really happy if you die "Can think about i" He asks and 1 smile at him as lean down and kiss his forehead "Of course you can so know it would mean the absolute world o Logan to hear all three of is kid call him dad but Im not gonna force Logan Junior to do zometing he doesnt wanna

do 16 hes not ready to call Logan dad then he's not an we both need to respect that and wit fo him to be ready.

“Mumm, is dad coming back ater?” “He said he i” “Can we have Chinese for dinner when he comes back” “Ifyou want but you need to frish packing first tll my babies.

“Were done, mum Dayton says while pointing towards his and Logan Juniors backpacks.

Ive already packed their suitcases because I don' trust my kids when it comes to them packing their clothes.

IF Tleft my triplets to their own devices and let them pack what they want then they d either pack clothes tha dort match, they d pack ther princess or Marvel costumes or they would just pack thir pyjamas or swim shorts, not that thy ll be doing much swimming in New York at this time of the year “Wht about you. Teddy? are you packed?”

“Ok, well. mummy has still got quite a bit of packing to do, so can you all do me a favour and please be good” 1 pleaded with my kids, not that 1 needed to because they're incredibly good kids.

SERRE “Of course, mum” “Sure, mum” “Good” 15ay with a smile as 1 kiss all thee of my babies on their cheeks, 1 then stand up and go to leave but was stopped by Logan Junior.

Si “Ves, honey” Logan Junior looked hesitant to respond but he did anyway: “Do you wanna go back to New York, mum? or are you just going because we want to and because Logan and our grandparents want you torr Wow 1wasnit expecting him to ask me a question like that and if Tm being honest, didn't know how to answer him.

dict wanna lie to my son and say yes, I can't wai to go back to New York and see our family again because that would be a flat-out ie but also couldnt tell im

the truth either because by doing that it'll open up a can of worms that none of us are ready for. In the end, I decided a little white lie would hurt anyone, so I plastered a fake smile on my lips and hoped to god my smart as hell kids would buy my lie. "Of course, wanna go home, it's time my three munchkins met their families and I can't wait to show you all off to them." "Do they all smell like grandma Bunny, mum?"

Huh "What do you mean? I don't understand. What Dayton's trying to ask you, mummy, is, do the rest of our family smell like brewery?" Teddy asks and I burst out laughing. My grandparents were only here for a few hours and already my gramps has made quite the impression on my youngins.

"Nope, that's a smell only unique to your gramps." "Good because that smell is strong, if she tried to give mouth to mouth to someone she'd probably get them drunk from her breath alone." Dayton said and L once again laughed.

"You're not wrong there, sor" said before walking out of the boy's bedroom and heading towards my room to finish off my packing.

Chapter 23



"Is everything ok?" Lacey asks and I nod my head.

"Yeah. can we talk, please, babe? there's something important I wanna discuss with you." "Of course, what's up?" Lacey asked me and I could tell from the look on her face that she was nervous but she's got no need to feel that way.

I grab hold of Lacey's hand and lead her over to the couch making sure to grab my briefcase off the table first.

"What's going on Logan? Is everything okay?" Lacey asks me as we sit down on the couch hand in hand. "No, but it will be," I say, and she looks at me confused. "I don't understand," she lets out a sigh as I encase Lacey's hand between both of mine.

"Earlier on, before I left, I overheard the kids talking in their room and I found out why Logan Junior hates me." "He doesn't hate you, Logan, he doesn't know you hate him." "Okay, he doesn't like me," I said with hurt in my voice, which I hoped Lacey didn't notice, but she did. "Logan, I don't know if you've noticed this, but our son isn't as extroverted as Dayton and Teddy are. He's a very introverted kid who likes peace and quiet, he likes to be left alone, and he doesn't do well with strangers, which I know you're not, but you know that makes any—" "Yeah, does?" I sigh with a chuckle. "He's also very reserved and he doesn't like to show his emotions as easily as everyone else does, which is something that would have to change about Logan Junior because I hate how stoic he is, I mean, the kid is five years old and he acts like an emotionless robot. I hate it." "Well, maybe I can help with that." I sigh, looking down at our hands and gently rubbing my fingers over the back of Lacey's hand. "What do you mean? How can you change the way our son is?" She asks me, and I look up at her.

"Logan Junior doesn't trust me, and he's scared that I'm not here to stay and he thinks that I'll one day leave and not come back, hurting you all in the process, and honestly, I don't blame him for feeling this way, I mean, I wouldn't trust some random guy who showed up on my

doorstep out of nowhere, even if he was my father."

I let out a sigh as I run one of my hands through my hair.

"I plan on changing how he feels about me and proving to him that I'm here to stay, as not only his father but also as your partner." I say, looking at Lacey in her eyes.

"How do you plan on doing that?" "With this" I pull my hands away from Lacey and I grab my briefcase opening it I then pull out some forms that I had my attorneys write up and arrange the moment I found out about the triplets I had hoped to discuss this with Lacey in New York and have all of the paperwork signed, sealed and completed all in one go but after 'hearing what Logan Junior had to say today, knew I had to do something to prove to the four most important people in my life that I'm here to stay and I hope what I'm about to do is the start of them all letting go of their fears and starting to trust me.

"When Ryker called me and told me you were in London and you had my kids with you, I knew I had to do everything I could to keep you all in my life forever, especially my babies, so I had my lawyer create a new will for me" "A will? Logan, you're not even thirty, why have you got a will?" Lacey asks me.

"I'm a very rich and powerful man, babe, I've got a lot of money, businesses and property so a will is very important for someone like me to have, actually, it's important for anyone, it doesn't matter how old you are" "That's true. that was a stupid question to ask" She says and I chuckle.

"Anyway, my original will had everything I had being split between my parents, my siblings and my nephew Elijah if anything ever happened to me but now I've changed it tell her as she flips through the pages.

It's not official until we get back to New York and we can make it official with our lawyers and some witnesses present but I had my lawyer fax over a copy of it so that I can prove to you that I'm serious about us and our kids and about us being a family. my will also lists Logan Junior, Dayton, Teddy and any other children we have as heirs to my empire when I decide to retire" I said while making sure my eyes were firmly fixed on Lacey as I spoke and I noticed her beautiful face was scrunched up in confusion and her eyes were filled with shock.

"Lace." "Lacey Black..and the kid's names are also Black in here as well She cut me off and I smiled when I heard what she said Its got a ice fing to it, don't you think?" Lacey looked up at me and her expression changed to happy and excitement but I could also tel that she was stil pretty hesitant to believe me and give us a chance.

"Vourre serious about this, aren't you?" "As a heart attack, babe. wouldrit have wasted my time and money trying to find you f wasrit serious about us being together, would never have gotten your name tattooed on my body if did't want you to be mine forever and I certainly wouldn't have wasted more time and money trying to ind this for you if 1 wasn' serious about you becoming my wife and being my partner" Lay while handing her a small fing box.

Lacey looked down at the small Tiffany's bo with widened eyes before siowly taking it from me.

"Wht is this?" Lacey asks as she opens up the bo She instantly gasped and her free hand immediately hot up to her mouth as her eyes started to water "Oh my god, ths i s0 beautiful Just lk the woman who's going to be wearing "Logan, T cart accept this" "Why notz" Lask ith angry narowed eyes At frst, was pissed and annoyed whe she sid she cout accept it but then 1 was amused and 1 aughed when she sad what she said next "Because this looks reall expensive, Logan, actualy it looks ike it belongs in a museum somewhere, not on someone's finger "Youre worth every dolar, babe" say while kissing her cheek.

"Don't you thik this i ite fas, Logan? 1 mean, its ony been a few days since you came here and wee not even dating, actually, weve never dated we only had 2 ne-night stand together but you want us to get engaged?" "Who sad wanted us to get engaged, Lace? 1 want us to get married" say and she oll her eyes, its obvious she wast getting where lwas going "Its the zame thing, Logan"

"No, it's not, babe, normally when a couple gets engaged it means they're eventually gonna get married one day, whereas, I want that one day for us to be tomorrow" Lacey snaps her head towards me so fast that I'm surprised she didn't pull a muscle or break a bone in her neck when she did "Tomorrow?" — say while smiling as I bite down on my lower lip.

