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Koko's POV 1

As I was walking down the hallway, I let out a broad smile when I saw my saving Grace's grandson coming towards us.

"Greetings my alpha, greetings my Luna." He smiled.

"I can perceive that you're happy today my Luna." He said.

"Who won't be happy to see their child celebrating another year in the land of the living?"

I never thought this day would come, I never thought in my wildest imagination that I would have a mate, how much more a child that will celebrate five years. It was worth everything we'd do today to celebrate her.

"Congratulations Luna.."

"Thank you, what about your grandma.. have you been able to convince her yet?"

After saving my mate and I the anxiety that came with the evil prophecy the wicked old woman came with, we had offered my three times saviour a place to stay in the palace on



several occasions, but she kept turning them down.

I even went as far as explaining to her that I didn't forget her after I got to the palace, it was just that unfortunate things kept coming my way, even after meeting my true mate and life wasn't really fair.

She said she knew, that she was just waiting for the right time to visit me again.

She also said it was the last time I would see her because her contract with me had ended since every other day of my life would come with complete pleasure and everything I prayed for.

I still wanted her around though, since she doesn't accept my gifts.

"No my Luna, she said she has to help other people, so she can't leave there and you can't visit her either."

"Thank you.. I understand, but please make sure you always..."

"Mummy.." I stopped talking as soon as I saw my beautiful angel running towards me while Liam was running behind her.

"It's mine." She said, as she ran up to me and Liam followed.

"What is it?" I asked them.



"Grandma gave it to me.." Liam said, pointing at the toy Aurora was holding.

"This is her's." He brought a similar toy with a different color.

"I don't like that one it's too girly." Aurora complained.

Aurora didn't like female things, maybe it was because she was growing up with boys.

"My Luna, I'll be off to my room." My savior's grandson said.

"Alright, please do take care of yourself." I replied and he left.

"Don't worry Aura, I'll buy you.." my mate started to speak, but I cut in before he could complete his statement.

"Aurora you should be contented with whatever you have. Now give Liam his toy and take your own, then go and thank grandma for buying something for you." I made sure I sounded strict as possible.

"Yes mummy." She said and did what I said.

Before we could say Jack Robinson, Aurora and Liam held each other's hand and ran off.

"You have to stop over pampering this girl Niyol."



"It's her birthday." He said in defense.

"Even at that.. what am I saying? You're always like that."

"I'm sorry."

The party soon started. Guests and dignitaries were trooping in, in their numbers, but majority of our guests were kids.

When it was time to take pictures with siblings, Aurora was surrounded by her three brothers.

After Liam, Laci and Ethan had another son two years ago, named David, while Chester and Julianna had a son who was already three named Jason.

It was funny that Aurora was the only girl among them, and I heard a lot of things people said about the alpha child being a girl, but they weren't my problem, so I paid no attention to them.

All I wanted was for my Aurora to have a good life, the life I never had as a child, I wanted her to have everything.

I knew what it felt like to have an unhappy childhood, and to suffer so much that one will even be seeking death. That was the last thing I wanted for my dear daughter.



I promise to give her the best.

"A dollar bill for your thoughts." My mate joked, poking his index finger on my cheek and I started laughing.

"We should take pictures with our daughter." He reminded me.

It was a memorable day, for not just me and my family, but our loved ones. Eve and her child were also part of the celebration.

My mate had asked her when she visited during Aurora's celebration what she wanted most in the world, and she said she wanted a child, so he helped get a daughter through IVF and everyone was happy.

The goddess was indeed generous to her children, she saw right through us and made sure everyone was rewarded according to their labour.

As we were about going to bed, Aurora suddenly ran to our bedroom, saying that there was a monster under her bed and that she wanted to sleep with us. I smiled, holding out my hands, and she ran into it. I lifted her up and placed her on the bed.

"Goodnight princess..." I said, as I kissed her on her forehead.



From now on, the only things that I would have to think about was raising her to have the happiest childhood memories.

"Mommy, how did you meet Daddy?"

Her question came off as a surprise, but it was a pleasant one. I looked at my mate and asked.

"Are you sure that she can handle one more bedtime story?"

"Yes..." He said with a smile, so I told my child the story that led me to the love of my life; her father.

"So when will I get a real sibling?" She asked again.

"And who said Liam, David and Jason aren't your real siblings?" My mate asked our daughter, with a surprise filled voice.

"Well, I'm no longer a baby. I'm five." She said, making us laugh till we had no strength left in us to laugh.

"You'll have a sibling before your next birthday." I said and kissed her forehead.

She turned to her father. "Really daddy?"

"Sure."

"Then give me a sister, boys are too



stubborn."

We laughed at her observation. My mate and I were indeed blessed to have such a lovely and intelligent child.

"That's up to the goddess." Her father explained.

"One more question.." she said.

"No my angel, it's bed time.."

"Just one please.." she turned her head between her father and I, pleading with her eyes.

"Where do babies come from?"

"Good night love." My mate and I kissed her cheeks simultaneously and turned to the other side of the bed.

"My teacher said babies comes from heaven."

"Sure.."

"Babies comes from heaven." Her father and I chorused.

The end of the story