



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 of it only for a huge body to burst into the tiny space and was pressed against mine as the door locked shut.

"Logan, what the hell?"

I growled before letting out a moan as Logan crashed his thick lips against mine.

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

It's obvious Logan was staking his claim on me and making it clear to him, me and everyone else in existence that I 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

his 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 as well.

"What's wrong, Logan?"

Lask 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"

Isay and he tilts his head to the side as he narrows his eyes at me.

"Big d**k Rick"

He says and I chuckle slightly.

I really wanted to laugh but I 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 if you know what I mean and I don't really wanna 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 a smirk and he looks at me confused.

"What are you talking about, Lace?"

Twrap my hand around Logan's wrist and gently rub the inside of it with my thumb.

"Richard is Carmella's friend and he's gay, Logan"

"I don't care, love, I don't like that he's asking after you"

Logan grows.

"Actually jealous ass, he wasn't asking for me"

Isay while rolling my eyes and smiling but this seemed to annoy Logan even further.

"Then why mention him?"

Oh my god.

"Because someone has tried selling pictures of us at the registry office to some magazines and newspapers including Vogue where Richard works but they refused to purchase them because they don't wanna get on your bad side, according to Carmella, Richard recognised me and called her to confirm if there's a chance the photos are real"

"Jesus Christ, that was fast, thank god I had Cade put a block on anyone selling stories about me unless they've been confirmed by me"

"You can do that?"

Task confused and he nods his head.

"I'm Logan Black, remember?"

He says and I chuckle.

I guess I should've known, really.

Is that all you were talking to Carmella about?"

Logan asks as he strokes my hair.

"Well, you know what Carmella is like she always has something to rabbit on about"

I say with a nervous chuckle and he looks at me suspiciously.

"Babe, there isn't something bothering you, is there?"

"No, why do you ask?"

I narrow my eyes at him and he looks me in my eyes.

"Just wondering, that's all"

I look away and let out a breath as I try to find the confidence to tell him 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 Carmella about something else"

"Ok..and what's that?"

I take a deep inhale in and slowly release it.

"She asked me if we'd had s*x yet and I told her no because..."

I drifted off and looked away.

"Because what?"

I look Logan back in his eyes and groan in annoyance at myself.

Oh fk it.

"Because I'm nervous"

"You're nervous?"

Logan asks and I nod my head.

"Wait..oh, you're nervous"

Logan says and his eyes widen in realisation.

"Yeah, I am"

"Oh babe, you've got no reason to feel nervous"

"Don't 12"

Tasked confused.

"Of course not"

Logan chuckled as his face lit up with a smile.

"Look Lace, when I told you not too long ago that you were my one and only, I meant it..you were my first and my last"

"Really? but the media says otherwise"

"Yeah, that's because I don't talk to them, love"

Huh.

"What do you mean?"

Task him.

"Do you remember when Michael Jackson was alive and the press made up all of those ridiculous claims about him?"

"Yeah

"Well, that's because Michael never talked to the media, so the media took the narrative into their own hands and painted him to be this

crazy whackjob when he was just a normal guy who tried to live a normal life with his kids as best as he could"

"What's this got to do with you, Logan?"

"Because it's the same thing, love..the media always wants to talk to me, babe and my office receives umpteen calls and emails a day from

some of the top magazines and newspapers in the world who want the exclusive inside scoop on my personal life but I refuse to give them

it because it's none of their business, so instead of getting the truth, they make up lies about me and use my name to sell their crappy little magazines"

He said with a slight growl sounding annoyed and frustrated. Content ©

"If I'm seen with a model then we're engaged with three kids, a dog and a mortgage or if I'm hanging out with a group of singers at the

Grammys then I'm married to one, another one is my mistress and a few of the others are pregnant with my babies, it's honestly 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 ring shopping, insinuating that a proposal was coming soon.

"What about GiGi Addams?"

"Well, according to her, you two are soon to be wed"

Isay 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"

Isay whilst rolling my eyes in annoyance.

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"What do you mean?"

He asks and I look at him like really?.

"Come on, Logan, you know she's not the marrying type, she's more of a hit and split kind of girl..you have s* with her and then you run as

fast and as far away as you possibly can from her, preferably to the nearest clinic"

I say 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"

I growl and he bursts out laughing.

Logan then cupped my face and leaned in closer to me.

"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 I sigh.

"I am ready, babe, I'm just nervous, that's all"

"Don't be, love, I'll make our first time back together again as comfortable for the both of us as I possibly can"

He says and I smile.

"Thank you"

I said barely above a whisper.

"You're welcome, love"

Logan said 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? I 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 ahh! coming from our son.

"I wonder how long he's been holding that one for?"

"If I know our son like I do then it's probably been a while, the next level of his game is more important than emptying his bladder"

I say while rolling my eyes as I headed back to my seat leaving Logan chuckling behind me.

Chapter 32



"Family secrets are like vampires, they never really die and can always come back to bite you"

~ Alberta J McMorris

Logan's POV.

The closer we get # News Viel the more I feel nervous and uncomfortable because there are a few things that I've kept from Lacey which

~ ~

may or may not come back and bite me on the ass when she finds out.

It's nothing bad or anything that could seriously impact our relationship but it could cause a rift between us for two reasons, the first

because I knew and didn't tell her and the second because she may feel like I didn't tell her because I feared she'd say no to marrying me.

Thm fenton et Tio Loni fem be fo Lid a6 bin se als one that I can't be completely blamed for keeping from her because it's a

lves her brother and her ex.

According to the world, Luca and Dylan have just announced their relationship and are happy with each other but secretly, things are a lot

more serious between the pair than strangers on the street actually know about.

Three years ago, Luca and Dylan got married in a secret wedding which was only attended by members of our families and their closest

friends and they now go by the hyphenated surname of Carpenter-Tate.

They're also proud parents to three beautiful children just like Lacey is, they've got their eldest daughter Melissa who is three years old and

their twin boys Kyle and Kyron who are newborns who were all conceived through a surrogate.

The other secret I'm keeping from Lacey is that her grandparents are hosting a Christmas party which is an event they've thrown every year

for the past forty years, it's the social event of not only the season but also the year and it's one that everyone looks forward to attending

because they get to meet new and potential business associates.

This may not sound too bad but it is because the party is tomorrow night and her grandparents want us to attend it and make our grand entrance as a family together.

I know my Lacey is fully aware that she'll be reuniting with her family during this trip and she's somewhat prepared for it but I doubt she'll wanna rip the bandaid off this quickly.

I wanted to be open and honest with my wife about these secrets after we had left the bathroom but as soon as we got back to our seats,

Lacey yawned and I noticed she could barely keep her eyes open, so I encouraged her to sit on my lap which she did and she quickly fell asleep after she snuggled in close to me.

She's been asleep for the past few hours and looking at her beautiful, peaceful face is enough to calm me down and ease my emotions but it also makes me feel guilty as well because I'm lying to her and I just hope she forgives me when I do eventually find the courage to be honest with her.

I lean down and kiss Lacey's nose inadvertently waking her up.

Mmm”

She moaned in her sleep as she opened her bright green eyes and looked up at me.

whi

She greeted me with a smile.

“Hi, beautiful”

“How long was I asleep for?”

"A few hours"

Lacey turned her head and looked out the window.

"I must've slept for most of the flight because it's dark out"

"Yeah, I think we're gonna be landing soon"

Isaid while looking at my watch.

"Where are the kids?"

"In the bedroom asleep"

Isay and Lacey closes her eyes while groaning.

"Great, they're not gonna sleep tonight"

She said whilst rubbing her forehead and I instantly felt guilty.

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"Sorry, babe, I didn't know"

"No, it's not your fault"

Lacey says while yawning.

I decided to talk with Lacey now about what I've been keeping from her because it was starting to stress me out, not to mention the fact

that I hated that I was lying to my bride even if she's only been my wife for a few hours.

Besides, my mom has always said that you shouldn't put off tomorrow what you can do today, so I may as well get it over and done with.

"Babe, can we talk, please? I need to tell you some things"

“Sure”

Lacey said as she moved around on my lap, I thought she was trying to get up which I didn't want so I wrapped my arms around her tighter and held her close to me.

I knew she was gonna be mad at me for what I was about to tell her and I wanted to keep her as close to me as possible.

“Relax Logan, I just wanted to wake my ass up, it's gone numb on me”

Lacey says annoyed and I chuckle.

“What's wrong with you anyway? why do you look so agitated?”

“Because I've kept some things from you, babe and I know you're gonna be mad at me for keeping these secrets from you because I've

literally got no reason to do so but I did and I don't want you to be mad at me”

“It can't be that bad, can it?”

She asks with a nervous chuckle and I look down as I rub my fingers up and down her thigh.

“Well, the main one is about Luca and Dylan”

I say and she scrunches her eyebrows together.

“What about them?”

I take a deep breath before looking my wife back in her worried and confused filled eyes.

“Before I tell you babe just know that I didn't keep this from you because I wanted to, I just didn't know how to tell you”

“What's going on, Logan? are they ok?”

She asks with panic in her tone.

"They're fine love, in fact, they're perfect"

"ok

Lacey says sounding relieved.

"Then what's wrong?"