"Want us to get married before we head back to New York" "why" "Because I want to" "Oh my god, it's official, the father of my children is insane" Lacey says while rubbing her forehead and I chuckle as I lean in and once again kiss her cheek "Only for you, love so, what do you say? will you marry me?" Lacey looked at me with her thick juicy lips puckered like she was thinking and had no control everything in me not to kiss or bite on her lips "Is this seriously how you asking the supposed love of your life how to marry you? the least you can do is get down on one knee, Logan" Lacey said with a chuckle and knew she was joking just from her tone but instead, I was being dead ass serious so I grabbed the ring box from her hand and pulled the yellow canary diamond ring from it before throwing the box on the couch, then shocked my girl by getting down on one knee and gently grabbing hold of Lacey's left hand.

"Wait, wait, wait before you do this, can ask you a question first" "Of course go ahead Lacey looked down at the ring before looking me in my eyes.

"Are you doing this because you really want this and you really want to marry me? or are you just doing this to prove to Logan Junior that you're here to stay? because a wedding certificate doesn't prove that, you being there and consistent in there [yes proves that, Logan "sabe" say with a sigh as I gently cup her face.

"I'm doing this because I want this, want you, I want us to be husband and wife, want us to be a family and have more kids and I want us to live an amazing life together" tell her Honestly before leaning in and gently kissing her lips.

I know she's got her insecurities and I plan on deleting all of those insecurities starting with this proposal.

pull away from Lacey and lock in her beautiful green eyes.

Lacey Carpenter Wright soon to be Black.

12a and we both chuckle “Will you do me the honour of marrying me tomorrow and becoming my wife for eternity?” Please say yes please say yes, please say yes.

Lacey inhaled deeply before smiling brightly at me and answering my question.

“Yes. Hi marry you, Logan” Fuck yes

Chapter 24



Lacey's POV.

Oh my god. what have I done? Did I seriously just agree to marry Logan tomorrow? After I said yes to Logan, he happily and excitedly put the ring on my finger before kissing me like both of our lives depended on it.

I could resist this kiss and I found myself melting into him. I ran my hands through his once perfectly styled hair.

I don't know how long we kissed for but we eventually pulled away from one another and Logan rested his forehead against mine as his hot breath mingled with my own. “You’ve just made me the happiest man alive, sweetheart.” “Haver” — Logan smiled whilst biting his lower lip and this made me see because he genuinely looked happy and excited. In fact, he looked happier than Dylan did when I said yes to him. “Are you serious about marrying me tomorrow?” “Yeah, I am. I know this may piss you off but I’ve already made arrangements for us to get married before we go back to New York.” He says shocking me.

Seriously? when did you make plans for us to get married?" "When left here earlier on?" What the hell

"One of the other things I overheard Logan Junior say earlier was how worried he was that I'd hurt you and break your heart and it made me wanna storm in there and tell him I'd never do anything to hurt you but I knew words are useless and our kids would want more than just that so when I left here, I called your grandfather hoping he could help me and he did, apparently he owes some guy down at the council a favour and he was able to get us an opening at ten o'clock in the morning" "My grandparents know about this?" Yep He says with a smirk "Why do you think Bunny kept bringing up our wedding so much?" He asks me and I gasp.

That sneaky little rabbit.

"Your gramps already knew I was planning to propose to you because I had asked him for his permission to marry you before I left New.

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The more Logan spoke the more his words shocked me but they also saddened me because he asked my grandfather for permission to marry me, shouldn't he have asked my dad? I know my father and are on the best of terms right now but it would've meant the world to me and it would've been a great first step to mending our broken bond if he given Logan his permission to marry me.

"What's wrong, babe? why are you so sad all of sudden?" 'Twas just thinking about my dad. a tradition that you ask the father of the bride if you can marry his daughter not the grandfather" "Babe, I'd ask your dad He says and I nap my head up to look at him.

"What? you die?"

"Yeah did, Lalso asked Justin as well" "Wow you ae being serous" say with a slight chuckle and his smile got brighter "Yeah 1am and now youve got no reason to back out o it, tomorrow you're becoming Mrs Black and there's nothing you can do about it" "Thats what you think, sweetheart" Lsay while standing up Logan looked at me with a shocked intrigued expression "Really? and what ar you gonna do to stop our wedding love?" "Im a woman, Logan, we've got many tricks up our sleeves" "Care to share some of those trick with me?" He asks 2 he stands up slowly and walks towards me looking ike a sexy and intimidating wolf stalking is prey. Têxt ©

"Uhh, a smart lady never reveal her ticks" "Even to her husband?" Logan asked me and my chest ied with warmth as a swarm of butterflies lew around in my stomach when h referred to himself as my husband know Ive been hesitant to explore anything with Logan and Ive been allowing my insecurities to dominate my decisions regarding him but can' deny how much love him and the thought of marrying him is actual really exciting an it feel surreal hat in just over twelve hours, 1m gonna be the wife of the world-famous billionaire Logan Black.

"Even my husband" said with 2 smile

Logan then gently cupped my face and kissed my forehead and I closed my eyes as a content sigh escaped my mouth.

"This is gonna sound crazy considering were eral engaged now but are you staying here toigh or are you going back to your hotel?" ask and Logan chuckles as he looks down at me like Im his whole world "Tm staying here, babe, f you dont mind" "Of course 1 dors, Tm prety sure the kid wil love it when they wake up tomorrow and find you here" "I hope sor Logan ssid as he caressed my cheek with is thu.

"Tlove you Lacey" "Ilove youtoo, Logan" L5ay with a smile feeling ike a weight had been lft off my shoulders ater finally confessing my love to him.

Logan seemed shocked but happy to hear my confession and felt his rip on me tighten just a ite “Say it again “Tlove you Logan”

“And again” He says and 1 chuckle.

“Logan stop. youre gonna hear ta It in your life, you don't wanna get bored of hearing me say love you 50 on, do you?® “Til never get bored of hearing i, love” Logan whispers against my lips before kissing me.

ur kis id as ong because we were iternupted by a nise coming from the hal Inamrowed my eyes in confusion a looked between Logan and the door Talked over and opened t and! found myself smiling when saw my mischievous ite princess standing there with a ile on her face.

She's wesring her blue Lite Mermaid pyjamas an her hai has been put in two brads which i odd because her hair wasn' styled this way before she went to bed zo when id this happen”.

“Teddy what are you doing up? you shoud be in bec “wanted to kiss daddy goodnight before he leaves” She says sweetly as she tres to look past me to see her dad Logan came up behind me and wrapped his arm around my waist 2 he looked down at our baby gir with an amused expression.

“Hi princess” “Hi, daddy. are you leaving now?” “No baby Im not, Im staying here tonight” “With mummy?”

Teddy ask with a raised eyebrow and a smug litle look on her cute face “Yes vith mommy; why have you got a problem with that” “Nope: “Good because lwas staying here whether you ike it or not” Logan says sassy and 1 chuckle “If you say s0,dadely. amp ight, night Teddy waved as she ran avy.

“Hey: thought you wanted a goochight kis from your dad?” “Oh yest Teddy ran back towards us and ran straight nto her father’s arms Logan picked his daughter up and snuggled her close to him he kissed her cheek before nuzzing his face in her litle neck.

It was a sweet sight to see and I could tell from both of their faces that they were happy and content with each other. It was heartwarming to see my baby girl being held by her dad but it also tugged painfully at my heartstrings because of the guilt I was feeling for keeping them apart.

I know none of them blame me but still, I do and I really wish this guilt would ease up a little but I doubt it ever will. I felt something warm touch my hand and when I looked down, wow Logan was holding my hand again.

I looked up at him and saw him looking at me with concern as he mouthed are you ok? to me, just led and nodded my head. "We should get you back to bed, baby we've gotta get up early in the morning." "Why? thought we were leaving after dinner." "We are but first your mommy and I have got a surprise for you all before we leave." Teddy looked between the two of us looking very excited and kind of intrigued.

