

True Luna 161

Chapter 161

Drake & Amy (Drake's POV)

"You really need to stop staring at her," my Beta told me. "She is a mated she-wolf. She is a married woman." | gulped down the shot of whiskey and glanced at him.

"I am not staring at her," | mumbled. "I'm over her."

Josh sighed and rolled his eyes.

| was telling the truth. | was over Emma. | would always be fascinated with her beauty and her power, but | was over her. She wasn't mine. She was Logan's, and the more | watched the two of them together, the more | knew that the Goddess had made the right choice. They were perfect together. They were really made for each other. | was glad that Logan grew the f*uck up and realized what kind of a woman he had next to him. | was glad that he realized his mistake before he lost her. | was glad that Emma forgave him.

"Tell that to your eyes," Josh mumbled. "They are staring at her."

| was staring at her, but not because | wanted her. | was staring at her because | wanted someone like her. | wanted a mate. | wanted someone who would love me just as Emma loved Logan.

| watched as she looked at Logan and smiled. | watched as Logan wrapped his arm around her waist and k*issed the top of her head. Both of them looked at Alpha Greg and continued to talk to him.

We were having a small gathering for us Alphas, who were allied with Logan. It was a yearly tradition. Some Alphas even brought their daughters, hoping that one of us unmated Alphas would be their mate. Not to lie, | wanted that too. | hoped that one of those girls would be mine.

But it was the same every year. None of those girls were my mates. 'She died, Drake,' my wolf sighed. 'I want her too, but I don't think that she exists anymore.'

My heart clenched, and a sharp pain spread through my chest. Even though I had never met her, it was still painful to think that she had died.

'I know, Dean,' I sighed.

"Alpha Drake?" a soft voice called my name.

I looked away from Emma and turned around. A huge smile spread across my face. Emma's friend Amy was standing behind me with a small smile on her face.

I really liked her. She and I spent a lot of time together over the last few days. I had some issues with my fields and food production at my pack. My agronomists were having trouble figuring out what was happening. Emma suggested that Amy take a look at it. Apparently, Amy was really good with plants, and she knew her way around the soil. I took her back to my pack a few days ago, and she immediately knew what was wrong. She helped my agronomists, and things were looking up. I was very grateful to her. I was really impressed. Emma was right. Amy definitely knew her way around planting and soil.

"Hi, Amy," I said as my smile grew. "Please, don't call me Alpha. It's just Drake."

She smiled, and my heart did a weird little flip. She was beautiful. Her brown eyes looked like a pool of liquid gold. Her strawberry-blonde hair looked so soft. I wanted to run my fingers through it. Her mouth moved, but I didn't hear a word she said.

"Sorry, what?" I mumbled, making her chuckle.

"I asked if everything is okay with the soil now?" she repeated her question.

I gulped and smiled.

"Yes, of course," I said. "Thank you so much. I can't believe that my agronomists didn't figure it out."

“Oh, don’t blame them,” she said, shaking her head. “I wouldn’t have known either if | didn’t see it once already. It was a rare fungus, and no wonder they didn’t think of it.”

| smiled and nodded. | was nervous. Why was | nervous? “I am sorry for bothering you, Drake,” Amy said. “I will see you around.” She didn’t bother me. She could never bother me.

She gave me a small smile and walked away before | could stop her and tell her that | wanted to talk to her and that she wasn’t bothering me.

F*uck. What was wrong with my brain?

‘She smells nice,’ Dean sighed.

She did smell nice. She smelt like coconut. | loved coconut.

“She is pretty,” Josh said, making me glare at him.

| didn’t know why, but his comment angered me.

“| heard that she didn’t find a mate yet,” Josh said, taking a sip of his drink. His eyes were on her, and it was pissing me off.

“Why do you know that?” | asked, holding back a growl. “Are you interested in her?” Josh looked at me and smirked.

“No,” he said. “Are you?”

| clenched my fists and looked away from him.

“No,” | mumbled.

“Then I am sure that it won’t bother you that a man is talking to her right now,” Josh said, making me snap my head in her direction.

Josh was right. One of the warriors that arrived with Alpha Henry was talking to her. She was nodding and smiling at him.

Something weird stirred inside of me. I didn’t like it. I didn’t want him to talk to her. I wanted to drag him away from her. I growled quietly, placed my gla*ss on the bar, and walked toward them. I could hear Josh chuckling quietly.

“So, Amy, are you free tonight?” the guy asked her, making that weird feeling inside my c*hest grow. “I was thinking that we could go out and get something to eat?”

She was just about to answer him, but I interrupted her.

“Amy, can I talk to you, please?” I asked, making them both look at me. “Alpha Drake,” the guy said politely, bending his head in respect.

I gave him a small nod and looked back at her.

“Can we talk?” I repeated my question.

“Sure,” she said, giving me a small nod.

She looked at the guy and smiled. “I will be right back.”

I had to hold back a growl. I didn’t want her to come back. I didn’t want her to go out with him tonight. I suddenly realized what that weird feeling was.

It was jealousy.

Chapter 162

Drake & Amy (Amy's POV)

My hands were shaking.

Alpha Drake was intimidating, even more so because | had a stupid crush on him.

Not that he would ever feel the same about me. He was an Alpha, and | was nothing. | wasn't worthy of him.

But how could | not have had a crush on him? He was so handsome. He was funny. He was kind. | got to know him better over the last few weeks, and | liked him. He was a handsome, smart man.

| followed him to the garden behind the packhouse. Unlike the rest of the place, the garden was peaceful. Nobody was around, and before | knew it, Alpha Drake and | were completely alone. | could still hear the voices coming from the packhouse, but no one was close to us.

| was nervous. | started playing with my hair, twisting it, and curling it around my f*ingers. | always did that when | was nervous. Alpha Drake finally stopped walking. He turned around and looked me up and down. | shivered.

The nervous feeling was starting to be replaced by fear. Did | do something wrong? He said that there was nothing wrong with the soil. Was | disrespectful? Did | offend him?

I saw his jaw tighten. He gulped and narrowed his eyes a little.

"Do you have a mate?" he asked, his voice raspy.

I shivered again. His voice made me tremble. | didn't even hear his question.

What did he ask me?