"Babe...Luca and Dylan are married and they've got three kids together"

"What?"

Lacey asks shocked.

"You heard me, babe"

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"Wh.when? erm..when?"

"They got married three years ago in a secret ceremony, not long after their wedding, they received news that their surrogate was pregnant

and several months later she gave birth to their daughter Melissa...nine months ago, their surrogate fell pregnant again and this time it was

with twin boys Kyle and Kyron"

"Oh my god"

Lacey whispered sounding just as shocked as she looked.

"My brother's married and he's a dad?"

"Yeah..I'm sorry, I didn't tell you" Isay and she shakes her head.

"Don't be, it's ok"

She said shocking me.

"Ttis?"

"Yeah"

Lacey nods her head absentmindedly before looking at me and smiling.

"You're not mad?"

"Why would I be mad? my brother married my ex and now they're a family..I'm happy for them"

"You are?"

"Yep because everything wasn't in vain"

Lacey says while smiling and it was a very real and genuine smile.

"What do you mean?"

Task confused.

"Well, if my brother and my fiance had an affair and it turned out it was just a brief fling, a one-night stand or a friends-with-benefits

situation and it wasn't because they were in love then relationships would've been lost and so much pain would've been gained over

nothing but it was worth it if something more serious came out of it"

"That makes so much sense but it's also kind of f=**d up as well"

I say and Lacey chuckles as she leans in and kisses my lips.

"So, you're not angry with me or..or with them?"

Task as I look at my darling wife with narrowed eyes because I just wanted to be sure.

"Why would I be angry with you?"

Lacey asks confused.

"Because I didn't tell you"

"Oh my god, of course not"

Lacey said while rolling her eyes.

"Look Logan, I'm not happy that you didn't tell me but I'm not angry with you either"

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"Oh good"

I let out a breath of relief as I dropped my head and buried my face in her neck.

"I thought you were gonna be pissed with me"

"Don't be ridiculous, I'm not that petty"

Lacey said as she rested her head against mine and gently ran her fingers through my hair.

"As for my brother and Dylan...there's no point in being angry about it anymore, they're happy and in love and now they're a family just like us..I'm not saying I forgive them for the pain they caused me but I can't be as angry about it as I used to be because it seems everything has worked out for the best for all of us"

Lacey said as she kissed my forehead and I lifted my head out of her neck to look at her.

I couldn't help but smile at my beautiful girl who looked lighter.

I mean, she's looked this way ever since the day she confessed her love for me but right now, she looks different, she looks happy and content...she looks at peace.

"Is there anything else you wanna get off your chest? or is that it?"

"Actually, there's one more thing"

I said hesitantly.

"And what's that?"

"Tomorrow your grandparents are hosting their annual Christmas party"

I say and her eyes light up with realisation.

"Let me guess...they want us to attend it?"

She asks and I nod my head.

"They want us to be there as a family"

I say and her eyes widen.

Lacey's body had stiffened and I knew she was panicking but then her whole demeanour calmed down and relaxed.

Lacey then surprised me when she smiled and said something I wasn't expecting.

"Well, I guess we're going then"

She says with a smile.

"Are you sure?...we don't have to go if you don't want to?"

Task wanting to make sure she's fully ok with it because she's one of the most important things in my life and I don't wanna risk upsetting or hurting her if she's not ready to see her family yet.

"I know, babe but I want to go"

"Really?"

Task and she nods her head while smiling as she plays with one of the buttons on my shirt.

"T've gotta see them eventually, Logan, I may as well just rip the bandaid off now instead of prolonging it because that'll just make my anxiety and mental health worse and I'm not gonna allow that to happen...my health is way too important for that s**t"

This is my wife, ladies and gentlemen.

This beautiful, strong woman is MY wife, she's mine and I've never felt as proud of anyone Q as.]am right now of Lacey because she knows what's important and she's not willing to risk it for anyone or anything.

Chapter 33



Lacey's P.O.V.

My kids are honestly the cutest thing to ever exist.

Tknow all parents feel this way about their own and that's their right but mine are honestly the cutest and I don't think I've ever cooed or

awwed over my babies as much as I have done since our plane landed in New York.

~ ~

My babies have repeatedly gasped and or cheered with excitement from everything their little eyes could land on from the thick blanket of snow covering every inch of the city to the wonderful view and beautiful decorations.

They were so excited to be here and explore this wonderful city and to be honest with you, so was I

From the Tons of fun in the city mansion to being back here and seeing everyone again, I was also really excited as well because

my time in New York, my family were still people who I loved and adored more again, especially my mom, my brothers, my sister in law and all of my nieces and

"Where are we going?"

Task Logan who was sitting next to me with Teddy on his lap.

I was hesitant about letting this happen because it's not safe, especially considering the weather conditions outside and I wanted my

husband and kids to be strapped in and secure but Logan convinced me that she'd be ok.

"We're going to our home, babe"

"Where?"

I asked with a smile when he said our home.

"You'll soon find out, love"

Logan said with a smile and I narrowed my eyes at him.

I don't know why but I got the feeling that he was up to something because he looked and sounded like he was.

"Look mum, look at that tree, it's so big and bright, look at the decorations on it"

"Tknow, son, it's beautiful, isn't it?"

Yes"

Dayton says excitedly.

"Just wait until you see the tree at our house, son"

Logan said with a smile.

"Is it bigger than that one?"

"Of course it is, Dayton, I don't do small"

"Logan"

I gasped and my husband smiled at me.

"What, babe? what's wrong with what I said?"

"You know exactly what's wrong with what you said?"

"No, I don't, why don't you enlighten me?"

He asked me while smirking and I just rolled my eyes as I looked away from him.

"Forget it, Logan"

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I say feeling annoyed and my annoyance only grew when he chuckled.

Logan then leaned in close to me and my breath hitched when I felt his hot breath and his lips brushing against my ear.

"Keep that dirty mind of yours for the bedroom, love"

He whispered huskily in my ear and I blushed bright red as I continued to look out of the window so that he didn't see just how much of an effect he has on me.

We arrived at our destination not long later and my eyes widened when I realised where he had brought us.

"Oh my god"

I gasped.

"What's wrong, mummy?"

"Nothing, baby"

I said as I looked out of the window at the beautiful, glorious estate in front of us.

"Welcome home, baby"

Logan whispered in my ear and I looked at him.

"Home? what do you mean home? I thought this was your parent's home?"

"It WAS my parent's home, love, now it's ours and our family's home"

What?.

I can't believe this.

don't know why I'm so shocked because by the Black family rights, this place belongs to Logan.

The Greystone Manor has been in the Black family for many generations and it's always been handed down to the firstborn child of the new generation ever since the original founders built it.

It's a beautiful manor which earned its name because of the beautiful grey exterior which is made even more stunning by the sand-coloured driveway which can't be seen right now because of the snow.

"Come on, babe, let's head inside and get warm"

"or

I said absentmindedly.

Logan and I then get out of the car with our kids, he was holding Teddy close to him and I was holding my boy's hands as we headed towards our new home.

As soon as we walked into the manor, we were greeted by all of the staff.

"Hello, Mr Black"

"Hello everyone..."

Logan greeted his workers before being cut off by the triplets.

The kids gasped loudly upon seeing the beautifully decorated house and I wasn't just talking about interior design kind of decorating.

"Wow, dad you were right, your tree is massive"

Dayton said excitedly.

"It's very pretty as well, daddy"

"Thank you, princess"

Logan kissed our daughter's head before addressing his staff.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'd like to introduce you all to my beautiful wife Lacey and our children, this beautiful little princess is Teddy, the

young man standing in front of his mother is Dayton and the other young man standing next to him is Logan Junior, I hope you all will make them feel welcome in our home and make sure all of their needs are met"

"Yes, sir"

All of the staff smile and respond in unison like they're robots.

"Good.. let's go, babe"

Logan wrapped his arm around my waist and we headed towards the stairs.

We didn't go up them, instead, we went inside of an elevator which was next to the stairs which excited the kids, especially Teddy.

"Wow daddy, how big is your house?"

"It's quite big, sweetheart"

"I'll say, it must be huge if you've got an elevator inside of it, Logan"

Logan Junior says sounding impressed which made his father smile with pride.

'We head up to the third floor of the house which according to Logan is where all of our bedrooms are.

When we got to our floor, Logan led us towards the first room which is Teddy's bedroom.

Twas expecting a normal bedroom but what I ended up seeing was something out of this world.

"Oh my Jesus Christ in the heavens above"

I gasped as I looked around the room which has been decorated from ceiling to floor and wall to wall of The Little Mermaid, Teddy's

favourite Disney princess.

It looked like an underwater world with a floating 3D Ariel on the ceiling, a double bed with a seashell headboard and a seashell night light

by the bed just to name a few of the decorations, even the en suite bathroom was decorated in The Little Mermaid as well.

"Oh my god, is this my bedroom?"

Teddy gasped. Content ©

"Yes it is, baby, do you like it?"

"love it, thank you daddy"

Teddy said excitedly as she hugged her father.

"You're welcome, baby"

Logan smiled at our daughter before looking at our boys who were practically bouncing on the balls of their feet.

"Do you two wanna go and see your room?"

"Yeah, let's go"

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Dayton and Logan Junior say in unison as they run out of the room in excitement.