"What's the surprise?" "It's secret we're keeping until you wake up tomorrow."

"That's not far, daddy." "I know Logan said he kissed our daughter."

"Come on, the sooner we go to sleep the sooner we can wake up and find out what the surprise is." "What's with the we, daddy? you already know what the surprise is." "Oh yes Logan said with a chuckle and Teddy rolled her eyes."

Seeing these two together is honestly cute.

Seeing these two together is honestly cute.

Logan, Teddy and I headed upstairs and Logan tucked our daughter back into bed and read her bedtime story while I went to my room and got ready for bed. I had already showered and changed into some fresh pyjamas when Logan came into my room and approached me from behind in the bathroom. He wrapped his arms around my waist and nuzzled his face into my neck as he let out a tired sigh.

"are you ok" Lack him "No, our hid i tiresome, she made me rea The Litle Mermaid to her tice" He says and 1 chuckle "Ifthis i your reaction to Teddy then Dayton is gonna leave you catatonic" Logan fed his head out of my neck and rested his chin on top of my shoulder a he looked at me inthe mirror "How did you cope for five years on your own, babe?" "Twain ahways on my own, had Carmella hee to help me most of the time" "Well, you don't need Carmella anymore love youve got me" Logan ssid before kising my temple.

twas gonna take alot of geting used to having a man around again but was willing to do it for not only Logan and our kids but aso for myself because 1 deserve to be happy with the man Im in love with

Chapter 25



Logan's RON.

There' something pretty amazing, beautiful and epic bout waking up nex o the love of my lfe and the fact my love is wearing the engagement ring 1 gave her lat ight makes the scene even more special and beautiful fee 0 blessed and honoured to finaly have the girl of my dreams and art wai to make her my wie later on and Ive a happy lfe with her and our ics Speaking of our kids Las looking down at my beautiful girl with 3 huge smile on my face a2 1 watched her sleep peacefully in my arms when I hear the hushed voices of my two sons coming fom outside of Lacey's oor.

"You check, Daytort "No. you check, Lo" "Hell no, mum grows like an angry wolf if you disturb her sleep Logan Junior says and 1 had o stifile a chuckle "But she doesn sleep in this te eve she always goes o bed dead late and wales up early "What time did she go to bed last night?" "Early, lk relly early

"That means mum has sept for a very long time which is weird for her" Logan Junior said and narrowed my eyes to my gir as 1 stared to wonder what my boys meant.

Has Lacey got a problem with seeping? She dict seem to have a problem ast nigh.

As 5000 35 we got into bed and snuggled up together, we probably talked to each other for around five minutes at the most before she fell asleep and wasn't too far behind her "Maybe its because dad i in there with her "We dont know that he i, Day" "are you calling Teddy a lar" "No, m just saying" My eyes were now narowed on the door waiting fo my boys to come nto the room when fet a soft, warm hand gently caressing my chest

Hooked down at my girl who was looking at me vith a concemed gaze.

"Whats wrong?" She whispers to me and put my finger to my lips telling her to be quiet before nodding my head slighty at the bedroom door.

Lacey looked at me confused before looking towards the door and 1 felt her moving closer to me pressing her front closer to mine giving me a perfect view of er breasts Fuck, shes king me and Im not even sure if sh reaies what she's doing to me.

Las brought out of my thoughts when heard Lacey's vice "Wht going on? what ar they talking about?" "They wanna come in here and see if Im in here with you but they don't wanna disturb you 15ay and Lacey scoffs "1s that a joke? my boys. Dayton in particular cart control themselves fom coming in here and waling me up, especialy when they re desperate fo food" Lacey says and 1 chuckle Las about to respond to her when as interrupted by an angry te vice which sounded ke a chidih version of er mother "Oh my god. you scared cats stil avert gone i thre yet "Were not scared, Teddy"

"Well, why are you still standing out here then?" Teddy says sassy "Because we don't wanna disturb our mum Chickens" "She's definitely your daughter, my love" I say to Lacey who had rested her chin on her hand which was resting on my chest.

"Him and our sons are definitely your sons" I say "Because they are smart, cheeky, cocky, they've got smart ass mouths, quick cap backs, they're quickwitted, should I carry on?" Lacey said with a smirk and raised an eyebrow at her "What are you trying to say Lacey?" "That you're a cheeky, cocky, smart ass who happens to be incredibly smart and well I'm that sort" Lacey nodded her head while I knew I could resist using this as a perfect opportunity to get closer to my girl and touch her body by tickling her "Lagan stop, please" Lacey pleaded with me in between chuckles.

"What's that, babe? you want me to carry on? oh, ok" I continued to tickle Lacey which made her squiggle and plead with me harder to stop but this only resulted in our children storming into the room to see what was going on "What are you doing to our mum?" Logan Junior growled while his brother and sister looked at us amused.

"They're making a new brother or sister for us, hope we get sister because I really want one" Tey said with stars in her eyes.

"We're not making a new brother or sister for you, Teddy" Lacey said while rubbing her eyes.

"But you're tickling each other, mummy, my friend Rosalie said that her mum said that this is how babies are made" "You should listen to Rosalie, Teddy she's full of dog poo" "Ok fine then, where do babies come from?" Teddy said while crossing her arms over her chest showing her brother her usual attitude.

Fuck me, she's like Lacey in every way possible. Not that this is a bad thing, it just that Lacey is hard to handle as it, two Lacey's will be insane. "By floating basket have you never seen The Grinch?" So Lacey groaned with facepalming

"Kids, go downstairs, your dad and I will be down in a minute" on

The kids leave the room and I smile down at my beautiful girl. "Why are you smiling at me like that, Logan?" "It seems our kids want a new sibling, love"

"Well, they're just gonna have to wait are they because I'm not getting pregnant anytime soon" Lacey said as she pushed me away from her and got up from the bed.

"But! need another Lacey" Thine like a child to her "You've got thee, Logan" Lacey said in a du tone.

"I need a spare in case something happens to them" "Ok calm yourself Prince Harry" Lacey said while rolling her eyes and we both chuckled.

After making sure we were both decent, Lacey and I headed downstairs to have breakfast with our kids. It was a fun and lively meal, especially when Teddy brought up the surprise Lacey and I had for them later on and the kids were trying their hardest to find out what it was. It may have been just a simple breakfast but it is a memory that I'll forever cherish because it was the first time we were all together as a family after I'd stayed over for the first time.

It may seem cheesy and silly but I don't care.

Lacey's POV.

Fuck me, I'm so nervous.

I can't believe in less than an hour I'm going to be married to Logan Black, this is insane.

After breakfast, Logan's assistant quickly dropped off some bags at my house before leaving.

Logan, the kids and I then showered and got ready for our wedding and even though I'm excited to marry Logan, I still can't help but feel. One of my main insecurities has always been if ever moved on and found someone new would they do the same to me as Dylan did? would he cheat on me? would he propose to me only to abandon me for someone or something better? or worse would he leave me at the altar.

Ugh, shut up Lacey, Logan is different to Dylan.

I slowly let out a breath to calm myself down as I looked at myself in my bathroom mirror. Even though what I'm wearing isn't considered normal wedding attire and it's not something I would've chosen to wear on my wedding day.

I've gotta say Logan did well picking this out for me and it's perfect for a registry office wedding.

My outfit consists of a white long-sleeved, off-the-shoulder crop top with white pants that flare out at the bottom and silver heels. I wasn't wearing a lot of jewellery with my outfit just a pair of diamond stud earrings which were gifted to me by my parents on my sixteenth birthday, my mama wolf necklace which I was contemplating taking off and my engagement ring which..my god, I can't even begin to describe how beautiful and incredible it is.

It's a yellow canary diamond with silver diamonds lining the outside of it as well as lining the actual band of the ring. It's a stunning ring and I can't believe Logan would buy this for me.

I know one's love isn't equated by what they can buy you but if it were then this ring is definite proof that Logan loves me just as much as he claims he does.

