

Chapter 26

We wake up at 7 am, and Molly is still sleeping. Jack has to be at his office in the packhouse for 8 am but he's going to come back at 9:30 to pick Molly and me up to show us around. I have more time than he does to get ready, so I get out of bed, and put on a thigh-length robe.

I grab the baby monitor and head down to make Jack breakfast. I decided to make french toast, bacon, and I put out raspberries and whip cream. Jack comes down, as I'm finishing up. He's wearing dress pants, a pinstripe dress shirt, and a tie. "You look handsome!" He looks darn right edible, honestly. He smiles, as he stalks towards me and desire floods me.

"I'm starving!" He confesses.

"Breakfast is ready."

"I'm not starving for breakfast," he says and his mischievous smirk sparks a need deep inside of me.

"What are you starving for," I ask as he walks closer to me.

"You," he whispers, and he pulls the rope to my robe. My robe falls open, and he looks over my naked body. "Mmm," he hums, as his hands slide inside my robe. His ragged breath tickles my lips, and his hands grasp my ass, as he pulls me in closer to him. Then his lips find mine; not only am I feeling weak in the knees, I also feel completely lost in his touch, and the intensity of his kiss. I feel the want and desire he has for me, and it makes me want him to bend me over this counter.

I'm startled out of our passionate kiss, by the sound of a knock. We look at the back patio glass door, and

there's a man there staring at us. I squeal and push my body into Jack's so he can shield me while I retie my robe up. He didn't see anything, thankfully, because Jack's large body was shielding mine.

“s**t, I didn't think they would be here this soon. It's a good thing he didn't knock two minutes from now, because I would have had you sprawled out on the counter, devouring you,” he admits and I feel my cheeks burn pink.

His words were so forward and sexy. I clear my throat, “Go answer the door, he's waiting,” I smirk.

I get breakfast on the table, and Jack soon comes back inside a few minutes later. “What was that about?”

“I was going to build Molly's sandbox myself, but when I was catching up on some work last night, I realized how behind I was. I didn't want to keep her waiting, so I called my guys. He wanted to know where and how big I wanted it. They're going to rip up some grass and dig, and then they'll do some nice brickwork around it.”

“I see this is a luxury sandbox, not the typical red plastic crab ones,” I smirk.

“I want her to have a big sandbox, so if she has friends over, or siblings, there's lots of room for everyone,” he explains.

“You're a good Dad,” I beam, and reach over and give him a little kiss. We eat breakfast and then he heads to his office at the packhouse. Molly is still sleeping, so I head upstairs and check on her to make sure she isn't sick, and she doesn't have a fever. She never sleeps this late.

She's fine, she just must have had a long day, and maybe her new big girl bed is more comfortable. I decide

to go and get ready while I wait for her to wake up. I'm going to be meeting a lot of his pack, so I want to make a good first impression.

I don't want to be in sweats, but I also don't want to seem too prissy or snobby. What to wear? Hmm. I decided to go with some black skinny jeans, with a white and black striped t-shirt. I add a $\frac{3}{4}$ length black blazer, that's loose, and not too form-fitting and I add some nude flats. Before I get a chance to do my hair and makeup, Molly wakes up. I finish getting us ready, and Molly fed.

Molly and I sit on the floor in the living room while we wait for Jack. I'm doing meal planning for the week, while also pretending to eat the food Molly is making for me with her toy picnic basket. I'm pretty nervous about meeting Jack's pack, so I'm trying to keep busy. When Jack comes in, he comes to greet Molly and get a hug from her first.

"What are you doing, babe?" He asks.

"I'm just meal planning for the week."

"Why?"

"Because it can be overwhelming to decide every day what to make. If I sit down and plan it out once per week, it's so much easier"

"You're going to cook every day?" He asks, in shock.

"Yeah?"

"I just mean it's a lot of work. My Mom never cooked, and I don't, so that just seems overwhelming," he admits.

"I like cooking, and I'm used to doing it. Plus, the smell of homemade meals cooking, and the leftovers, and the togetherness of a home-cooked meal is just another thing that makes a house a home," I add

and he smiles.

“This house has never felt more like a home than it does with you both here,” he says and leans in to give me a kiss.

“Cross out Friday’s though. We’ll go out for dinner as a family every Friday.”

“That sounds nice,” I agree, and scratch out Friday.

“Ready to go?” Jack asks. I take a deep breath, “As ready as I’ll ever be.”

