

My Fated Human Luna

Read Chapter 1

Chapter 1

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The alarm sounds and I roll over to kiss my husband good morning but he isn't there. I sit up and he comes walking out of the bathroom already in his uniform. "Why are you up so early, I thought your shift didn't start for another hour?" "Sabrina, if I'm in uniform and up it means I have to go to work." I slide out of bed and start to walk past him. I sure as hell don't need his attitude this early in the morning. He grabs my arm "I'm sorry sweetheart, I just hate they call me in whenever they feel like it." I laugh "I get it, you know the hospital thinks they own me." Greg is a police officer in our town and I'm a nurse. I wrap my arms around him and he kisses me before he heads out of our bedroom.

Once I'm showered and in my scrubs, I rush upstairs to wake up our three-year-old daughter Gabrielle. "Gabby, it's time to get up, mommy has to be at the hospital." She smiles and I pick her up, taking her into the bathroom for her normal routine. She wants to wear a pretty blue sundress and I put matching bows in her hair. She has her normal cheerios and I rush her to daycare before my shift starts.

I clock in with five minutes to spare and my crazy day starts. It's one patient after another when you're a nurse, especially when you work at the only hospital in town. "Sabrina, can you take the patient in room number four?" "Why, Tracey, what's wrong with him that you don't want to take him?" "It's my ex can you just help me out, you're supposed to be my best friend." "I'll take him but you owe me a favor because you know I hate him." "Fine I'll owe you a favor." I take the chart and head into room four to deal with the a**hat. I walk in and he smiles at me. "Hello John, what brings you to the ER today." "Sabrina, I was hoping to see Tracey but you are even better." I put my hands on my hips. "John this is not a social visit just tell me what the hell your problem is." "I did always love how feisty you were too bad that as.shole cop knocked you up." "That's it John, I hope you don't have a problem you'll die from because you are sh*t out of luck getting my help." I turn to leave and his words stop me in my tracks. "You are such a bitch no wonder your husband likes the company of other women so much." I take a deep breath before I leave the room. Not giving him the satisfaction of a reaction.

When I get into the hallway, I can feel heat all over my body. I don't even know why I'm entertaining what this as*shole says. Greg would never do that to me. He proposed before we even found out I was pregnant. No, I will not let this piece of sh!t put doubt in my mind about my husband. I start down the hallway and run into Willow. "Sabrina, are

you alright, you look like you saw a ghost?" "No, I'm fine just didn't have breakfast this morning." Willow is a doctor that is interning here before she starts her real job at some fancy private hospital. "I think your lying to me but I won't push you if you don't want to tell me." "I appreciate that but really, it's nothing."

"We are going to go out for drinks later we were hoping you could come with us Sabrina." "I wish I could, but with Gabby it's hard to get out." "I like to have dinner with Greg too after he works all day." "Ok no worries, maybe next time." She walks away and I go back to seeing patient after patient. When three thirty rolls around I punch out and head to pick up Gabby from daycare. We head back to the house and I get started on making dinner while she plays with her dolls. When I realize it's five and Greg isn't home yet, I pick up my cell to call him. It goes right to voicemail. "Greg I was just calling to see why you're not home yet." "Call me back when you get this message." I hang up and text him the same message.

I take Gabby upstairs and start to give her a bath. It's almost six and I hear the door open downstairs. I take some deep breaths trying not to let the words that a**hole said make me angry before we even start our conversation. A few minutes later, Greg appears in the doorway. "Sorry I'm late honey, it was a really long day." "I had so much paperwork to finish I felt like I was drowning." I stay silent. I will not fight in front of our daughter. "Hey princess, I missed you today." He kneels beside me running his hand through our daughter's wet hair. I finish her bath in silence and take her to her room putting on her princess pajamas. Greg went to take his shower and I'm glad he didn't join us for her bedtime routine. I want to focus on spending this time with my baby girl. I tuck her in and read her favorite book before I kiss her forehead. I turn on her nightlight and give her one last look before I leave the room.

I head downstairs to the guest bathroom and lock the door. I know I'm being childish right now, but I need some space so I don't say something I'm going to regret. Once I finish in the shower, I head to the kitchen to clean up. Greg's phone is lying on the table and in our three years of marriage I have never wanted to check his phone till now. I go back and forth in my own mind fighting with myself, but my need-to-know wins. I pick up his phone and I put his normal passcode in which is my birthday. The password is incorrect. He changed his f**king password. Why would he need to change his password? I run through a few possibilities in my head and decide to try our daughter's birthday. The screen lights up and my heart drops. Message upon message from a girl named Megan. Not innocent messages like how are you. Messages like "I love it when you fvck me hard like you did tonight." "When can you get away from the boring bltch and meet me again." I feel like I can't breathe. That fvcker from the hospital was right. I lean forward, gripping the table to try to catch my breath. The man I thought I knew is a cheater and I was oblivious. I take my phone out of my shorts pocket with shaking hands and text Tracy to come to pick Gabby up. She doesn't even ask questions and I love her for that. I rush upstairs, throwing a few things in a bag and scoop my daughter up into my arms. I head downstairs and walk quickly outside. Tracey pulls up and I put Gabby in her car. I close the door and Tracey rolls down her window. "What the hell is going on Sabrina?" "Just take Gabby to your house, I will be there shortly." She pulls

away and I turn to a house that I love with memories of a family that was a lie. A family that I built with a man who promised to love me before God and our families but betrayed me in the worst way. I feel so stupid and hurt right now.

I take a deep breath before I head back inside. Once I'm inside, Greg comes down the stairs. "Why were you outside sweetheart and where is Gabby?" "Gabby is spending the night with Tracey so you and I can have a discussion about divorce." He looks like I just slapped him. "Divorce what the hell are you talking about Sabrina" he says as he steps toward me. "We are not getting a divorce." "You can't be serious because I have been late a few times." "Do not come near me or touch me." "You are a liar and a cheater." I walk to the kitchen as he follows behind me. "Sabrina talk to me what the hell is wrong with you, your talking crazy?" I pick the phone up off the table and turn it toward him. Now he looks like he saw a ghost. "Why the hell were you going through my phone?" "That's what I get after what I just showed you." "You dare be upset that I went through your phone." "Sabrina listen to me, I can explain all of this." "Can you explain how you fucked Megan hard because I'm all ears." There is silence and I want to beat the sh!t out of him but I'm too hurt to even look at him right now. "That's what I thought." "I hope you and Megan will be very happy together." I push past him and head up the room we have shared for the last three years. Looking at the bed and thinking about all the times he fvcked me after he was fvcking someone else makes me want to puke. He walks in closing the door behind him. "Sabrina, we can fix this, don't leave." "We can't fix anything because I didn't break it you did." "Unless you can go back in time and never cheat on me, this isn't fixable.

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Chapter 2

Sabrina POV

"I suggest you contact your lawyer because I will be contacting one." He starts to pace. "It was just s*x, it didn't mean anything Sabrina." "Really Greg, well in that case, all is forgiven" I say sarcastically. I start to put clothes, mostly scrubs, into my bag. He comes over, wrapping his arms around me. "Please, I'm begging you for another chance." "I made a mistake, I love you." "Did you love me all the times you were with her." A million thoughts run through my mind. He has always been good to me and a good father to Gabby. "Let me go Greg now or I won't even have a conversation with you." He steps back and I see a sliver of hope in his eyes. "Make no mistake, I said nothing about forgiveness." "I trusted you and you just pissed all over that trust."

"How many women and how often?" "Before you answer, know if I find out you lie about anything our conversation will be over." "Just the girl on the phone I swear." "Megan her name is Megan, I'm sure you have screamed it enough to remember." "Sabrina don't do that, please." "Don't what be forced to think about my husband fvcking a woman named

Megan." He stays silent. "Now answer my fvcking question Greg how often and how long." I can see he doesn't want to answer me. "Your silence is answer enough to know that it wasn't just once." "I hope she was worth throwing our life away for."

I finish packing my things and head for the bedroom door. He steps in front of me. "Move Greg right now." "I'm going to give you sometime after everything I did but we are going to work this out." "You are my wife and I am your husband." "I love you and our daughter needs both parents." I laugh "I guess you should have worried about me and your daughter when you f**ked someone else." "Don't you ever say you love me again because that's a lie too." I head down downstairs and grab my keys off the table. I jump in my car and once I'm alone I break down. I wouldn't give him any more than he has already taken from me. I bang my fists on the steering wheel, screaming every filthy word I can think of. I turn the car on and drive to Tracey's house. Archer POV

"So, Willow how is everything going at the hospital?" "Really well, I've learned so much." "I'm sad to be leaving but excited to study under the pack doctor." "I told you from the beginning you did not need to study human medicine to be a doctor at the pack hospital but you insisted." "I know Archer and I'm still glad that I did it, so just let it go." "Fine, what do you have two weeks left before you start working with Margaret." She gives me the side eye because I call the pack doctor by her first name. "Just because you're the Alpha doesn't mean you shouldn't use her title a**hat." "As you well know it's a sign of respect and she has earned it." I love how spirited my sister is.