“What?” | mumbled, hoping that he wouldn’t get even angrier at me for not listening to him. He took a deep breath and closed his eyes for a second.

F*uck. | did anger him.

“Do you have a mate?” he repeated his question.

| forced myself to listen to him this time, and his question surprised me. Did he ask if | had a mate? A few seconds passed, and | saw him raise his eyebrows at me. He expected an answer.

“| don't, Alpha Drake,” | said immediately, not wanting to anger him even more.

“I told you not to call me Alpha,” he said.

F*uck. He did tell me that.

“I am sorry,” | apologized.

He sighed and looked me up and down again. | could feel the temperature in my body rising. ‘Focus, Amy,’ Alora mumbled.

‘I am trying,’ | said. ‘The crush | have on him isn’t helping.’

‘He does smell good,’ Alora mumbled, and | had to resist the urge to roll my eyes.

She was telling me to focus, and she was the one breathing in his scent right now. He smelt nice. He smelt like a forest after rain. It was my favorite smell. | loved running in the forest after it rained.

“Who is that man who asked you out?” Alpha Drake asked me, making me snap out of my thoughts. I furrowed my eyebrows. Why did he care? First, he asked about my mate, and now about Nick asking me out. Why? “He is one of Alpha Henry’s warriors,” I answered. “We’ve met a couple of times before.”

Alpha Drake narrowed his eyes.

“What were you going to tell him?” he asked me.

My heart raced. Why did he care?

His dark eyes bore into mine. His scent overpowered my senses. I couldn't focus.

“What?” I managed to mumble.

“If I didn’t drag you away, would you say yes to his proposal?” he asked.

He didn’t really drag me. He asked if he could talk to me, and I said yes. “No,” I answered.

He tightened his jaw again.

“Why?” he asked.

It was mostly because I had a crush on him, but I couldn’t tell him that. He was an Alpha. I was no one. I was just a regular wolf. “I don’t like him like that,” I mumbled.

He gulped and took a step closer to me.

What the hell was he doing?! He needed to step away before his scent made me lose my mind.

“Is there someone else who you like, Amy?” he asked, making my eyes widen.

“Why?” | asked instead of answering him.

He walked up to me and caressed my cheek.

| froze. My heart raced.

“| want to know how much competition | have,” he mumbled, tracing his f*inger up and down my jaw. My heart was going to stop.

Did | hear him right?

There was no way. | imagined this. | was dreaming.

“You didn’t answer my question,” Drake said, moving his hand away.

| almost whined. | didn’t want him to stop. His t*ouch sent pleasurable shivers down my spine.

What did he even ask me?

| furrowed my eyebrows, making him smirk a little.

“Do | have competition, Amy?” he repeated his earlier question. | shook my head, making him smile. Goddess, his smile made my knees buckle.

He cupped my cheeks and tilted my head up. | was going to pa*ss out. | wasn’t even sure if my heart was beating or not. | couldn’t feel anything other than his hands on my face.

“Fuck, | like you,” he mumbled, bending down a little. “You are beautiful. | was so f*ucking happy over the last few weeks, and | finally realized that spending time with you was the reason for that.”

| was really going to pa*ss out. There was no way that any of this was happening. | was dreaming. Maybe | fell and hit my head somewhere, and | was hallucinating all of this.

“Do you like me too, Amy?” he asked me quietly.

He looked down at my l*ips, and my heart skipped a beat. Was he going to k*iss me? Oh, | wanted him to k*iss me.

“| do,” | mumbled. “But you are an Alpha, and | am just...”

| couldn't finish my sentence because he pressed his soft l*ips against mine. He ran his tongue on my lower l*ip, making me open for him. His tongue entered my mouth, and his taste made me m*oan. He even tasted like rain.

He moved one of his hands from my face, placed it on my waist, and pressed me closer to him. My whole body was on fire. “F*uck, you taste amazing,” he mumbled as he stopped k*issing me.

He pressed his forehead against mine and closed his eyes. | tried to force my heart to beat a little slower. | tried to take a deep breath. | tried to stop my body from trembling.

“| never want to hear you say yes to another man,” he mumbled. “Did | make myself clear?” | couldn't do anything else but nod. | couldn't even speak.

“Good girl,” he mumbled and k*issed me again.

Chapter 163

Drake & Amy (Drake's POV)

| was nervous as f*uck.

What if she said no?

“Will you stop pacing around?” my sister sighed. “You are driving me insane.” | looked at her and rolled my eyes.

“I am nervous,” | mumbled as | sat down next to her.

| placed my hand on her belly and rubbed it softly. | couldn’t believe that | would be getting a nephew soon. “Stop being nervous,” Daisy sighed. “That girl is so freaking in love with

you. She is going to say yes.”

| looked at my sister and smiled.

“Do you really think so?” | asked, making Daisy chuckle.

“Yes,” she nodded. “Stop worrying.”

| sighed and ran my f*ingers through my hair.

| wasn’t nervous just because | was about to ask Amy to become my chosen mate. | was nervous because of everything the witch had just told us. “Where is Andrew?” | asked Daisy.

“Taking a shower,” she mumbled. “He was freaked out when he came home.”

“Of course he was,” | mumbled. “If what that witch said is true...” “Stop it,” Daisy interrupted me. “We are not talking about it because | am going to lose it. | can feel Andrew's emotions, and that’s more than enough. Besides, you have more important stuff to do right now.”

| did. | had to ask the love of my life to be my chosen mate.

| would never have thought that | would fall so madly in love with Amy. | would never have thought that she would become my whole f*ucking world. But she did. She was my everything, and | couldn't wait to make it official. | couldn't wait to sink my canines into her sweet n*eck. | couldn't wait until | could officially call her mine.

| heard the front door open, and Amy's amazing scent filled my entire body. "Drake?" She called me softly. | stood up immediately and rushed toward her.

I smiled as soon as | saw her.

"Where is Emma?" she asked. "What happened?"

| pulled her into my arms instead of answering her. | buried my nose into her hair and took a deep breath.

| couldn't even imagine what Logan was going through. If someone tried to take Amy from me, | would lose it. If | found out that there was another man who was after her, | would be in so much pain.