He chuckles, “Lexi, they’ll love you, not to mention my warriors will respect the hell out of you.”

Jack grabs Molly and puts her on his shoulders, which she loves. The first place we go is the packhouse. When Jack opens the door for us, I see a huge grand staircase, and I can see the 2 floors of banisters above and a massive sparkly chandelier.

To the right there are 2 grand doors, Jack opens them to show me the ballroom. It is huge, with marble floors, and beautiful chandeliers. No one is in there, and there isn’t any furniture. “This is the ballroom, it’s basically always empty, unless we have an event happening,” he explains. Then he shows me the massive cafeteria,

“They have muffins, bagels, fruits, cereal stuff like that here for breakfast, and then, there are always premade sandwiches, fruit and salads, cookies and stuff like that for lunch. Everyone in the pack is welcome to come and eat. There are 10 fridges always stocked, a dozen microwaves, a bunch of stoves. Anyone living here makes their own dinner. About 100 people are living here. It’s only single adult wolves, or young couples living here. Except for my parents. They have half of the top floor. It’s basically a 4 bedroom condo. It was supposed to be mine, but I wanted to build a house, with a yard, like I was telling you

about,” he explains.

I’m feeling pretty good so far, I haven’t seen anyone yet. Probably because of the time, everyone is busy with their jobs. Jack shows me the public washrooms and then takes me to the basement, which also has public bathrooms, and a large theatre room with tiered seating.

There are 3 industrial-style fridges filled with drinks, and there are 3 popcorn machines on a counter next to the fridges.

“Looks fun!” I admit. Cold moon didn’t have anything like this. The other half of the basement is bedrooms. The second floor was all bedrooms for pack members as well. The third level has Jack’s office, his parents apartment, and 7 large guest suites for when Alpha’s or high-ranking officials come to visit. Jack takes me to his parent's door, he knocks and then walks in.

“Mom, Dad,” he hollers. His mom comes scurrying out. Claire's hair is perfectly styled and she’s dressed in a skirt suit. “Oh, Hello!” She says, with a small smile. Then Jack’s Dad comes out from a different room. “Oh it’s nice seeing you again Lexi, and Molly too, of course,” he says, and I can tell he means it.

He hugs me and then moves to Jack, holding Molly, “Hi Molly!” He says in a softer voice. “Uh, thanks Dad,” Jack says jokingly. Taking note of how his Dad ignored him.

“Come sit, would you like a coffee or tea or something?” He offers.

“We don’t have a lot of time. I’m showing Lex around, and I want to introduce her to all the warriors at their training session in a half-hour.” Jack explains.

“You’ll have to come back for a nice visit, get to know you both better,” Tom offers and I smile and nod.

“Oh!” Tom points to me and then he looks at Jack.

“You both marked each other,” he says grinning ear to ear. “Congratulations, you two. Son, I’m so happy it worked out for you.”

“Thanks, Dad, me too.” Jack smiles.

“That was quick,” Claire adds calmly.

Maybe she’s just not easily excitable. “It didn’t feel that quick,” Jack admits.

“So does that mean... you’re Molly’s Dad now?”

I can’t help but smile wide just at the mention of Jack being Molly’s Dad. I look at Jack, and he’s all smiles too, and we both are nodding to his father’s question.

“Well, I guess another congratulations is in order. I’m proud of you son!” Tom admits.

“So.. I’m a grandpa?” Tom asks, hesitantly.

“If you want to be, we would love if you both would be her grandparents,” I tell him. His smile gets very bright. I look at Claire and she gives me a small smile. “Well, what will she call me?” He asks.

“Whatever you want,” I chuckle and he pauses to think.

“Hmm... I think I like Gramps, what about you dear?” He asks Claire.

“Maybe just Grandma,” she says with uncertainty.

“You should be a Granny or Gran,” Tom suggested.

“Granny sounds far too old. Maybe Gran is fine. It sounds younger than Grandma,” she admits.

“Molly, can you say ‘Gramps?’” I ask her. “Gwamps,” she says. Tom is so delighted.

“Come with Gramps, Molly. Let’s go find a treat for you,” he tells her.

“Dad it’s 10 am,” Jack reminds him.

“Babe, that’s what grandparents do,” I say to Jack as I reach for his hand.

“Thank you, Lexi!” Tom adds, feeling vindicated, and he takes Molly’s hand, heading into the kitchen.

“As long as you’re fine with it,” Jack shrugs.