I growl "do you know how much trouble someone would be in for calling me such a name." "It's a good thing I'm your little sister I guess." "I have to finish some work on a couple of my cases so why don't you go start dinner with mom and dad." "You suck sending me to the lion's den alone." She stands heading for the door. "You know mom is going to ride my a** about not having my mate yet." I laugh "better you than me." Once she leaves, I start working on a law suit for one of my biggest clients. A knock sounds on the door and Levi, my Beta, walks in with a huge grin on his face. "What the hell are you grinning about?"

I growl "do you know how much trouble someone would be in for calling me such a name." "It's a good thing I'm your little sister I guess." "I have to finish some work on a couple of my cases so why don't you go start dinner with mom and dad." "You s**k sending me to the lion's den alone." She stands heading for the door. "You know mom is going to ride my a** about not having my mate yet." I laugh "better you than me." Once she leaves, I start working on a law suit for one of my biggest clients. A knock sounds on the door and Levi, my Beta, walks in with a huge grin on his face. "What the hell are you grinning about?"

"Archer, I think we should go to the bar tonight, maybe you'll find your mate." "You're never going to find her sitting in this office or at work in the city." "Levi get the hell out of my office I have a lot of work to do and I don't have time for your nonsense tonight". "That's your problem you never make time for anything but work." "Work here at the pack or your lawyer work." I laugh "I love you Levi but if you don't get the hell out of my

office I'm going to shift into Brutus and chase you down." Brutus laughs in my head. "Fine don't blame me if you die a mate-less virgin." I growl and he runs out of my office. I have no problem saving myself for my mate, unlike him. I will find her when the goddess sees fit.

A few minutes later a knock sounds on the door again. "Levi, I am going to kick you're a** if you don't go away." The door swings open and my mother walks in. "I'm so sorry mom I thought you were Levi." She laughs "I figured as much." "So, to what do I owe this private visit mother." She laughs "isn't a mother allowed to visit her only son." "I know you mom you are here with an agenda." "I was just wondering if you had given any more thought to taking a chosen mate." "You are twenty-five years old Archer and you should have a Luna by your side by now." "Mother we have talked about this a thousand time I will never take a chosen mate." "The goddess has picked someone for me and I plan on making her mine."

"Archer your father and I are worried that you are doing to much between work and the pack." "You need someone who can help support you." "Mom, I love that you and dad worry about me, but honestly, I am fine." "I have Levi's help with the pack and I love my job." I get up and go around my desk pulling my mom into hug. "I know you and dad worry about me but honestly I am fine." "Your sister told us the same thing but our job as parents is to worry about you two." "Mom she is only twenty-four years old she will find him." "Let's go join dad and Willow for dinner."

We walk in and I can tell by my sister's face she has had enough. We both sit down and my father turns toward me. "Archer, it took you long enough to join us." "Sorry dad, I needed to finish a few things." "I'm here now so let's just enjoy dinner." "Did your mother talk to you about our concerns Archer?" "Dad, I love you but I'm going to tell you the same thing I told mom, I will never take a chosen mate." My father stands slamming his hands down on the table. "Archer this is ridiculous you need a Luna end of discussion." "Had I known you wouldn't be reasonable I would never have given you, my title." My mother stands "Thomas that is enough." "Enough is when your son gets his head out of his a** and starts acting like an Alpha." I have had enough, I stand growling. "Father, you will not disrespect me or my future Luna by acting like this in my pack house." "You can leave if you want to keep acting this way in my home." "I gave you this home but that's fine just ride my pack into the ground because you need to have your fated mate." "You're acting like a petulant child that wants a specific candy." He turns around and leaves followed by my mother. She turns back before she walks out, "I'm sorry, Archer, I will speak to him." "It's ok mother, I'm used to him now." I hate the hurt I see on my mother's face at my words, but it's true. My father has been this way all my life. If its not his way it's not the right way. Willow comes around the table and hugs me. "Don't you ever listen to him, you wait for her Archer." "I have no intentions of listening to him." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Chapter 3

Sabrina

POV

I arrive at Tracey's house and try to compose myself before I head inside. She opens the door and im

She pulls back and wipes the tears that I'm sure are all over my face. Shutting and locking the door, s thinking my husband loved me. "Greg has been screwing some girl named Megan."

The shock on her face would be comical if it it wasn't because of my fvcked up situation. "Are you sure he has been cheating on me." I tell her everything that happened tonight. "So he never told you how it but when I saw the messages everything crashed around me."

"What are you going to do now Brina?" Her nickname for me from when we were kids makes me smile "You know you can stay here with Gabby as long as you need to." "Thanks I don't know what I would d even look in another woman's direction." "Your sweet and I love you but the last thing on my mind is bedroom.

Gabby is sprawled out on the big bed and seeing her so innocent lying there brings a smile to my face girl, pulling her close to me. I run my fingers through her golden curly hair that matches mine and I m Greg POV

I can't believe what just happened. I never thought she would find out. She has always been so trustin phone to my ear. "I didn't think I would hear from you tonight but I'm glad you called." "This is not a g stupid b**ch.

"Are you crazy I have no intentions of leaving my wife." "You knew what this was from the very beginni we are going to have to be even more careful." "That's only if you understand this is purely s*x, I love place tomorrow after my shift." I hang up and head upstairs to our room. Once she calms down, I'll be Sabrina POV S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

ely pulls me into a hug. "I don't know what the hell is going on but whatever it is, I'm here for you." She really is the best friend anyone could ever hope for. ds me over to the couch. "Did Gabby stay asleep?" "Yes now tell me what the hell happened?" I take a deep breath and tell her how delusional I've been

t believe he would do that to you." "Do you think I would have left if I wasn't sure Tracey?" "I'm sorry I didn't mean to be an as.shole I just can't believe that been going

on." "No but it wasn't just a one time thing, this has been going on." "John your douche of an ex brought it up today and I didn't want to believe

n't know Tracey but I will not be married to a man who is unfaithful to me." "I am going to take a day or two to get my head on straight and then call a lawyer." out you." I hug her and she walks me upstairs to the spare bedroom. "Brina you know he never deserved you and you will find someone who would never another man who will probably do the same thing to me." "I just need to focus on Gabby and nursing." She hugs me one more time before I head into the

I

uch as my heart is broken right now, I have to be alright for her. I go into the bathroom and splash water on my face. I come out and slide in next to my baby promise to myself to be strong for her. I will survive this and come out on the other side stronger.

naive. What the hell would possess her to go through my phone? I pick up the phone reading the messages Megan sent me. I dial her number and put the ll Megan, my wife read your messages." "Good now we don't have to keep sneaking around." I roll my eyes and take a deep breath before I speak to this

that has not changed." "So, why are you calling me Greg to tell me its over because your stupid wife found out." "No but if you want to keep fvcking around e I just need variety." She laughs "I guess I should be happy I'm not married to you if that is what you think love is." "Shut up Megan I will be over to your orgiveness and promise to never do it again. I will not lose my family over a fvck buddy.

I drop Gabby off at daycare and head to the hospital for my shift. When I walk in, Tracey is waiting by the station for me. "Are you going to be ok to work today?" "Actually, it is the best thing for me to keep my mind off a**hat." She laughs and I pick up my first chart, heading to the patient's room. When I walk in, Willow is already assessing the patient. She turns to me, giving me orders before she leaves me with the patient. She is a great doctor and I hate to see her leave. I start the patient's IV as she ordered and once I'm done I head back to the station. A huge bouquet of flowers is sitting on the station. I have always been a hopeless romantic and I love flowers. I start to walk to the next patient's room when Melissa calls me over. She is another nurse we work with. "Your husband must really love you to send such beautiful flowers." I look back at the bouquet and I want to puke.

I turn back to Melissa "can you give them to a patient who hasn't gotten any flowers please and just throw the card away." She looks like I just punched her but we don't know each other well enough for her to ask me what's wrong. I don't say anymore and head to the next patient. At lunch time I head to the break room and Tracey is sitting with Willow. I pray she didn't say anything to her about Greg. "Hey guys, how was the bar last night?" "Sabrina, what is going on with you and your husband?" I shoot daggers

at Tracey. She raises her hand in surrender. "I didn't say a word, I swear." I turn back to Willow "she didn't tell me Melissa did about the flowers."