"Drake?" Amy called my name, making me look down at her. "Logan took her home," | told her. "I will explain everything later. | need to talk to you right now."

| had a whole dinner planned, but my plans fell through after what had happened. | could have made a new plan for tomorrow, but | didn't want to wait. If this situation with Emma and her new mate taught me anything, it was not to wait because you could never know what would happen next.

| wanted to ask Amy now. | needed to ask her now. | needed to make her mine as soon as possible. | took her hand in mine and pulled her out of the house. | knew exactly where to take her.

"Is everything okay, Drake?" Amy asked worriedly, trying to keep up with my fast pace.

"Yes, princess," | told her. "Everything is fine."

“Where are we going?” she asked, making me glance back at her. “To the garden,” I said, giving her a small smile. “To the place where our story began.”

I could hear her heartbeat speed up. Thankfully, Andrew's house wasn't far from the packhouse, and we were standing at our spot a few minutes later. I turned around to look at my future Luna. I smiled and pulled her closer to me.

“Goddess, you are beautiful,” I mumbled as I pressed my lips against hers. She tangled her fingers into my hair and kissed me back. I was in heaven.

I stopped kissing her and cupped her cheeks.

“I had a whole dinner planned, and I am sorry we didn't get to go,” I told her. “I thought about rescheduling, but I couldn't wait to ask you something.” Amy took a deep breath and bit her lower lip.

“I love you, Amy,” I said, giving her a small smile. “I never thought that I would be lucky enough to find someone like you. I love you so fucking much, and I want to spend the rest of my life with you. Would you do me the greatest honor and become my mate and Luna?”

My heart was beating insanely fast by the time I finished talking. I wasn't sure if Amy was breathing. She was quiet, but a tear fell on her cheek.

I wasn't sure if it was possible, but my heart started beating even harder. Why wasn't she saying anything? Why was she crying? Was she going to say no? If she said no...

“I love you, Drake,” she finally spoke. “I am so happy with you, and I never want to lose you. I would be so happy to become your mate and your Luna. I would be so happy to spend the rest of my life with you and call you my mate and my Alpha.”

The fear slowly started to disappear, but it came back like a tidal wave after her next sentence.

“But what if | am not good enough?” she mumbled, making my racing heart stop. What the f*uck was she talking about? | furrowed my eyebrows and studied her face.

“I am an ordinary wolf,” she continued. “I was never meant to be a Luna. What if | mess up? What if | was a terrible Luna? What if you regret asking me? What if.”

| stopped her rambling by capturing her lips with mine.

“Shut up,” | mumbled against her lips. “You are going to be an amazing Luna. You are not leaving me, Amy.” | sat down on the bench and pulled her onto my lap. | wiped the tears from her cheeks and kissed her again. “Say yes,” | told her. “I am not letting you go.”

She smiled and nodded.

“Yes,” she said, making me the happiest man ever. “I would love to be your mate and Luna.”

| smiled brightly and pulled her into a tight hug.

“| love you, princess,” | told her as | rubbed her back gently.

“| love you too, my Alpha,” she responded, making my heart skip a beat.

Chapter 164

Drake & Amy (Amy’s POV)

“We should make another one,” my mate said, looking down at our little boy.

He was the surprise of a lifetime because we thought that he was a girl up until | gave birth to him a few hours ago.

He was carrying him around, refusing to put him in his crib. | enjoyed watching him with our pup, and if the birthing pain weren't still fresh in my mind, | would have him put another pup in me right now.

"Sure," | said, smirking a little. "Will you be the one to give birth to the next one?" Drake looked up at me and smiled.

"| would if | could," he said. "But | can't, so you will have to."

| chuckled and shook my head.

"| want a girl," Drake said, looking back down at our baby. "I was preparing myself to be a girl dad. | don't want that to go to waste."

| laughed quietly. Drake wasn't kidding. He was so excited to have a little girl. "We can revisit the subject after | forget the pain," | said, making him look up at me.

He approached my bed and bent down to k*iss my forehead. "I am so sorry, princess," he said. "If | could, | would take all of your pain away."

| looked up at him and smiled.

"| know," | said softly.

He placed a small k*iss on my l*ips, making me greedy for more.

"How about you put our pup in his crib and come lay next to your mate for a while?" | asked, grinning at him. "You don't have to ask me twice," he said, walking toward the crib.

He placed a soft k*iss on our pup's cheek and put him down.

He walked back to me, and | made room for him in my bed. He laid next to me and pulled me into his arms.

| sighed contently. The pain lessened as soon as | was in his arms. "Thank you for making me the happiest man alive," he mumbled as he tilted my head up.

| smiled and pressed my l*ips against his.

"What are we going to name him?" | asked, chuckling.

We wanted to name our baby girl Halley, but that was obviously not happening anymore. "How about Hayden?" Drake asked.

He placed a small k*iss on the tip of my nose. | smiled and pressed my body closer to his. "| like it," | said. "Alpha Hayden."

Drake smiled and pressed his l*ips against mine.

"What did | do to deserve you?" he mumbled as he took a deep breath. "Your soil had a fungus, and your agronomists couldn't figure it out," | answered, making him laugh.

"Thank Goddess for that fungus," he said. "I don't know what | would have done without it."

"You would probably still be drooling after Emma," | said, smirking. His eyes widened. | chuckled.

"| never loved her," he mumbled, and | could hear the fear in his voice. "I was in love with the idea of her." | smiled and caressed his cheek.

"I know," | said.

"| didn't think you knew," he mumbled quietly.

I smirked and nodded.

"She is my best friend," I said. "Of course I knew."

Drake g*roaned and leaned his forehead against mine.

"F*uck," he mumbled. "I never loved her, Amy. I never loved anyone the way I love you. I never wanted her the way I wanted you. She was just an idea I fell in love with. She is made for Logan the same way you are made for me."

I chuckled and tangled my f*fingers into his hair. I pulled his head up so I could look into his eyes. "I know that," I said. "You don't have to worry."

Drake sighed and caressed my cheek.

"Do you know when I realized that I wanted you?" he asked me.

I smiled and nodded.

"I was slowly falling in love with you while you were here helping with our soil issue," he said. "I didn't realize it, though. Not until I saw you at that Alpha gathering at Logan's pack."

He placed a small k*iss on my l*ips before he continued.

