

## **True Luna 151**

Chapter 151

Book 2 Reunited

Emma POV

I felt a hand on my forehead. I felt someone press their lips against my cheek.

Tingles spread around my body, and I knew that it was Logan.

I smiled and turned my head toward him.

“Emma?” he called my name.

I opened my eyes slowly and saw his worried face.

Why was he worried? Everything was okay. Everything was more than okay, actually. Everything was perfect.

“Hey.” I mumbled as I lifted my hand and caressed his cheek. “Why do you look worried?”

“You’ve been asleep for a while.” he said as he took my hand and kissed it. “I was a little bit worried.”

“I am okay.” I said, smiling at him. “I am just a little bit tired.”

Logan nodded. “Anna said that you’ve used too much magic for a beginner.”

I smiled and tried to sit up. Logan helped me.

“Does something hurt?” Logan asked me worriedly. “Are you in pain?”

I shook my head and smiled.

“I am okay.” I said. “Just a little sore.”

My eyes fell on his neck, and my heart stopped beating. Where was my mark? Was it gone because I broke the curse?

Logan noticed me staring at his neck.

“My mark on your neck is gone too.” he mumbled, his voice breaking. “I don’t know what happened.”

It had to be because I broke the curse. I knew that was probably the reason, but seeing his neck without my mark hurt like hell.

I lifted my hand and touched the spot where my mark used to be.

“I do.” I mumbled. “You will have to mark me again. I will have to mark you again.”

Logan sighed. “We still haven’t found proof.”

I furrowed my eyebrows. What the hell was he talking about? I told him what happened. I told him that I had broken the curse. Did I dream that?

“I broke the curse, Logan.” I said, making him look at me. “He isn’t my mate anymore. Didn’t I tell you that already?”

His eyes widened. He studied my face for a few seconds.

“How is that possible?” he mumbled.

“I’m not sure, but it’s gone.” I said. “Nathan and I talked to the Moon Goddess. She told me that he was my cursed mate. She told him that his Goddess-given mate was waiting for him at his pack.”

Logan’s eyes widened even more.

“I thought that you were confused and tired when you said that.” he mumbled, staring at me completely shocked.

I shook my head and smiled.

“I wasn’t confused.” I said. “It really happened. I saw her on the same field where I saw you in that dream when Samuel kidnapped me.”

Logan’s eyes widened to the point where I thought they would fall out.

“That wasn’t a dream.” I said as I lifted my hand and caressed his cheek. “We really did see each other there.”

Logan was speechless, and that was a rare occurrence. He usually had a lot to say.

“Nathan was there too?” he mumbled after a few moments of silence.

I took a deep breath and nodded.

“Yes.” I said. “The Moon Goddess told him that he didn’t deserve to be cursed. She apologized to him. She said that his soul was darkened by the curse.”

I remembered what the Moon Goddess said about Noel. My heart hurt for him, but I hoped that Nathan would know better now.

'I told you that his wolf was good.' Eliza said.

'You did.' I chuckled.

"The Moon Goddess apologized to him?" Logan asked angrily. "Does she know what he tried to do?"

"She does." I nodded. "She forgave him."

Maybe we should too.

Logan clenched his fists.

"Where is he?" I asked.

"In the cellar." Logan answered. "Andrew couldn't kill him because we thought that he was still tied to you."

s\*\*t. I needed to talk to him.

"Is Andrew here?" I asked as I started to get up.

"Yes." Logan answered, taking my hand and pulling me up. "What are you going to do?"

"Talk to him." I said as I started walking toward the door.

Logan sighed and followed behind me.

I heard voices as I approached the living room.

“Emma!” Andrew exclaimed even before he saw me.

I walked into the living room, and Andrew picked me up and hugged me tightly.

“Oh, my little girl.” Andrew said, sighing in relief. “I was so scared.”

I hugged my brother back and looked at Daisy.

She was smiling brightly. She looked okay.

Andrew let me go, and I rushed to her. I pulled her into my arms and took a deep breath.

“I am so sorry, Daisy.” I said.

She let go of me and furrowed her eyebrows.

“What are you talking about?” she asked. “You saved me. You have nothing to be sorry about.”

I looked down at her belly and smiled.

“How is my little guy?” I asked as I placed my arm on the side of her belly.

“Back to jumping on mom’s bladder like nothing bad ever happened.” Daisy smiled brightly.

I chuckled and looked at the rest of my friends in the room.

Aunt Gloria was the first one to reach out to me.

“Hi, honey.” she said softly as she wrapped me up in a tight hug. “You were so brave. I am so proud of you.”

I hugged her back and smiled. “Thank you.”

Amy pulled me away from aunt Gloria and hugged me tightly.

“Don’t ever do that to me again!” she exclaimed. “I almost dropped dead after I saw you lying there motionless!”

I heard a quiet growl and looked at Drake. I chuckled and smiled at him.

“But your magic is so cool.” Amy said, grinning at me.

“She just needs to learn how to use it without sleeping for two days afterward.” I heard Jake’s voice.

I looked at him wide-eyed.

“I slept for two days?!” I mumbled, shocked.

Jake chuckled and nodded. “We were kind of worried, but Anna said it’s normal.”

“You used too much magic for someone who just got it.” Logan said as he pulled me to his chest. “Your body couldn’t handle it.”

He already told me that earlier. He didn’t tell me that I was asleep for two days, though.

I looked around the room. “Where is Anna?”

“At the packhouse.” Logan said. “She took the books there. She is trying to figure out what exactly happened that allowed you to unlock the magic within you.”

I knew what had happened.

“He tried to hurt my family.” I said. “I couldn't let him do that.”

“He will never hurt anyone again.” Andrew growled. “We will find the way to break the curse and kill the fucker.”

I gulped and looked at my brother.

“I broke the curse.” I said. “He is not my mate anymore.”

Chapter 152

Book 2 What should we do with him?

Logan POV

Everybody was staring at Emma with shocked expressions on their faces.

“What?” Andrew spoke first. “How?”

“What she had told us at the field was true.” I told him.

Andrew looked at me, and his eyes widened.

“Can someone explain to us what happened?” Daisy sighed.

Emma walked to the couch and sat down. I could tell that she was still tired.

“After that last blast of my magic, Nathan and I woke up in a field somewhere.” Emma started explaining. “I noticed that something was different immediately. His voice and his scent weren’t as pleasant as they used to be.”

I gritted my teeth. Emma looked up at me, and I saw a guilty expression on her face.

“It’s okay, my love.” I said softly.

“At first, I thought that we were alone.” Emma continued. “But then a woman joined us.”

“A woman?” Amy asked, furrowing her eyebrows.

Emma took a deep breath and looked at Amy.

“The Moon Goddess.” Emma said, making everyone gasp quietly.

The room was silent for a few moments.

“Emma, you were unconscious.” Drake told her softly. “You probably imagined it.”

Emma shook her head immediately.

“I didn’t.” she said. “It wasn’t the first time I was on that field.”

Everyone kept staring at her with confused expressions on their faces.

“When Samuel kidnapped Emma, I had a dream where she said goodbye to me.” I said as I looked at Andrew and Drake. “Do you remember that?”

I hated that memory. I really thought that I had lost her.

Pain flashed in Andrew's eyes. He didn't like to remember it either.

"I do." Andrew mumbled.

Drake nodded.