"You look absolutely ravishing, my love" Logan said as he wrapped his arms around my waist and buried his face in my neck. Kissing it.

"You don't look too bad yourself" I said whilst looking at him through the mirror. He's wearing a black suit with a black shirt which I could tell had a few buttons undone as his front pressed against my back.

"Do you think I should take my necklace off? I don't want to but I'm not sure it goes with my outfit" Logan pulled away from my neck and looked down at my necklace before shaking his head. "No keep it" "are you sure?" he asked. Logan kissed my cheek and I smiled at him. "Where are the kids?" "Were here Hooked!" I said to my left and my smile brightened when I saw my beautiful babies standing there looking cute but casual. Logan Junior and Dayton are wearing a black jumper which says get my charm from my daddy on them in white and green, army camo pants, brown Timberland boots and a black beanie and Teddy is wearing cream jumper black leggings, a fluffy beige waistcoat and brown ankle boots. The boys' blonde hair has been styled into combs while Teddy's hair has got beautiful waves from her braids. I lit a cigarette and she was wearing a cute butterfly headband.

Speaking of her braids.

"Teddy, did you braid your own hair yesterday?" "No, daddy did it" Hooked over at Logan who was looking anywhere but at me.

"You said our daughters hair?" "Oh would you look at the time, were gonna be late" Logan attempted to leave the room but I stopped him by grabbing his arm. "Logan, answer my question" "Ok fine, yes I did" He said while sighing. "You're so cute" said as I leaned in and kissed his cheek. "You don't think it's weird?" "Of course no. Teddy, do you think it's weird daddy said your hair?" I asked my daughter who shakes her head. "Nope, got to spend time with my dad" Teddy said and Logan smiled.

At first, he looked embarrassed that his daughter's here but now he looks proud "We need to go babe, otherwise we're gonna be late" "Where are we going?" Logan Junior asks his dad who was in his cuffs.

Your mom and I are getting married He said nonchalantly, earning shocked gasps from our kids WHAT?

Chapter 26



Lacey's POV.

"are you ok, my love?" Logan asked me as he gently squeezed my hand which he was holding Hooked a him and smiled confidently even though everything inside of me was a nervous wreck I'm fine" "You don't have to say you are if you're not. babe, if you're nervous then say that I won't be mad if you are" "I know you wore Hook down at our hands and sigh before looking back up at him "I'm nervous. like really, really nervous, today's gonna take a lot out of me I'm being honest with you, Logan" "I know it will Lacey love and it's probably gonna be one of the hardest days of your life, not to mention an emotional one but you can do it know you can just don't forget that you're not alone, ok, you've got me, our kids and your grandparents here with your" Tino say barely above whisper while smiling Logan then leaned in and kissed my lips but our kiss didn't last too long thanks to our little brood who groaned in disgust "Eun do you have to do that" "Yeah Logan. it's bad enough you didn't ask us for our permission to marry our mum and now you're swapping diseases with her

Logan Junior said sounding annoyed and looked at him with a grossed-out expression "Look your dad and Laren full of diseases" "No but a human's mouth has got an estimated 20 billion germs in. . . mum and you're sharing all of them

with Logan and he's sharing all of his with you. For Christ sake though to myself whilst rubbing my forehead I both a blessing and a curse to have not one but three super-smart kids.

"Don't worry Logan, brushed my teeth this morning just like I do every morning and night" you say so. "But what about our permission, dad? you still haven't asked us you can marry our mum" Dayton says and rolls my eyes.

Usually, a man only has to ask one man if he can marry his daughter and that's her father but Logan is a unique case because he's asked my grandfathers, my dad and my brother and now my three munchkins want him to ask then Logan doesn't seem annoyed by Dayton's request instead. He chuckled at "Can marry your mom, my delightful brood?" Delightful.

You can tell Logan has been in our kids lives long because he's calling them delightful. I'm only joking, my kids are extremely charming and that's also a blessing and a curse because they may use their charms for both good and bad. "Yes, dad. Of course you can daddy, ignore the boys they don't know how to make good decisions." "Hey, agreed as well. Teddy can make a good decision" Dayton said while poking his tongue out at his sister. "Whatever, Dad" Teddy said while rolling her eyes.

"Logan, what about you?" Logan Junior looked at his dad before looking at me and smiled at him. I wanted to reassure him and let him know that he could be honest with us and that his answer won't hurt or offend us.

"I guess you can tell how long I've known you don't hurt my mum." "I'll never hurt your mom, Logan or you three" Logan says while kissing the back of my hand. "Good because I may be small right now but one day I'll be a bigger and stronger boy and I'll hurt you really bad if you upset or hurt my mother. If that's the case then I definitely won't hurt your mom, son, the last thing I want is to get on my eldest son's bad side" Logan said while sounding like he was fake scared of his son and Logan Junior looked all smug.

"This made my heart flutter because this is a tiny step toward them trusting each other and building a bond.

We finally arrived at our destination after what felt like forever and I let out a shaky breath when I saw the entrance to the Kensington and Chelsea registry office.

Oh my god, this is really happening, somebody pinch me.

"I know this isn't the wedding you've always imagined and dreamed you'd have, babe but this is just for now, I promise to give you a bigger and better wedding one day in the future" "Don't worry about it. this is perfect" It's not and it's far from what I imagined when it came to my wedding but who cares, right?.

"The only thing that matters is that I'm marrying the man I love and our three little angels are here with us, sure, I'd love our parents and siblings to be here with us but that's not possible right now and in all honesty, I don't know if it's ever possible.

Logan, the kids and I got out of the car and I was surprised when I saw my grandparents, Ryker and his little family standing outside of the registry office "Oh my god, what are you guys doing here?" "You didn't think I'd miss my brother and sister getting married, did you?" "Eww, don't say it like that, Ry, it sounds gross"

I smiled with a chuckle as he hugged me "You also didn't expect to get married without someone giving you away, right babe?" Logan said as he wrapped his arm around my waist.

I briefly looked up at him before looking over at my grandparents who were smiling happily and proudly at me and I was shocked that my grams had a bouquet of flowers in her hand instead of the usual gin or martini glass My grams quickly walked over to me with a huge smile on her face as she handed

me the bouquet she was holding before embracing me in a hug "You look absolutely stunning, my darling" "Thank you, grams" "Although it's tradition for the bride to wear a veil to her wedding, not this. She said whilst waving her hand up and down my body.

"Not necessarily grams, besides, we're in London in the heart of winter, there's no way I'm wearing a dress in this weather" Today's weather is as bad as it normally is this time of year. There's no rain or snow and the wind is as strong today which is a good thing because it lightly curled my hair for the occasion and it looks good.

So does my make-up which is just natural and simple make-up but I don't want all of my guys and girls to know it's so annoying when you work hard on what you look like just for awful weather to ruin it.

"Ok, fine" My grams said before clapping loudly stating everyone.

"So, are we gonna get this show on the road then?" "Yes, let's go"

We headed inside and were immediately greeted by a guy who seemed very friendly with my grandfather. We were then escorted to the room where Logan and I would be getting married.

This may not be a regular wedding but Logan wanted to keep it as normal as possible by having Teddy be the flower girl and my grandparents giving me away to him.

"Take your coat off darling, you don't want to marry Logan in this, do you?" "She's right. This may not be nice and toasty in this place but I don't want to wear my coat when I marry the love of my life."

My grandmother helped me to take my coat off and put it somewhere safe. She then came back over to my left side while my grandfather stood on my right side.

"You look absolutely beautiful Lacey" "Thank you, gramps" Music started to play and I knew this was my cue took a deep inhale in and slowly released it as the doors to the room opened Teddy walked in first sprinkling his petals on the floor while my grandparents walked me down the aisle

Logan stood at the end of the aisle with our sons standing next to him and they were all smiling brightly at us.

When we got to the end of the aisle, Teddy walked over to her brothers and took her usual place in between them as my gramps handed me over to Logan.

"You better look after my little girl, Logan, she's my one and only granddaughter and I won't be a happy man if you hurt her or my great grandchildren" "Trust me, so that never happens" Logan smiled brightly at my grandfather and my heart skipped a beat.