"Hold on boys, you don't know where you're going?"

Logan, Teddy and I leave the room and head to another room which is right next to Teddy's.

Logan opened the door and once again I was blown away when I saw a massive room, one side was inspired by Spiderman and it was just red and blue.

don't think I'd ever feel comfortable sleeping on this side of the room because the wallpaper and flooring are Spiderman inspired, there's a big Spiderman night light on the bedside table and there's also a huge 3D spider on the wall which I know is Spiderman's logo but still, it gives me the creeps.

As for the other side of the room, it's baby blue, white and silver in colour and it's been inspired by a space station, there's a huge circle on the wall behind the circle double bed.

My guess is that it's supposed to look like a window on a spaceship showing the universe outside of it, there's also something similar on the ceiling as well.

The wallpaper and flooring are also space-inspired and there's a spaceman night light on the bedside table.

In the middle of the two very different sides of the room is what I can only describe as a gamer's dream area with computers, laptops, several computer monitors etc all set up on a huge white L-shaped desk which is big enough to fit both of the boys on it at the same time.

There's also a T.V. with Spiderman and Spaceman beanbags in front of it and there's the latest gaming stations hooked up to it.

Also, just like in Teddy's room, there's an en-suite bathroom which is also gaming-inspired.

This is insane.

Tlook up at Logan with a gobsmacked expression as he looked at our babies with a proud smile on his gorgeous face.

"How did you do all of this?"

Task my husband who looked at me with narrowed eyes.

"It was magic, babe"

Logan said with a cheeky smile.

"Logan, I'm being serious"

I said feeling annoyed.

"So am L.when I learned what our kids were into, I called a friend of mine who was given strict orders to decorate our kid's bedrooms to

their liking and money wasn't an issue"

"But how did they do all of this in days? it looks like it would take months to do rooms like this"

Tsay whilst looking around the room in awe.

"Money is a great motivator, my love"

TI say.

"This is epic, I can't believe this is our room"

"Yeah, it's amazing, thank you, Logan"

Logan Junior said excitedly as he came over and hugged his dad.

"Wow, two hugs in one day, am I dreaming?"

"No, you're not, babe"

T said with a smile as I bit down on my lower lip to stop myself from getting too emotional.

I can feel my son's walls slowly coming down and it's only going to be a matter of time now before my eldest baby calls Logan by his proper title.

Chapter 34



"Are you ready to see our room, love?"

I nod my head and Logan grabs hold of my hand leading me out of our son's room and towards our bedroom.

I can't even describe how rich, grand and beautiful it is, all I can say is that the gold and cream inspired bedroom with a silver and white

inspired en-suite bathroom is exactly what you'd expect for a billionaire like Logan Black.

~ One of the walls was kind of circular and it was just floor-to-ceiling windows, I walked over to it and smiled as I looked out at the beautiful view of New York City.

It may have been dark out but the moon and the stars in the sky, as well as the lights from the numerous buildings and the falling snow, made the city look even more stunning.

A content sigh escaped my lips when I felt a pair of arms wrap around my waist.

"What do you think, babe?"

Logan asks as he nuzzles his face in my neck.

"I love it, it's absolutely beautiful"

"It's perfect for my queen then"

He says and I close my eyes as I feel his smile against my neck.

Silence befell us as I continued to look out of the windows and my heart skipped a beat when my eyes landed on the most famous monument in New York, the Statue Of Liberty.

Even though she was pretty far in the distance and the falling snow was dulling my vision, I could still make her out because she was it so beautifully.

Realisation suddenly hit me as I looked at the most famous lady in my city that I'm home and somewhere in this city, my family are hanging out, eating, drinking, having fun, sleeping, taking care of their children, watching T, reading a book, they're doing something and I can't help but wonder if I have been on their minds just as much as they have mine. Have they been worried about me?.

Did they even care that I ran away and have been gone for six years?.

I know my grandparents said they cared and my gramps even told me my father has been a heartbroken mess since I left but what if he was just saying that to get me to come home? what if they didn't really care?.

"What's on your mind, my beautiful girl?"

Logan asks me as his hot breath fanned against my neck.

"I was just thinking about my family"

"What about them?"

Logan asks me and I sigh.

"Did they miss me? did they even look for me?"

"Of course they did, babe"

Logan said as he tightened his hold on me.

"They were all worried about you, even Luca was...they missed you so much, babe and they were so scared for you because they didn't know

where you were or if you were ok"

Logan said as he pressed a kiss on my shoulder before continuing.

"I didn't wanna tell you, Lacey love because I didn't want you to feel guilty and I didn't want to influence your decision about coming back

here but your family have been struggling pretty badly since you left"

"Why? because the deal with Dylan's family fell through?"

Lacey asked bitterly.

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"No, it's because their one and only daughter had disappeared without a trace and they realised that they could've prevented it just by

listening to her and letting her marry the hottest, sexiest, billionaire in the state"

Logan smirked against my skin and I scrunched my face in confusion.

"Donald Trump is hot and sexy?"

I ask sarcastically and Logan smacked my ass.

"Ouch"

Isaid while chuckling.

Iturned my head to look at Logan and if looks could kill then I'd be six feet under.

"Why did you smack my ass?"

"Because you deserved it, don't ever mention another man's name in this room again, Lacey Black"

Logan growled and I wanted to chuckle but I knew it would only make his mood worse so I just smiled at him.

"Sorry, babe"

Isaid as I pecked his lips.

Knockll, knock, knock!!.

"Come in"

Logan says and the door opens.

We were then greeted by our beautiful little girl who looked around our room in awe.

"Wow, daddy this room is beautiful"

"Thank you, sweetie, is there something you needed?"

"Erm yeah, some lady just came to my room and told me dinner was ready and she said she tried to call the boys as well but they ignored

her"

What?.

I can't believe this, we haven't even been here an hour and the boys are being rude.

"Where are they?"

"They're in their room"

As soon as Teddy said this, I left mine and Logan's bedroom and headed straight towards my son's room where there was a lot of animated noises coming from it.

I walked into their room and rolled my eyes when I saw Logan Junior and Dayton sitting at their desks playing games.

"Boys, what are you doing?"

"We're playing games, mum"

"But your dinner is ready"

"Is it?"

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PROMOTED CONTENT

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They ask sounding a little surprised.

"Yes, one of the maids came in here to get you both and you ignored her"

Logan said and I could tell he was annoyed with our boys but was trying to tame how annoyed he actually was.

"Oops sorry, dad, we were just so into our game, we didn't notice"

"That's no excuse, boys, now let's go"

"But mum..."

Logan Junior whined but I interrupted him.

"Don't but mum me, Logan David Wright, now get your little behinds up and let's go"

"Ok, fine"

The boys take off their headsets and place them on their desks.

We then head downstairs and I made sure the boys apologised to the maid before we sat down to eat our food.

I've raised my kids to have manners and to never be rude or cheeky to their elders and I certainly don't want them to act this way with their father's staff

After having our dinner, Logan and I bathed the triplets and got them ready for bed.

We read Teddy a bedtime story and as soon as she was fast asleep, Logan told me to go and get ready for bed and he'll get the boys sorted out.

I was grateful that Logan suggested this for two reasons, the first was because I want my kids to have a strong bond with their dad like they do with me and the only way they can build a bond with each other is if they spend as much time with each other as possible.

The second reason is because I've come to a final decision that I want to make love to Logan, so as soon as he told me to go back to our room, I didn't waste any time in going there.

I had a quick shower just to refresh myself and get the scent of an eight-hour flight off me, I then dried myself off and put on a white lace

bra and thong set, it is my wedding night after all so I may as well stick with the white.

I then brushed my wavy hair, put on some strawberry lip balm, rubbed some strawberry body lotion all over my body and sprayed my favourite pink cloud perfume by Ariana Grande on my wrists.

"Babe, are you in here?"

I heard Logan's voice and I instantly started to feel nervous.

I closed my eyes and took several deep breaths in and out to calm myself down.

"Babe

Logan once again called for me as he knocked on the bathroom door.

"Sorry babe, I'll be out now"

"Are you ok?"

"I'm fine...in fact, I'm perfect"

Isay with a smile.

"ok

I take another deep inhale in and slowly release it before heading back into the bedroom before I lose all of my confidence and courage.

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I opened up the bathroom door and leaned against the frame as I watched my husband who was sitting on our bed with his back to me and he was getting undressed.

He's already taken off his shoes and socks and was now unbuttoning his shirt.

"Hey babe, I hope you don't mind but I had Cade pick out the best dress by one of the top designers in the state for you for tomorrow..I

know you're not exactly keen on going but I want you to look like a billion dollars regardless of how you feel on the inside"

He says and I smile.

"Really? 50, you don't like the outfit I'm wearing now then?"

Task as a cheeky smirk makes its way onto my face.

Logan turned his head and his eyes widened as he did a double take when he saw what I was wearing.

"Oh my god"

He whispered huskily.

"Because if you don't like it then I can always take it off"

I don't know where this confidence was coming from but I hope she stays because I need her.

"Wow, I definitely wouldn't mind helping you take this off, love but first just let me look at you"

Logan slowly walked over to me as his eyes scanned over every inch of my body and weirdly, I didn't feel insecure or embarrassed that he was looking at my half-naked body like this.