Tom comes back and Molly is walking beside him and she has a gummy worm in each hand, and one is already making its way into her mouth.

“Did you say thank you to Gramps, Molly?” I ask her.

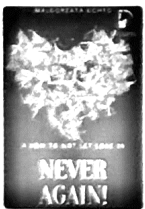
“Tank you.” We sit and chat for 10 more minutes before we head back out. Tom tells us to introduce Molly as our daughter to everyone we meet today.

“They’ll be too afraid to question you to your face, Jack, and they’ll accept it. There will be some talk behind your back about it, but the consensus will be that you have taken Molly on as your own. Then we’ll have our top officials pushing the information that you’d banish anyone who ever treated her as less than so.”

“That’s a great idea, Dad! I also like that I’m not lying to anyone,” Jack nods.

“Thank you, Tom” I smile.

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Chapter 27

It's almost time for the warriors training class so we head straight there. The building is huge and there are 2 front doors. Jack points to one door, "That's the gym if you want to go to work out. This is the training grounds," he says as he opens the other door.

I walk in, and it's huge and it's full of people, both men and women. When they notice Jack walks in, everyone quiets down and stands watching us. Jack walks to the center of the room with Molly in one arm, and his other hand on my back. I am so nervous.

One day I'm supposed to be their Luna. That's a lot of pressure, and the last thing I want to do is disappoint them. When I see Zac, I feel a little relieved to see a familiar face. He nods with a big smile, and I wave in return.

"Good morning everyone. I'm not sure if everyone knows why I have been away the last few days, but I found my mate at the Cold Moon ceremony over the weekend." He's cut off by the cheering of his pack mates.

I can't help but smile. I look at Jack, and he's looking at me with pride. It must feel good that his pack cares about his happiness so much. He looks back out to the crowd, and they soon quiet down. This is Lexi, my mate. Some of my advanced warriors will recognize her from game day over the weekend. For those of you that weren't there, my lovely mate came in first place for both of the women's races and also the warrior fights," I look at Jack, and he's beaming.

I'm probably a little rosy-cheeked because of the high

praise introduction too, and soon everyone is clapping again. I give everyone an appreciative smile and nod hoping that will make them stop. When they quiet down Jack continues, "On top of her impressive game-day achievements, she is also kind, and thoughtful and I know she'll be a great Luna. I also want to introduce you to Molly. Molly is our daughter, and I know you all will do a great job of making them feel welcome, and treat them with nothing but kindness and respect," he finishes. He kinda said the last part in a threatening way. He's looking a little scary so I start to rub circles on his back to calm him. It seems to have worked because he looks at me and smiles. When he smiles, it's like you can hear an audible sigh of relief throughout the whole room.

"That's all," he adds.

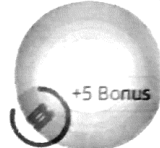
Everyone starts to scatter. Zac comes up to us. "You nearly scared everyone half to death there, Jack," he chuckles, but Jack is stone-faced.

"Good," he states and I move into Jack giving him a little hug.

"Down," Molly says with a wiggle. Jack puts her down and she makes her way to a thick blue mat.

I would let Molly jump on one at Cold Moon's warrior building once in a while when I'd swing by for something with her. I follow her, making sure she doesn't get in anyone's way. When she makes it to the corner where the thick mat is, I lift her and put her on top. No one is using it, so she isn't interrupting.

She's jumping her little heart out. Her feet are barely even coming off the mat when she jumps, but she's loving it. She's laughing, and when she loses her balance and falls she says 'fall down.' I'm watching her, and a woman that I don't recognize comes up to talk to me. She has her red



hair tied back, and she has freckles. We have a similar body type, but she's just a bit taller than I am. She's very beautiful, in a very earthy natural way.

"Hi, I'm Brit," she says, and extends her hand, and I shake it. "Hi, it's nice to meet you."

"I just wanted to say welcome to Black Moon, I'm really happy we're getting another strong female warrior," she says proudly.

"Thank you, I'm happy to be here. I'm really excited to get to know all of you, and train with you all as well."

"Me too!" She looks at Molly, "That laugh though, I mean she's seriously adorable," she gushes.

"Thank you!" After chatting for a few minutes, Jack walks up to us.

"See, I told you she would like a trampoline," Jack says, feeling proud of himself.

"Alpha," Brit says with a nod. "Brit," he nods.

"I'll see you around, Luna," Brit says, and then turns.