"It wasn't a dream." I said. "I did see her. I really talked to her that time. We were on the same field where she was with Nathan."

I couldn't believe that Emma and I never talked about it. We both thought it was a dream, and we never mentioned it to each other.

"Did you see the Moon Goddess when you were there too?" my mom asked.

"No." I said, looking at her. "Not that time."

"What did she tell you?" Daisy asked Emma quietly.

Emma glanced up at me. I gave her a small nod. They deserved to know. We had to decide what to do with him together.

I really wanted to kill the fucker. He tried to hurt Daisy and my nephew. He tried to take my mate away from me.

But he was an Alpha, and that could create more problems than it would solve.

"She told me that Logan is my Goddess-given mate." Emma said, making my heart skip a beat. "She told Nathan that he was my cursed mate."

“How did the fucker take it?” Andrew asked angrily.

Emma looked at him and gulped.

“Calmly.” she said. “Once the curse was lifted, he wasn’t as angry as he was before.”

Andrew furrowed his eyebrows.

“What did the Moon Goddess tell him?” he asked her.

Emma took a deep breath, keeping her eyes on her brother.

“She told him that he was her child.” Emma said quietly. “She told him that she was angry at him, but that she forgave him. She told him that he was one of the victims of the curse and that he didn’t deserve to be.”

Andrew’s eyes widened. He was more shocked than angry.

“She forgave him?!” Drake asked, shocked.

Emma nodded, not looking away from Andrew.

Andrew clenched his fists. I watched as his shock turned into anger. I waited for him to explode.

“You are the victim, not him.” Andrew said coldly. “Daisy is the victim, not him.”

Emma took a deep breath and released it slowly.

“I know you want to kill him, Andrew, but...” Emma spoke, but Andrew interrupted her.

“But?!” he said, shocked. “There is no but, Emma! He tried to kill my mate and my child! He tried to take you away!”

Emma glanced at me.

Can you help me? She asked me through the mind-link.

I wasn't sure if I could. I was with Andrew on this. I really wanted to kill him.

However, despite what Andrew had said, there were a few buts to consider.

“I really want to kill him.” I spoke, making Andrew look at me. “I really want to keep him in our cellar and torture him. I really want to stick my claws up his ass and watch him die.”

I stopped talking. Andrew narrowed his eyes slightly.

“But?” my mom asked.

“But I am not sure that's the best idea.” I sighed, making Andrew growl.

“Are you kidding me?!” Andrew exclaimed.

I looked at him and took a deep breath.

“Think like a Beta, Andrew.” I said. “I know it's hard. Right now, you are thinking like a mate, a father, and a brother, but try to step away from it for a second.”

Andrew narrowed his eyes at me.

“He is an Alpha.” I said. “What would happen if we killed him?”

Andrew clenched his fists and tightened his jaw. He remained silent. He knew what would happen.

“His crazy father would come with an army of rogues and start a war.” Daisy answered for Andrew.

I looked at her and nodded.

“Not to mention that all of their allies would join his father.” I said, looking back at Andrew. “Killing him would only create more problems.”

“So we are just supposed to let him go?” Andrew asked. “After everything he had done?”

Well, Andrew and I already had a little fun with him. Nobody needed to know that, though.

He isn't waking away unharmed. I said to him through mind-link.

Andrew sighed and looked back at Emma.

“You want to let him go?” he asked her.

She nodded.

“The Moon Goddess said that he has a mate waiting for him in his pack.” Emma said. “She said that his wolf was never darkened by the curse. I think that letting him go would be best.”

Emma sighed and looked around the room.

“I told him to stop listening to his father.” Emma added. “I told him that he should listen to his wolf more. Eliza told me that Noel was good. She knew that there wasn’t darkness inside him.”

Emma looked at me, and I gave her a small smile.

“I also told him that I would fry his ass if he angered me again.” Emma said, making my eyes widen.

My mom laughed. Drake and Amy snorted.

“You could definitely do that now.” Jacob said, chuckling.

I shook my head and smiled at her. She really was a badass.

Emma looked at Daisy.

“Are you okay with letting him go?” Emma asked her.

“I am.” Daisy said without hesitation. “I agree with Logan. I don’t want to go to war over this.”

Emma nodded and looked at Andrew. I saw guilt in her eyes again.

Andrew sighed and approached her. He pulled her into a hug and kissed the top of her head.

“I am proud of you.” he said quietly. “You are an amazing woman.”

Emma smiled and hugged him back.

If he ever comes near our pack again, we are ripping him apart limb by limb. Andrew mind-linked me.

Deal. I answered.

Chapter 153

Book 2 The new mark

Emma POV

"I will come see you first thing in the morning." Andrew said as he stepped outside, pulling Daisy behind him.

He and Daisy were the last ones who stayed. Everybody else has already left. Andrew didn't want to leave me. I barely managed to convince him to go home and rest.

"I am okay, Andrew." I said with a small smile on my face.

"Great." Andrew said. "I will come first thing in the morning and see for myself."

He said that using the voice I knew very well. It meant that it didn't make sense to argue with him over this.

He raised an eyebrow at me and I chuckled.

"I will see you in the morning." I said.

"Hopefully with a new mark on your neck." Daisy said, winking at me.

"Oh, Goddess, my ears are going to bleed." Andrew mumbled, pulling Daisy away. "Good night, Emma!"

"Good night." I said, chuckling and shaking my head.

Daisy was grinning from ear to ear.

I closed the front door and chuckled.

I heard footsteps approaching me, and my mate wrapped his arms around my waist.

“Did I hear someone mention a new mark?” he mumbled as he placed a small kiss on my neck.

I shivered and pressed myself closer to him.

“You did.” I said with a small smile on my face.

Logan turned me around and pressed his lips against mine. I shivered and moaned quietly.

“Maybe you should eat something first, my love.” Logan said quietly as he stopped kissing me. “The only thing you got in the last two days was an IV.”

I chuckled and wrapped my arms around his neck.

“I think that the food can wait.” I said. “I would really, really love it if you would mark me again. I kind of miss having your mark on my neck. I miss seeing my mark on yours.”

Logan smiled and placed a small kiss on my lips.

“How can I say no when you ask so politely?” he mumbled as he picked me up.

I wrapped my legs around his waist and cupped his face. I pressed my lips against his, and he started walking toward our bedroom.

My skin tingled, and my body buzzed with need.

Logan opened our bedroom door and approached the bed. We never stopped kissing. I didn't want to. I needed him way too much to even consider moving my lips from his.

Everything that happened made me realize how easy it would be to lose him. It made me realize how much it would hurt to lose him. It made me realize how precious our love for each other was. I would never let anyone take it away from me. I would never let anyone threaten our love again.

I had my magic now, and I would protect my mate. I would protect our love always and forever.

Logan laid me down on the bed gently.

"Goddess, how much I missed you." he said quietly as he started placing soft kisses on my neck.

I reached under his shirt and ran my hand up and down his back. He shivered and sucked on the place on my neck where he would soon mark me again.

"Are you sure, Emma?" Logan mumbled quietly.

I furrowed my eyebrows.

"Of course I am sure, Logan." I said. "I want you. You are my mate."

Why would he ask me that?

Logan raised his head and looked at me. He smiled and caressed my cheek.

"I know that." he said. "I am asking if you are sure that he was the cursed mate?"

Logan looked at my neck.