I've always had this insecurity about my body which I shouldn't really because I'm in shape and toned thanks to the couple of gym sessions I do a week and the power walks I do every day on my treadmill at home, not to mention running around after my children, one of whom is

Dayton who acts like he's on crack all day long.

I guess my insecurities are a natural thing that all or most mothers feel after having their babies.

"You look..absolutely beautiful and sexy, my love"

Logan said in a breathy voice.

"You don't look too bad yourself, babe, have you been lifting buildings since we last saw each other?"

Lask whilst looking at my husband's incredible physique and he laughs at what I said.

"No babe just the usual workouts in the gym, I had to look good for when I found my girl again"

I narrowed my eyes to Logan's and my chest filled with warmth at how much love and lust are swimming around in his beautiful blue eyes for me.

Most men normally only ever have one or the other or they'll have both of them but one always overpowers the other if you know what I mean, like with my ex, I remember always seeing love in his eyes for me but never lust, I guess I should've known then that he wasn't attracted to me.

"You look incredible, babe"

I compliment my man as I lean in placing my hand on his chest over his heart and gently kiss his lips.

Logan wraps his hand in my hair holding my head in place as I cup his face with my free hand.

Our kiss was slow and filled with a lot of love but it was also calming as well and it made my body instantly relax and feel comfortable.

Logan pulled away from our kiss first and looked me deep in my eyes as our hot and fast breaths mingled together.

"Are you sure you wanna do this, babe?"

He asks me and I nod my head while smiling brightly at him.

"Yes I want this, Logan... want you to make love to me"



"Are you sure you wanna do this, babe?"

He asks me and I nod my head while smiling brightly at him.

"Yes I want this, Logan...I want you to make love to me"

"What my lady wants, my lady gets"

Logan said with a smile as he leaned down and kissed my forehead.

"But if you feel uncomfortable or you wanna stop then just say the word and I'll stop, ok, I don't want you to do anything you're not

comfortable or ready for, do you hear me?"

"Yes, sir"

I said as a joke but after I said it, Logan had a strange look on his face as he claimed my lips.

His kiss was possessive and needy and it made me feel the same exact way about him.

A slight gasp left my lips when Logan picked me up and wrapped my legs around his waist as my arms found their way around his neck.

His lips never left mine as he carried me over to the California king-sized bed and gently placed me down on top of it.

Logan then hovered over me caging me in between his huge tattooed arms as he looked me up and down.

I thought I would be more nervous and feel more self-conscious under his intense gaze but strangely enough, I felt comfortable and at

ease, especially when he nuzzled his face in my neck and whispered so beautiful in my ear.

"As much as I love seeing you in this lingerie, babe, I'd much rather see you out of it"

He says and I chuckle.

Logan kissed down my neck and along my shoulder as he pulled down the straps of my bra.

I moaned in pleasure as my husband stripped me off my underwear whilst making sure his lips and hands remained on my body in one way or another.

"You're so perfect, Lacey, do you know that?"

"If you say so, my dear husband"

"I do say so, my beautiful wife which means it's true"

Logan said with a smirk.

"I didn't know you had a tattoo, babe"

Logan said as he rubbed his thumb over the small half sun half moon tattoo I got on my hip.

"Yeah, I got it done after I had the triplets, according to the girl who did it, it symbolises the end and the beginning"

"Of what?"

He asks and I shrug my shoulders.

"Just the end and the beginning, the moon symbolises the end of one chapter and the sun symbolises the beginning of a new one which is

exactly what our kids were to me...I was saying goodbye to one life whilst embracing my new life as a mom to three wacky, too smart for their own good kids" holds this content.

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I said and Logan chuckled as he leaned down and kissed my hip.

"Now, it symbolises the end of you being single and the start of you being my loving wife forever"

He mutters against my skin and I close my eyes.

God, I love this man.

I opened my eyes when I suddenly felt Logan's presence wasn't as close to me as before and my breath hitched and started to race when I

saw him standing over me in a dominating way as he unbuckled his belt and pants.

Logan has always been a sexy and good-looking man and he's always been in shape thanks to his love of boxing and him being a jock in

high school but my golly gosh this man's body is...it's exquisite and it's all mine.

Fuck.

I don't know who looked at me all of a sudden and thought bless this child but I'm grateful for whoever did.

"Do you like what you see, my love?"

"Mmm-hmm"

I bit down on my lower lip as I admired my man in all of his naked glory.

Fuck me, I don't remember him being that big down there.

"Don't worry, love, I'll take care of you"

Logan said with a slight growl as he bent down and kissed my lips.

He hovered his body over mine and I couldn't help but moan against his lips when I felt his thick c**k twitch against my p**y.

"I can't wait to bury myself deep inside of you, mia regina, I can't wait to feel your tight p**y around my hard c**k" (My Queen)

Logan whispered in my ear and I groaned.

He just had to speak in Italian, didn't he?.

TKnow he only said two words but still that's enough to get anyone turned on.

"I'm gonna take things slow with you at first, amore mio but then I'm gonna take you rough and fast when you're used to me, il mio

bambina" (My love) (My baby)

Oh fk.

Logan kissed up my neck and jawline to my lips and brushed his lips against mine.

"You're never gonna forget tonight, mia regina, I'm gonna burn the memory of tonight into your brain, amore mio and I won't stop until I've

shown you just how much ti amo dannatamente" (I f*****g love you)

"f+*k Logan, stop speaking Italian otherwise I'll cm before you even get to touch me"

I growl and he chuckles.

"So, that's your trigger, baby? that's good to know"

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Logan said as he kissed the base of my throat.

He then kissed, licked, sucked and even bit his way down to my breasts.

"fk baby, you're so hot"

Logan growled as he licked and sucked on my n***=s like they were his favourite candy.

He made sure to pay equal attention to both of them making me feel even more horny as continuous moans escaped my mouth, especially when he started to kiss down the valley of my breasts to my stomach and hips.

The way his stubble grazed against my soft skin as he placed kisses all over my body sending delicious shocks all over made me feel like I was tingling in a weird sort of way.

"Oh god"

I moaned as my hands gripped the bedsheets when I felt Logan's soft kisses on the inside of both my thighs before feeling his hot breath on my dit.

Idon't know if it's possible to cm just from someone breathing on your sensitive area and if it's not then I guess I'm gonna be the first if

Logan continues to tease me like this.

"HOLY s**t, LOGANII"

I suddenly moaned out loud and my back arched off the bed as Logan licked my py.

I continuously moaned without a care in the world as my husband gently rubbed two of his thick fingers up and down my p***y before slowly thrusting them in and out of me making sure to curl his fingers so that he could hit me in the right spot as he did, all the while keeping his tongue attached to my clit.

"Oh yes, Logan, right there"

I could already feel my first orgasm approaching me and I couldn't stop it even if I wanted to, that's how turned on Tam.

"Oh g.god, Logan babe, I'm c.cumming"

"Then c*m, baby"

Logan growled.

"s**t, Logan"

I whispered huskily.

Logan picked up his pace and once again sucked on my clit which was the perfect combination to give me one hell of an orgasm.

"Oh god, oh s**t, Logan, I'm cumming"

I moaned as I came all over my husband's face.

I rode out my delicious orgasm as Logan licked up all of my juices.

"Holy s**t, babe that was amazing..nm"

Logan said sounding out of breath.

I was confused when I heard him moan and I swear I blushed a brighter red than a hooker's lipstick when I opened my eyes and I saw him

licking the two fingers he fd me with.

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"So delicious, bambina" (Baby)

Logan once again moaned as he leaned down and kissed my lips making me taste myself on him.

I wanted to give him some pleasure as well and I was keen to wrap both my hands and my mouth around his huge c**k but Logan kept moving my hands away from him whenever I tried to touch him.

"Stop, Lace"

Logan growled as he grabbed both of my hands and pinned them above my head.

"Iwanna touch you, Logan"

I whined like a little baby.

"You can touch me later, babe..right now is all about you"

He whispered against my lips while smiling before kissing me.

"Ilove you, Lace"

"Ilove you too, babe"

Logan once again smiled and pecked my lips before kneeling between my legs and looking down at me like I was a goddess to him.

"Are you ready, baby?"

He asks me and I nod my head whilst biting down on my lower lip.

I was starting to feel nervous again and I hoped Logan wouldn't notice this but unfortunately, he did.

"Just stay calm and relaxed, ok"

Logan says as he places his free hand on my stomach.

I smiled at him as I placed one of my hands on top of his hand and wrapped my other hand around his wrist gently caressing the inside of it with my thumb as I did.

"Ok...mmm"

I moaned as Logan continued to rub his c**k up and down my p***y soaking himself in my juices.

After a few more strokes, Logan slowly penetrated me taking his time until his entire length was buried deep inside of me.

Fuck.

I feel so full and complete right now.

I know this may sound cheesy but I don't care because it's the truth and clearly, I'm not the only one who feels this way because Logan does as well.

"Finally..daddy's home"

Logan said with a smirk.

Chapter 36



"Finally..daddy's home"

Logan said with a smirk.

"Ewwll, Logan don't say that"

"Why not?"