"Just call me Lexi," I add as she's walking away, she turns back to smile and nod.

Jack and I leave and continue our tour. Now we're heading to the child care centre. In this pack, they have their own building. When it's insight, I see the chain-link fence all around it. There's a sandy area, with a play structure, and a bunch of outdoor toys.

"This is awesome! They have an outdoor play area!" Jack smiles, pleased to see me happy. We go inside and there are around 10 women and about 25-30 little kids. They have a lot more little kids than Cold Moon too. Jack introduces us as his mate, and Molly as our daughter. I see the confused looks he's getting but we just ignore it. The women seem really nice, and warm. I feel comfortable with the idea of leaving Molly here when I

have training.

Then Jack takes me to another building close to the packhouse. It's the 'rec hall.' It has pool tables, Foosball tables, air hockey, tables and chairs, a bar area, and a few large TVs against the wall.

"We don't stock booze in here unless we're having a party or if in the evenings people want to come, they bring their own, just because this place gets a lot of traffic from the kids too," he explains.

It's empty now, but I'm sure after school lets out this place is pretty popular.

Then he shows me the hospital, the convenience store, and the big playground and the splash pad. The splash pad is turned off, given that it's still chilly in April, but I know Molly will have a lot of fun there when it's all set up. The tour is done, so I decide to let Molly play at the park before I head home.

"I know you have a lot of work to catch up on, babe. I'll stay here with Mol so she can burn some energy, you can get back to work." He looks at his watch.

"I want to talk to you about your Luna ceremony first." I really don't want to have this talk. I'm not ready to be Luna. Plus, it just seems wrong, I barely know anybody here.

"Your face just looked like you were in physical pain when I mentioned the Luna ceremony," he confesses.

"Sorry, what did you want to say?" I ask, with a chuckle.

He pauses. "I want to start planning your Luna ceremony," he finishes.

"For when, exactly?"

"Not this Friday, next Friday... so in 10 days."

"What? How about in a few months? Even a few

months seems soon to me,” I plead.

He shakes his head. “Lexi, you’re my marked mate, that I now share a child with. I wanted to do it this Friday, but I thought 10 days would be more to your liking,” he tells me plainly. I start to groan.

“It’s too soon... 6 weeks?” I ask in my sweetest voice. He seems totally unfazed by my attempts and just smiles and shakes his head no. “5 weeks? Please?” I whine.

“17 days. That’s the most I’ll agree to. 2 ½ weeks. Even saying it out loud, I hate the idea of waiting that long. I want you in your rightful place, beside me,” he adds as he pulls me closer.

“I’m still beside you, you’re my mate. A title can’t change that,” I assure him.

“To us, it doesn’t. It’s everyone else I’m worried about. If you’re not their Luna, they’ll think they can talk to you, or treat you as less. Like we’re not a team, and like I won’t tear them to shreds if they f**k with you.” He booms, and I chuckle.

I think it’s sweet how he’s getting all fired up at just the thought of someone not treating me well. “I love you. You made it quite clear earlier that Molly and I are to be treated well. You don’t have to worry. Plus, I could kick every she-wolves ass in there,” I tease and now he’s chuckling.

“Yeah you could!” He admits proudly as he pulls me in to kiss me.

“17 days!” he says as he pulls away, and then says goodbye to Molly.

Molly and I spent the day together, and I haven’t seen Jack since the park earlier, although he has texted me a few times. He had to go into town for business earlier.

Molly and I are making a cinnamon swirl cake with vanilla frosting before we get started on dinner. Molly likes to help me bake all the time. I like to put music on when we're in the kitchen cooking, and us girls find ourselves dancing while we work. I love this time with her.

BUZZ BUZZ* I grab my phone.

Jack<3: Hey Babe, I'm headed to Walmart to get that trampoline before I come home. Need anything?

Me: Hey! Yes! I need more baby wipes. Thanks, babe!

Jack <3 : *kiss emoji*

When we finish our cake, I put it on a cake stand that I'm sure has probably never seen an actual cake before. Then I put on a cartoon, and pull out a basket of toys for Molly, while I work on dinner. I'm making glazed honey garlic chicken thighs with rice, and broccoli. I always make extra honey garlic sauce for the rice, and it's so good.

Dinner is nearly ready, and I'm setting the table when I hear Jack comes in. He scoops Molly up, and tells her how much he missed her today. She's getting more and more comfortable with him, and I can tell he is getting more comfortable with her too. "After dinner, I have a surprise for you, Molly!" Jack says and I can tell he's so excited.