“If I mark you and you die...” he mumbled, his voice breaking.

I cupped his cheeks and made him look at me.

“I am sure, Logan.” I said softly. “You are my Goddess-given mate. You can mark me.”

Logan took a deep breath and leaned in to kiss me.

His tongue entered my mouth, and this taste made me purr.

Logan smiled and pulled my shirt over my head.

“Does this mean that you can get pregnant now?” Logan asked as he started kissing my neck again.

I smiled and nodded.

He looked up at me. “Do you want to get pregnant?”

“I do.” I said as I lifted my hand and caressed his cheek. “I want everything with you.”

The smile that spread across his face made my heart skip a beat.

“Oh, we are going to have so much fun making that happen.” Logan said as he removed my bra.

I laughed. I couldn’t wait for that.

I reached out, grabbed the hem of his shirt, and pulled it up. Logan helped me remove his shirt. I ran my hands up and down his muscular arms. I would never stop being impressed with his body.

Logan clenched his muscles and winked at me, making me laugh again. He leaned back to kiss me again as he started to remove my sweats.

I reached out to remove his, but he beat me to it.

He laid on top of me, and I could feel his hardness between my legs. I moaned and wiggled. I needed him inside me.

“Someone is a little impatient.” Logan chuckled as he kissed my jaw.

“I need you.” I mumbled. “Please.”

He looked up at me, and the lust I saw in his eyes made the need inside me explode.

He reached between us and ran a finger between my folds.

“Fuck.” he mumbled, looking down. “You are so ready for me, aren’t you?”

I was ready the moment he wrapped his arms around my waist by the front door.

I felt his tip at my entrance, and I gasped quietly. He started pushing in slowly.

Oh, Goddess.

He lifted my right leg and wrapped it around his waist.

“Fuck.” he mumbled, looking back up at me.

He captured my lips with his and kissed me hard.

“Mark me, please.” I mumbled.

I couldn't wait anymore. I didn't want to wait. I needed him. I needed to be bonded to him again in every way possible.

Logan started kissing my jaw and my neck. His lips reached the place where he would put his mark. He sucked on it gently, making me arch my back and moan. He never stopped thrusting in and out of me.

I felt his canines and shivered.

“Mine.” he said as he finally placed his mark back where it belonged.

I saw stars. My muscles clenched. My body shivered. This feeling was ten times stronger than the first time he marked me. I couldn't breathe. Waves and waves of pleasure washed over me.

I felt my own canines elongate. My need to mark him overwhelmed me. I lifted my head and sank my canines into his neck.

Pleasure exploded inside of me. Everything around me was Logan. I could only feel him. I could only hear him. I never wanted this feeling to stop.

I was finally completely his.

Just like it was always meant to be.

Chapter 154

Book 2 Letting him go

Andrew POV

I was walking toward the fucker's cell.

I really didn't want to do this. I wanted to keep him here. I wanted to torture him. I wanted to kill him with my own two hands.

He tried to take my mate and my child from me. I watched him grab her. I watched as he placed his claws on her. I listened to his threats. I watched as he attacked my sister. I was helpless while he was squeezing her neck.

How the f\*\*k was I supposed to forgive him for that? I couldn't.

I stopped in the middle of the hallway and took a deep breath.

"Are you okay?" Logan asked me.

"No." I said, looking at him. "How the f\*\*k are we supposed to open those doors and let him out?"

Logan looked toward his cell and sighed.

"I don't know." he mumbled. "I want to keep him here and kill him."

I wanted that too. I didn't give a s\*\*t about the fact that the Goddess forgave him. I didn't give a s\*\*t that

he was cursed. He did those things knowingly. He did them on his own free will.

"I am thinking about our future, Andrew." Logan mumbled. "Your son will be born any day now. I hope to have children soon. We don't need to go to war with his crazy father."

I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair.

Logan was right.

“I wish he wasn’t an Alpha.” I mumbled. “I wish we could kill him and be done with him.”

Logan nodded and clenched his fists.

“Me too.” he mumbled, narrowing his eyes.

He walked past me and approached the fucker’s cell.

He opened the door, and we walked inside.

Nathan was tied to a chair. His head was hanging low. There was blood flowing down his face and body. Logan and I had our fun with him yesterday.

“Alpha Nathan.” Logan growled, making the fucker lift his head.

One of his eyes was swollen shut. The other was black and blue. It was a little gift from me.

He remained silent, keeping his one good eye on Logan.

“We are not here to torture you.” Logan said. “We are here to talk to you.”

The fucker glanced at me, and I had to force myself not to punch him again.

“Emma told us what the Moon Goddess did.” Logan continued, making the fucker look back at him. “She told us that she forgave you.”

The fucker gave him a small nod.

“I didn’t deserve her forgiveness.” he mumbled quietly.

A little bit of blood dropped out of his mouth.

“You didn’t.” Logan agreed. “I don’t know why she did it. I don’t know why she didn’t punish you. I don’t know why she didn’t just kill you.”

The fucker gulped and nodded. “I wonder the same thing.”

Logan sighed. “It’s not our job to question her decisions. But we do get to make our own.”

The fucker looked at me.

“You are going to kill me?” he asked. “Do it. I deserve it.”

Maybe letting him live with the guilt wasn’t such a terrible idea.

“We aren’t going to kill you.” I said, making his good eye widen a little. “Trust me, I want to kill you. I want to rip you apart, limb by limb. I want to watch you die in the same room I watched everyone else who hurt my sister die.”

I narrowed my eyes at him. The anger overwhelmed me.

“But we are not going to do that.” Logan added. “We are going to let you go.”

The fucker lifted his head a little bit higher. He looked from me to Logan.

“Why?” he asked. “I did terrible things. I don’t deserve it.”

“You don’t.” I agreed. “But this isn’t about what you deserve. This is about what we deserve.”

The fucker looked at me with a confused expression on his face.

“We deserve peace after everything you put us through.” Logan spoke. “You are an Alpha. If we kill you, we will have to deal with your crazy father. Neither Andrew nor I want that.”

“If letting you go will bring us peace, I will do it.” I added. “I deserve it. We deserve it.”

The fucker remained silent. He gulped and looked down at his lap.

“I know this won’t mean much, but I really am sorry for everything I did.” he mumbled. “Now that all of that anger isn’t inside me anymore, I can’t believe that I did those things. I will spend my life making up

for it.”

“I don’t care.” I said. “As long as I never see you again, I will be at peace.”

The fucker looked up at me and nodded.

“Speaking of never seeing you again, there are some conditions to your release.” Logan said.

The fucker looked at him.

“You will never come near my pack again.” Logan said. “If I find out that you or any of your warriors came close, I will crush you and your father.”

"I understand." the fucker mumbled.

"There is more." Logan said, making the fucker nod.

Logan took a step closer to him.

"You will cut ties with rogues." Logan said. "If I find out that you are working with them, I won't need Emma's magic to destroy you."

The fucker nodded.

"I will cut ties with my father as well." he mumbled as a little bit of blood dropped from his mouth again. "Emma told me that I should listen to my wolf more. She was right."

Logan looked at me and motioned toward the door. We were done here.

"Our warriors will take you to the border." Logan said. "Goodbye, Alpha Nathan. Don't cross paths with us again."

He looked up at Logan and me and nodded.

I tightened my jaw and left his cell. Logan closed the door behind us.