I swear these women love to gossip. "Really, Willow, it's nothing." "I thought we were friends, Sabrina." "We are, it's just not something I want to talk about." "Ok but just know this I am here if you do need to talk to someone other than Tracey and my brother is a lawyer." I laugh "I really appreciate that." "Hey I'm the best friend don't try to sway her with your big bad lawyer brother." We all laugh and for the first time since yesterday I'm not thinking about my shitty marriage. After lunch, I go back to seeing patients until it's time to go home. I pull into the daycare to pick up Gabby and notice a patrol car sitting outside. Son of b**ch, he came here because he thinks I won't make a scene at our daughters' daycare.

I head inside and Greg is holding Gabby. "Mommy, daddy came to surprise me." "I see that sweetheart isn't that nice." "Are you ready to go see Aunt Tracey and have a sleep over?" She screams and squirms, so Greg has to put her down. I wave to the daycare workers and turn for the door. "Sabrina, wait we need to talk." I don't stop and when I reach my car I start to strap Gabby in. "Sabrina, you need to talk to me." I turn and in a whisper tone I say "I am not going to do this in front of our daughter." "Now leave before I make the scene you were so desperate to avoid." I wave at Joe, Greg's partner, sitting in the patrol car. Greg steps back and I go around getting in the driver's side of my car. "Bye princess daddy will see you later" he says to Gabby. "We are going to talk Sabrina you are my wife." I start the car "good luck with that I stopped being your wife when you met Megan." I don't give him a chance to respond and drive off.

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Chapter 4

Sabrina

POV

As I drive back to Tracey's house I am seething inside. He really believed he would show up at the day care and all would be forgiven. He is kidding himself. I pull up and take a deep breath before I go around to get Gabby out of her car seat. I walk in and Willow is sitting on the couch. Gabby is still nervous around strangers, so she grips my neck a little tighter. "It's ok Gabby, this is mommy's friend Willow." Willow smiles and stands up, walking toward us sticking her hand out. "It's nice to meet you Gabby I'm Willow." Gabby takes a few seconds but she sticks her hand out to shake. She smiles and let's go of Willow's hand. "You ready to go get your snack little one?" "Yes mama" she says and I take her into the kitchen.

I put her in her booster seat at the table and set down apple slices with milk. "Thank you, mama," she smiles. "You're welcome Gabby" I say and kiss her forehead. When she finishes her snack, I take her upstairs for her nap. Once she is asleep, I join Tracey and Willow in the living room. "What are you two up too?" "We are planning where we are taking you out tonight." "I love you both but I don't feel much like going out." Willow stands up and walks toward me. "I don't know exactly what happened but I'm pretty smart so I can guess." "Any man that would hurt you is out of his mind." I smile because she really is a good friend.

"I really wish it was that easy Willow but I'm married to this man." "I am strong but right now my heart is broken." She takes my hand "I'm not saying to go out and find someone else, I simply think you need to go out for you." "When was the last time you went out just to have fun for yourself?" I really had to think about that question. I'm not really happy with my answer. "Probably about five years ago if I'm being honest." "Exactly so let's go out tonight and have fun with each other." "I know a great club and I will make sure no guys bother us." "What about Gabby, I can't just leave her with anyone?" Tracey speaks up "my mom is on her way over to stay with her." "I guess you two thought of every way to make me say yes." "We did" they say in unison. "Alright lets go out and have some fun."

After Tracey's mom gets here, we go upstairs to get dressed for the club. "What is this place called again Willow?" "It is called the Wolves Den." "I know the guy that owns the place and we will have VIP seating." "Don't even worry about bringing any money the night is on him." "Are you sure Willow that seems like a bit much?" She gives me a look and I raise my hands in surrender. I'm lucky to have friends like Tracey and Willow. They help me with my hair and makeup before I slip into a dress that is way out of my comfort zone. I start to pull on the bottom of the dress. "Cut it out Brina it looks great on you." "Tracey this is way too short and my b**bs are going to fall out the top." "That doesn't matter do you feel hot in it?" I look at myself again in the mirror. "Yes, but that's not the point." "It is absolutely the point" she says as they usher me downstairs.

We reach the club in thirty minutes and I have butterflies in my stomach. I have never been to a club like this. The minute the bouncer sees Willow he kisses her cheek and we walk into the club. It is unlike anything I have ever seen before in my life. People are packed on the dance floor rubbing up against each other like they are in heat. The music is so loud I can't even hear myself think. I sound old to even myself. I promise myself to try and have fun tonight. We make our way to a private area with a booth. Once we have a seat a waitress comes over to take our drink order. I order a tequila sunrise and the two girls order cosmos.

"Come on Sabrina lets go dance." "No way I have no desire to be groped while we are out there." They laugh and wave me off as they head to the dance floor. The waitress comes over and brings us three more drinks. "We didn't order these." She smiles "Willow said to keep them coming." I nod and she walks away. I'm watching the two of them dance and it looks like there is an imaginary force field around them. No one is touching them at all. It is so strange when the rest of the dance floor is all bodies. As I

watch them, I feel someone touch my shoulder and I whip around to see a pretty girl smiling at me. She is my height and has raven black hair. "Hi can I help you?" She sticks out her hand to shake "your Sabrina right." I take her hand to not be rude "I'm sorry do I know you." "My name is Megan, you don't know me but I know your husband."

I can feel the heat rise in my body at her words. I pull my hand back and stand from my seat. "You have to be fvcking kidding me that you thought it was alright to come talk to me you sl*t." Before I can say anymore Willow and Tracey are at my sides. "Such dirty words and Greg thinks your such a good girl." "What's going on Sabrina" Tracey asks me. "Megan" just saying her name makes me want to puke. I love my friends so much. "Brad come over here" Willow yells for a big guy standing by the VIP entrance. "Yes Ms. Lyons what can I help you with?" "Remove this trash from the club and make sure Levi knows she is never allowed to come back." He grabs the b!tches arm and she tries to pull away. "Who the hell do you think you are?" Willow laughs "I'm the owner's sister and you are no longer welcome, so get the hell out." The big bouncer drags her away and I wish I could say it made me feel better.

I am not to proud too say that I have three more drinks after she is gone. Needless to say I'm not used to that much alcohol. "Sabrina, I think you have had enough" Tracey says. "I agree I can't even remember the whore's name." I know I'm slurring my words but in this moment I don't care. I pull my phone out of my purse. "Who are you calling Sabrina?" I don't even answer Willow. The phone rings two times before he picks up. "Sabrina I'm so glad you called." "I knew you would be reaonalbe and talk to me." "Fvck you Greg I don't ever want to talk to you again as long as I live." "I met your whore and she told me that you two talked about me." "Sabrina, you're not making any sense, are you drunk?" "Where are you, I'm coming to get you?" "No, the man I'm taking home won't like that." "Go give Megan a call" I say and hang up. I look over, Willow and Tracey are smiling at me. "I bet that felt pretty good." I smile "yes it did." "I'm ready to go home." We head to the car that Willow called for and we drive to Willows apartment. I don't want Gabby to see me drunk or hung over. When we get to the apartment I head to the spare room and pass out on the bed.

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As soon as she hangs up, I'm ready to punch something. I dial that b!tch and she picks up on the first ring. "What the fvck did you do?" "Calm down Greg, I didn't do anything." "You're a fucking liar and now we are done." "The rules were simple, don't contact me again." "I'm sorry Greg I was jealous and did something stupid." "I don't give a sh*t what your excuse is don't contact me again." I hang up the phone and throw on a t-shirt. I don't even know where I'm going but I can't let her fvck another man. I will drive to Tracey's house because I can't think of any place else she would be.