"You know why"

I growl and he looked stumped for about three seconds before realisation hit him and he once again smirked.

"I guess we're gonna have to change that, aren't we?"

He said as he kissed me bringing my attention back to where it belonged which was on him and his throbbing member which was currently buried deep inside of me.

My chest heaved up and down as Logan started to thrust in and out of me.

At first, he started out slow but then his pace picked up and I couldn't control the crazy loud moans I was producing.

Teven had to break our kiss because his quick thrusts were causing my heart rate to rise and my breathing to quicken.

"Logan..."

"f+*k babe, you're 50 tight"

"It's been six..years, L.Logan"

I moaned.

"Don't worry love, I'm not complaining"

Logan growled as he lifted my right leg up and placed it over his shoulder making his thrusts even deeper and more intense.

"Oh.L.ah..FUCK!!"

I writhed around and moaned when Logan started to rub my clit.

"Oh my..g.god, Logan, I'm gonna c""m"

"Me too, baby just hold it"

cant

I whined like a baby because I couldn't hold my orgasm back and to be honest with you, I didn't want to hold it.

"Yes, you can, babe"

I moaned/growled in annoyance when Logan leaned down and pressed his forehead against mine.

"Lose the scowl, my love, it won't be long now"

Logan said and he was right.

A few more thrusts later and we both climaxed at the same time enjoying the most pleasurable orgasm ever.

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As our orgasms subsided, I lay there panting as Logan buried his face in my neck.

Tw as so glad that I didn't allow my nerves to overpower or cloud my decisions because it felt so good to be at one with Logan and feel

closer to him.

"Do you want more, beautiful?"

Logan whispered huskily in my ear as he nibbled on my earlobe.

One of the things I've noticed about Logan is that he's a biter during s*x and he also loves to kiss me, it doesn't matter where he kisses me, how long he kisses me for or if it's a quick peck, a slow and gentle kiss or if it's rough and passionate, he just loves to kiss me.

I groaned in both pain and pleasure when Logan bit my jawline before kissing where he bit.

Fuck.

Do you see what I mean?.

"I asked you a question, my love and I expect an answer from you"

I look Logan in his eyes and I swear I almost came again just from the sexy and dominating way he was looking at me.

"Of course, I want more"

I say with a smile.

"Do you trust me?"

He asks out of nowhere as he looks between my eyes and my mouth.

"What? of course, I trust you, why would you even ask me that?"

Task annoyed.

"Because I wanna try something, love but I want you to feel comfortable first"

"Why? what do you wanna try?"

Task feeling intrigued.

Logan looked down at me with a serious expression on his face but I knew that he was thinking hard about something.

He then grabbed hold of my hand and lifted it up to his lips kissing my knuckles.

Twask confused as to why Logan was acting this way but then he said something to me in a dark and husky tone which made me realise where he was going with this.

"Put your arms above your head, love"

Holy f**k.

I kept my eyes on Logan as I did what he said, he also kept eye contact with me as he reached for something under the pillows and tied them around my wrists.

I looked up to see what he had tied me up with and my heart skipped a strange beat when I saw two dark red pieces of silk holding my arms in place above my head.

Isay strange because I don't know why my heart had skipped a beat.

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I don't know if it was because I was scared or panicked or because I was excited, all I know is that my heart skipped this way and I can't explain it.

Logan caressed his hands down from my wrists to my arms before placing them on either side of my head as he hovered over me.

"I told you I'm gonna make this night memorable for you, my love...I just hope you can still walk tomorrow"

He said while smirking as he hovered his lips over mine.

Logan placed a chaste kiss on my lips before kneeling in between my legs.

whimpered when I felt Logan thrust in and out of me at a painfully slow pace, he then pulled his entire length out of me until only the tip was left inside before slamming it back into me hard, rough and fast.

"OH frill"

I cried out as I felt myself being completely filled out by my husband.

He repeated this several times, slowly pulling his entire length out of me before slamming it back in.

It was almost like he was marking my p***y as his and I didn't care because I was his and also because what he was doing felt so freaking good.

"fk Lacey, you feel so good, babe...you don't know how long I've waited to bury myself inside of you like this, my love"

Logan entwined our hands together as his thrusts started to get harder and faster.

He was f~***g me s0 rough and hard that I could barely moan properly and I had tears falling from my eyes.

"Oh god, Logan, LLI c.can't.I can't..I need to c.cum"

"Soon, baby"

Logan said whilst kissing my cheek.

I could feel we were both close to climaxing and I was struggling to stop myself from cumming because I knew Logan wanted us to cm at the same time again and I didn't think I could hold on.

"Who do you belong to, Lacey?"

"Huh..ouch"

I yelped when Logan gripped my chin and leaned in close until we were nose to nose with each other.

"I said, who do you belong to? tell me"

"Y.you, LLbelong t.to y.you"

"No baby, scream who you belong to..shout it"

Fuck me, he's so sexy when he's in his dominant alpha male mode.

"I BELONG TO YOU, LOGAN DAVID BLACK, ONLY YOU!"

"Yes, you f++g do"

Logan growled as he slammed his lips against mine.

He continued to thrust in and out of me in an animalistic way and I doubted that his pace was gonna slow down even when we both eventually came.

"Logan, I'm cumming"

"Me too, baby, me too"

After a couple of more thrusts, I screamed and Logan growled in pleasure as my p***y clenched around his c**k which was spreading it's seed deep inside of me.

My orgasm subsided and I closed my eyes as I rested my head on the pillow.

God, this man is amazing.

I don't know what I expected from tonight when I decided to give myself to Logan but it certainly wasn't this and he definitely exceeded any expectations I did have.

"Look at me, baby"

Logan commands me and I happily oblige him.

I open my eyes and look at the most handsome man in the world with a happy and content smile on my face.

"Are you alright, love?"

"I'm blissfully happy, babe"

Isaid with a smile.

"That's good because I feel the same way"

Logan said as he cupped my face and gently caressed my cheek.

We lay like this for about a minute or two just looking into each other's eyes and smiling before Logan quickly pecked my lips and pulled himself out of me.

Ifelt empty but also relieved when he pulled his c**k out of me because my poor kitten needed a little break from the Italian snake who was trying to torture her.

Logan then untied my hands from the silk restraints before getting up off the bed.

I lay there on the bed and lazily rubbed my wrists as I looked at the delicious ass of my husband.

Fuck, I'm such a lucky b**h.

Logan disappeared into the bathroom and came back a few seconds later with a warm rag in his hands, he then got back onto our bed and cleaned us both up before getting back up and ditching the rag.

I could feel myself slowly starting to drift off to sleep and I could barely keep my eyes open, even when Logan came back to bed and pulled

me into his arms as he covered us both up with the duvet, I still couldn't open my eyes.

“Goodnight, mia regina” (My Queen)

Logan whispered against my forehead as he kissed it.

I smiled sleepily while snuggling closer to my husband and enjoying the comfort of his warm embrace.

“Goodnight, mio re” (My King)

I said barely above a whisper as I drifted off to sleep.

Chapter 37



Logan's POV. holds this content.

Goodnight, mio re.

Lacey's final words may not have left me feeling baffled but also proud and happy.

~ ~

I was happy because she called me her king after I called her my queen and I was proud because she said it in Italian which baffled me because I didn't know she knew Italian.

I knew she was fluent in Spanish and German and according to her older brother Justin, she was trying to learn Russian before she left but I

wasn't which is odd because I haven't been able to sleep that long since I was a wife, I've been able to sleep a lot better and for a lot longer.

I was looking down at my beautiful wife who was fast asleep in my arms with her head resting on my chest and her arm wrapped around my waist.

She was resting so peacefully and looked even more stunning if that's possible because she looked like she was at peace, it was like she knew that she didn't have anything to worry or stress about anymore and now she can relax.

I know she's still gotta get through tonight and seeing her family again but I know my girl can do it and so does she because she knows that she's got a strong support system around her.

She's got me, our kids, her grandparents and my brother Ryker and his family who are gonna be there with her and for her and we're all willing to step in and be her protective shield if anything or anyone kicks off.

I don't think anything will happen tonight, I mean her family are obviously going to be shocked to see her again but they're mainly going to be happy to see her.

I just hope that they won't judge Lacey and I for having our children out of wedlock.

I know it's 2023 and things are very different now compared to what they used to be but some people just like our parents still have a traditional mindset and believe that you should wait until you're married to have s*x and bring children into the world.

Knock!t, knock!t, knock!L.

It was brought out of my silent musings when I heard a faint child-like knock on my door.

"Mummy...daddy, are you awake?"

My daughter's sweet angelic voice says as she walks into our room.

I smile when I see my beautiful little girl who is a wonderful blend of myself and Lacey.

My wife thinks all of our children look exactly like me with little bits here and there of her but in my opinion, our daughter looks like the both of us.

"I'm awake, baby"

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Teddy smiles brightly at me as she runs over to my side of the bed but her smile was quickly wiped off when she looks at her mom.

"What's wrong with mummy? is she ok?"

"She's fine, princess, she's just tired, that's all"

"Mummy never gets tired, she gets wired according to auntie Carm"

Teddy says and I narrow my eyes at her.

"What does that mean?"