"It was the best decision for our future." Logan said as he placed a hand on my shoulder.

"I know." I mumbled. "If we see him again, we will kill him."

"Yes." Logan nodded. "We gave him a chance. We won't give him another one."

I nodded and took a deep breath.

I didn't have to forgive him for what he had done. I would never forgive him for what he had done.

But I decided to choose peace over revenge because it was better for my family.

I followed Logan out of the cellar. I couldn't wait to see my mate and my child.

Chapter 155

Book 2 The news

Three months later

Logan POV

I leaned on the door frame and looked at my mate.

I smiled. She was f\*\*\*\*\*g perfect. Everything about her was perfect. Everything about her was made for me, and I wanted to cherish it until the day I stopped breathing.

She was looking through her closet for a shirt to put on.

My eyes fell on her bump.

My heart raced.

In just three and a half months, I was going to be a dad. I was finally going to have it all with the love of my life.

When we found out that she was pregnant, I thought I would explode with happiness. After that feeling subsided, I thought that panic would kill me. I started thinking that I wouldn't be a good dad. I started thinking that I wouldn't be able to take good care of our child.

When we found out that Emma was carrying twins, I almost passed out. I was panicking about having one child. Finding out that I was going to get two, almost gave me a heart attack.

Thankfully, I had a much wiser mate who told me to get my head out of my ass because I would be a great father. I believed her. She was convincing. After that, all I felt was happiness and excitement. I couldn't wait to hold my child in my arms.

"Is everybody here?" Emma asked and looked at me.

I smiled and approached her. I hugged her from behind and placed my hand on her bump.

"Yes." I said as I kissed her shoulder. "But I don't want to share you with them."

Emma chuckled and placed her hand over mine.

"We have to tell them." she said. "I'm running out of loose shirts to wear."

We decided to wait a little to tell our families that she was pregnant. We just wanted to make sure that everything was going okay with the pregnancy until we told them. And I wanted to enjoy the peace and quiet before my mom found out. She was all over Daisy when she found out that she was pregnant. I could only imagine what she would do now.

"I can buy you more." I mumbled.

Emma laughed and turned around in my arms. She wrapped her hands around my neck and placed a small kiss on my lips.

"We need to tell them." Emma said. "We need to tell the pack soon as well."

I sighed and nodded, making Emma smile at me.

I tightened my arms around her and kissed her again. I was holding my whole world in my arms. She and our children were everything I needed.

Emma stopped kissing me and smiled again.

“Come on.” she said as she unwrapped her hands from my neck. “Let’s go. I want to see Mason.”

Daisy gave birth two months ago, and we all adored Mason. He was the cutest baby I’ve ever seen. Well, he would be the cutest baby until my children were born.

Emma pulled me toward the living room. I could hear our friends and family talk and laugh.

“Where is my buddy?” Emma asked as soon as she walked into the living room.

Andrew was holding his son and talking with Drake.

Daisy, my mom, and Amy were sitting on the couch and talking.

Drake and Amy came from their pack to visit us and see Mason. They were preparing a Luna ceremony and talking about a wedding. I was really happy for them.

All of them looked at us when we walked in.

Emma walked straight to her brother. She took Mason from him and kissed his forehead.

“Hi, buddy.” she said softly. “I missed you.”

“You saw him this morning.” Andrew chuckled.

“That was hours ago.” Emma said, rolling her eyes.

She sat down in the armchair, smiling at Mason.

My heart skipped a beat. I couldn't wait to see her like that with our children.

Speaking of our children, it was time to tell our family.

I approached Emma and placed a hand on her shoulder. I smiled at Mason and took his little hand in mine. He grabbed my finger, and my smile grew.

“We have something to tell you, guys.” I said, looking up at our family.

They stopped talking and looked at us.

Andrew raised an eyebrow at us. Daisy narrowed her eyes and smirked. She probably guessed it.

“I am pregnant.” Emma said, smiling brightly.

The room was silent for a second, but then everyone moved at the same time.

“Oh, Goddess!” my mom exclaimed as a huge smile spread across her face.

“I knew it!” Daisy yelled.

“Finally!” Amy and Drake said at the same time.

Andrew remained silent, but there was a huge smile on his face. I could swear that I saw tears in his eyes as well.

“Logan, take Mason so I can hug Emma.” my mom said, wiping the tears from her cheeks.

Emma chuckled and handed me my nephew. I took him from her and stoop up, giving my family room to hug Emma.

My mom pulled her up and wrapped her arms around her tightly.

“Oh, I am so happy.” my mom said. “You are going to be an amazing mom, Emma.”

“I hope so.” Emma said.

“Oh, I know so, honey.” my mom said as she let go of her.

Daisy was next to pull her into a hug.

“I knew it!” Daisy repeated. “I can’t wait to be an aunt!”

Emma laughed and hugged Daisy back.

“It’s great.” Emma said. “You get to play with the kid and give him back to the parents at the end of the day.”

Daisy rolled her eyes, making Emma chuckle.

I looked down at Mason and smiled. Despite all of the commotion, he was sleeping peacefully. I caressed his little cheek, making him stir a little.

When I looked back up, Amy and Drake were next to Emma.

“I am so excited!” Amy exclaimed. “I can’t wait to meet him or her.”

Emma looked at me and smirked. Well, she will get to meet them both.

“Would you like to meet both our daughter and our son?” I asked, making all of them look at me.

I could see confusion on their faces. I smirked and looked at Emma.

“We are having twins.” I said, causing another eruption of happiness around the room.

Andrew finally moved from the spot where he was standing. He approached Emma and hugged her tightly.

“I am so happy, my little girl.” he said, his voice raspy. “You are going to be a great mom. I can’t wait to watch you raise your kids. I can’t wait to be here for you every step of the way.”

Emma hugged him back and smiled brightly.

“Wait, how far along are you?” Daisy asked.

“Two and a half months.” Emma said, looking at Daisy. “We wanted to make sure that everything was okay before we told you.”

Our family nodded in understanding.

“So, no more practicing magic with Anna?” Andrew asked as he let her go.

Emma shook her head. "I am taking a little break."

"Our forests will be thankful for that." I snorted. "We are running out of trees in the pack."

I was teasing her, but she did burn down a few trees and a lot of grass while practicing.

Emma rolled her eyes at me. Our family laughed.

I gave Mason to my mom and reached out to her. She walked into my arms, and I hugged her tightly.

I couldn't believe that I almost lost her. I couldn't believe that I almost let her go because I was an i\*\*\*t. I was lucky that she forgave me. I was lucky that she gave me a second chance.

I was a very lucky man, and I would never take that for granted again. I would never let myself make that kind of mistake again. I would never hurt her again. I would love her and our children until the day I took my last breath.

Chapter 156

Book 2 Epilogue - Powerful and strong

Three years later

Emma POV

"Auntie!" Mason screamed as he ran into my arms.

I smiled and picked him up. I sat him on my lap and kissed his temple.

"Hi, buddy." I said, smiling brightly.

He was so big already. I couldn't believe that we were celebrating his third birthday. I could have sworn that he was born like a week ago.

"Uncle Logan got me a truck." he said with his cute baby voice, showing me the truck we bought him as a gift.

He has been obsessed with trucks and cars lately.

"Do you like it?" I asked, looking down at the toy in his hands.

"I do." he said as he grinned widely.