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Chapter 5

Greg POV SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I pull up to Tracey's house and all the lights are off. I see Sabrina and Tracey's car on the street. I take my phone out of my pocket and say a prayer that she answers. The phone rings five times and I'm about to hang up when I hear her voice. "Stop calling me Greg I'm done talking to you." "Sabrina, I'm here and I'm coming to the door so you better answer." "Greg I don't know where you think I am but f**k you." I can feel my anger grow at her words. "Sabrina I am at Tracey's house and you better be here." "You are going to be very disappointed because I am no where near Tracey's house." The phone disconnects and I am ready to break it in my hand. I take a chance she'll answer and I dial Tracey's phone. She picks up and I don't even get a chance to say hello. "You have a lot of nerve calling my phone you piece of sh!t." "I don't know what you thought but you hurt my best friend and you are dead to me." "Tracey, please I just want to know that she is safe." There is silence for a minute and I say a prayer she will have pity on me. "I will always make sure she is safe and if there is any justice she is getting really good dick right now." The call drops and this time I lose it smashing the phone. I can't believe what has happened to my life in twenty-four hours. Sabrina POV

I wake up and I feel like sh*t. I'm never drinking like that again. My mouth feels like a desert. I finally manage to open my eyes and when I look at the clock to see the time, I see a glass of water and ibuprofen. God bless my friends. I manage to sit up without the room spinning and take the ibuprofen with the whole glass of water. I'm off today but I need to get back to Gabby. I manage to look around the room now that I'm sober and it's beautiful. I wonder if Willow is rich because this room sure looks like it. When I'm able to get to my feet, I see a pair of jeans, panties, bra, and a black t-shirt with a note on it. "Take a shower and get dressed, no walk of shame today." I laugh to myself and head to the shower.

Once I get out, I feel somewhat human. I start to think about all the things that happened last night and the biggest thing that stands out is that b!tch approaching me. I can't believe that any of this is real right now. My husband fvcked her for god knows how long and she rubbed it in my face. I need to put this out of my head right now. I take a couple of deep breaths and head out to meet the girls. They are sitting at the table having coffee and breakfast. I walk over and pour myself coffee in the mug that they left by the coffee machine. "How are you feeling?" "Like I was hit by a freight train." They both laugh "after seven tequila sunrises I can't imagine why" Tracey says. "I'm never doing that again."

"Do you remember anything from last night Sabrina?" "I wish I didn't." "Greg called me last night." I whip my head in Tracey's direction. "He called me before I finally passed out." "What did he want?" "He tried to act like he wanted to know you were safe but I

could tell he really wanted to know if you were with someone." "What did you say to him Tracey?" "I told him I hoped you were getting really good d**k." I laugh "thank you." She nods and after I finish my coffee we get ready for the car to pick us up that Willow arranged. We are quiet on the way back to Tracey's house. When we pull into the driveway, the driver gets out to open my door. He smiles and then all hell breaks loose. "Is this the guy you fvcked last night?" I turn to see a very angry Greg heading in our direction. I can't believe he really thinks he has any right to come here. I step in front of the man. "Get the hell out of here Greg." "What I do is no longer your fvcking business." "You are my wife so it is most certainly my business." I turn to the driver who probably thinks we are a bunch of crazy people. "Thank you for the ride you can go." "Are you sure Ms. Piper that you will be ok?" I smile "I will be fine thank you." "You better get in your fu.cking car before I forget that I'm a cop and beat the sh!t out of you." I swear I hear a growl but I turn back to Greg "go find your girlfriend Greg I don't have time for you." I start to walk toward Tracey's house. Greg POV

I've been sitting here for two hours waiting for Sabrina to come back. When the car pulls in and a man gets out, I'm ready to lose my sh!t. This is my wife and she let some other man touch her. S*x is different for men. We can do it without emotions, but women are emotional creatures. When she steps in front of this a**hole I want to punch him in the face. Once he gets in the car, she walks away from me. As she starts to walk to the house, I need her to stop and listen to me. I grab her arm and turn her toward me. "Alright, Sabrina, you have proved your point, you hurt me." "Do you really think that is what, this was a payback?" "Of course, I cheated and now you did, so we are even." She laughs and looks to Tracey.

When she turns back, I feel her hand connect with my cheek. Holy sh*t she slapped me. "Leave Greg and only contact me if it is about Gabby." "You and I are done." "You made your choice when you picked Megan over me and your daughter." "I didn't pick her, I made a mistake." "Mistakes have consequences and your is no more wife." "Now you can leave or I can call your buddies to pick you up for trespassing." She turns heading in the house leaving me standing in the driveway. Archer POV

My desk phone rings and I answer on the second ring. "Archer Lyons, may I help you?" "So proper my brother is." "Good morning Willow what's up?" "I may need your help for one of my friends." "Help with what exactly?" "I think she is going to need a lawyer to handle a divorce." "Willow you know I do not do divorce it's to messy." "I know you normally don't but if your little sister asks nicely I thought you would make an exception." I laugh "if the woman is interested in divorce I will review her case and then make my decision." "Thank you Archer, your the best big brother." "I'm only the best brother when your getting your way." "That's not true I think your pretty great all the time." "Alright now your just buttering me up." "Love you, talk to you soon" she says before she hangs up. "Mr. Lyons you have a visitor" my secretary says through the intercom. "Who is it Misty?" "It's your father sir and a young lady." I run my hands through my hair like I do everytime I'm annoyed. "Ok Misty, show them to my office." A few minutes later the door opens and my father walks in followed by a girl I've never seen before. "To what do I owe this visit dad" I say sarcastically. "Archer don't be rude I

wanted to introduce you to Mckenzie, she is Alpha Jordan's daughter." Now I understand what the visit is about. "Very nice to meet you Mckenzie but unfortunately I'm very busy today and I don't really have time to socialize." "Archer enough you will make time to get to know her." I stand from my desk. "I apologize Mckenzie for whatever my father may have told you but I'm not interested in a chosen mate." "Dad get the hell out of my office now."

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Chapter 6

Archer

POV

If my dad was a cartoon character, this is the time when steam would come out of his ears. "How dare you speak to me this way." "How dare you walk into my office demanding I listen to you like I'm five years old and breaking some rules." "I am not a child nor will I be treated as one." "You are no longer Alpha." "Archer I will be a good Luna" Mckenzie says batting her eyelashes at me. I roll my eyes. I feel like I'm talking to the wall. "Mckenzie, I'm sure you will be a wonderful Luna for someone, just not me." She huffs and puffs leaving my office. "What the hell is wrong with you?" "That girl will help you expand the pack and she will give you Alpha pups." "This discussion is over now get out of my office before I have one of the guards come up and escort you out." "This isn't over Archer" he says before he walks out slamming my office door. I can't believe that he thinks he is going to make me take a chosen mate. He can hold his hand on his a** because I will never have anyone but my goddess given mate.

Greg POV

I head to the station to start my shift and pray that Megan leaves me alone. I walk in and she is sitting behind the receptionist's desk making puppy dog eyes at me. For fvck sake, it was just s*x. This is why I try not to screw around with women at work. I walk past her and head into the break room to punch in. Once I'm clocked in, I head to my locker. I grab all my gear and head for the locker room door. The door flies open and Megan steps in front of me. "Get the hell out of my way Megan." "I told you I'm sorry I was tipsy and jealous." "I told you I don't care what your excuse is were done." "I need a woman who understands the rules." "How can you feel nothing after we have been together for six months." I laugh "you sound like we were in a relationship, which is exactly the reason we are done." I push past her and meet my partner downstairs to start our tour. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Sabrina POV

Gabby and I are heading to my parent's house for lunch as we do on my days off. I dread this visit because my mother thinks Greg walks on water. She is definitely going to ask about him and, honestly, I don't have it in me to pretend everything is alright. We pull into the driveway and my dad is outside watering the flowers. I unhook Gabby, lifting her from her carseat and heading toward my dad. As soon as he sees us, he shuts the water off. "There's my two girls." "Hi daddy, the flowers look beautiful." "Thank you sweetheart." "What's wrong" he asks, like he has some ability to read my thoughts. I smile, "we can talk about it later daddy when Gabby plays with her toys." He nods and doesn't push the issue. "Go ahead inside, I'll be in in a minute."

I head in and my mother is setting the table with sandwiches, chips, and fruit. "Nana, I want a strawberry." My mother turns smiling at my daughter. I put her down and she runs over to take the strawberry out of my mother's hand. Once we are all at the table having lunch, the question I was dreading comes out of my mother's mouth. "So Sabrina, how is my handsome son-in-law?" "Mom, can we wait till after lunch to talk about Greg please?" She immediately gives me a look of disgust. "What happened?" "Lilth your daughter just asked you to wait till after lunch." "Fine but I want to know what this going on when we are done with lunch." I nod and we finish eating with tension that wasn't there before.

I set Gabby up with her toys in front of the TV and go back to sit at the table. "Well tell me what the hell is going on with Greg." I take a deep breath. "Greg has been cheating on me for I don't know how long with some girl named Megan." My father looks pissed and my mother looks shocked. "I don't believe it Greg loves you." "You must be mistaken." "Mom I did not make a mistake, Greg admitted to it." "Well people make mistakes, you need to work this out." "He is your husband and Gabby's father." I feel sick in the pit of my stomach at her lack of support. I turn toward my dad. "I support whatever decision you make, sweetheart." "I'm very disappointed that he would do such a thing to you." "Harold, don't be ridiculous she can't just call it quits because things go wrong." "Marriage is a commitment in good and bad times."