"I was staring at Emma, and Josh kept telling me to stop it because she was a married woman," he said, chuckling. "I realized that I wasn't staring at her because I wanted her but because I wanted a mate. I wanted that kind of love she and Logan had."

He placed a small k*iss on my cheek, making me smile.

“And then you came to talk to me,” he mumbled. “My whole world lit up in a second. | remember thinking how beautiful and smart you are.”

“Yes, | am,” | said, making him chuckle. “But then you started talking to that guy, and | was pissed off,” he sighed, rolling his eyes. “I knew that | couldn’t let anything happen between the two of you. | knew that | had to do something before someone else took you from me.”

| smiled and pulled him in for another k*iss. “I am so happy that you stopped me from going out with that guy,” | said as | stopped k*issing him. “I had the biggest crush on you, but | would have never admitted it.”

He furrowed his eyebrows.

“Why not?” he asked.

I sighed and caressed his cheek.

“| thought that | wouldn’t be good enough for an Alpha,” | said quietly. “I thought that | wouldn’t be good enough for you.” Drake sighed and pulled me into a hug.

“It’s the other way around,” he said. “I am the one who is not good enough for you, princess.” | slapped his arm playfully.

“Stop saying that,” | said. “You are the best thing that has ever happened to me.”

He chuckled and k*issed the top of my head.

“| love you so much, princess,” he said.

“| love you too, my Alpha,” | said, smiling contently.

Our son started crying, making us chuckle.

"I got him," Drake said as he let me go and stood up.

Chapter 165

Father Nathan & Janet (Nathan's POV)

"What the fuck happened to you?!" Mark exclaimed as I entered my office. He rushed toward me and helped me to sit down on the couch.

"Holy s*hit, Nathan," he mumbled, tilting my head to look at my beaten and bruised face.

"Nothing I didn't deserve," I mumbled, making Mark furrow his eyebrows. "What the f*uck are you talking about?" he asked. I sighed and glanced at the liquor cabinet.

"Get me a gla*ss of whiskey, will you?" I mumbled.

Mark sighed and walked to the cabinet. I watched him pour whiskey into two glasses.

He walked back toward me and handed me a glass.

I took it from him and poured the whiskey down my throat.

"I was the cursed mate," I mumbled, looking into an empty glass.

"What?" Mark mumbled, shock evident in his voice.

I looked up at him and took a deep breath.

"She wasn't mine," I said. "I was the cursed one."

Mark's eyes widened. I could tell that he had a million questions to ask me, but I assumed that he didn't know where to start. "They let me go because I'm an Alpha," I said. "They said they didn't want to kill me and go to war with my crazy father." I understood them completely. My father was insane, and he would go to war with them.

"I am so fucking confused," Mark mumbled as he sat beside me.

I sighed and looked at my friend.

"But she was supposed to be our Luna," Mark mumbled. "Who will be our Luna? Do you have a true mate?"

I smiled a little.

"I do," I said. "The Moon Goddess told me that I do."

Mark's eyes widened. He studied my face for a few seconds.

"How hard did they hit you?" he asked, narrowing his eyes and looking at the bruises on my head.

I sighed and rolled my eyes at him.

"Emma and I saw the Moon Goddess after she broke the curse," I said. "Her magic knocked us out, and we woke up on some field. We got to talk to the Moon Goddess there. She told me that my true mate was waiting for me in my pack."

Mark's eyes widened even more.

"Who is she?" he asked.

I shrugged.

Mark wanted to ask me something else, but he was interrupted when the door to my office burst open. "Where is your Luna?" my father asked.

His eyes widened as he looked me up and down.

"What the f*uck happened to you?!" he yelled, closing my office door.

The rage inside of me started to boil.

The man in front of me was guilty of ftucking everything. He was the one who filled my head with stories of the White Wolf. He was the one who told me that | was her Goddess-given mate. He was the one who made me believe that she belonged to me.

He killed my mother. He abused me. He completely destroyed our pack. | was to blame too. | shouldn't have listened to him.

Looking back, the curse trapped so much anger inside of me. The dark magic was eating my heart and my soul. My father only added fuel to the fire.

| wanted to kill him. But I couldn't. No matter what, he was my father. | wouldn't be able to live with the fact that | killed my own father.

"You are banished from the pack," | said as | stood up. "You are no longer a member of the Blood Moon Pack. You will be escorted to the border. You are a rogue now. If | see you near my pack, | will kill you."

| could feel my father's link to the pack break. His eyes widened as he fell to his knees. He gasped for air. "What did you do?!" he screamed.

"You made my life a living hell," | said, trying to remain calm. "You poisoned my mind and my soul. You destroyed our pack. You don't deserve

to be a part of it anymore. You don't deserve to be a part of my life anymore."

My warriors knocked on my office door. They could smell my father. He smelt like a rogue now.

"Come in," | said.

The door opened, and my warriors walked inside.

"Take him to the border," | ordered. "He is no longer a member of our pack."

| could tell that my warriors were surprised, but they listened to me. They didn't have any other choice.

"This isn't over!" my father screamed. "I will get you back for this! | will make your life a living hell, Nathan!"

"You already did," | said as the office door closed.

The last thing | saw was the murderous look in my father's eyes.

"What the fuck?" Mark mumbled, making me look back at him.

"| promised Emma that | would cut all ties with him," | said as | walked to the liquor cabinet and poured myself another drink. "I promised Emma that | would listen to my wolf more. She saved my life, and | will do everything | can to repay her." "Don't get me wrong, | am happy that you finally got rid of your father, but exiling him?" Mark mumbled. "Was that smart?" "| don't give a s*hit," | said. "I will kill him if | see him here again."

| poured another drink down my throat.

| took a deep breath after gulping down my drink.

| froze. Noel stirred.

The most beautiful scent made my knees buckle.

Aknock on the door made me freeze.

“Come in,” Mark mumbled.

My mate was on the other side of that door. | knew it. | felt it.

The door opened, and the most wonderful woman walked inside my office. Janet.

She was staring at me wide-eyed. | could hear her heart racing.

“What the hell is going on?” she mumbled, her voice trembling. “Why did my wolf just recognize you as my mate?” Mark gasped.

Noel was going to explode with happiness.

“Mate,” | mumbled as | rushed toward her.

| closed the distance between us and pulled her into my arms.