His teeth were covered in chocolate, making it look like some were missing. I chuckled and kissed his cheek.

He jumped out of my arms and ran back toward his dad.

I looked at my handsome mate, who was holding our son and talking to Drake. Mason ran up to Drake, who picked him up and smiled. I could hear Mason explaining to Drake that Logan bought him a truck.

Andrew was holding my daughter and smiling at her. She laughed and threw her head back. Andrew tickled her belly.

A smile spread across my face. I was so lucky to be a part of this family.

"I can't wait to see Drake holding our daughter like that." Amy said, making me look at her.

Amy was pregnant with their first daughter. She was supposed to give birth any day now. I was so excited and happy for her.

"It's an amazing feeling." I said with a small smile.

Amy was looking at Drake with a small smile on her face. She was so in love with him, and I loved seeing her like that.

“Did Jake say when he was coming back?” I asked, making her look from Drake to me.

“In a few days.” she said. “I am so excited to meet Rose.”

Rose was Jake’s mate. He met her when he went on a business trip to another pack. I was so happy

for him. Rose seemed like a great girl, and he deserved to have someone like her in his life.

“Me too.” I said excitedly. “I couldn't be happier for him.”

Amy smiled. “He said that he is bringing gifts for Alex and Sophie.”

I chuckled and shook my head. “Again? My house already looks like a toy store.”

Amy chuckled and looked back at Drake.

“Goddess, is there a person alive on this planet who still hasn’t heard that Logan bought Mason a truck?” Daisy said as she put a plate of cookies on the table. “I think Drake has heard the story three times already.”

I chuckled and shook my head. “He is very excited.”

Daisy looked at her son and smiled.

She sat down on the chair next to me and took a cookie from the plate.

“What did Anna say about Sophie?” Daisy asked, looking at me.

I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair.

“It’s too soon to tell.” I said. “She is only two and a half years old. We will have to wait and see.”

My kids were a mystery. The only White Wolf that existed before me never had kids. We didn’t know

what kind of powers my kids would get, or if they would even get any.

A few days ago, I felt some traces of magic in my daughter. It was similar to mine, but a little bit different. I called Anna immediately, but she couldn't feel it. She said that it was possible that only I could feel it because I was her mom. She wasn’t sure. Anna said that we would have to wait until Sophie was a little bit older to know if she really had magic.

I tried not to worry, but it was hard. I didn’t want her to go through what I went through. I didn’t want people to come after her because of her powers.

I couldn't feel traces of magic in my son. It was a relief, but they were both still too young to know anything for sure.

Logan, Andrew, and Drake started walking back to the table.

“When should we start grilling?” Andrew asked as he kissed Daisy.

Sophie reached out to me, and I took her from Andrew’s arms.

“Hi, mommy.” my daughter said with her adorable voice.

“Hi, my baby.” I said as I kissed the tip of her nose.

She giggled and laid her head on my shoulder.

“Aunt Gloria should be here in half an hour.” Daisy said. “You can start then. I don’t want the food to get cold.”

Logan sat down next to me. I looked at him and smiled. Alex reached out and took Sophie’s hand in his. They had a wonderful bond, and I hoped it would always be like that.

“Auntie, my dad said that you are very powerful and strong.” Mason mumbled, making me look at him. “Can you make this truck bigger so I can get in and drive it around?”

All of us laughed.

“I would love to, buddy, but I am not that powerful.” I said, making Mason sigh.

“What can you do then?” he asked me. “Can you fight my dad?”

We laughed again.

“She is not that powerful either, bud.” Andrew chuckled, making me look at him and roll my eyes.

“I could kick your butt anytime.” I told him quietly.

“No way.” he said, showing me the muscles on his arm.

I rolled my eyes again, making him laugh.

I was powerful and strong, but it had nothing to do with my magic or my ability to fight. I was powerful and strong because I grew and became a better person than I was. I was powerful and strong because of the people around me. I was powerful and strong because of the love I received and all the love I gave.

“Alex, Sophie, come on.” Mason said as he ran away from the table.

My kids wiggled out of mine and Logan’s arms and ran after Mason, giggling and shouting.

Logan placed an arm around my shoulders and pulled me closer.

I kissed him and smiled.

He was my power and my strength. My kids were my power and my strength. Our friends and our family were my power and my strength.

“I love you.” Logan said quietly.

I smiled and caressed his cheek. I loved him too. I loved him unconditionally.

“I love you too.” I said as I took a deep breath and let his scent overwhelm my senses.

This was my heaven, and I never wanted to leave. I would use my power and strength to defend it until my last breath.

My eyes fell on my children, who were playing with Mason. Both of them looked at me and smiled brightly.

I saw a familiar spark in Sophie’s eyes.

My breath got caught in my throat.

It had to be magic.

## Chapter 157

Emma is known as True Luna and White Wolf. She found out that she is a pure white wolf after she shifted for the first time. She didn't know what it meant at the time, but other people knew about her powers and wanted to use her. One of those people was The Rogue King. Logan and Emma are Sophia and Alexander's parents. They are true mates, but Logan rejected Emma at first. He wanted to take his friend Sienna as his chosen mate. Sienna was jealous of Emma and tried to kill her. Logan regretted rejecting Emma and tried to win her back after saving her. Emma forgave him and they accepted each other. The Rogue King managed to kidnap Emma and tried to use her powers. Logan saved her again. They found out that there are other people after Emma.

Four years after the kidnapping, Emma and Logan found out the truth about the legend of the White Wolf. They found out that Emma has two mates, one who is Goddess-given, and one who is cursed. Her second mate, Alpha Nathan, comes to the pack and tries to prove that he is her Goddess-given mate. He tries to hurt Daisy, Emma's sister-in-law, but Emma saves her. She fights Nathan and proves that he is her cursed mate. Instead of killing Nathan, they let him go to avoid a war.

Other important characters are Andrew (Beta of the pack and Emma's older brother), Daisy (Andrew's mate), Drake (Logan and Andrew's friend), Amy (Drake's mate and Emma's friend), Jacob (Emma's friend and Amy's cousin), Rose (Jacob's mate), Mason (Andrew and Daisy's son).

BLURB "F\*ck, Sophia," he mumbled, leaning in and taking a deep breath. His nose touched my jaw and my whole body shivered.

"Do you think that I am going to let you go?" he asked. "You are a treasure, angel. I am not letting you go. I don't give a s\*hit about the past. I don't give a s\*hit about your magic. You are my mate. I am not giving you up."

My heart raced. I pressed my body closer to the wall, trying to get away from him so I could think clearly. "Hunter..." I spoke, but he interrupted me. "No, angel," he said softly. "I don't want to hear your excuses. Nothing you say will make me want you less."

Sophia is an 18-year-old she-wolf who is hiding a big secret. She is a daughter of the White Wolf, but she didn't just inherit her mother's light magic. There is darkness inside of her, and she's been hiding it since she was a little girl. Emma and Logan spent years trying to find a way to get rid of the darkness inside their daughter, but they couldn't find the answers they were looking for. Sophia has been taught to use light magic only. She's found a way to deal with the darkness inside her.

Everything changes after Sophia meets her mate. Her mate is the Alpha of The Blood Moon Pack, but being bonded to him isn't as easy as Sophia hoped it would be. What will happen when the mistakes made in the past get in the way of their mate bond? What will happen when someone from the past decides to use Sophia and her magic as a weapon for revenge?