"A pwupwise?" She asks wide-eyed. He chuckles and nods.

"More than one surprise too. Lots of surprises!"

"What did you do?" I ask with a chuckle.

"I went shopping!" He beams and I shake my head and chuckle.

"I didn't forget you," he smiles. He grabs a huge bouquet of flowers off of the chair for me. Why does this man buy such big bouquets all the time? Then he goes

inside a bag and pulls out two tubs of chocolate brownie ice cream.

I can't help but chuckle. He said he was going to make sure I had ice cream in the house, just in case I was ever upset. Just the fact that he was thinking about keeping me happy, makes me love the ice cream more than the flowers.

"You're actually the sweetest," I gush, as I pull him by his shirt to plant a kiss on his lips, and thank him. I would love to thank him properly, and finish what we started this morning, but we'll have to wait because of Molly.

"Mmm, I missed you today," Jack coo's, as he holds me close, and breathes me in.

"I missed you too. I can't wait until Mol goes to bed," I whisper, as I lightly bite his bottom lip. Jack lets out a small growl that sends shivers down my spine.

"Come on, dinner is ready!" I say to break some of this s****l tension between us.

"It smells so good in here," Jack hums.

Dinner and dessert were a hit and as soon as dinner is done, I offer to clean up the dishes because I know Jack is eager to get the trampoline together. It only took me 10 minutes to clean up, and when I went outside, I saw the big trampoline box unopened, and he's dumping bags and bags of sand into the big area that the guys made earlier for the sandbox.

I see there are a ton of bags of sand on the ground and other big boxes. I started to examine everything, and he also got her a water table, and kids sized table and chairs with an umbrella. There are bags of sand toys and a bubble machine.

"Wow, you weren't lying when you said that you went shopping," I say with wide eyes. Part of me wants to

caution Jack about spoiling Molly; we don't want to have a Sophie on our hands one day. The other part of me really appreciates how much he cares about welcoming her, and that he wants to make her happy. I don't have the heart to say anything. Not this time.

Maybe if the extravagance continues, I'll say something. Jack isn't even finished putting the sand in, and Molly is getting in it to play.

"Sand, sand," she squeals with delight.

"Molly, come here, honey," I call for her. She comes running to me.

"Can you say, daddy?" I ask her.

"Daddee!" She says perfectly, but with emphasis on the E.

"Daddy got you all this sand and lots of toys. Can you go and hug Daddy, and say 'Thank you, Daddy?'" I ask her.

I really want her to start associating him as Dad. Her blonde ponytail bounces as she runs back to Jack. He's raking the sand to level it out. "Tank you Daddeee," her little voice says and her arms fly up to him, waiting for him to scoop her up. His face is priceless. I wish I would have gotten a picture or video. He's very touched, and he's holding her tight.

"You're welcome, sweetheart," He says tenderly. When he puts her down, he takes out all the sand toys he got for her, and she's in toddler heaven.

We let her play, and Jack and I set up her trampoline. It's a toddler-sized trampoline, so it's not as tall, and it has a slide to get out, and a climber to get in. When it's ready, Jack gets Molly to go inside, and she loves it. We both can't contain our laughter at her squeals, and excitement.

We let her jump a while, even though it's getting late.

Chapter 27

I put the water table together, and Jack does the tables and chairs. When we're done, I take Molly upstairs for a bath, and Jack cleans up all the boxes and wrappers out of the backyard.

While I'm reading her a book, Jack comes into Molly's bed to lay with us. I love him so much.

Chapter 28

The last 2 weeks have been pretty great. I took a week off before starting to train with the warriors. I wanted to let Molly get settled, and I also wanted to go to the daycare with her for a few mornings, so she would be comfortable when I left her there. I've been training with the warriors for a week now, and I really enjoy it. I'm getting along with almost everyone, but I seem to really click with Becka.

She was rated 3rd before I got here. It's exciting to train with all new warriors. I also love the advanced warriors class, because it's for advanced men and women, and Jack leads it. He's the strongest wolf I've ever seen. I thought Jett was unbeatable, but Jack would whoop his ass. It's impressive and extremely sexy!

I've actually been learning a lot from him, and he's super sexy while he's in full Alpha training mode.