"Auntie Carm said mummy can't afford to be tired because she's gotta care for us and make sure we're all ok"

What the f**k?

I look down at my mate before looking back at Teddy.

"Does your mom not get much sleep, princess?"

Task and she shrugs her shoulders.

"I don't know, she's awake when I go to bed and she's awake when I wake up, well, except for now..wait, is mummy a vampire?"

Teddy asked while gasping and I laughed.

"Obviously not if she's asleep now, princess"

"Oh, yeah...how are we gonna have breakfast if mummy's sleeping? I don't wanna wake her up, she deserves to sleep in"

My sweet daughter says.

"We don't have to wake her up, sweetheart, we can make our own breakfast"

"But what about mum?"

"Don't worry about your mom, go and wake your brothers up and I'll meet you outside"

"ok

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us now and continue your journey!

Teddy runs out of the room and as soon as the door was closed, I rolled Lacey onto her back and kissed her forehead before getting out of bed and putting on some sweatpants.

I quickly arranged some fresh clothes and wrote a note for Lacey just in case she woke up and wondered where I've gone.

The last thing I want her to think is that I've left her after our hot night together. After doing this and putting on my slippers, I leave my room and go to meet up with my babies.

Lacey's PO.

CLICK

"Mmm...Logan"

I was awakened suddenly by a noise and I immediately called for my husband when I noticed he wasn't in bed with me.

I looked around the room and I noticed it was also empty as well

What the hell?

Where is he?

I then remembered that Logan is a very busy man and thought that maybe he's gone to work or to his home office to catch up on some work he missed out on doing while he was in London.

I let out a sigh as I dropped my head back on my pillow and ran my hand over Logan's side of the bed only for my hands to run over something which felt like paper and not material.

To open my eyes and pick up the tiny piece of stationery, I look it over and notice it was a note from Logan.

I then read the note from my husband who wished me good morning and said that he wants me to freshen up and relax in bed while he's gone to make breakfast for us with our babies.

My heart swelled just like The Grinch's on Christmas morning when I read this note and I couldn't help but wonder if all of this was a dream.

Like I've got the perfect man, perfect kids, perfect job and perfect life, everything seems way too perfect right now.

Oh my god, he even set out fresh clothes for me as well.

I thought to myself as my eyes scanned over the silk black nightie and black lingerie which was folded up next to me.

My mom always used to say it's the little things your partner does for you that means more or should mean more to you than them doing the big things and she's right.

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I mean, all he's done is set out some fresh pyjamas and underwear for me and my heart is acting like a BTS fan meeting their idols for the very first time.

I slowly get up out of bed because of the pain and discomfort I'm currently feeling between my legs, when I feel ok to walk, I go inside of the en suite bathroom and head straight over to the bath.

Twas gonna have a quick shower but instead, I decided to have a bath and fill it up with bubble bath, a bath fizzer, bath salts and some bath oils which I'm hoping will help ease my pain and discomfort and make it more comfortable for me to walk.

The last thing I want or need is to go to my grandparent's party tonight walking like someone has shoved a broom up my ass and all because my husband is insatiable in the bedroom.

Last night was absolutely amazing and I can't wait to experience more nights like this with my handsome, sexy husband.

I can tell nights like this are gonna be like when you go out drinking with your friends and you have the time of your life but the next day,

the side effects of that good time makes you wonder if it was really worth it and yes before you ask, it was worth it.

When my bath was ready, I got in and moaned when the hot, soapy water caressed my skin.

I lay down and rested my head on the edge of the bath with my eyes closed and all I could think was this is pure bliss.

My blissfulness was made even better when I noticed that this wasn't just a regular tub, it was a jet tub.

I pressed the button on the side of the bath and I moaned in content when the jets hit my sore muscles and I felt my body instantly relax.

At least I know now that I've got a safe haven to go to when Logan wants to snap me like a glow stick.

I once again rested my head on the edge of the bath and relaxed under the hot bubbly water but my peace didn't last long when I received a DM from Carmella.

I was confused when I saw the DM was just a link and it didn't say anything else.

I hesitantly clicked on the link which sent me straight to a gossip magazine's website and my eyes widened as my heart broke for my older

brother and once best friend Luca who had been snapped by the paparazzi.

He was pictured falling out of a local nightclub which is known for its celebrity clientele in a drunken stupor and worse of all there was a video of him acting like a drunken moron.

He looks like a hot mess as he's pictured fighting both physically and verbally and getting aggressive with the club's security, other

patrons at the club and the media as Dylan tried to hold him back and stop him.

None of the pictures are flattering and I just knew that my parents were going to be pissed when they saw them because these pictures are gonna ruin our family's image and or reputation or at the least, it will destroy Luca's image and reputation.

Even if they don't, they'll definitely have the public questioning our family and wondering what's going on or what's happened for Luca to be acting this way.

This is a question I'd also love to know the answer to because on the plane, Logan made it seem to me that Dylan and Luca were living the good life as husband and husband with their children, so why is Luca acting like this? what's happened for him to be acting this way because this isn't the Luca I know.

The Luca I know doesn't like to get drunk, he just liked to get tipsy but these pictures made him look like he had a problem, it also gave me the vibe that this isn't a new thing and it's something he does pretty regularly.

I rubbed my forehead in frustration as I continued to look at the photos and read the article which described my brother as a crazy,

barbaric, aggressive drunk and I could only think of one thing as I did this.

What the hell is going on with you, Luca?.

Chapter 38





Dylan's POV.

"Honey's, I'm home"

I announced my arrival expecting to see my husband and my children greeting me but instead, I was greeted by our maid.

"Welcome home, master Dylan"

~

"Hey, Lita, where are Luca and the kids?"

"The boys are napping and Miss Melissa is in the den with the nanny"

"And my husband?"

"I don't know, sir, he never came home"

She says and I close my eyes as I sigh in annoyance.

Not again.

"Thank you, Lita, you're dismissed"

Lita leaves and I pull my phone out of my pocket to call Luca.

First I called his personal cell phone but when I didn't get an answer, I called both his work and his secretary who told me he'd left work

hours ago and according to her, he said he was going home which obviously isn't true because he's not here.

Where the f**k is he?.

Actually, I knew where he was and what he was doing, I just didn't know which bar he would be drowning his sorrows in.

Ever since Luca's sister and my ex, Lacey disappeared out of nowhere, our lives have been hell and we've had to live with a lot of pain and guilt for what we did but Luca's pain and guilt seems to be a lot more intense. I know we deserve to feel this way, not just because of what we did by having an affair behind her back instead of just coming clean about our feelings for each other but also because we didn't say anything when we were confronted by her parents and we just stood there and let her take all of the blame.

If I could change anything about the past then it would be two things, the first is that I would've ended things with Lacey when I realised I was into guys, more specifically her older brother and I also would've come clean to her about everything and the second is that I would've Published by stood up for her and protected her like I should've done.

I was about to call my brother-in-law Liam to see if he knew where my husband was exactly but before I could, my phone started ringing and my heart dropped when I saw the name on the screen.

"Hey Andre, what's up?"

Task hoping he's calling to tell me Luca needs picking up because he's fallen asleep in his booth or at the bar but no, I'm not that lucky.

Karma is really beating me with her bat today.

"Hey Dylan, I need you to come and get your man before he ends up behind bars"

"What do you mean? what's going on?"

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Task and he lets out a sigh.

“Dylan's been here ever since we opened up and now he's drunk and being belligerent”

For f***s sake.

“Ok, I'm on my way, can you please keep an eye on him for me and don't serve him any more alcohol”

"You got it, honey but you'd better hurry up because trying to stop Luca Carpenter-Tate from drinking is like trying to stop all of the gays

from storming the stage when Sasha Colby is performing”

Urghtl, he's right.

“Don't worry, I'll get there as fast as I can”

“Ok honey, see you soon”

“Bye

“Bye

I cut the call and immediately called for Lita and tell her I've gotta leave for a little while, so she's in charge until I'm back.

I then head out of my mansion and get in my car before speeding off out of my driveway.

I was praying to god that I would make it in time before Luca does something he'll regret but I knew I wouldn't because our home is

situated in a gated community which is insanely private and only houses several mansions that belong to both of our families and the Black family.

The only one who doesn't live in this community with the rest of us is Logan Black.

He used to live in a mansion here up until about a year ago when he moved into his parent's old manor the Greystone which is a couple of miles away from here.

Anyway, our home is kind of off the beaten path and it takes quite some time just for us to get from our homes to the city which is where the club is that Luca is currently at right now.

During my drive, I tried to call my husband several times but it kept going to his voicemail every time I did.

I would've left him a voicemail or a text if I thought he'd actually answer them but I knew he wouldn't so I didn't bother.

Anyway, I eventually arrived at the club and tried to call him one last time as I parked up but I ended up groaning in annoyance when the it once again ignored me.

[rRr—

I growl as I get out of my car and lock it before heading towards the club.

Thankfully I was immediately let into the club and didn't have to wait in the long-ass cue with everyone else who was desperate to get in there.

It's a perk of being not only a Tate but also an in-law to the Carpenters.

I head inside of the club and look around for my husband whilst trying not to be distracted by the drag queen on stage who was straddling some poor guy.