Andrew & Daisy (Andrew's POV)

| walked into Logan's office and sighed. | would never get used to the sight of him k\*issing my sister. She was sitting on his lap with her arms wrapped around his n\*eck.

Logan heard my sigh and chuckled.

"It's been a year," Logan said. "Get used to it."

| sat down and frowned at him, "I don't see that happening anytime soon." Emma chuckled and shook her head.

"When is Drake arriving?" | asked, changing the subject.

Logan glanced at his watch.

"In about an hour," he said, looking back at me. "His sister is coming with him."

| didn't know that he had a sister. That man never shared anything about himself. He was a great guy and friend, but we didn't know much about his private life.

“He has a sister?” Emma asked curiously.

Logan looked at her and nodded. “I didn’t know either. She is younger than him, | think.”

“| hope that she is as nice as Drake,” Emma said, making Logan frown.

| smirked. Emma was his mate and his wife, and he was still jealous. It was funny.

Emma sighed and rolled her eyes. “Stop frowning, will you? It’s an observation. We both know that he is a nice man.” Logan chuckled and shook his head. He placed a k\*iss on her shoulder and smiled.

“I am sorry, my love,” he said. “It’s hard to give up old habits.”

Emma smiled and looked up at me.

“Are we having dinner tonight?” she asked me.

We had a tradition of always having dinner together on Friday. Life was busy. Emma was now a Luna. She wasn’t living at home anymore. There were days when we didn’t even get to see each other outside of our offices. | hated that. She hated that. She was my sister, and | wanted to see her out of work. | wanted to talk to her about something other than budgets, borders, and supplies.

So we came up with dinners on Friday. She would come home, | would make us something to eat, and we would watch our favorite movies and talk about anything other than our jobs.

“Of course,” | smiled. “I can’t wait.”

Emma smiled brightly. Logan tucked a strand of hair behind her ear and k\*issed her cheek.

I started getting up, but then | remembered the reason | came here in the first place.

"I came here to talk to you about the patrol," | said as | sat back down. "We have an issue at the eastern border."

"What kind of issue?" he asked, frowning.

Emma looked at me worriedly.

"Rogues," | sighed. "Alpha Rick is letting them roam around his territory. He is doing a terrible job at keeping his borders safe." Anger flashed in Logan's eyes. He tightened his arms around Emma.

We were extremely careful when it came to rogues lurking around our territory. After Samuel told us that other people were trying to get to Emma, we were on edge constantly. We'd been torturing Samuel for a year, but he still hadn't told us anything else. It was hard to make the ftucker talk. "He is an idiot," Logan mumbled angrily. "How many rogues did our warriors notice?"

Logan was right. Alpha Rick was an idiot. He was an old Alpha who had no heir. He couldn't care less about his pack and his territory. He watched his pack collapse for years.

"Not too many," | sighed. "They weren't in groups. Just individuals who were passing by."

"Okay," Logan nodded. "We should increase patrol in that area."

| nodded and stood up, "I will go talk to Lewis immediately."

Logan opened his mouth to speak but stopped himself. | could tell that he was getting a mind-link from someone. "Drake just got here," Logan said.

"He is early," Emma mumbled as she stood up and walked to the window.

Asher stirred.

'What's wrong?' | asked him.

'| don't know,' he mumbled. 'I have this funny feeling.'

| sighed and started walking toward the door.

"| will talk to Lewis and let you know about the new shift schedule," | said as | opened the door. "Tell Drake that | will come by a little later."

Logan nodded and said something that | couldn't hear.

My body tensed up. My heart started beating faster. The most mouthwatering scent overwhelmed my senses.

'Mate!' Asher said, making my heart stop beating. | turned around abruptly. That's when I saw her.

She was the most beautiful woman I'd ever seen. Every part of my body and soul wanted her. My heart sped up. My palms started sweating. | needed to t\*ouch her. | needed to hold her. She was mine. She was a gift from the Goddess. She was a gift to me.

"Mate," we said at the same time.

Her voice was angelic. It was soft and comforting. | could listen to her voice until the day | died. "Mate?!" someone exclaimed.

| didn't know who. | didn't care. She was all | could see. She had my complete and undivided attention. A huge smile spread across her face. Goddess, she was beautiful.

| forced my body to move. | took a step closer to her. The smile on her face got even bigger. She approached me, and | was in fucking heaven.

| reached out and cupped her beautiful face. She placed her hands over mine and sighed contently. The tingles and sparks rushed over my skin. They warmed up my heart and my soul. | never wanted that feeling to stop. "Hi," she said softly.

| couldn't speak. | could only stare at her. What did | do to deserve someone so beautiful? "My name is Daisy," she said. "You must be Andrew."

How did she know my name?

I nodded

| could only nod. | couldn't speak. | was still too fucking shocked to speak. "Drake told me so much about you," she said. "It is wonderful to meet you."

Did Drake tell her about me? How did she know Drake? Who was he to her? A wave of jealousy washed over me. Asher growled.

"Calm down," | heard someone sigh. "She is my sister."

Sister?

| finally looked away from her even though | didn't want to.

Drake was standing next to us with a slight smile on his face. | looked behind me. Emma and Logan were smiling so hard that | was afraid their mouths would tear.

| looked back at my mate.

"Hi, Daisy," | said softly. "It is very nice to meet you."

Chapter 158

Andrew & Daisy (Daisy's POV)

| was looking through the car window with a slight smile on my face. | was happy to be here. | was pleased to finally be able to meet the people my brother wouldn't shut up about.

"Thank you for bringing me with you," | said, turning around and looking at my brother. "I am excited to meet everyone." Drake smiled and glanced at me.

"| can't wait to see their reaction," Drake said. "I've never told them about you." My eyes widened.

"Why?" | asked, surprised.

Drake glanced at me and sighed.

"The fewer people know about my personal life, the better," Drake said. "Nobody knows | have a sister, and | plan to keep it like that. Someone could hurt you to get to me."

I studied his face for a second. "Why did you bring me here then?" | asked. "| trust them," Drake said. "They would never hurt you."

| bit my lower lip and nodded. | understood why he didn't want anyone to know about me. There were sick people out there who would stop at nothing to get what they wanted.

"Just a heads up," Drake said. "They are insanely protective of Emma. Don't take it personally if they don't let you near her." | nodded, "I understand. | would be protective too."

What that poor girl went through was horrible. | completely understood why her brother and her mate didn't let anyone near her. | just hoped that they would trust me eventually.

Drake parked the car in front of the packhouse, and we got out. Daphne stirred. A feeling that | couldn't recognize washed over me. 'What's wrong?' | asked her immediately.

'I don't know,' she mumbled. 'Be careful.'

'I always am,' I said as I followed Drake inside.

"Good morning, Alpha Drake," one of Alpha Logan's warriors said politely. "Hello, Jack," my brother smiled. "Is Alpha Logan in his office?"

"He is," Jack nodded. "He is expecting you." Drake nodded and walked further inside.

I followed after him and looked around. The inside of the packhouse was amazing. It was very welcoming, and it smelled nice there. It smelled like orchids, my favorite flower.

Daphne stirred again.

The smell of orchids got strong. It made my body tingle. It made my heart flutter.

The door at the end of the hall opened. I saw a tall man standing there. My heart raced.