God. this man is so gorgeous.

I stood in front of Logan and he held both of my hands in a firm yet comfortable grip.

The registrar started the ceremony and Logan made sure to keep his eyes solely focused on me and nobody else.

Before we did our vows, the registrar asked the eight other people in the room if any of them had a good reason why we shouldn't be married and I could tell from the look on my eldest son's face and also his body language that he was about to say something but he.

Didn't Logan and I then said our vows and I could see the irritation on my grandparents' faces when they heard him say Lacey Wright and not Lacey Carpenter because in their eyes that's not my name but legally it is and since this is a legal proceeding, Logan had to say my legal name otherwise this would just be a waste of time.

"I Logan David Black take you Lacey Wright to be my lawfully wedded wife, to have and to hold, for better for worse, for richer, for poorer, to love and cherish from this day forward" "I Lacey Wright take you Logan David Black to be my lawfully wedded husband, to have and to hold, for better for worse, for richer, for poorer, to love and cherish from this day forward" "Now, t's time for the rings" Ryker stepped up as soon as the registrar mentioned the rings and handed two white gold bands to myself and Logan.

Inarmow my eyes at Logan who winked at me.

This asshole erally thought of everything "Logan place this ing on Lacey's finger an repeat afer me, with this ing I thee wed" "With this ing 1 thee wed Logan sad as he sid the small wedding band on my finger.

said the same declaration a I put the bigger band on Logan's wedding finger and my heart once again skipped a beat Holy st. cant belive tis. Belongs to © tm marred to Logan Back.

Lam now offical Lacey Black.

Thisis crazy.

"It gives me great pleasure to announce you both as husband and vie, Mr and Mrs Black, Logan you may now Kiss your bride" "With pleasure" Logan sic ith a smirk as he cupped my face and kissed me ur family cheered and clapped a Teddy threw the remaining flower petals in here basket at us.

This may not have been my cheam wedding but t was definitely perfect

Chapter 27



Logan's POV.

When I was a young boy, I made a wish to Santa Claus that he'd give me Lacey Carpenter as a gift for Christmas when I was older. I waited for many years and now my wish has finally come true, the girl I always called my dream girl who I thought would only be my dream girl is now my wife, how crazy is that?

"Congratulations brother and sister! Thank you, Ryk!" My beautiful wife said with a huge smile on her face. She was naturally stunning as it is, but when she smiled and it was a real and genuine smile, not the fake ones she's been hiding behind. Totally, she looked even more beautiful. Pop! There was a loud popping sound which had us all jumping because we weren't expecting it. Hooked over at where the sound came from and I wasn't surprised by what I saw.

"Dammit Bunny, do you have to?" Ryker said while panting as he held his hand over his chest. "What is this celebration?" "It's ten thirty in the morning, grams!" "Yeah, and this is Gico in New York, Lacey, what's your point?" "It's five o'clock in the morning, Grandma Bunny, not right!"

Teddy says and Bunny looks at her great granddaughter, shocked.

"Les sil fe a'clock, sweetheart!" Bunny says with a shrug of her shoulders before drinking the champagne straight from the bottle. "This buddy woman Lacey said she rubbed her forehead. Yurap my arms around my queer's shoulders and kiss her temple."

"Should I be worried about my grandmother, babe?" Lacey asked me.

I was happier than a kid at Christmas when she called me babe because it was the first time she's ever called me something affectionate and actually meant it, but I had to control myself from getting too excited because I could tell from her tone that she was genuinely worried about Bunny.

"Don't worry yourself too much, love, your grandmother knows her limits!" "I doubt it, Logan!" "Why do you say that?"

asked as I looked down at her.

"Because even th kids know that she drinks a lot, Tecdy even asked me yesterday if the rest of our amy smell ik thei grams who apparently smell ike a brewery according to our triplets" Lacey says and 1 burs out laughing.

"Theres no way she ssid that "Actually she did, the funny thing is that I don't even know haw they know what brewery i" "Theyre smart ids babe" "Yeah, too smart Lacey groaned as she wrapped her arms around my waist and rested her head agains my chest loved how comfortable she's feeling with me now.

Last night she dict hesitate to snugale closer to me in bed and either wrap her arm around my waist of rest her hand on my chest and now she's hugging me and calling me pet names honestly feel fk Im on cloud nine right now: "I hate to break up this happy moment but we've gotta go if we wanna make our fights"

Duke says and instantly fet Lacey's body stiffen in my arms.

Her boc quickly relaxed when 1 rubbed my hands up and down her back and Kissed her temple.

"Its ok, baby, youve got me, remember that?" Thon Lacey looked up at me and smiled and I couldnt resist ising hr lps again This eamed me a tle moan from my wife anl cheers of joy and excitement from everyone around us.

Lacey blushed bright red and hid hr face in my chest while 1 chuckled Hove how innocent she i.

After dotting all of the Is and crossing all of the T's, we lft the registry office and got in our ars heading straight or the airport We had ready packed up our ca with al of our luggage before we lef and made sure Lacey's lace was safe an secure 50 that we could leave for New York stright away Its already gonna be a ong fight 1 drt wanna make i even longer.

We arrived at Hesthrow thirty minutes aftr leaving the registry office and after going through alo the necessary checks, we headed out to ourjets The kids

were so excited to see the two massive planes which will be taking us home and the boys immediately wanted to go to the front of the plane and see how everything worked "Wo, this is amazing, dad, can we sit with the pilots?" "Not while we're in the air but if you wanna go up and see them before we take off the you car"

Yes Both boys cheered excitedly and then the unexpected happened.

"Thank you Logan® Logan Junior came over and hugged me tightly.

He may not have called me dad but this the next best thing Lacey looked down at us in shock as her teary eyes listened with happiness.

That was her number one concern with Logan Junior is how stoic he is all of the time and she hates how he very rarely shows emotions to anyone.

In the few days I've been in London, I've noticed he only ever shows affection towards his mom and his siblings and now he's hugging me.

What did I do in my past life to earn such good luck in this one? "You're welcome, my little buddy" hugged my son back and rubbed his head "Come on, Lo, let's go" Dayton says as Logan pulls away from me, he gives me a smile before running off with his brother and sister I watched them run towards our jet which is a huge black plane with two US on each side of the back of the silver cursive writing which is both for myself and Lacey.

This is another sign of how confident I am that I'll finally get the girl "You look 50 happy" Lacey says happily. Text ©
I looked down at her and my smile brightened.

"Of course I'm happy; baby, married my queen and I've got my three babies the only thing that can make this Christmas the best one ever will be Logan calling me dad and the kick having my surname" "I'll happen, you just have to be patient" "Babe, my son hugged me just now. What you've told me is

correct then two's be long until he calls me, dad" I'd barely above a whisper and she smiled at me.

Lacey then closed the space between us and cupped my face before giving me slow and passionate kiss.

When she pulled away we rested our foreheads together and her eyes were closed while I looked at her beautiful and content face.

"That's the first time you've initiated a kiss with me, babe" said against my wife's lips.

Lacey opened her eyes and looked at me while she bit down on her perfect lower lip.

"Consider it one of my many wedding gifts to you, babe" "Really. and what are the rest" I asked with a raised eyebrow while smirking "You'll just have to wait and see won't you?" Lacey smirked with a smirk and a wink before walking away from me.

What the fuck.

Maybe I was wrong when I said my girl was innocent, maybe there's a naughty little devil inside of her that's begging to come out Lacey and I bid goodbye to her grandparents, my brother and his family before heading over towards our plane.

I was confused when my brother said he and his amy would be flying on Duke and Bunny's jet because I thought he'd wanna be on mine so that Jah and the triplets could hang out together but he said he wanted to give us some space and time alone with each other Ryker and Tiffany even wiggled their eyebrow at us like they were expecting us to have sex on our jet.

'Don't get me wrong, I'm dying to make love to my wife and bury every inch of myself into her but I'm not gonna consummate our marriage in the bedroom or

bathroom of our plane and I'm certainly not gonna do it while our kids are with us.