My father stands walking out of the room and I turn back to my mother. "I love you mom but this is not your decision and this isn't a little mistake." "My husband fvcked another woman." "Not once but many times and I will not just smile like what he did is no big deal." "Sabrina Piper you watch your mouth in my home and stop acting like a child." "You have a daughter to think about and Greg deserves a second chance to make things right." I stand up and head to pick Gabby up. My mother follows me to the door. "Just once in my life, mom, I would like you to be on my side and support me but that's too much to ask of you." I don't even let her say anymore before I leave, heading to my car. "Sweetheart" my father calls to me as he walks toward me. "Yes dad" I say feeling defeated. "That bastard never deserved you and you do what's best for you and Gabby." "Your mother is wrong and I will always support your decision." "Thank you daddy" I say wrapping myself and Gabby around him. He kisses my forehead before he heads for the house. I can only imagine what he is in for from my mother when he gets inside.

When we get back to Tracey's house I can see the patrol car coming down the street. I can't deal with him after I just had to deal with my mother. I pick Gabby up and rush toward the door. Once I'm inside, I put Gabby down and plop myself down on the couch. I can't believe that my mother would defend him after what I told her happened. I don't even notice Tracey come in until she plops down next to me. "I take it lunch was rough?" "Rough doesn't begin to describe it." I tell her everything that happened with my mother and father. "I'm sorry Brina that your mother has to be that way." "I wish I could say I was shocked but I'm not." "It's ok I expected her to defend Greg, you would swear he was her son." "Well you know no matter what your dad and I will be here for you." I take her hand. "I would be lost without the two of you."

My phone rings and I pull it out of my pocket. Willow's name flashes on the screen and I answer it. "What's up, Willow?" "I just wanted to let you know that I spoke with my brother and when your ready to file for divorce he will look over the case." "He doesn't typically do divorce but he is willing to take your case for me." "You didn't have to do that I can get a lawyer Willow." "I wanted to besides my brother is a wolf in the courtroom." I laugh "I don't think I have ever heard that saying before." "It is absolutely true." "I will send you the office number to set up an appointment." "I know it's a lot to ask but do you think you and Tracey can come with me." "Of course, we will."

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Chapter 7

Sabrina

POV

I have an appointment after work today to meet with Willow's brother. I know this is the right decision, but it doesn't make it any easier. After I'm up and dressed in my scrubs, I get Gabby up. "Good morning little one." She rubs her eyes "good morning mama." I grab her favorite green sundress and pull her hair into a ponytail. I look at this beautiful child I helped create and my heart breaks even more. I thought I was going to be with her father for the rest of my life, raising her as a family. I can feel tears welling in my eyes and I quickly wipe them away, getting back to dressing Gabby. I carry her downstairs and get her a bowl of cheerios.

I sit down in the chair next to her while she eats. "Mommy has an appointment after I pick you up from daycare so your going to go see grandpa today." "I want to see daddy." It's like a dagger to my heart. Not because she wants to see him, but because he has affected her life as much as mine. I will never keep her away from Greg, no matter what's happening between us. I pull my phone out of my pocket and dial his number. I take a deep breath before I push the button to call him. The call goes right to voicemail and, despite my best effort to not make things up in my mind, I do. I wonder if

he is with her and that's why he isn't answering the phone. I shake those thoughts away and when I hear the beep I leave a message. "Greg, Gabby would like to spend time with you this afternoon after daycare." "If you have time, I have an appointment and I can drop her off before I leave." "Please let me know if you have time for your daughter in your busy schedule."

I tried not to be a b**ch but I couldn't help myself. I'll do better next time. Gabby needs to have both her mom and dad. I won't be one of those parents that make her choose or speak badly about her dad. I drive her to daycare before I head to the hospital for my shift. After I punch in, I head to the ER to start seeing patients. Halfway through the day, I get a page overhead to come to the nurses' station. I finish bandaging up my ninety-year-old patient who needed stitches on his arm after a fall. "You are a very pretty girl." I smile "thank you." "Your husband is a very lucky man, pretty and kind." "How do you know I'm married" I chuckle. "The rings on your finger tell me you are." "Well I appreciate the compliment and you are all done." "I'll get your paperwork so you can blow this popsicle stand." He laughs and I smile before I walk out of his room.

I totally forgot about my rings. I have never taken them off since Greg put them on me on our wedding day. They have become part of my hand. I touch the ring with my opposite hand before I slide my rings off my finger and stick them into my pocket for now. I head to the nurses' station to see why they paged me. As I approach the station I can see Melissa talking to Greg. When he notices me, he smiles and I want to puke. I hurry toward him taking him by the sleeve leading him out the ambulance doors. "What the hell are you doing here at my job?" "I missed your call, I just wanted to let you know that I would love to have Gabby later." "A phone call would have worked." "I wanted to see you, I miss my wife." I laugh "I can't do this right now I'm at work."

Greg POV Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I could kick myself for missing that call. I drank too much last night and when I woke up I saw the missed call. I head over to the hospital hoping she has calmed down enough to have a conversation. When I walk in, I head to the ER reception area and a pretty red head is sitting behind the station. She looks up and smiles at me. I would love to have those pretty lips wrapped around my ck? **"Sir can I help you?" Her calling me sir makes my ck** jump in my pants. "I'm hoping you can." "I'm here to see Sabrina Piper could you get her for me." "You must be her husband, I'm Melissa" she says and sticks out her hand to shake. I take it holding it longer than necessary and rubbing my finger over her knuckles. "It is very nice to meet you Melissa." She pages Sabrina over the speaker and hangs the phone up.

"The flowers you sent to Sabrina were beautiful." "I'm glad to know she got them." I see her smile fall and she pulls back her hand. "Did she not like the flowers?" "It's really none of my business but she made me give them away." "It's ok we had a fight she'll get over it." I turn and see Sabrina staring at us. I smile and she walks toward me with purpose. Here we go. She grabs my uniform sleeve, pulling me outside the hospital. "I

don't want to fight Sabrina." "I'm not fighting, I just don't want you to come to my job anymore." "I will drop her off after I pick her up from daycare." She waves me off with her hand and I notice her rings are gone. "Where the hell are your wedding rings?" "In the garbage with our marriage" she says before she walks back into the hospital.

Sabrina POV

"Willow, I'll meet you at Tracey's so we can drive to your brother's office." "Sounds like a plan." I drive to the daycare and pick Gabby up. Once she is strapped into her car seat, I head in the direction of the house. "Are you excited about seeing daddy babygirl?" She starts to squeal in her carseat. "I can't wait, mommy." We pull up and Greg is waiting outside. I get out and take Gabby out of her carseat. I take Gabby over, kiss her forehead and hand her to Greg. "Hey sweetie I missed you." "I missed you daddy." I smile "I'll be back to pick her up in a few hours."

"What kind of appointment do you have, Sabrina?" "I don't think that's any of your business and I'm not going to have this discussion in front of Gabby." "I will be back in a few hours for her." I don't give him a chance to say anymore before I head back to the car. On the drive back to Tracey's house my phone lights up with Greg's name. I will not entertain him anymore today. I need to focus on the reason I'm going to see the lawyer. When I get inside, Tracey and Willow are waiting. "Do I have time to change out of my scrubs?" "You look fine my brother isn't going to care if you have scrubs on." "You might want to change Brina her brother is super hot." Willow turns to her "first gross and second I don't think Sabrina is looking for a date." "Thank you Willow I am definitely not looking for a date." We hop into Willow's car and she drives us to the office building.

Archer POV

A knock sounds on my door "come in." "Mr. Lyons, do you need me to stay late for your last appointment?" "No Misty, please go home, I can handle the last appointment." "Just leave my door open, Willow will be bringing her." "Have a good evening Mr. Lyons." "You too, Misty." When she leaves, I continue to work until I hear the door open. As I wait for them to make their way to my office, I'm struck by the most delicious scent. The scent of caramel and vanilla are invading my nose. Brutus is growling in my mind. "Mate, our mate is here." A few seconds later, my sister followed by two women walk into my office. My eyes land on a woman that is beautiful. She is wearing scrubs and her blonde hair is up in a messy bun. I take a deep sniff again, taking in her scent which is when I realize she is human. How can my mate be a human?