The man turned around, and Daphne said something I had waited so long to hear.

'Mate!' she exclaimed happily.

I smiled. He stared at me with a shocked expression on his beautiful face. "Mate," we said at the same time. "Mate?!" my brother exclaimed.

I ignored him. I couldn't move my eyes from the beautiful man in front of me. He was tall and muscular. His hair looked so soft, and I couldn't wait to run my f\*ingers through it. His blue eyes were like an ocean I couldn't wait to swim in.

I recognized him immediately. My brother told me all about him. It was Andrew.

He approached me slowly, and my smile grew. He cupped my cheeks, and my heart exploded with happiness. I placed my hands over his and sighed. The tingles and sparks were amazing. The feeling was so much better than I expected it to be.

“Hi,” I said softly.

He didn't say anything. He was staring at me. It made me want to chuckle. “My name is Daisy,” I said. “You must be Andrew.” His eyebrows furrowed a little. He probably couldn't figure out how I knew his name. Drake never told him about me.

“Drake told me so much about you,” I explained. “It is wonderful to meet you.”

Jealousy flashed in his eyes, and he growled.

“Calm down,” my brother said, with a hint of amusement in his voice. “She is my sister.”

Andrew looked at Drake before turning around and looking at the people behind him. I couldn't see them. His broad shoulders prevented me from

seeing who was standing behind him.

He looked back at me.

“Hi, Daisy,” he said softly. “It is very nice to meet you.”

His voice sent shivers down my spine. It was amazing. I never wanted him to stop talking.

| smiled and caressed his hands with my thumbs. | felt him shiver a little. | wanted to k\*iss him. | wanted to k\*iss him so badly. "Okay, enough," my brother sighed. "I don't have to witness anything else." Andrew frowned and looked at him.

"Do you enjoy seeing Logan and your sister together?" my brother asked him, raising an eyebrow and smirking.

Andrew rolled his eyes but moved his hands from my cheeks. | wanted to whine. He didn't let me go, though. He took my hand in his and stood next to me.

| could finally see the people who were standing behind Andrew.

| recognized his sister immediately. They looked so much alike. She was beautiful. Aman was standing next to her, and | knew immediately that he was Alpha Logan. Both of them had huge smiles on their faces.

"Hi, Daisy!" Emma exclaimed happily. "It is so nice to meet you." She took a step closer to me and reached out to shake my hand. | felt Andrew tense up. Logan placed a hand on her waist.

| took a deep breath and smiled at her. | took her hand in mine and shook it. "You must be Emma," | said. "I heard so much about you."

"| wish | could say the same," Emma said, frowning at my brother. "But we will have all the time in the world to get to know each other."

"| can't wait," | said as my smile grew bigger.

'Asher is very protective of her,' Daphne told me. 'We have to protect her too.'

'We will,' | told her. 'She is our sister now too.'

"Oh, s\*hit," my brother mumbled, making us look at him.

| raised an eyebrow at him.novelbin

“How would you like a nice position in my pack, Andrew?” my brother asked. “I already have a Beta, but you could be my backup Beta.”

Logan sighed. | furrowed my eyebrows.

“| just realized that you will have to stay here now,” my brother told me. “I’m trying to find a way to keep you home.” | chuckled and shook my head

“If you have an Alpha and Luna position for Logan and Emma, | would love to,” Andrew said teasingly.

Drake glanced at Emma and smirked a little.

“| do have a Luna position,” my brother said, making Logan growl. My eyes widened. Was he insane? Did he want Logan to kick his ass? “Don’t annoy me,” Logan said, pulling Emma to him. “You just got here.”

| shook my head. Thankfully, Logan understood that my brother was joking.

| looked up at my mate and smiled. He lifted his hand and caressed my cheek. “Do you need me, Logan?” my mate asked his Alpha, keeping his eyes on mine.

The temperature in my body started rising.

“No,” Logan said.

“Great,” Andrew said as he started pulling me toward another door in the hallway.

Chapter 159

Andrew & Daisy (Andrew's POV)

My mate's scent reached me even before she knocked on the door. "Come in, honey," | said, keeping my eyes on the papers in front of me.

She walked inside and closed the door behind herself.

"Am | disturbing you?" she asked me quietly.

| looked up at her and smiled.

"Never," | said as | reached for her. "What's up?"

She approached me and sat down on my lap. | placed my hand on her t\*high and rubbed it softly.

It'd been three months since she moved to our pack, and | couldn't have been happier. She was an amazing woman, and | was so lucky to have her. "I wanted to wait until you came home, but Daphne made me come here," Daisy sighed.

She kept her eyes down, and she was fidgeting with her f\*ingers nervously.

| furrowed my eyebrows. My heart raced. Was there something wrong? Was she hurt?

"What's wrong, Daisy?" | asked worriedly.

She looked at me and gave me a small smile.

"Nothing is wrong," she said softly. "I am just a little worried about something."

| cupped her cheeks and pressed my l\*ips against hers. | loved k\*issing her. "Talk to me, honey," | said softly. She looked up at me and caressed my cheek.

"| can't help but think that you still don't trust me when it comes to Emma," she said quietly. "I've been worried about that for a while now."

| froze. | didn't know what to tell her.

She wasn't wrong. | didn't trust anyone after Sienna. It hurt me so ftucking much to say that | didn't trust my mate, but a small part of me was still suspicious.

| sighed and closed my eyes. | leaned my forehead against hers.

"I am so f\*ucking sorry," | mumbled. "There is a small part of me that is still so afraid." Daisy cupped my cheeks and pressed her l\*ips against mine.

"| know," she said softly. "I felt it."

| opened my eyes and looked at her.

"Sienna was my best friend," | mumbled. "She was a huge part of my life. | trusted her with my life. | believed in her to the point of endangering my sister's life. Looking back, | can't believe how f\*ucking stupid | was. | can't believe that | trusted her more than | trusted my sister."

| stopped talking and took a deep breath. Daisy caressed my cheek.

"| can't even explain why," | continued. "I don't know why | trusted Sienna, but | do know that it ftucked me up. It made me suspicious and so f\*ucking afraid. | am so sorry, honey. It's so f\*ucking hard to let that fear go after everything that happened."

Daisy sighed and placed a small k\*iss on my l\*ips.

“Sienna was an idiot,” Daisy said. “I can’t even explain to you how angry | am at her. Emma is an amazing girl, and | love her so much. | love her because she reminds me of you. If Sienna loved you, she would have loved Emma too. There is so much of you in Emma, and | am so excited to discover it all. | love that girl, and | promise that | am not a threat to her.”

My heart skipped a beat, and | felt tears in the corners of my eyes.

The woman in my arms was so f\*ucking amazing!

| didn’t say anything. | just k\*issed her. | wanted to show her how f\*ucking much she meant to me. A knock on my office door interrupted us.

| was so focused on my mate that | didn’t even hear anyone approaching my office.

“Come in,” | mumbled against Daisy’s soft l\*ips.

The door opened, and | looked up.

My sister walked inside, closing the door behind herself. She kept her eyes on the papers in her hand. “Andrew, can you...” she spoke but stopped when she looked up and saw Daisy in my arms.

Her eyes widened a little, and she smiled.

“I am sorry,” she said. “I didn’t mean to interrupt. | will come back later.” “No, it’s okay,” Daisy said as she stood up and went to sit on the chair in front of my desk. “We were just talking.”