Tingles and sparks exploded on my skin.

| had my mate with me all along. She was always next to me. She was always mine.

Nathan & Janet (Janet's POV)

| was so confused.

My heart was pounding in my c*hest. The tingles and sparks on my skin were pleasurable but weird. What was going on?!

'What is going on, Jess?' | asked my wolf.

'| don't know,' she whined. 'I can't talk to Noel. He is too excited.'

Nathan finally let me go.

| saw tears on his bruised cheeks.

One of his eyes was swollen shut. The other was completely black and blue. "Can you give us some privacy, Mark?" Nathan mumbled, keeping his eyes on mine.

Well, one of his eyes.

"Sure," Mark mumbled, and | heard him leave Nathan's office.

"You were right next to me all this time," Nathan mumbled as he leaned his forehead on mine.

Why wasn't he as surprised as | was? Why did it seem like he knew what was going on? Did he know?

"What is going on, Nathan?" | asked, trying to stop my voice from shaking. Nathan lifted his head and took my hand in his. He pulled me to the couch, and we sat beside each other.

"There is no easy way to say this, Jenny," he mumbled, calling me by my childhood nickname. "I will tell you my story, and | will let you decide what you want to do."

| wasn't sure if it was possible, but my heart raced even more.

"You know the legend of the White Wolf?" Nathan asked me.

"Of course," | mumbled.

We grew up listening to stories about the White Wolf. Everyone from our pack knew the legend.

"The stories are true, Jenny," Nathan said, tightening his grip on my hand. "Alpha Logan's mate, Emma, is the White Wolf." My eyes widened. What?

"My father always told me that | was the White Wolf's Goddess-given

mate," Nathan continued. "He told me that she would be my Luna. He told me that she would make me the strongest Alpha." Nathan took a deep breath and caressed my cheek.

The tingles made me shiver.

"When | found out about Emma, | knew that | had to go get her," Nathan mumbled. "I was so f*ucking sure that she was mine. | left to the Crescent Moon Pack to bring her back here and make her my Luna."

My heart broke. Jess howled quietly. | could feel her pain. | could feel her sadness. Nathan tightened his jaw. He pulled me closer and placed an arm around my waist.

"| was wrong, Jenny," Nathan continued. "I was the cursed mate. Emma was already with her Goddess-given mate. You and | couldn't feel our bond because | was under a spell."

| could feel my heartbeat in my throat. It was getting harder and harder to breathe.

"You left me to go get her?" | mumbled, feeling a sharp pain in my c*hest.

Everything was so much worse because | was...

"| did," Nathan mumbled. "I am so f*ucking sorry. | didn't know. If | knew, | wouldn't leave. | wouldn't leave you, Jenny." | felt a tear fall on my cheek.

"| was a complete idiot," Nathan sighed as he leaned his forehead against mine. "The curse made me so f*ucking angry. My father made me angry. | made a huge mistake, and | hurt so many people because of it."

| wiped the tears from my cheeks.

"Who did you hurt?" | asked quietly.

He lifted his head and looked at me. | could see the pain and regret in his eyes.

"You," he said. "Emma, Logan, Emma's brother, and his wife. The list goes on and on." | gulped and took a deep breath.

"What did you do?" | asked.

Nathan lowered his head and took a deep breath.

"| was angry because Emma didn't want me," he said. "I tried to force her to come with me by threatening to hurt her sister-in-law and her unborn pup."

| placed my hand on my lower belly automatically. Nathan looked up at me. | saw how embarrassed he was. "| can't believe | did that," he mumbled. "I can't believe that they let me go. | was sure that they would kill me."

A sharp pain in my chest almost made me gasp. If they had killed him... "Emma saved my life," Nathan said. "She made me promise that I would cut all ties with my father. She made me promise that I would listen to Noel

more." I furrowed my eyebrows. "What do you mean?"

"I exiled my father from our pack," Nathan said, making me gasp. "I am done being controlled by him. Emma saved my life, and I would repay her by being a better person. I am going to be a better person for you. I will do everything I need to do to deserve you."

My head was spinning. "You exiled your father?" I mumbled. "I did," Nathan nodded. "You know what kind of a man he is. You know what he did. The only reason I listened to him all this time

was because he was fueling the anger inside of me. Now that the curse is gone, the anger is gone too. I don't want that man around me anymore."

Nathan was right. His father was a terrible man. He was cruel, and he made Nathan's life a living hell. I was glad he got rid of him.

"I know it will take you some time to process everything I just told you," Nathan said as he leaned in and kissed my cheek. "I know you well enough to know that you won't accept me immediately."

He was right. He did know me well. "I need some time, Nathan," I said. He nodded and gave me a small smile.

"I will wait for you as long as I have to," he said softly. "I want you to know that I am so fucking sorry. I want you to know that I love you."

I gulped and took a deep breath. "Nathan?" I called him quietly. "Yes, Jenny?" he asked, giving me a small smile.

| had to tell him. | couldn't keep it from him any longer. This news had nothing to do with our current problem. It was only a matter of time before he figured it out. | was surprised that he didn't notice it yet.

"I am two and a half months pregnant," | said quietly. "It's a boy. You are going to be a dad."

His one good eye widened, and a huge grin spread across his face. He looked down at my belly and sobbed. "I am going to be a dad?" he asked, looking back up at me.

| nodded, and he pulled me into a hug immediately.

My heart skipped a beat. | was so happy that the news made him happy.

| still needed time, though. | needed time to process everything that happened. | needed time to accept it all.

Chapter 167

Nathan & Janet (Nathan's POV)

| was looking at my beautiful little boy, who was sleeping peacefully in my arms.

He was perfect. He was a perfect combination of his mom and me. "You are going to be the best Alpha one day," | told him quietly. "I will be there for you every step of the way. | am not going to do what my father did, | promise. | will be better. | will do better."

When my pup was born, one of my greatest fears was that | would be a bad father. | didn't have the best role model growing up. I was so scared that | would turn out just like my father did.

But Jenny convinced me otherwise. She made me realize that | was different. She was there for me, and she supported me every step of the way.

Unfortunately for me, she was only there for me as a friend. She said that she needed time. | understood it, and | tried to support her.