"Archer, are you alright?" Willow's question finally breaks me out of my thoughts. Brutus is still growling. He wants his mate. "I look at Willow and link her. "She is my mate." Willow smiles and links back "that's OK Tracey thinks your hot already." "Archer, these are my friends, Tracey and Sabrina", she points to each as she introduces them. "Not Tracey Willow, Sabrina" I can see the panic on her face. "Archer I want my mate I don't care if she is a human" Brutus says in my head. "Give me a minute to process this Brutus." I push him to the back of mind. "Sabrina my name is Archer Lyons please have a seat so we can speak."

Sabrina POV

When we walk into the office Tracey was definitely right about Willow's brother. He looks like something out of a magazine. He must be six foot and, despite the suit, I can see he is muscular. He has jet black hair that is wavy but neatly cut. Now I really wish I had changed out of my scrubs so I didn't look so frumpy. Not because I want him to notice, but I don't want him to think I don't care. At least that's what I tell myself. Despite being extremely handsome, he is acting very strangely. If he wasn't Willow's brother I would have left by now. He has sniffed the air like three times. I try to discretely smell myself and pray that I don't stink. Thankfully, I don't smell anything.

When he asks me to have a seat, I expect the girls to sit down to but they don't. They both leave, closing the door behind them. I don't know why this man is affecting me so much, but I suddenly feel very hot. Archer takes a seat behind his desk and folds his hands in front of him. "Willow tells me that you need my help filing for divorce." "I don't know if I can do this." "Do what get a divorce?" "No I am absolutely getting a divorce what I mean is tell you all the sorted details." "No offense but I didn't even want to tell your sister what my a**hat of a husband did and she is my friend." I swear I hear a growl but I must be losing it. "Sabrina I promise you that anything you tell me will be kept in confidence as it is against the law for me to divulge anything we talk about." "Please tell me what has led to this decision."

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Chapter 8

Sabrina

POV

I take a deep breath. "My husband and I have been married for almost four years." "We have a three-year-old daughter." "A few nights ago I found out that my husband has been cheating on me with a woman named Megan." If I didn't know better, I would say Archer is angry at what I'm telling him. He hands that were folded on the desk are now clenched in fists. "Do you know how long this has been going on?" "He wouldn't tell me when I asked, but I know it wasn't a one-time deal." "How do you know that?" When I asked him to tell me how often and how long there was silence. If he had only made a mistake once, he would have offered up the information quickly. "Your logic makes sense but we will probably need to prove it if we have to go to court."

"What exactly made you suspicious that he was being unfaithful?" "A patient at the hospital who happened to be Tracey's ex made a comment to me." "I tried to brush it off but the thought was stuck in my head." "When he came home late that night, it was the only thing I could think about." "I have never checked that man's phone in all the years

we have been married, but I couldn't help myself." "That's when I saw the messages." "What did the messages say?" "Do I really need to repeat what she said to my husband?" I swear his eyes turned black for a second when I said my husband, but it couldn't be. "It is important for me to know all the details when we file for your divorce, Sabrina." I take a deep breath and repeat the messages I read. "I'm sorry you had to see that I can't imagine how hurt you are."

I know he probably says things to clients all the time, but what he says sounds so sincere and I smile. Thank you, "I wish I hadn't had to see any of it but I'm glad that I know." "So what is the next step in the process." "I will draw up some papers that we can review together and then we will file." "After we file, then Greg will be served with papers and his next move will determine how we proceed." "Will the papers include the custody of our daughter?" "Yes absolutely, what are your thoughts on custody?" I think for a moment before I answer. "I am fine with joint custody." "Greg has always been a good father." "Apparently he is just a sh*tty husband", I chuckle. "That's fine, I will include that in the documents." "I should have that ready for you in two days."

"I know you are doing this for Willow, but please don't put yourself out for me." "I am sure you have much bigger clients than me to attend to." "I totally forgot to ask you about cost." "There is no cost to you." I'm sure my face shows the shock I feel. "No, I wouldn't feel right not paying for your services." "As much as I appreciate that, I don't do divorce cases too often and I want to help you." "I am a firm believer that when you get married it should be forever and you should be faithful." "I find your soon to be ex-husbands behavior disgusting." "Thank you, I really appreciate that." I set up an appointment for two days and reach out my hand to shake his before I leave. As soon as our skin touches, I feel warmth in my fingers up to my shoulder. He smiles like he knows what I just felt, but that's not possible. I'm like losing my mind.

Willow drives me and Tracey back to Tracey's house. "So what did you think about my brother?" "I think he is great." "He is even taking my case for free which isn't necessary." "You should have heard him talking about marriage being forever and being faithful." "Whatever woman gets him is going to be very lucky." "He is awesome." "He is fvcking hot, right" Tracey blurts out and I start to laugh. "He is a very handsome guy." Willow smiles and hugs me before she leaves. That was weird. Why would she be happy I think her brother is handsome after she said it was gross when Tracey said it. I shake the thought away and head to my car to pick up Gabby. Archer POV search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Why did you let our mate leave?" "Brutus, you need to calm down." "She is not a wolf. I can't just claim her." "Besides, you heard her she is married and has a three-year-old daughter." "Are you ready to claim someone else's pup?" "If she belongs to my mate, then absolutely." I smile, I love my wolf. Most alpha wolves would have immediately rejected her, but not Brutus. "As far as that a**hat that cheated on her, he is about to not be a problem." "You know it is not that easy." "He is not going to just walk away from a woman like her." "Then we will make him walk away." "Brutus, he is a human, you know the laws." "If he poses any threat to our mate he is dead human or not."

"I see you're talking to Brutus about your mate." I smile and look at Willow standing in my doorway. "Yes, we were just discussing our beautiful mate." "She thinks your handsome too." Brutus is preening in my mind. "She said that, what did you ask her?" "No, Tracey said about you being hot again and she said you were handsome." "Believe me, the last thing I want to hear about is woman saying how hot my brother is" she makes the gagging sound. I laugh and she smiles. "This is going to be very complicated, Willow." "Listen, I have never known you to back down from anything just because it was hard." "Don't tell me you plan on doing it with something as important as your mate." "Of course not, I'm just making a statement." "I will be making her mine." "It may just take more time than I would like." "I can't wait to tell dad because he is going to lose his mind that she is human." "Well too bad it's not up to him and she was picked by the goddess."

Sabrina POV

I pull up to the house and head for the door. I knock and Greg answers with a smile. "Come on in, she is in her playroom." "I would rather not if you can just grab her, Greg." "Sabrina, this is your house just come in and we can grab her together." "This stopped being my house a few days ago." "Sabrina we need to talk to work this out." "We are married you don't just throw in the towel when someone makes a mistake." "I have told her that I will never be seeing her again because I love my wife." "Maybe you should have said that before you f**ked her and ruined our marriage." "Now get Gabby, I would like to go home." "This is your home." "Greg, I'm done doing this. I met with a lawyer tonight."

He looks like I just slapped him. "You did what, are you out of your mind?" "I will not agree to a divorce." "It's this funny thing I'm not asking if you agree." A few seconds later, Gabby comes running toward the door. "Hey little one, are you ready to go see Aunt Tracey?" "Yes mommy" she says with a smile. "Give your daddy a kiss goodbye." "Bye daddy" she leans in and kisses him and I turn to head to my car. "This discussion isn't over Sabrina, you will always be my wife." I don't even respond to him. Greg POV

After Sabrina leaves, I can't believe she just told me she went to a lawyer. I pick up my phone, dialing and put it to my ear. "Hi mom it's Greg." "Greg I wondered when I would hear from you." "I take it Sabrina told you what happened." "She did and I don't know what you were thinking." "I made a horrible mistake and I just want to fix it can you help me?" "Of course Greg, you know your like my own son." "I'll be over after your shift tomorrow to come up with a plan to get my stubborn daughter to forgive you." "Thank you mom." I hang up and send a text message. She'll help me to convince Sabrina to forgive me and then everything can go back to normal. Half an hour later, I hear a knock on the door and when I open it I smile. "I'm so glad you came. I could really use a friend right now." "I wasn't going to but your text seemed like you really needed someone to talk to."