A little too sexy sometimes. I had a little moment with one of the she-wolves yesterday. She was looking at him like he was a delicious dessert. And he totally is, but he's my delicious dessert. Her eyes were black with lust, and she was shamelessly licking her lips. I may have embarrassed her a little... Or a lot when I growled at her in front of the whole class to, "Watch your f****g w***e eye!" I made everyone uncomfortable, except Jack. He just wore a cocky smirk.

He thinks it's 'cute' when I get all jealous, but she didn't. She was scared, and she apologized right away. And in training today, she was completely professional, and I didn't see her eyes swirling with black from lust.

We just finished the final class of the day, and it was the advanced class.

“Good class, babe!” Jack tells me, as he walks up while I was chatting with Becka, and he pulls me close.

“Thanks!. Right back at ya!” I say as I lean in to give him a little kiss.

Alex walks up to us and snakes his arm around Becka. Alex is the top warrior here, and he’s mated to Becka. I really like Alex, he’s super funny and always cracking jokes. Alex is tall and muscular, with light brown shaggy hair. Becka has the most beautiful auburn hair, and green eyes. She's easygoing, and she is a genuinely kind and sweet person.

We were fast friends.

She and Alex actually have a 3-year-old little boy, Toby, so it’s great that we can get together in the afternoons for playdates.

“Ready to go, babe? We don’t want to be late,” Alex says to Becka.

“Yes, definitely. We’ll see you guys later. I’ll text you after and maybe we’ll take the kids to the park after nap time?” Becka asks. “Sounds great!” I agree.

I only train mornings, just like at Cold Moon. Molly is young, and it’s been important to me to have afternoons with her. Most warriors train in the mornings, and then also do shifts keeping guard of the pack lands, or the advanced warriors give personal training lessons to other warriors.

All of which we would get paid for, but because of my savings from my parents, I’ve had the luxury of only working mornings. I had a talk with Jack about how I would use my savings to supplement my not working in the afternoon, but he basically laughed at me. He said that

since I'm his woman, and also soon to be Luna, money will never be an issue.

He told me to work as little or as much as I want. I talked to Jack about not wanting to be financially dependent on him, and I mentioned my savings and how I wanted to contribute, but he insisted that as Luna, I will be contributing in many ways for many people. He gave me a black credit card and insisted if I purchased anything I use it instead of my savings. I feel grateful that I am still able to have my afternoons with Molly, and that Jack was so supportive.

"It's 11:30, what do you think about letting Molly have her nap at daycare today and we can shift and go for a run?" He asks.

"I could really use a run," I admit.

We've been running through the forest for the last 30 minutes, zig-zagging, and I tackle him any chance I get. We're having so much fun. We did this last week too, and it felt really good. It felt like we connected on such a deeper level. We're both black wolves, but my fur is a little longer than Jack's, and Jack is much bigger than I am. He's huge.

My eyes are blue, and his eyes are green. His green eyes stand out so much against his black fur, he's beautiful. We're coming up to a creek and we walk side by side so close, we're touching. Even in wolf form, his body touching mine feels so nice. He makes me feel so safe, secure and loved. Not to mention the sparks, and his scent makes me want to ravish him any chance I get. Jack Mind-links me after we get a drink.

-There is something I want to show you, follow me,-
I follow him. Ever since we marked each other, I can

mind link him. I can't mind-link anyone else from his pack yet, not until the Luna ceremony in a few days. I'm still technically a member of the Cold Moon. We walk past the creek, and after about 5 minutes, we get to a clearing in the forest. In the clearing, I see blankets and pillows, with a beautiful canopy on top. What the heck?

As I get closer, I can see it looks so plush and comfy, and there is champagne, a picnic basket, and there are light pink and white flowers everywhere decorating the romantic getaway. Jack shifts and grabs an outfit that was placed there. He grabs a light pink summer dress that I've never seen before and hands it to me when I shift.

"What's going on here?" I ask as I slip the dress on, and look at every beautiful detail.

"I just wanted to do something nice," he states and pulls me close.

"This is the sweetest thing ever," I gush, as I give my sexy mate a grateful passionate kiss.

"Thank you!" I whisper, in between kisses.

After we break apart, Jack and I sit down, and he opens the champagne and pours us a glass. When I see what he's packed for us, I'm very excited. There is an amazing charcuterie board, fresh bread, an amazing fruit platter, and also a beautiful dish of different desserts.

"This is the best picnic EVER!" I admit excitedly. We eat and talk. Jack wanted to discuss some details about the Luna ceremony. I didn't want anything big, just our pack and Jack hesitantly agreed.