Lacey was walking up the steps of the jet when it suddenly stopped.

For a second. I thought she had changed her mind about going back to New York but then smiled when I saw her looking at the back of the jet.

"Tua Us, hn She sad with a raised eyebrow as she smiled down at me.

I stepped closer to my wife and kissed her forehead

"I don't own it. Logan, you do" Lacey says while rolling her eyes.

"You're my wife now, babe, so what's mine is yours" "Whatever you say, babe"

We both chuckled as we headed onto the plane but we stopped in our tracks when we heard a loud, annoying, high-pitched voice screaming like she owed the place "WHO THE HELL ARE YOU HOOLIGANS? AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON MY PLANE?" "Hooligans? who the hell are you calling hooligans" Lacey growled and I knew it was about to hit the fan.

One thing I've learned the past few days is that you don't mess with a momma wolf and her pups, especially not mine and my air stewardess Karen as about to learn this lesson the hard way

Chapter 28



Lacey's POV.

"WHO THE HELL ARE YOU HOOLIGANS? AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON MY PLANE?" "Hooligans? who the hell are you calling hooligans" I growled as I glared at the air stewardess who was glaring at my children like

they were trash under her feet "Ooh, youve angered our mummy wolf now, you better runt Teddy said with a smirk and if 1 wasnt so pissed off right now then 1 wouldve chuckled at her cute tle self "1 dort care who your mother i, brat you dort belong here" "First of al, b+ call my daughter a brat again and ll kick your ass, do you understand me? I may look like classy woman right now but fight ike Ive got no damn sense when it comes to my babies, 5o try me. I dare you. secondly she's got more rights to be on this plane than you do because i belongs to her father, youre the one iho doesrit belong here" The sir stewardess tured her glare from Teddy to me and she looked even mre pissed if that's possible.

ihc fie i ae yousiond Whi are you onemy lands

She growled and looked at her with mock confusion.

"Your plane? why are you an ai stewardess on your own plane?" "Erm b.because LL am She stutered and 1 smirked slightly.

"Or maybe you're an ai stewardess because its your ob and the actual owner of tis beautiful et hired you to serve him and his family" ssid 251 stepped closer to hee "Wh.who are your She once again stutered and this time I as smirking ful "Im Lacey Back, Logan Black's wife ssid and her fce paled.

don't know where 1was geting thi confidence fom, maybe is because this beh insulted my kids not once but ice and had the nerve to 52 they dict belong here when they ve got more rights to be here than her bt 1 was liking thi new confidence and 1 hoped to god it stayed "Y.youre ling, Logan doesrith have & 3 w wife" "Actually 1do and youre looking right a her" Logan ssid from behind me and he doesnt sound happy at al "Mr Black erm. 1." "Mr Black? what happened to Logan? you seemed very comfortable calling me by my name earlier, Karer Karen, seriously?

"Sorry i 1 didit mean to be unprofessonsl with you" "Youre apologising to me but youve yet to apologise to my kids who youve insulted twice and my wife who youve been rude to Logan growed and Karen started to tremble, not that I can blame her Logan may be the sweetest and gentlest man with the kids and me but he's a pitbull ith everyone else and I know hes not a happy man right now because Ive seen what he ke when his employees pss him off and its honestly not cue sight.

The worst parts tha this girl wasn't jus unprofessional but she was dsrespectiul 2 well to the three people who are nat only her boss' children but they re the future of Black enterprises, her employer.

"Tm sony, Wis Black" "Apology accepted now, what about them?" said whist nodding my head slightly to my three bundles of joy.

Logan Junior Dayton and Teddy were standing with their arms crossed over their chests looking like a trong powerhouse, Love i Tm somy kids" "Youre forgive "Yeah its not our fault youre not ntelligent enough to notice thvee kids who look exactly ike your boss" Dayton says and 1 had to stifle a chuckle lanteci to reprimand him for being cheeky to an adult but I coul't because A) it was funny and B) he was fight any normal person who wast enraged fe she was would see the instant similarity between Logan and our babies but she didnt "Did you just say Tm nt intelligent? 1 know how to speak thee diferent languages. young mar "Congratulazioni paliamo cinque lique diverse" Congratulations, we speak five different languages) Logan Junior said leaving Karen dumbfounded while Twas smirking and Logan was looking at im vith both a shocked and impressed

Logan Junior said leaving Karen dumbfounded while I was smirking and Logan was looking at him with both a shocked and impressed expression on his face.

Logan is an American who is very proud of his roots and I remember him telling me once that he always loved to visit anytime whenever he's got free time, so I can only imagine his pride right now as he listened to his son speak in Chinese.

"I don't. I don't understand. What did you just say?" "He said we know five different languages in Chinese" Teddy said as she glared at Karen.

This little girl may look like her mother but she's got my glare and I'm not exactly sure if that's a good or bad thing "You should know that Karen because your resume says you're fluent in Mandarin and Alan Logan says sounding annoyed.

"Mr. B. Black, I'm sorry I don't." "I don't care about your excuses Karen, get back to work and we'll discuss your future with Black Enterprises when we get back to New York" Text ©

Karen scurried away to her quarters and the kids went back to the cockpit "You really can't get good help these days, can you?" Logan said as he rubbed his forehead.

"You're not gonna fire her are you?" "I don't have a choice, babe. I'll let her go to get his job and then she was rude and disrespectful to my face, not to mention, she feels way too comfortable with me if he's calling me by my first name and saying my property is hers" I let out a sigh as I walked over to Logan and wrapped my arms around his waist. He then wrapped his arms around my shoulders and kissed the top of my head "Don't fire her, Logan" "What? Why not?" "Because finding a job is hard enough these days and losing your job around Christmas is even worse, especially since her chances of finding another job are even lower now because nobody is gonna want to hire someone who was fired by you" I said and Logan chuckles slightly "You're so smart, baby" I look up at my husband and smile.

"Of course I am, I'm not just a hat rack, you know?" Logan once again laughed before leaning down and kissing me.

"Why are you kissing again?" Dayton's cute and annoyed voice interrupts us. We look over at him and I chuckled when I saw him looking at us with a disgusted expression.

"I love kissing your mom, Dayton" "Why? don't you ever get bored of doing that?" "Hell no" Logan says and I roll my eyes.

"Is there something you need, Dayton?" ask and he looks at us with a confused expression at first but then the light bulb in his head must've come on when he remembered why he interrupted us "Hub, oh yeah the captain said we're taking off soon" "Well, when we do, you three need to come back out here ok. the pilots are there to do 3 jobs, not to entertain you three" "Ok mom" Dayton runs back to the cockpit and I walk over to a chair and sit down.

"Hey babe, what are the chances the kids will fall asleep on this flight?"

"Hmmm, normally I'd say fifty-fifty but considering how wired they are right now I'd say those chances are probably slimmer. why?" I was rummaging through my bag to find the kids' iPads which they immediately come knocking for as soon as they come in here when I felt Logan's presence hovering over me.

"Because I want some time alone with my wife" He says and immediately stopped what I was doing. I then looked up at Logan and my heart was picked up when I saw his lust-filled eyes.

I knew what he wanted because I also wanted the same thing as well but I wasn't sure I was ready for that just yet.

The one and only time I've ever had sex was six years ago, so you can imagine how nerve-racking it is for me to be intimate with Logan again, especially since this time I'll be sober unlike last time when I was crunk out of my mind.

"You've got the rest of your life to be alone with me, Logan" "Yeah, know but I want you now" He growled as he leaned in and nuzzled his face in my neck.

"Tanna make love to my ie, Lace. wanna kiss and touch every square inch of your perfect body 1 wanna hear you scream my name in ecstasy as 1 bury every inch of myself into you giving you pleasure ike youve never elt before 1 wanna show you just how much 1 £+++g love you Lacey Black" Oh my god.

mentally moaned and 1 closed my eyes from not only Loganis words but also when he kissed th crook of my neck sending a jolt of pleasure through my boc "But 1m willing to wat unt youre reac love" Logan whispered as he brushed his lps against mine.

opened my eyes and looked Logan in his eyes before saying something which I may or may nt regret ater o but 1 hoped I wouldnt "If yout wiling to wit and youve already waited sx years for me then a few more hours should hurt you, right?" Logan looked at me confused a first before his eyes widened when he realised what I meant "ace.