"Dylan, oh my Christ, thank god you're here"

Andre, the manager of the club comes over to me looking very panicked.

I didn't understand why at first but then he said something which not only pissed me off but it made me panic as well

"What's wrong, Andre?"

"It's Luca, he's on the stage with one of the queens"

"WHAT?"

I look towards the stage and my eyes widened when I saw my husband's face being smushed around in the drag queen's fake breasts.

T'm gonna ++ kill him.

I briskly walk towards the stage and climb it to pull the drag queen off my husband.

She squealed a high-pitched squeal when I pulled her by the arm and moved her away from Luca as the crowd made it known that they weren't happy with my interference.

"Hey, what are you doing?"

"Yeah, what are you doing? we were having fu..babe, it's you"

Luca said as his tone changed from angry to happy.

I rolled my eyes in annoyance as I walked over to my dumbass husband and pulled him up wrapping my arm around his waist and putting his arm over my shoulders.

"Come on, i***t, let's get you home"

"Can I have a kiss?"

He asks and I scoff

"You're joking, aren't you?"

He must be joking if he thinks I'm gonna kiss his drunk ass right now.

I headed off the stage and out of the club with my husband in tow which wasn't an easy task, especially when we passed the bar and he wanted another drink but fortunately, I was able to distract him and get him outside.

Unfortunately though, that's when things took a turn and my husband started to verbally and physically assault anyone who was in his sight.

I tried to stop him several times but he's a very strong guy and he kept breaking out of my hold.

It was only when he tried to attack one of the paps who works for a well-known magazine that I used the strength I didn't know I had and I dragged him over to my car.

I put him in the passenger side and made sure he was safe and secure before getting in the driver's side and driving off.

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Luca kept trying to talk to me during the drive home but I was too pissed off to talk to him right now.

"Babe, please don't ignore me"

"Shut the f**k up, Luca, I'm not interested in talking to you at the moment"

Why?"

Why?.

Did this motherfucker seriously just ask me why?.

I briefly look at my husband before narrowing my eyes back on the road.

"Pull your visa down and take a good, long, hard look at yourself, Luca..you're once again drunk and being belligerent in public and I'm starting to get f+ fed up with your bullshit"

Isaid angrily.

"I'm sorry, babe, I can't help it, I just miss..."

"Lacey, yeah I know and so do I, I miss her every goddamn day but guess what, I don't go out and drink myself stupid and make a fool out

of myself, do I?...no I don't because I've got you and my kids to think about, not to mention, Lacey won't be happy if she sees either of us

like this, will she?"

Isay and he scoffs.

"Yeah, that's if we ever see her again"

He says annoying me.

It's been six years since we last saw our Lacey and we've wished every day for the past two thousand plus days for her to come back home

so that we can try and right our wrongs with her but she's yet to do so.

Tknow we hurt and betrayed her and she's got every right to stay away for as long as she wants and she's also got the right to never wanna

see or talk to us again if that's also what she wants but how can we right our wrongs and fix our mistakes unless she comes back here and gives us a chance?.

I was brought out of my thoughts when I heard a sobbing noise coming from next to me and my heart hurt when I looked over at Luca who was crying behind his hands.

“Babe...babe, what's wrong? why are you crying?”

“I miss my sister”

Luca sobbed and my heart broke for him.

Even if Lacey did miraculously come back to New York, it doesn't mean everything's gonna be ok and we can go back to normal because it won't, especially not for Luca because he's used alcohol as a coping mechanism to deal with betraying his sister and her running away and now I'm starting to think he's got a problem.

“Don't worry, Luc, everything's gonna be ok, I promise you”

I say as I grab hold of his hand and gently grip it.

I just hope I can keep this promise to my husband because it'll break him beyond repair if he doesn't earn Lacey's forgiveness and he ends up losing her forever.

Chapter 39



Luca's POV.

Urghtt.

There's nothing worse than waking up in the morning after a heavy night of drinking and having to deal with all of the awful side effects of it.

~ ~

You'd think I'd be useu'w the hangovers now with how much I drink but I'm not and I don't think I'll ever get used to it.

I groaned in discomfort as I turned over to my left hoping to snuggle up with my husband but I ended up recoiling like a vampire when the bright sunlight hit my eyes.

I also flinched when I straightened out my hand and felt pain in my stiff knuckles.

I look down at my hand and my eyes widened when I saw they were bruised and cut up to f**k.

What the f**k?

How did I hurt my hand like this?.

What happened last night?.

Wait, how did I get home?.

Fuck, how much did I drink last night?.

Normally when I go out drinking, I always remember where I went, what I did, what I drank, and who I was hanging out with but most importantly I always remember how I got home but not this time, this time I don't remember anything.

shit.

Dylan is gonna kill me.

He's been warning me for a very long time now that I need to curb my drinking for the sake of us and our family but I haven't listened to

him and now I'm starting to fear that I may have pushed my man too far.

I let out a sigh as I looked over to my right and my eyes narrowed on my bedside table where there was a glass of water, two tablets and a note resting against the glass.

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I picked the note up and read it, groaning as I did.

"Take these tablets, drink this water, have a shower and freshen up, when you finally look and smell more like the man I love and not your grandma Bunny, come and meet me downstairs, love D'.

Shit, he must be more pissed than I thought if he's not leaving kisses on his notes to me.

This may seem silly or inconsequential to you all but it's not to me, Dylan has always left kisses on his notes or texts to me even when he was angry, so this proves he's more than just pissed with me.

I groan in frustration as I run my hands over my face and through my hair several times before getting up and heading into the en-suite bathroom.

I quickly had a shower washing the smell of alcohol, smoke and weirdly enough perfume off me before changing into a t-shirt, a pair of

sweatpants and a pair of slippers.

I should be going to work today but there's no way that's gonna happen unless a miracle does and it heals me of this god-awful hangover.

When I was finished freshening up, I head downstairs expecting to see my husband, my children and maybe the nanny and some maids but what I ended up finding is what shocked the living hell out of me.

What are they doing here?.

"Mom, dad, Justin, Liam..what are you guys doing here?"

"Dylan called us, he's worried about you, we all are"

Justin growled as he looked at me angrily, while Liam looked at me like he's disappointed with me, Dylan looked worried and concerned, my mom also looked at me with a worried expression and my dad was his usual stoic self.

The old man very rarely shows emotion anymore and when he does, it's only when he's angry or during sporadic happy moments with our family.

He never used to be this way, it's only ever since my sister ran away that he's become this stoic, emotionless robot.

"There's nothing to be worried about Justin, I'm fine"

"Oh, really, son? so getting drunk every night, falling out of clubs like an aggressive and belligerent i***t and fighting anyone who even looks at you sideways, all the while neglecting your husband and children is you being fine, is it?"

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My dad asked angrily.

"You make me sound like an alcoholic"

"Are you not?"

Liam asks shocking me.

"Of course not...of course, I'm not an alcoholic, how can you even ask me that, Liam?"

"You're right, Luc because your actions are showing us the complete opposite, right?"

Liam growled and I sighed as I ran my hands through my hair.

"We're just worried about you, baby, I mean, you haven't been the same ever since..."

My mom drifts off and a sombre feeling falls over the room as we all know where she was going with what she's saying and she's right, I

haven't been the same since Lacey left.

Lacey wasn't just my little sister and my princess, she was also my best friend whom I betrayed in more ways than one but I betrayed her in

the worst way by having an affair with her beloved best friend/fiance.

Life has been incredibly difficult and painful for all of us ever since she left and there hasn't been a single day where we haven't worried

about her because we don't know where she is or if she's ok. Copyright by

We did hire private investigators to look for her and weirdly enough, Justin's best friend Logan Black has also been looking for Lacey but none of them have found anything on her, it's like she's fallen into a black hole.

"Look son, we understand that you're hurting and you're upset, we all are, we all miss your sister like crazy, we also know that you feel guilty about what happened but you've gotta let it go, you can't keep punishing yourself like this, especially not now that you're married with kids"

"Yeah, says the guy who's so wrapped up in his own guilt from slapping his baby girl and forcing her into a marriage she no longer wanted that he's become an emotionless robot ever since"

I growled at my father who glared at me.

"Don't you dare bring that up, boy, you know DAMN WELL, how much I regret doing what I did"

"It's not me you have to convince of that dad, it's Lacey...our Lacey whose face is forever burned in my mind with the look of heartbreak and betrayal etched on her beautiful features because of what we all did"

I growled as I pointed at everyone in the room.

"Yes, Dylan and I did Lacey wrong, we should've come clean about our feelings and our sexualities a lot sooner, maybe then things would've been different but don't sit there and act like we're the only ones at fault here because we're not and I'm so sick of this family putting the blame solely on us"

"Nobody blames you or Dylan, honey..."

"Oh with all due respect mother, wake the f**k up, your husband and your sons have been blaming us for six years...in their eyes, it's only our fault she ran away when it's not, is it, dad?"

I glared at my father as tears streamed down my face as he looked at me with a murderous look but I didn't care, I was done being the scapegoat for this.