It was so f*ucking hard, though. | wanted my mate more than anything. | wanted to k*iss her, and | wanted to hold her. | wanted to mark her. | wanted to make her mine.

But | knew she needed time. | knew that | ftucked up.

“How is he?” | heard my mate’s voice.

I turned around and smiled.

“He is sleeping peacefully,” | said, looking back down at him.

| bent down and placed a soft k*iss on his forehead.

“| can’t believe he is three months old today,” Jenny said quietly. “Time is going by so fast.” My heart clenched.

She was right. Time was going by so fast, and | still didn’t have her. My family wasn’t complete yet. Jenny approached us and smiled. She looked at our pup and caressed his little cheek. “He is so cute,” she mumbled. “And | am not saying that just because he is our pup.”

| chuckled and k*issed her temple.

“You aren’t biased at all,” | said teasingly, making her roll her eyes at me.

Goddess, she was beautiful.

| tightened my jaw and made a decision. | decided to talk to her today. | couldn’t wait any longer. | needed her. | needed to make her mine. | was going to go insane if | didn’t.

| would understand if she needed more time. | would find a way to deal with it, but | ftucking needed to try.

She was living at the packhouse, sleeping in the room next to mine. She was here. | saw her every day. She was the Luna of my pack.

But she still wasn't my mate. | still couldn't ftucking t*ouch her and bury myself inside of her. | walked back to the crib and put my son down. I needed to do it now.

| turned back around, approached my mate, and took her hand in mine. | started leading her toward her bedroom, which was adjacent to the nursery. "Where are we going?" she asked, confused.

| didn't answer. | was too focused on trying to calm my racing heart down.

| opened the door, walked into her room, and pulled her toward the bed. | sat down and made her sit beside me. "What's wrong, Nathan?" she asked softly.

| took a deep breath and cupped her cheeks. The tingles and sparks calmed me down a little.

"You are right, Jenny," | said. "Time is going by so fast. Hunter is three months old. Soon, he is going to be all grown up, and he will run our pack."

Jenny frowned. "You missed a few steps there," she said with a hint of amusement in her voice.

"It doesn't matter," | said, shaking my head. "Important thing is that | don't want to wait. | don't want to lose any more time. | want my family to be complete. | want you, Jenny. | want to mark you and show you how ftucking much | love you."

Her eyes widened a little.

"| understand if you need more time," | sighed. "But | needed to say something before | exploded. | needed to try. | didn't want to waste more time."

Jenny studied my face for a second before she placed her hands over mine. "I don't need more time, Nate," she said, making my heart skip a beat. "I watched you become the best father and the best Alpha. I fell in love with you a little bit more every day. You are right. We shouldn't waste any more time."

I was going to explode with happiness.

I leaned in and captured her soft lips with mine. She tasted so fucking amazing. She tasted like cinnamon and apples. "Emma would be proud of you," Jenny said as I stopped kissing her.

I furrowed my eyebrows, and she gave me a small smile.

"You are a different man now," Jenny said. "You are kind and loving. You listened to her and deepened your connection with Noel. She would be proud, I am sure of it. She would be glad she saved your life."

I really hoped that she would. I had a long road of redemption ahead of me, but I was definitely on the right track. 'You are,' Noel told me. 'Jenny is right. Emma would be glad.'

A warm feeling spread through my chest.

"It's too bad that we will never know for sure," I said to both Jenny and Noel.

They forbade me from ever coming back to their pack, and I would honor it. I didn't want to cause even more damage to them. "You never know," Jenny said with a small smile. "You might see her again."

I would love that. I would love to thank her for believing in me and giving me a second chance. I smiled at my mate and placed another kiss on her lips.

"Jenny?" I mumbled as I started kissing her neck.

She moaned and wrapped her arms around my waist.

“Yes?” she mumbled, already panting a little.

“Can | mark you?” | asked, s*ucking on her marking spot a little.

Just at that moment, our pup started crying.

“F*uck,” | mumbled, making Jenny laugh.

“Tonight,” she said as she placed a soft k*iss on my n*eck.

| lifted my head and smiled at her.

| couldn't wait to make her mine.

Chapter 168

Two Troublemakers Nathan & Janet (Janet's POV)

“Hunter, leave your brother alone!” | screamed for like a thousandth time today. Hunter laughed, tickling Harry one more time before he ran away.

Harry laughed loudly and ran after him.

| sighed and turned around.

“| give up,” | mumbled as | opened the kitchen door.

My handsome mate was there. He was scrolling through his phone and sipping coffee. “Still no luck?” he asked, looking up at me.

I saw a slight smirk on his face and rolled my eyes.

“They are driving me crazy,” | said as | poured myself some coffee.

| loved my two teenage boys so much, but sometimes | wanted them to return to being my babies. They were so calm and adorable when they were babies. Now they were teenagers who always found something to fight about and could destroy my entire house in just a few seconds.

“Maybe we should try for a girl,” Nate said, making me raise my eyebrows at him.

“| love you and our two troublemakers, but I do not want any more kids,” | said as | walked over to Nate. He smiled and moved his arms so | could sit on his lap.

“| love you,” Nate mumbled as he placed a small k*iss on my shoulder.

“| love you too,” | said, giving him a small smile.

“You stink!”

“You little s*hit!”

| heard screams approaching us, and | sighed.

Nate chuckled.

“Hey, at least they adore each other,” Nate chuckled.

He was right. Our boys fought all the time, but they absolutely adored each other. They were protective of each other. They were kind and loving. | was so proud of both of them.

Nate cupped my cheeks and k*issed me.

| k*issed him back and ran my f*ingers through his soft hair.

“Gross,” | heard my son’s voice.

| chuckled and stopped k*issing my mate.

Harry and Hunter entered the kitchen with huge smiles on their faces. “I thought that you were fighting,” | said. “Not really,” Harry sighed. “We just have new nicknames for each other.”

| raised my eyebrows at them.

“Never mind, mom,” Hunter chuckled as he sat beside his brother.

It was hard for me to believe they were 15 and 13 years old. It felt like | gave birth to Hunter yesterday.

“Are you going to the Alpha gathering at The Full Moon Pack?” Hunter asked.

Nate glanced at me and took a deep breath.

| stood up and walked to the stove. | started preparing breakfast.

Nathan didn’t like those gatherings. He had to see Logan and Emma there, which always reminded him of what had happened.