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Chapter 9

Archer POV Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Are you heading back to the pack or are you staying in your apartment Willow?" She smiles "I'm off to office." She laughs because she knows my father is relentless. "Fine let me pack up my papers and you Sabrina said about not telling her. "You know that is not something I would share with you for two rea me up is going to make me tell you." "I know that Archer I really mean what I said." "I think Brutus and We head to my car and as soon as I see who is standing near it I roll my eyes. This woman is relentless say it. "Who's your friend" Willow links me. "She is a pain in the a*s that won't leave me alone" I link back with?" "Archer so formal I wanted to see if you would go for a drink with me." My sister clears her thro switch her smile is back. "Oh, his sister that's great than you won't mind me borrowing him." "I wouldr The mood swings on this woman's face are comical. "You have a girlfriend Archer, when did that happ leaving." I try my best not to be an a**hole to people but she is not getting the message with kindness back at the pack by six and Levi is waiting for us outside. "What the hell is he doing?" "I have no idea. I get out and he rushes over to me. "I want you to know I had nothing to do with what's going on in th "Alpha Jordan, Luna Marie, and their daughter Mckenzie." "Son of a b**ch" I say before I stomp toward contorts to one of anger. "I mean no disrespect to you Alpha Jordan, Luna Marie, and Mckenzie but I h enjoy your dinner." I don't even give them a chance to respond and turn on my heels heading for the Willow POV

I'm standing next to Archer as he addresses the room before he leaves. My father pushes past me and moment" my mother stands walking toward me. "Kitchen now Willow" she says as she walks past me. ready." She starts to ask me question after question but I stay silent. "Mom I'm not answering any of t conversation. Now I wish I did go back to my apartment.

w and there is no way I'm missing you tell dad about Sabrina." "You don't even know if mom and dad will be at the pack house after I threw him out of my de back with me." She takes a seat and I start to put my files into my briefcase. "Archer did he cheat on her?" I snap my head up to Willow remembering what "Number one Sabrina is now a client and number two I wouldn't betray my mate." "She really is lucky to have you as a mate." I laugh "no amount of buttering he lucky ones."

beth Jones is another lawyer that works in the building. She happens to be human and doesn't want to take no for an answer no matter how many times I hen we get close, she pushes off my car and smiles. She is so focused on me she hasn't even looked at Willow. "Elizabeth is there something I can help you she finally looks in her direction. The smile she was giving me falls and I want to laugh but I don't. "Hi I'm Willow, Archer's sister." Like someone flipped a d but his girlfriend might."

er questioning pisses me off. "Since you and I are not anything to each other I'm confused how that is any of your business." "Now if you'll excuse us, we are oth get into the car and leave a stunned looking Elizabeth in the parking lot. Willow bursts out into laughter and I can't help myself but to join in. We arrive

What the hell are you talking about?" Willow is standing next to me now. "Your parents brought some guests over for dinner." "What guests" I growl out. ck house. I take a deep breath before I enter the dining room. When my father sees me, he smiles and stands. "Don't stand dad I won't be staying." His face ade it perfectly clear to my father I will never take a chosen mate." "With that being said I met my fated mate today and I will be making her mine." "You all ouse door. As soon as I'm out I shift shredding my suit and Brutus takes off. I can hear my father's shouts fade in the distance.

ft standing there. After an awkward silence I decide I'm out. I turn to leave "Willow don't even think about it" my mother says. "Will you excuse me for a my eyes but follow behind her. Once we are inside, she turns on me. "Spill it young lady." "It's not my news to spill." "I'm sure Archer will tell you when he is uestions." Before she can say another word, my father walks back in. "You will answer your mother or so help me goddess." I turn I'm done with this

I take three steps before I'm yanked back hard by my arm. "Thomas enough I know your upset by what happened but don't grab her like that again." My father releases my arm. "She is going to answer our questions." "No, she is not and don't you ever grab my sister like that again." I turn to see a very pissed looking Archer standing in the doorway. "I think everyone needs some time to cool off before something happens that can't be taken back" my mother says. "It's a little late for that mom" Archer says before he comes to stand in front of my father. Archer POV

When I walk into the kitchen and see my father grab Willow, I'm ready to knock him on his a** father or not. He will not put his hands on my sister in anger ever. When I step in front of him, I push my aura forward. As much as he hates to he looks away. I am Alpha despite the way he acts. "Now if you want information about my future Luna, you can ask me not Willow." "First I suggest you get rid of your guests, emphasis on your." "I will be in my office, Willow, you can join us." I walk up the stairs heading to my room first to grab clothes before I head to my office.

I sit behind my desk trying to calm myself and Brutus. After a few deep breaths the door opens and my parents followed by Willow come in and have a seat. "Now we can have a civil discussion about my future Luna however nothing about me mating her is up for debate." My mother smiles "what pack is she from?" "She doesn't have a pack." "She is a f**king rogue" my father spits out. "No, she is not a rogue but if she was I would choose her." He settles back in his seat. "Archer can you just tell us who she is." "Of course, mom, her name is Sabrina Piper." "She is a human nurse." My father's eyes get big and he jumps up from his seat. "I would rather a rogue." "There is no way this pack will have a human Luna." My mother lays her hand on my father's arm and he yanks it away. I growl as my mother sits back down.

"I think its time for you to leave dad." "I will not stand by and watch you run this pack into the ground with some delusional belief in fated mates." I see my mother drop her head and I feel a pit in my stomach. "You two are not fated mates, are you?" My father laughs "I did what was best for the pack as an Alpha should." My mother gets up and runs out of my office. "You have always been a ba**ard but honestly I didn't think even you would ever hurt your mate the way you just did." "Get out of my pack house." A few seconds later two of my warriors come into my office. "Take Thomas Lyons out of my territory and he is not to come back until I allow it." My father looks like he is ready to shift. The warriors grab him by the arms leading him out. After a few minutes my mother comes back inside with Willow looking broken.

"Mom why wouldn't you tell us that you weren't fated mates." "I wanted you two to believe in love and fated mates." "Can you please explain why you took a chosen mate?" She smiles but it doesn't reach her eyes. "Your grandfather was just like your dad." "Pack came before everything in life, even your daughter's happiness." "My father wanted to have an Alpha to take over the pack because a daughter was not fit to run one." "I was forced to take a chosen mate and I wouldn't change any of it because I wouldn't have the two of you." "Mom, I want you to stay here especially until he cools off." "I have no intentions of going to him after he grabbed your sister like that." "I have been a good mate to him but you two are my children and he will not mistreat you."

Greg POV

"I know Sabrina can seem like a b**ch but she is just stressed." "I couldn't believe what she did with those beautiful flowers that you sent her." "I wish a man would send me flowers like that and apologize for making mistakes." I put my hand on her knee. "Your boyfriend is a fool if he doesn't send you flowers just because he loves you." She smiles and puts her hair behind her ear. "I don't have a boyfriend." I start to move my hand up her thigh. "I find that hard to believe with how beautiful you are." "Greg I'm not sure about this, I work with Sabrina." "She will never know and honestly we haven't been together sexually since Gabby was born." "Oh my god you poor man." I take her hand and lead her upstairs. Once we are inside the bedroom, I walk her over to the bed. I pull my shirt over my head. I can see the l**t in her eyes as she looks from my face down my torso. She pulls her own shirt over her head and her breasts are spilling over the top of her lacey bra. God that's hot. I bend down freeing her n**ple and I take it into my mouth sucking hard. I pull off with a pop and stand her. I pull down her pants and panties in one motion. I unhook her bra and she is completely bare standing in front of me. "You are gorgeous." She drops down to her knees pulling down my sweat pants. When she takes my cock in her mouth I smile. I was absolutely right that her lips wrapped around me is amazing. She takes me down her throat and I increase my speed. I get right to the edge before I stop so I can fuck her sweet pussy. I pull a condom out of the nightstand and slide it down my length. Sabrina is the only one I want babies with. I flip her over pushing her breasts down on the bed. I line myself up and thrust deep inside her tight little body. I pound over and over reaching around massaging her cl!t. I'm not a total as.shole I want her to get hers too. When I feel she is close I press down and she screams out my name. Her pulsing walls squeeze my cock

pushing me over the edge. I empty into the condom. When I finish, I pull myself out of her body and dispose of the condom.

She starts to get dressed and I can see regret on her face. I take her chin into my hand. "Melissa, you don't need to feel bad." "This won't ruin my marriage." "She is never going to know, you can go to work like it never happened." "So, you just used me." Here we go another Megan. "Of course, not we found comfort in each other and I'm here anytime you need me." She smiles and I lead her downstairs. "So, I'll hear from you soon." "Absolutely I'm going to need a friend until everything is better with Sabrina." She leaves and I can't with these women. They are so easy.