"I know I said that it could just be our pack for the Luna ceremony, but I did invite a few members from outside ours," he admits. Oh no.

"How many?" I groan.

"5."

“Oh okay, that’s not bad. Who are they?”

“Your family. Lev, Grace, Jett, Jos, and Cora,” he smiles.” Mila and Eli couldn’t make it,” he adds.

“Really?” I’m grateful to hear they’re coming. I miss them. I didn’t think it would be appropriate to invite only a few members from one pack, and I’d prefer to have them not come than to have to invite everyone.

“Isn’t that going to upset other packs?”

“Nah. They’re from your old pack. If anyone gets mad, I’ll take care of it,” he smiles and I can’t help but smile back. When we’re done eating, Jack moves the food off the blankets, and we lay down together, to cuddle.

“I’ve been really struggling with something,” he tells me. I hate to hear him say that. I immediately find myself leaning on my elbow to sit up a little to look at him.

“What’s wrong?” I ask.

“It’s about the Luna ceremony. I’ve been thinking about how I’ll introduce you and I hate it.”

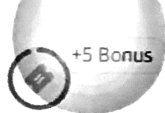
I furrow my brows. “I’ll be naming you Luna Alexandria Smith.” He adds.

“Yeah?” I question.

“I feel like it just makes us sound so uncommitted. I was thinking, Luna Alexandria Lavard. What do you think?” He asks, plainly.

“Uhhh... I don’t know how to answer that.” What is he even saying? Is he asking? He seems to have read my mind.

“I love you, Lexi. I know that we haven’t been together that long, but you and Molly are everything to me. I would give anything and everything up for you both. I can’t live without you. I can’t. I crave having every bit of you. I want you to be bound to me for life, not only through the mate bond but also marriage. I want you to



carry my name, and one day carry our pups. Be my wife! Marry me!” He asks.

One of his hands is on my face, and he’s lightly stroking his thumb over my cheek. His other hand snakes under the blanket and pulls out a small box. He places the opened box in front of me. I see a large oval diamond, with small diamonds that wrap around it. The band was a thin, dainty white gold.

“Oh my gosh, really?”

For some reason, I’m immediately crying. He smiles and nods. I smile and nod back. “Yes!” I whisper before our lips meet. He kisses me, and I feel the sparks are erupting on my skin. This is pure bliss. Jack pulls away and then puts the ring on me. As soon as the ring was on my finger, I moved into him, and kissed him. My need for my mate is all-consuming. Our kiss is becoming heated very quickly. I love the way he tastes. I’m on top of him, and he’s starting to unzip my dress. It didn’t take long before we were both naked and filling the quiet forest with the sounds of our lovemaking.



Chapter 29

Jack's Point of View

We lay, enjoying this moment together. "So, what are your thoughts on getting married?" I ask her.

"Well, I said yes, didn't I?" She smirks.

"I mean what do you want? I know women can have certain expectations about their wedding day, so I want to know what you want. I know I mentioned that I wanted your last name to be Lavard when you have your Luna ceremony, but that's in 2 days. I know that is completely unrealistic. I'll settle for introducing you as my fiancé. I just want you to have whatever makes you happy," I explain to her

"Well I guess growing up, I had this vision of this big special day, but my life isn't what I thought it would be, and I'm not the same person I was then. My parents won't be there. I was a single mother, long before I was mated. I don't know. I guess life changes things sometimes. What have you always wanted?" She asks.

I heard her voice shake a little when mentioning her parents not being here. This must be a day that would shine a light on the fact that they are no longer here with her. "To be honest, I never really thought much about it," I confess.

"So what if it isn't unrealistic to be married by Friday?" She asks, with a smirk.

"You want to elope?" I question, surprised.

"Not exactly. Lev and my friends will be here on Friday, maybe we ask them to come tomorrow. So maybe just our family and close friends. We can get married at

the courthouse, but just the important people there with us. I would hate your parents to be upset, or anyone we care about, for that matter,” she explains.

“Don’t get me wrong, I’d love to marry you tomorrow, but are you sure this is what you want?” I verify. I would hate for her to be disappointed.

“This would actually be perfect. I’m not so concerned about the wedding anymore. The marriage is what matters.” She explains. I’m delighted at the thought of her actually becoming my wife tomorrow. It might be stupid that I need to claim her in every way possible, but I’m an Alpha. I can’t help it, I’m possessive as f**k. I love her, and I want everyone to know that she is mine. Only mine.