Emma and Logan always kept their distance from us. They never spoke to us but were always very polite when we crossed paths. Logan glared at my mate the first few times but stopped after a while. Thankfully, there were always many people at Alpha gatherings, and nobody ever noticed the tension between them and us.

We still hadn't told our kids what had happened all those years ago. Nathan was always putting it off, saying that the kids were too young to know.

I knew the real reason, though. He was ashamed. I told him repeatedly that there was nothing to be embarrassed about. He turned his life around. He became a fantastic father and mate. Our pack was one of the strongest ones now because of him. He wasn't the same man he was all those years ago.

But he was still embarrassed. He feared his sons would see him differently after discovering the truth. "I am, buddy," Nathan said. "Why?" "Can I come this year, dad?" Hunter asked excitedly. "I am 15. I will be Alpha soon. It's time for me to start going to these things."

I was so proud of my boy. He took his role as a future Alpha very seriously. He started training and learning when he was only ten years old. He said that he wanted to become the best Alpha he could be.

I could feel Nate's nervousness.

You need to talk to him, Nate. I mind-linked him. He is right. He is going to be an Alpha soon. He needs to know what happened. He needs to know all the facts.

My son was an intelligent boy. He would notice that we aren't allies with the strongest pack and would want to know why. I know. Nathan sighed. I will talk to him. I will tell him. I could sense the fear coming off of Nate.

There is nothing to be afraid of, my love. I said softly. He will admire and love you just as much and maybe even more after you tell him the truth.

Nathan took a deep breath and smiled at our son.

"You are right, bud," Nate said. "It is time for you to learn about these things."

A huge smile spread across Hunter's face.

"Does that mean | can go this year?" he asked excitedly.

Nathan smiled and nodded.

"How about me, dad?" Harry asked.

"You are still too young, kid," Nate said, making Harry frown. "You can come with us when you turn 15. | promise."

Harry rolled his eyes, making me chuckle.

| approached him and hugged him from behind.

"Maybe | could stay home with you, and you and | can spend some time together," | said, making him look up at me. "Just me and my little pup."

Harry sighed and rolled his eyes.

"I am not little, mom," he mumbled.

I chuckled and k*issed his cheek.

"You will always be my little pup," | said. "Even when you turn 50."

Harry rolled his eyes again, making me chuckle.

"Fine," he sighed. "Will you make cheesecake for us?"

He grinned at me, and | laughed

"| kind of want to stay home now, too," Hunter mumbled, making Nate and me laugh. "No can do, Alpha," Harry said. "I'm getting all the cheesecake while you go to work." | chuckled and shook my head.

| walked back to the stove to finish making breakfast.

| heard footsteps approaching me and felt two hands wrap around my waist. "I love you, Jenny," my mate mumbled as he placed a small k*iss on my

n*eck. "| love you too," | said softly. Nate smiled at me, and | felt shivers up and down my body.

| would never get tired of this feeling. | would never get tired of the bond and the love we shared.

Chapter 169

The Meeting

Jacob & Rose (Jacob's POV)

"Come on, Jake, stop moping around," Dylan sighed. "We are running late."

| rolled my eyes and stood up.

"I am not moping around," | mumbled as | walked past him. "Are you coming or not?"

| heard him following behind me.

"You are the chief of patrol now," Dylan said. "You shouldn't be late for an important meeting."

| sighed and narrowed my eyes.

“We still have half an hour left until we have to be there,” | said, trying to remain calm. “Will you get off my back?” “It's 20 minutes, not half an hour,” Dylan said, making my anger grow.

| tightened my jaw and took a deep breath.

| had to ignore him, or his annoying attitude would make me snap.

“What the hell is with you today?” Dylan asked. “Your mood is going to destroy this meeting.”

| was really going to punch him.

Dylan grabbed my arm and made me stop walking. | growled at him, trying to pull my arm out of his grip. “Talk to me, Jacob,” Dylan said. “I am not letting you go there like this. Something is obviously bugging you.”

| tightened my jaw to the point where | thought my teeth would break. “Is this about Emma again?” Dylan sighed. “You have to stop, Jake. She is married. She has kids.”

| saw ftucking red.

| was so f*ucking tired of everyone asking me if my every bad mood was about Emma. It fucking wasn't. | would always love that girl, and | would never stop believing that she should have been mine, but | moved on. She had a mate. She had two kids with him. She wasn't ftucking mine, and | found a way to be okay with it. | just wished that everyone would stop bugging the f'uck out of me.

“It's not about Emma,” | said, pulling my arm out of his grasp.

“Then what is it?” Dylan sighed.

I started walking again.

| didn't know what it was about. | was just pissed off from the moment | woke up this morning.

Dylan was right. This meeting was necessary. We were meeting with Alpha Henry's head of patrol to discuss border security. Logan was cautious after everything that had happened. It was understandable, and | ultimately agreed with him regarding the border issue. Alpha Henry was one of our allies whose pack was on our northern border. He was more than happy to let his head of patrol meet with me. | needed to get my s*hit together and do my job.

It would be easier if | knew what the fuck was bothering me. "Jake?" Dylan called me again, making me sigh.

"| don't know what's wrong," | mumbled. "I've been pissed off since | woke up this morning. Jared is restless, but he doesn't know either." "Keep it together until after the meeting," Dylan said.

| clenched my fists and stayed silent.

He was right, but he was really pissing me off.

We were almost at the arranged spot when Jared stirred. 'What's wrong?' | asked.

'Something is going to happen,' Jared said, growling quietly. 'Be careful.' "Guard up, Dylan," | told him. "Jared said that something was going to happen."

Dylan's head snapped in my direction.

"What?" he asked, his eyes widening.

"| said, guard up," | growled at him. "Stop staring at me, and be careful."

| could smell and hear Alpha Henry's pack members, who were already waiting for us on the other side of the border.

There was one smell that stood out. It smelled of mango with a hint of watermelon. Why the f*uck was | smelling mango and watermelon in the middle of the f*ucking forest?!

| rushed toward the meeting spot when my whole world completely shifted. My eyes fell on a woman standing next to Jason, Alpha Henry's chief of patrol.