"Lacey loved you, dad..she idolised you and all she wanted was for the marriage contract between her and Dylan to end because she couldn't be with a man who didn't want her or who couldn't love her like a husband should but you didn't care about that, did you? because all you saw was dollar signs, not to mention you witnessed your one and only little girl walking into your home like the slut she wasn't and you couldn't stand the fact that she was no longer a virgin, could you? it disgusted you and pained you that our little Lacey was no longer pure and that she'd given herself to someone who wasn't Dylan and when she fought you, when she fought you against this marriage, you hit back by hitting her"

"THAT'S ENOUGH!"

My dad growled as he got up in my face.

"You say one more word, little boy and I'll..."

"You'll what? you'll hit me as well?...well, go ahead, dad because drinking myself into a goddamn drunken stupor isn't helping me with the guilt and the pain that I've been feeling for six f***g years, maybe a good old slap from dear old daddy will make me feel better"

"You little..."

My dad raised his hand to hit me but was stopped by a round of claps coming from behind us.

We all looked behind me and my eyes widened when I saw the last person I was expecting to see standing there dressed in one of the best designer suits ever made with a smirk on his face as he leaned against the archway of my living room watching us like we're his favourite movie.

"Logan..what are you doing here?"

"Sorry, I'm late for the family meeting"

Chapter 40



Logan's POV.

This morning should've been a perfect and easy one having breakfast in bed with my wife and kids but after I returned back to our bedroom with our triplets and our food, I was disturbed to find my lady crying her precious little eyes out in our bed.

At first, I thought it was because I had left her alone but then I saw her holding her phone and when I got close enough to see what she was looking at, I noticed she was watching a video of Luca being a hot, drunken mess outside of a club.

It broke my heart to see her so upset, especially over someone as worthless as Luca Carpenter but it's her brother at the end of the day and even though he hurt and betrayed her, it doesn't stop her heart from being good and kind towards him.

It also doesn't stop her from worrying about his stupid, drunk ass either, especially when he's acting like this in public.

It didn't take me long to calm my girl down and I told her not to worry anymore because I'll sort this out and make everything better for her.

I didn't know how I was gonna do this but I would do and try anything for her, my beautiful wife, so after having breakfast with my perfect little family, I got dressed in one of the finest suits I own and I left to go and see Luca Carpenter.

When I got to Dylan and Luca's home, I was greeted by one of the maids who escorted me to the living area where the entire Carpenter clan was and quite the scene was going down in there.

I leaned against the archway with my arms crossed over my chest and a smirk on my face as I watched all of the drama unfold.

The smirk still remained on my face even after I had heard what Luca had to say about their dad hitting my wife because I needed to keep a level head right now even though I wanted nothing more than to rip James's throat out.

When I realised I'd seen and heard enough, I made my presence known and everyone looked at me with either a confused expression or a shocked one.

"Logan..what are you doing here?"

"Sorry, I'm late for the family meeting"

I said as my smirk got bigger and brighter.

"Brother, what are you doing here?"

Justin asked confused.

"Oh, I'm here because a source very and I mean VERY close to me informed me of Luca's behaviour last night"

I said whilst glaring at Luca.

"What source?"

Justin asked me and I looked at him before looking at James Carpenter and I couldn't control myself.

"One second, Justin"

I said before walking over to James and punching him hard in the jaw.

James went down like a sack of spuds and he was immediately embraced by his wife.

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"What the hell, Logan? why did you hit my dad?"

"Because he hit Lacey, do you like hitting defenceless little girls, James?"

I growled at my father-in-law who was glaring at me like he wanted to kill me.

"Keep glaring old man, I dare you, I'm Logan f*****g Black nothing and nobody can touch me, not even you"

"Why are you doing this, Logan?"

Liam asked whilst looking and sounding angry.

"I already told you, I did it for Lacey, not to mention the asshole deserves it"

"You motherfu.."

"Knock it off, Liam"

James said as he stood up with the help of his wife.

He then looked at me with a look that was still murderous but there was another emotion there as well, one that I couldn't decipher.

"He's right, I did deserve it but what I wanna know is why are you so eager to make me pay, huh, Logan? what are you to my baby girl?"

"That's none of your business, James, the only thing you need to know is that Lacey has always and will always be under my protection and nobody, not even you and your sons are gonna hurt that girl ever again"

"Wait, do you know where she is, Logan?"

Louise, Lacey's mom asks me with so much hope in her voice.

I wanted nothing more than to put her heart and mind at ease that her little girl is perfectly fine but Lacey wants to surprise her family later

on and has asked me and her grandparents to keep her reappearance in New York a secret and what my wife wants she gets, so I'm keeping schtum for now.

"No, I don't, Louise"

"Then why are you so protective of her?"

Dylan asked in an angry and dare I say jealous tone.

Why the f**k is he jealous? Lacey's not even his type and he made that clear to the poor girl six years ago.

I slowly walked over to Dylan with a glare on my face and he had the good sense to look fearful of me.

"With devious little fuckers like you in the world, Lacey needs someone like me to protect her, I mean, she can't rely on any of you, can she?"

I growl as I look around at the family.

"You've got the abusive daddy and submissive mommy who only care about using their one and only little girl for money, power, status and

connections, two big brothers who should be her protectors but instead of helping their little sister in her time of need, they turned their

backs on her because they were afraid of being cut off by daddy over here"

I said and both Justin and Liam lowered their heads in shame.

"There's the fiance who instead of being honest with Lacey about his sexuality, he chose to lie to her and led her into a false future where

she believed she was marrying a man who loved her and was going to give her a family but he didn't because he was too much of a coward,

so instead of being honest with Lacey, he started an affair with her own damn brother"

"You don't know anything, Logan"

"Don't I? so all of this is a lie then? you didn't cheat on Lacey with her brother? you didn't lie to her or betray her? you didn't hide your

sexuality from her even though deep down in your heart you knew that as heartbroken as she would've been to lose the man she loved, she

would've happily accepted you for who you are and she would've supported you as well?"

Lask Dylan who lowers his head because he knows everything I've just said is true.

"Then there's you"

I said as I glared at Luca.

"Big brother, best friend, protector, she loved and trusted you the most but you didn't care, did you, Luca? no, you didn't because all you cared about was your c**k and sticking it in your baby sister's fiancé"

"Logan, L."

"SHUT UP!"

I growl and he flinches.

I stepped closer to Luca and looked at him with disgust, anger and disappointment etched on my face.

"You broke that girl..you destroyed her, you didn't care about her or her feelings when you were f****g her fiancé and now you have the nerve to stand there with tears streaming down your pathetic face feeling guilty and ashamed which you should because what you both did was deplorable but using alcohol to numb your pain, attacking people and making a total ass out of yourself embarrassing all of us in the process is f*****g low..do you really think Lacey would wanna see you like that, huh?"

Luca looked down with shame and guilt on his face as he narrowed his eyes to his hand which was black and blue and had several cuts on it

as well.

I'm glad he feels guilty because I don't think he even realises just how much his actions have not only affected the Carpenters and Tates but also the Blacks as well because we're affiliated with them and have been for many, many decades now.

It's like a guilty-by-association kind of thing, if one of us does something like this then it affects all of us because other businesses and anyone who is either invested or wants to invest with us will think that if Luca is incompetent, untrustworthy and immature then we all are.

It's just an all around bad look for us.

He also doesn't know how much his actions last night have affected Lacey who is extremely hurt and heartbroken and is disturbed at how low her brother's life has gotten.

I had hoped to keep this from Lacey because I know how sensitive she is with her family and I didn't want her worrying over how bad things actually are with Luca but now because of this f++++*q i**+t, she knows and it's breaking her precious heart.

“Do you think Lacey would be happy if she saw the big brother she's loved and idolised for many years get drunk out of his mind, fight members of the public and fall out of a club like a drunken moron? do you think she wants an alcoholic for a big brother, huh? no, she Please check at doesn't, nobody does, nobody wants their loved ones to suffer like that even if they are in the wrong..you need to sort yourself out, Luc, drinking yourself stupid isn't gonna help you or anyone around you and it certainly isn't gonna repair your relationship with your sister if

and when she does decide to come back home"

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"What am I supposed to do, Logan?"

Luca asks whilst looking me in the eyes.

"You get help because if you don't then you're gonna lose everything, you've already lost your sister, do you wanna lose your husband and kids as well? or worse...do you wanna lose your life to drink?"

Luca's eyes widened with fear and his fear seemed to escalate at the sound of his daughter's voice.

"Uncle Logan"

Melissa greeted me as she ran into the living area and right up to me.

"Hey there princess"

I said with a smile as I picked her up.

"Daddy said you went to London"

"I did"

"Did you get me any presents?"

"Melissa, don't be rude"

Dylan scolded his daughter for being cheeky but I knew she wasn't because I always get my nieces and nephews a little gift when I come back home from a trip.

“Actually princess, I've got you one big present and three little ones but you'll have to wait until the party later on to get them, do you think

you can wait?"

“Really?"

She asks with a big, bright smile on her lips as her eyes glittered with excitement and I nod my head.

“Yes, really”

This little girl doesn't even realise what kind of presents I've got for her and it makes me feel excited to see her reaction when she meets her auntie and cousins for the first time.

“Thank you, uncle Logan”

“You're welcome, princess”

Melissa nuzzles her face in my neck as I share a look with Luca.

There were no words spoken but he understood what I was trying to say with my eyes.

He needs help and he needs it now.