“| will be out of here soon,” Emma said as she approached my desk and handed me the papers. “I just need Andrew to sign something for me.”

| took them from her and placed them on the desk in front of me. “It’s okay, love,” | said, giving her a small smile. “You weren’t interrupting. We were talking about you.”

Emma furrowed her eyebrows. "What about me?"

| looked at my mate and gave her a small smile.

"How protective | am of you," | said, looking back at my sister. "And how suspicious | am of everyone."

Emma raised an eyebrow at me. She glanced at Daisy and sighed.

"You are an idiot, Andrew," she said. "Daisy would never hurt me."

| chuckled and shook my head. Daisy laughed.

"Maybe | should have just talked to Emma about my concerns," Daisy said with a small smirk. "She is efficient."

I rolled my eyes at my mate.

"Get your head out of your a\*ss and stop being so suspicious of your mate," Emma said sternly. "She is not Sienna." | took a deep breath and nodded.

"| know," | said. "I explained and apologized to Daisy."

Emma looked at Daisy and smiled.

"Andrew loves you so much," Emma said. "Please don't be angry at him. What Sienna did was horrible, and she hurt him so much."

My heart clenched. Sienna hurt her more.

"I know, Emma, don't worry," Daisy said as she stood up, approached my sister, and pulled her into a hug. "I am not angry at him. I understand why he is suspicious."

I smiled. Daisy did love Emma.

"And Sienna is a b\*itch," Daisy said angrily. "I wouldn't mind if you let me go to the cellar to teach her a lesson." Daisy looked at me and raised an eyebrow.

"No," I said sternly. "I am not letting you near that b\*itch."

Daisy let Emma go and sighed.

"Fine," Daisy mumbled, giving Emma a small smile.

Emma chuckled and looked back at me.

"Bring me those papers when you sign them, please," she told me. "I have to go back to work." I smiled at my sister and watched as she left my office.

As soon as the door closed, I reached out for my mate.

She approached me and sat down on my lap.

"I love you," I told her.

"I love you too, idiot," she grinned and pressed her lips against mine.

I smiled and kissed her back.

Chapter 160

Andrew & Daisy (Daisy's POV)

| woke up when | felt a soft k\*iss on my lower belly.

| smiled and ran my f\*ingers through my mate's hair.

"What are you doing?" | mumbled sleepily.

"Kissing my child," Andrew said. "I want him or her to know how much | love him or her." | chuckled and opened my eyes.

Andrew was staring at my lower belly with so much love in his eyes that it almost made me cry. He placed his hand on my belly and rubbed it softly. "You are going to be so loved," Andrew mumbled as he bent down and k\*issed my belly softly.

My heart swelled.

"You are going to be an amazing father," | told him.

Andrew looked up at me and smiled.novelbin

"Do you think so?" he asked.

| chuckled and nodded, "I don't think so. | know so."

Andrew smiled brightly and laid his head on my belly.

"Do you want a girl or a boy?" | asked him as | caressed his cheek.

Andrew shrugged, "I don't care as long as they are healthy. I know a lot about sports, and I know how to do braids, so we are good on all fronts."

I laughed and shook my head. "You know how to do braids?" I asked, raising an eyebrow at him. Andrew nodded.

"Emma had a phase when all she wanted were braids," Andrew sighed. "She refused to let her hair down. She refused ponytails. She wanted braids, so I had to learn how to do them."

"How old was she?" I asked, chuckling.

"Around 5 or 6," Andrew said with a small smile on his face. "She refused to cut her hair too, so it took ages to braid it all." "At least one of us knows how to do braids," I mumbled, making Andrew laugh.

I rolled my eyes at him.

"Hey, don't laugh at me," I said, pouting. "I know how to do a regular one." Andrew lifted himself on his elbow and smiled at me. He bent down to kiss me softly.

"I will do all the braiding," he mumbled against my lips. "Don't worry."

I smiled and wrapped my arms around his neck, pulling him closer to me. He ran his hand down my body, making me shiver and press myself closer to him.

I needed him. I wanted him. The pregnancy hormones were insane. I ran my hand down his muscular chest. His amazing figure would never stop making me drool.

"Oh, honey, I would love to stay in bed with you, but Emma and Logan are coming over," Andrew mumbled as he lowered his head and started kissing my neck.

I whined quietly.

Why were they coming over anyway? It was Saturday. We should have been able to stay in bed all day long and enjoy each other.

“Why are they coming over?” | asked, focusing on how his l\*ips felt against my skin. The feeling was amazing, and | didn’t want him to stop. But he did.

He lifted his head and looked at me with a small smile on his face. “You invited them over so we could tell them about the baby,” Andrew said, making me sigh.

I did that.

“Oh, honey, we will be back in our bed in no time,” Andrew said when he noticed the disappointment on my face. “I want to have sex with you too. So fucking bad.”

I looked at him and smiled.

| pressed my l\*ips against his just as we heard the doorbell.

| g\*roaned, making Andrew chuckle.

“This is your fault,” he said teasingly as he stood up and pulled a hoodie over his head. | rolled my eyes and sat up.

“Get dressed,” Andrew said, putting his sweats on. “I’ll go make them some coffee.”

| nodded and stood up. Andrew gave me a small k\*iss before he left the bedroom.

| placed a hand on my belly and smiled.

“You will have the best dad in the world, my little Sunshine,” | said quietly. | meant it. Andrew was amazing. He was an amazing man, an amazing partner, and an amazing brother. There was no way that he would be anything less than an amazing father.

| put my clothes on and walked out of our bedroom. | hoped to return there as soon as possible. “Why are you grinning like an idiot?” | heard Logan’s voice as | approached the kitchen.

| heard Andrew laugh.

“Because | am pregnant!” | exclaimed as | entered the kitchen.

There was no sense in waiting. | wanted them gone as soon as possible. | adored them both, but | needed some alone time with my mate. If | knew that | would be this horny, | would have never invited them over.

Emma’s eyes widened. Logan gasped quietly. “What?!” Emma exclaimed happily as she stood up and rushed toward me. She placed a hand on my belly and smiled.

“You are pregnant?” she asked.

“Yes,” | nodded. “You are going to be an aunt.”

Emma smiled and pulled me into a tight hug.

“Oh, Goddess, | am so happy!” Emma said. “Congratulations!”

| looked at Logan and my mate. Logan was grinning and pulling Andrew into a hug.

“Congrats, man,” Logan said. “You are going to be an amazing dad.” “Thank you,” Andrew said happily as he let Logan go. Emma let go of me and turned around. Andrew smiled and reached out for

her. She rushed into his arms, and they hugged tightly.

“Congratulations,” Emma said. “I am so happy for you.”

Andrew k\*issed the top of her head and smiled.

“Thank you, Em,” he mumbled, rubbing her back gently.

Watching him with her made my heart swell. | was so proud of him. He was amazing. He was loving and caring, and | couldn't have wished for a better mate.

Emma let go of Andrew. He smiled at her before looking up at me.

| approached him, and he pulled me into his arms.

“You are going to have a pup just in time for a new kindergarten,” Emma said, making us laugh.

Andrew k\*issed my temple, and I leaned more into him.

A huge smile spread across my face. | was so lucky. | couldn't have asked for a better mate and a better family. | was so happy, and | knew that it would always stay like that as long as | had them.