She was f*ucking beautiful. Her scent made me drool. Every f*ucking thing that worried me just dissipated.

| heard her gasp. | watched as she turned around and looked at me.

Goddess, she was gorgeous. Her black hair was cut into a short bob. Her green eyes melted with the forest around us. | was totally and completely in love with her.

"Mate," we said at the same time.

| heard people around us gasp, but | didn't pay even the slightest attention to them. | could only see her. | only wanted to listen to her voice.

| hurried toward her. | couldn't f*ucking wait to t*ouch her. | couldn't wait to feel her skin on mine. She smiled and reached out for me. | grabbed her hand and pulled her into a hug.

My whole body tingled. A pleasurable shiver went up and down my spine. Every ache in my body disappeared.

| buried my nose into her hair and took a deep breath.

"Well, now we know why you were so nervous since you woke up this morning," Dylan snorted, making Jason laugh. "Was he?" Jason asked. "Rose was on edge the whole day too." Rose? Her name was Rose?

| let her go and looked down at her. | smiled and caressed her cheek.

“Hi, Rose,” | said quietly. “My name is Jacob.”

She smiled, and my knees buckled

“Hi, Jacob,” she said. “It is so nice to finally meet you.”

Her voice was melodic. | already knew that | would enjoy it each time she spoke.

She was right. It was so f*ucking nice to meet her.

“| didn’t think that you existed,” | said quietly as | cupped her cheeks and leaned my forehead on hers.
“I already gave up on finding you.”

She placed her hand over mine and smiled. She was so f*ucking beautiful when she smiled. | would never get tired of watching her smile.

“| was always waiting for you,” she said, making my heart skip a beat. “I am so happy that you finally found me. I did.

| finally found her, and | would never let her go.

Chapter 170

In Love Jacob & Rose (Rose’s POV)

He was so beautiful, and | was so in love with him.

There wasn't another word to describe him. He was beautiful. He was tall, muscular, and so freaking hot that I had to stop myself from drooling.

He was great with kids too.

"Yes, Alex, I will be back soon," he said with a small smile. "Yes, I will bring you back a gift."

He looked up at me and smiled.

Who was Alex? I could tell he was a child by how he babbled over the phone. I didn't even know how Jacob understood him. "Give your sister a k*iss for me, will you?" Jacob said.

I heard the kid say something that made Jacob laugh. My heart fluttered. He was so freaking hot when he laughed.

"Hi, Amy," I heard him say, but I focused only on his lips.

I wanted to know what they felt like against mine. I wanted to know what they tasted like. I was drooling after him, and Roxy wasn't helping with her constant comments.

'He is so pretty,' she sighed. 'I can't wait to meet his wolf.'

"Stop sighing all the time," I told her. 'You are distracting me.'

'He is distracting us,' Roxy mumbled. 'How could he not? He is perfect.'

I rolled my eyes and ignored her. I had trouble keeping my own emotions in check, and I didn't need hers as well. "I will be home soon," Jacob said. "Yes, you will get to meet her."

He called to tell his cousin and his friend about me. Based on their reactions, I could tell that they were really excited to meet me. I was excited to meet them too.

“Say hi to my niece for me,” Jacob said with a small smile.

He told me that his cousin was pregnant and that he couldn’t wait to meet her baby. | could tell that he really loved and cared for his family.

Jacob hung up the phone and looked at me. He smiled, and | immediately approached him. | really needed to t*ouch him.

He pulled me onto his lap, and | pressed my l*ips against his immediately. Both of us m*oaned quietly. He tasted as delicious as | knew he would. “F*uck, Rose,” he mumbled and tightened his arms around me.

| could feel something hard under my b*utt, and | grinned.

| k*issed him again, pressing myself closer to him. His hands traveled down my body. He gripped my b*utt and squeezed. | shivered. | wanted more. | really, really wanted more.

We would have to wait, though. We couldn’t have sex in the middle of my parents’ living room.

“So, who is Alex?” | asked as | stopped k*issing him.

I needed a distraction. We needed a distraction.

“My friend’s kid,” he said with a small smile. “He is cute. | love him.” He smiled, and it made my heart skip a beat. | could tell that he was going to be a great father.

“He has a sister?” | asked, remembering his conversation with the boy. “Yes,” Jacob nodded. “A twin. They are inseparable.” “How old are they?” | asked, wanting to know more about the people who mattered to him.

My family was small. | didn't have siblings or cousins. | could tell that Jacob had a big family, and | was excited to be a part of it. | wanted to know more about them.

"They will be three in a couple of months," Jacob said, giving me a small smile. "| can't wait to meet them," | said, smiling back at him. "So, you are really taking our daughter to your pack?" | heard my mom's voice behind me.

| flinched and stood up immediately. My parents were cool, but | was sure that they didn't want to see me sitting on my mate's lap.

Jacob smiled, but | could sense his nervousness.

"I am," he nodded. "We will come to visit all the time, and you are more than welcome to come to my pack. My parents are excited to meet you."

My dad approached me and pulled me into his arms. "Take care of my little girl," my dad said as he hugged me tightly.

"| will," | heard my mate's voice. "I am honored to have a mate as beautiful and kind as your daughter. | will love her and cherish

her. "You better do that," my mom said as she joined in on our hug. Her voice was quiet and raspy. | could tell that she was crying.

| looked up at my mom and gave her a small smile.

"You will see me all the time, mom," | told her. "I am not moving far

away."

My mom wiped her cheeks and gave me a small smile.

"I know, Rosie," she said softly. "I will still miss seeing you every day, though."

"I will miss seeing you too, mom," I said, letting go of my dad and wrapping my arms around my mom. She hugged me tightly and kissed my temple.

"We need to get going," Jacob said, making my mom sigh.

My mom let me go and cupped my cheeks.

"Call me when you get there, okay?" she said. "And let us know when we can come to visit."

"Of course," Jacob answered instead of me. "I will talk to my Alpha and let you know when you can come." I smiled at my mom. She kissed me again before letting me go.

Jacob walked to the front door and picked up my bags. He opened the front door and stepped outside. My dad went to help him bring my bags to my car.

I took a deep breath and looked around my childhood home. I was sad that I had to leave, but I was so excited to start my life with my mate. I waited for him for a long time. I thought that I would never find him, and now that I did, I couldn't wait to spend every second with him.