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Chapter 10

Greg

POV

I've been home from work for about an hour when a knock sounds on the door. I open it to the smiling face of my mother-in-law. "Thank you for coming over, Lilth." "Come on in" I say leading her into the kitchen. "Do you want some coffee or tea?" "Tea will be fine." She has a seat at the table and I start on the tea. "We need to talk about how you're going to get my daughter to forgive you Greg." "I can't imagine what you were thinking, cheating on her." I turn and manage to well up some tears in my eyes. "I don't know what I was thinking, I don't deserve her after all of this." She stands coming around the table and wraps me in a hug. "Now don't say that, you made a mistake." "No one is perfect." She goes and takes her seat back at the table.

"I really don't know what to do, she won't even talk to me." "She told me yesterday she went to see a lawyer." "I can't lose her or our family." "Now hush you are not going to be losing her or your family." "My daughter can be stubborn but she will do the right thing." I smile, "thank you for forgiving me for this mistake." "Of course, you are like my own son Greg." "I want you at my house tomorrow for lunch." "I will be there, do I need to bring anything." "Bring something that Sabrina loves to eat to show her you are making an effort." "Something that means something to the two of you." "I buy her chocolate covered strawberries on our anniversary every year." "That's perfect" she says. She finishes her tea before I walk her to the door. "Get to my house by quarter to twelve Greg and park your car in the garage." "I don't want her to leave if she realizes you are there." I kiss her cheek before she walks out my door. I'm glad to have Lilth as an ally. I know Harold won't be as easy.

Sabrina POV

We are sitting at Tracey's table having dinner when my phone rings. It's a number I don't recognize. "Hello" I say before I hear a deep masculine voice. "Hello Sabrina this is Archer." I can feel my cheeks heat and I have no idea why. "What's up" I say and then I want to slap myself. He is your lawyer not your friend. "Not much I just wanted to make sure that you were able to come to my office tomorrow after work to go over the papers I drew up." "Actually, I'm off from work tomorrow so I could come earlier if you would like." "I have an opening in my schedule at two, would that work for you?" "That is perfect, I will be there after I have lunch with my parents." "Great I'll see you then."

I hang up and pick up my fork to take a bite. "Who was that" Tracey says in a sing song voice. I look over at her and she is smiling. "It was Archer about our meeting tomorrow." "What the hell is wrong with you?" "Ooh mama you said a bad word." "Mama is sorry" I smile at her. "It's ok mama." I look back to Tracey. "I saw you blush when you realized who it was." "I'm not fifteen and he isn't a crush." "He is my lawyer for my DIVORCE." I spell it so Gabby won't know what I'm talking about. I know she is three but she is smart. "You keep telling yourself that and you might start believing you don't find him attractive." "I didn't say he wasn't attractive Tracey, I'm just not interested." "I'm still married for god's sake." She mimes zipping her lip and if my daughter wasn't here, I would use more colorful words to tell her to shut up.

After dinner I start Gabby's night time routine. Once she is in her pajamas, I read her book and kiss her goodnight. "Mama, I want to go home, I miss my room." I wish she wasn't so smart. "I will see when you can go stay with daddy tomorrow." "Pretty soon you're going to have two rooms." Her eyes light up and she starts to bounce in her bed. "I can have two rooms." "Yes, because you are just that special." She smiles and I kiss her again. I really would like to kill him for doing this to her. I want her to have her innocence for as long as possible and I don't know how to protect her from this. I shut off the light before I head back downstairs.

As soon as I'm in the living room Tracey hands me a glass of wine. "You look like you could use one of these." "I absolutely could." "How do I explain any of this to a three year old?" "I don't mean the details but that we won't all be living together." "You will always do what's best for Gabby but even if you make mistakes along the way, you are the best mother I know." I hug her and take a sip of my wine. I hope after I meet with Archer tomorrow, I will be one step closer to getting on with my life without Greg. "I'm going to start looking for a new house for me and Gabby." "I think that's a good idea but don't rush, I told you that you two can stay as long as you need to." "I know and I love you for that but I want to get to some level of normal for her." Archer POV

After I hang up the phone I can't stop smiling. Even the sound of her voice is soothing. Brutus was driving me crazy to shift and go see her but that can't happen. "You're going to need to be patient Brutus." "I don't want to be patient, I want my mate." "I want her to but she is human." "She doesn't even know we exist." "Do you want to scare her so she never accepts us?" He whimpers in my mind and I hate making him feel bad but we have to do this the right way. Most werewolves meet their mates and the connection is instant but unfortunately that is not going to be so for us. We will have to get her to fall

in love with us the human way. Which means showing her that we are nothing like that a**hat she is married to.

I finish up the papers for her divorce and include a section about joint custody of her daughter. I can't wait to meet the pup that will be mine. I will love her like she is my own. We will build our family but she will always be my first pup. I push those thoughts away because they can't happen right now. I need to focus on helping her get rid of that a**hole that never deserved her. How could he cheat on her with anyone else? She is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen and based on what Willow says she is kind, smart, and loving. I finish the paper work and gather everything to head to the pack. The Next Day

After we play for a while, I get Gabby dressed for lunch with my parents. I plan to have them watch her so I can meet with Archer. After she has on a purple short set and I have braided her hair I head to the room to dress myself. I grab a blue maxi dress out of my closet and after I'm dressed, I pull my hair back into a braid. I throw on some light make-up and head downstairs with Gabby. Thankfully Tracey had a shift today or I'm sure I would hear about how I'm dressed. I'm not trying to impress him, I just don't want to look frumpy like I did at our last meeting. I strap Gabby into her car seat and we head to my parent's house. My father isn't outside like usual and it strikes me as odd. When I reach the door, I hear yelling and I immediately open the door to find out what is happening. To say I'm shocked is an understatement. My mother and father are fighting while Greg is sitting on the couch. When they realize I'm standing there everyone turns to me. "Papa what's wrong?" He rushes over taking my daughter out of my hands. "Oh, sweet pea nothing, everything is ok." He leans to kiss me "I'm so sorry sweetheart, I had no idea or I would have warned you." I kiss his cheek "its ok dad I'm fine." "Dad, can you take Gabby outside to play while I speak with mom and Greg." "Are you sure sweetheart?" "Yep, I will be fine." My father leaves and when I hear the front door latch, I lose my sh*t.

"How dare the two of you plan this to trick me into meeting with him" I point to Greg as I speak to my mother directly. "Sabrina, I know your upset but this is the only way to get you two in the same room." "You have to work this out if not for your sake, then your daughters." I laugh like a crazy person. "Do you hear yourself mother?" "This isn't he forgot my birthday, he f**ked another woman." "Probably more than one but who cares right mom." "You don't just leave because someone makes a mistake Sabrina, that's not how marriage works." "You took a vow and you have a child." Before I can say another word, Greg is on his knees in front of me. "Please Sabrina forgive me, it was the biggest mistake of my life." "I love you." I laugh "obviously not enough if at all." I turn to leave and he grabs my arm. "Where are you going dressed like that?" I yank my arm from his grip "to see my lawyer not that I answer to you." I walk out the front door and pass my father seated in the front yard playing with my daughter. "Sabrina Piper you will not leave your daughter here while you go do such a despicable thing." My father stands and whirls on my mother. "Are you out of your mind Lilth?" I walk back to my father, "it's ok dad I'll just take her with me." "I want nothing from either of them." He kisses me and I rush to my car hoping to get Gabby buckled in before a**hole tries to stop me. I pull

out and I can hear my mother screaming at my father. I hate that he is having to deal with this. My mother has always been overbearing but it never seemed to bother him. I don't want to cause problems between my parents but I can't believe what my mother just did. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I pull into the parking lot and compose myself. I go around taking Gabby out of her seat. "We have to go into Mr. Lyons office for a minute and I need you to be a good girl." "Ok mama" she says and I grab her bag of toys out of the back of my car. We head up in the elevator and when I reach reception the secretary takes me right back. Once I step inside Archer stands and smiles when he sees Gabby. "I'm sorry I had a little issue so I had to bring her with me." "It's no problem I was hoping to meet her." "Gabby this is Mr. Lyons." He raises his hand "Archer." "Gabby this is Archer, Archer this is Gabby." He walks over "may I" he says sticking his hands out to her. She immediately goes to him which makes me laugh. She only does that with Greg and my dad.

I set her up on the floor with her toys and I take a seat in front of him. He starts to talk but stops abruptly "What happened to your arm?" I look down and I can see redness where Greg grabbed me. My skin is fair and it marks easily. "It's nothing I'm fine." "Sabrina please answer my question." I tell him about lunch and Greg grabbing my arm. "Did he hurt you?" "No really I'm fine I promise." I swear his eyes were black again but I know that's not possible.

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