"Twant you as wel Logan but Id rather we waited unt were completely alone and won't be disturbed Laid vith a smile Logan smiled back at me az he looked down at my lips before locking me i th eyes again.

"Tlove you Lacey Black" "Tlove youtoo, Logan Black" 127d a leaned in and kissed his ips.

Chapter 29



Lacey PO.

1 been few hours since our plane took off for New York and Ive been an anxious mess ever ince butt not for th reasons youre probably thinking.

Ever since tld Logan he should wit few more hours until we'e alone so that we can have = again. Ive been feeling very on edge and my nerves have spiked.

shouldn't have told im this because 1 dort think Im ready or that just yet Even though the horny and lust filed part of my mind, body and soul was screaming at me to rp his clothes off straddle his boc and vide im ike a merry-go-round, the mor rational and anvius part of me prevented me from doing that "are you ok, love? youre unusually quiet" Im fine" say whilt flashing my husband a smile My husband God. 1 dont think TI ever gt used to that "are you sure?" "When mummy's quiet. it means she's thinking" Teddy says whilt keeping hr gaze on her iPad Thanks for that Teddy.

"Wht are you thinking about. love?" "Noting" "Youre not worrying about seeing your family again. are you? because Ive already told you youve got na need to worry about that"

"Yes, lknow I don't and no I'm not worried about my family" said with a smile hoping 1 reassure Logan that Im ok andl o get him off my back but t seemed he's more concerned about me now than he was before, so 1 made up a litle white le "Tm just tried of fying, thats al 1 dont lke it "Why didi you say something about this earlier?" He asks sounding a ite annoyed "Because 1 didnt want you to think Im a baby" said and Logan sighed in frustration a he wrapped his arm around my shoulders and Kissed my temple.

"Everyones ot their fears, my love, it doesn't make you a baby to have them" "know rested my head on his chest an closed my eyes, wouldve fallen asleep in this position if my phone had gone oft.

Lit up and: pull my phone out of my bag and some ele id my heart when 1 sau it was my best fiend Carmella calling me.

"Hello "Wht the hell i going on, Lacey Carpenter-Wrigh allegedly Blacks"
Damn finch and pull my phone avy from my ear when hear my friend's very
angry and frantic voice coming fom the other end.

"Jesus Carm, do you have to scream ike that" "1d her Tm lari 5* about my ry
beste from €/apiy news misgacines and nt om the beh herselP

"What? what are you talking about?" Lask and she lets out a sgh before
contining "Do you remember my fiend Richard who works for Vogue
magazine?" "Oh, you mean big dk, Rick" Lay nonchalantly Logan snaps his
head towards me witha gare on is face and look a him confused, not
understanding why hed look at me fk that "Yeah him, well he calle me about
an hour ago and sad that ome guy i trying to ell photos of Logan Black's
wedding to magazines but magazines are refusing to buy them because they
think they e fake and don't wanna get on Logan's bad sce "And? whats tis got
to do with me, Car" ask calmly hoping she coesrit know that Im the bride.

Hopefully if magazines ae refusing to buy these pictures fo fear of pising off
Logan then that means theyre not even entertining him, 50 Richard writ know
I'm the woman Logan married.

"Well, according to Richard, youre the woman inthe pictures, doll o is there
anything you wanna share with your BEST FRIEND?" She says best rend lke
she's making a statement and not just saying ft and 1 could alzo sense that
she fels offended that would get married without her by my side and 1 dort
blame her Carmella st just my best fiend, shes my sister who has been there
for me through thick an! thi, 01 get why shed be offended because ifthe roles
were reversed then zo would L looked around at my lite family and saw the
kick were focused on thei Pac while Logan was working on his laptop and 1
dic miss how tight his jw was clenched or how angry he was typing away on
his computer either.

What the helis his problem.

I thought to myself 31 got up from my seat and headed towards the plane's bathroom locking myself in there

"Camell.* "Did you or did you not marry Logan Black, Lacey? It's a simple yes or no" She interrupts me and I close my eyes and sigh "Yes. There was silence on the other end of the phone for about thirty seconds before I heard a loud, high-pitched squeal that was 50 high-pitched that I once again had to move my phone away from my ear because of how painful it was to my eardrums.

"I can't believe you married Logan, how did this happen, Lacey? tell me everything" "There's not really much to tell, Car, he found out about the triplets, he came all the way to London to see us and he confessed that he loves me" "Yeah, yes Logan loves you, everyone knows that Lacey, get to the wedding part Wait, what "Wait, you knew Logan had feelings for me?" Lacey and I just knew she was rolling her eyes at me.

"Gil, everyone knew you were the only one who did and is probably because you were wasting all of your time on that horse's ass Dylan" can't believe this

"Everyone knew? even our families?" "Mime-henm, do you remember several years back it was probably about a year or two before you left when Justin and Logan got into a huge physical fight and they didn't speak to each other for months afterwards? "Yeah

"Well, that was because of you, I mean, it's not because of you but it is, if you know what I mean" "I don't understand" Lacey and she lets out a sigh.

"Just like yourself doll, Justin was blind to Logan's feelings for you or he knew and he chose to be indifferent about it because he probably liked the idea of his best friend and his one and only baby sister getting jiggy with it na-na, na-na, nana." "Carmella I groan in annoyance and run my forehead in frustration.

"Sorry. anyway, Justin found out that Logan was in love with you, the pair got into a fight and they refused to speak to each other again for some time afterwards. if Tim

being perfectly honest with you Lace, I highly doubt the two idiots would've ever reconciled their friendship had you not got engaged to Dylan" "Why didn't you know about this?" "Because we all thought you were in love with Dylan" She said in a duh tone.

"I mean, I had an inkling that you had a thing for Logan but you never said anything even after you'd had the triple, so just let it be" Oh my god.

"But now you're his wifey and I've got just one question for you Lace" Oh no "And what's that?" "Is he just as good in bed today as he was back then?" "Camella

I gasped and she laughed.

"What? don't tell me you two haven't been boyz to menning it all over the place, Lace?" "Huh, what do you mean?" Task confused "I'll make love to you like you want me to and I'll hold you tight baby, all through the night, I'll make love to you whenever you want me to and I will not let go, till you tell me to" She sings down the phone to me and I chuckle as I bite down on my lower lip.

"Actually, Carm, we haven't." "Lacey Black ne Carpenter-Wright, please don't tell me you haven't allowed Logan to pound the alarm on your kitten yet?" She interrupts me and I roll my eyes.

"Can you stop with the song references please, Car? it's weird and no, we haven't done that yet" I say and she gasps loudly "What? why?" "I don't know. I'm nervous, I guess" "Oh Lace, there's nothing to be nervous about" "I've been there? haven't had sex in six whole years, Carmella and even then it was just one night of drunken sex which I barely remember" I groan as I look towards the door.

"Does Logan know how you feel?" "Of course he doesn't" "Well tell him goddammit She groans starting me "Talk to Logan, Lace, trust me, you'll feel a lot better if you do" "Really" "Yes, look. nobody but the man himself knows all of the stories about Logan being a promiscuous playboy or true or not but if they're

not true and the last time he had sex with a woman was with you then maybe he can relate. maybe he's nervous as well I guess" said Whist biting the inside of my lip nervously "Go and talk to your husband, Lacey" "Ok fine" "Good girl and make sure you give me all of the juicy detail ate he's cleaned out your closet. ok" "Carmella, wear to god" growl and she chuckles.

Fist Wil Smith then Boyz To Men and Nicki Minaj and now she's referencing Eminem to describe my relationship with Logan.

"Tease the last one, I promise" Yeah, I bet it is. Content protected by 161 know my best friend like I do then know she's got a whole lot of song references just waiting to be invited into the conversation "Sa, what's going on now? are you guys gonna stay in London or are you coming back to New Yorks" Carmella asks and let out a breath.

"I'm coming home, Carm, I'm coming back to New York" say and silence once again befell us for a few seconds, only this time there was no dramatic high-pitched squeal there was only my best friend's serious voice on the other end "You know I've got your back, right? no matter what, we've always got each other Lacey" Carmella said and it made me tear up because she's the one who has always been there and he's gonna continue to be there or me just till the day we both die "Yeah, know. I'm so lucky to have a friend like you, Camm" "Ditto do! now go and talk to your man and just remember what the queen said" "What did the queen say?" ask thinking she meant the queen of England but I was wrong, "Hop on top, I wanna ride. * 5 I quickly ended the call because there was no way I was gonna let her reference another song, especially not that one Doris get me wrong, love me some Cardi but my god, that song is just insane.





I stood in the toilet for about a minute after getting off the phone with Carmella when I heard a couple of knocks on the door. I absentmindedly opened the door intending to walk out only for a huge body to burst into the tiny space and was pressed against mine as the door slammed shut. "Logan, what the hell!" I growled before letting out a moan as Logan crashed his thighs against mine.

It was hot, passionate and greedy kiss but more important it was possessive.

It was obvious Logan was staking his claim on me and making it clear to him, me and everyone else in existence that Lacey Black belonged to him and nobody else but why would he be acting like this? Why would he feel the need to act so possessive when we already know that I'm just like he's mine? Logan pulled away and gently bit down on my lower lip before resting his forehead against mine, his eyes were closed and his eyebrows were scrunched together, he looked angry but also sad and hurt. "What's wrong, Logan?" I asked, feeling worried about him. I wanted to know what had gotten him so worked up. My husband opened his eyes and a slight gasp escaped my mouth when I saw his once bright blue eyes have now darkened with anger. "Who's Richard?" "Who?" "Don't act dumb, babe, it doesn't suit you at all." "I'm not acting dumb, Logan, I genuinely don't know what or who you're talking about."

He said and he tilted his head to the side as he narrowed his eyes at me.

"Big dick Rick," he says and I chuckle slightly.

I really wanted to laugh but couldn't because we're dangerously close to each other and if I laughed like I wanted to then my body would rub against his. You know what I mean and I don't really want to encourage his lust when we're in a close space with our babies only a few feet away from us. "You're not jealous, are you?" "Of course I'm jealous, Lace." Logan growled as he gently gripped my chin. "I thought I made it clear to you that I'm jealous of any male that gets

close to you “Even gay ones?” Task with 2 smirk and he looks at me confused.

“Wht are you talking about. Lace?” Lurap my hand around Logan's wrist and gently rub th inside of t wth my thu “Richard i Carmellss friend and he's gay Logan” “I dort car, love, 1 dort lke that he's asking afer your Logan grows “Actually jealous as, he wasnt asking for me” say while rolling my eyes and sing but this seemed to annoy Logan even further

Oh my god “Because someone has ted selling pictures of s a the registry office to some magazines and newspapers including Vogue where Richard works but they refused to purchase them because they dort wanna get on your bad side, according to Carmella, Richard recogrised me and called her to confirm if there’ a chance the photos ae eal” Jesus Christ, that was fat thank god 1 had Cade put a block on anyone selling stores about me unless they ve been confirmed by me” “You can do that?” ask confused and he nods his head.

“Im Logan Black, remember?” He says and 1 chuckle.

Iguess 1 shouldve know, real.

“1s that all you were talking to Carmela about” Logan asks 3 he stokes my hair “Well, you know what Carmella i like she always has something to rabbit on about” 12g with 3 nervous chuckle and he looks at me suspiciously.

“Babe, there isn't something bothering you, i there?” “No, why do you asks” Lnarow my eyes at him and he looks me in my eyes “Just wondering, thats all Hook away and let out a breath as try to find the confidence to ell im what's on my mind.

As most of you know, it's not easy to talk about your insecurities even if it's with the ones you love.

"I talked with Carmela about something else "Ok. and whats that" take a deep inhale in and slowly release "She asked me ff wed had sx yet and 1 told her no because." drifted off and looked away.

"Because what?" ook Logan back in his eyes and groan in annoyance at mysell.

on fit "Because Im nervous" "Youre nervous?" Logan asks and nod my head.

"Wait oh, youre nervous" Logan says an his eyes widen in realisation "Yeah, am

"Oh babe, you've got no reason to feel nervous" "Dont asked confused "Of course nat" Logan chuckled as is face it up with a smile.

"Look Lace, when 1 old you not too long ago tha you were my one and only, 1 meant you were my fst and my last" "Really but the media says otherwise"

"Yeah, thats because 1 don' talk to them love" Huh "Wht do you mean?" Lask him "Do you remember when Michael Jackson was av and the press made up al of those ridiculous clams about him?" "Yeah "Well that's because Michael never talked to the medi, <0 the media took the narrative into their own hands and painted him to be thi crazy whackjob when he was just anormal guy who tried to five a normal fe with is kids as best a he could" "Whats this got todo with you, Logan?" "Because is the same thing, love. the media always wants to talk to me, babe and my office receives umpteen call and emai cay rom ome of the top magazines and newspapers in the world who want the exclusive inside scoop on my personal fe but I refuse to give them it because its none of their business, o instead of getting the truth, they make up les about me and use my name to sell heir crappy litle magazines" He said with a sight growl sounding annoyed and frustrated

"IF seen vith model then wee engaged with three kick, dog and a mortgage o if Im hanging out with a group of singers a the Grammys then Im married to

one, another one is my mistress and a few of the others are pregnant with my babies, its honesty crazy and laughable” Logan said with a slight chuckle but it wasn't an amused one.

“So, all of the stories about you being a manwhore and a playboy are.

“Lies, they're all lies” “What about you and Gigi Addams?” Task him This morning while having breakfast I was on my phone looking through some gossip columns and one of them featured an interview with Gigi who was talking about her relationship with Logan and she also mentioned how they had been going shopping insinuating that a proposal was coming soon.

“What about Gigi Addams?” “Well, according to her, you two are soon to be wed” and Logan's eyebrows nearly disappeared into his hairline.

“What? no way” He said with a chuckle “Don't get me wrong she's a nice girl but I could never see myself dating Gigi let alone marrying her” “She's not the girl you marry anyway” I said whilst rolling my eyes in annoyance.

“What do you mean?” He asks and looks at him seriously.

“Come on, Logan. you know she's not the marrying type, she's more of a hit and split kind of girl if you have sex with her and then you run as fast and as far away as you possibly can from her, preferably to the nearest clinic” I said and he chuckles.

“She's not that bad babe” “Not that bad? Logan, the girl has had more meat inside of her than a goddamn butcher shop” growl and he bursts out laughing Logan then cupped my face and leaned in closer to me. Belongs to ©

“But she's never had my meat inside of her, baby, only you have” He said and I blushed Shit now we're back to this subject again “Look love, if you're not ready then we can wait until you are I'm not gonna force you to do anything you don't want to do” He says and sighs.

"I am ready, babe, I'm just nervous, that's all" "Don't be, love, I'll make you as comfortable as the both of us as I possibly can" He says and I smile "Thank you so much" "You're welcome, love" Logan says as he leaned in and brushed his lips against mine. He was about to kiss me when he was interrupted by a loud rapping on the door which sounded like it came from a tiny fist.

"Mum, dad, are you in there?" "Yes son, we are" "Well, can you hurry up and pee, please? really need to go" "Dayton says and I don't know why but his words made us chuckle "We're coming out now son Logan said before gently pecking my lips and opening the door. We had barely made it out of the room before Dayton zoomed through us like Usain Bolt at the Olympics "About time" "Dayton said as he squeezed his way between us and rushed into the toilet slamming the door shut.

Logan and I laughed when we heard a satisfied shh! coming from our son "I wonder how long he's been hiding that one for?" "I know our son like I do then I probably been a while, the next level of his game is more important than emptying his bladder" I lay while rolling my eyes. Dayton headed back to my seat leaving Logan chuckling behind me.