“Well, there will be no courthouse wedding. Leave it to me. I’ll get something together. You just need to get yourself a dress.”

“I have a few white summer dresses already,” she states.

“No, you need something new, and not a summer dress. Get a wedding dress.

We should get up. It’s 2:30. I’ll need to make some calls if this is going to happen tomorrow,” I smile. I pull her into me and bring her lips to mine. I kiss her slowly, and I hope she can feel the love, and excitement I’m feeling.

When we break apart, I hold her close for a minute, “You’ve made me so happy, thank you for saying yes. I promise that you’ll never doubt my love for you,” I whisper to her, as pepper little kisses on her.

“Thank you for asking. I love you, and I always will,” she responds.

We walk back home, instead of running in our wolf form. We discuss who we’ll invite. I let her know she just

needs to get her and Molly a dress, and maybe call Lev and her friends and tell them to be here tomorrow instead of Friday. I'll take care of the rest.

I head straight to my office at the packhouse. I don't want Lexi to hear all the calls I'm going to make. I want to pull off something special.

Ring Ring**

Gema: Hello, Jack!

Me: Hi Gema!

Gema: How did the proposal go?

Me: It went perfectly! Thanks much for helping me set it up. It went even better than I had originally imagined. She loved it.

Gema: I am so pleased to hear it. I take it you're an engaged man, now?

Me: Yes! I am. Now it's time to plan the wedding. Brace yourself, we decided we want to get married... tomorrow.

Gema: WHAT? Are you eloping?

Me: No. That's actually why I'm calling. I was hoping you could work your magic and set something set up by the lake on my property. [She's a human, so she doesn't realize it's the pack lands and not my personal property]

Gema: You gave me a week to set up the engagement, and now you want me to pull the wedding off in one day? [she questions, in disbelief.]

Me: Yes. Sorry. Can you do it? It's for, I think 18 people. I don't care what it costs.

Gema: Those are dangerous words, my friend. What are you thinking that you'd want?

Me: I was thinking of a ceremony by the lake as the sun is starting to set, and then a tented area with lights,

and decorated really nicely for the dinner. Wedding cake. Wedding at 7-7:30 and then dinner. Wrapped up by 9:30? We can't do the whole party thing because we have a huge event that requires us to be sharp the next day.

Gema: And when you say that you want nicely decorated, you're talking top-notch, am I right?

Me: Exactly.

Gema: It's just not possible to give you what you're asking for in that time frame. It's starting from scratch, and there is no way I can give you what you want, to the calibre you're looking for. Not to mention, when I put my name on something, I want it to represent the level of attention to detail my team and I have. Hmm... There is this place I know about though.

It's in the city, so it's not the 'nature' feel that you were thinking of but if I can book it, I can make it gorgeous. It's the rooftop to this 50 story building. The max capacity is I think 40-50, so it could work. The rooftop has this high pergola with twinkling lights and there is lots of greenery. Tomorrow is a Thursday, so I might be able to get it on such short notice. This place is so beautiful already, that my team can make it look top-notch on short notice. I could totally pull off a gorgeous wedding if I can get it.

Me: Well it sounds great. I'm happy with that. I just want it to be something she looks back on and can be happy with. I don't want her to regret the quick wedding.

Gema: Well for a small wedding, I think I can make this look incredible. Why don't I give them a quick call, and see if they're available?

Me: Perfect. Thank you.

I'm sitting waiting very impatiently. I don't know how I'll figure this out if Gema can't help me. I could maybe

figure out a way to make our backyard work. After 10 very stressful minutes, Gema calls back.

Me: Hey! How did it go?

Gema: Hey! So it's yours!

Me: Thank Moo-... Thank God. [she's a human. That was close.] Thank you so much!

Gema: Okay so flower colour?

Me: I'll leave you with all those decisions. I trust your vision, you're better with this than I am.

Gema: Okay, I can take care of everything. You just need to get yourselves there.

Me: You'll take care of the photographer? Cake? And officiant? [I thought I would have to do that stuff]

Gema: I have enough contacts, I can take care of this much quicker, I know who's best too. I'll have my entire staff abandon all projects for a day, to take care of this. 7 pm, rooftop of 3755 Front street.

Me: Thank you so much!

Gema: Wait until you see the bill before you thank me. [she chuckles.]

Me: The best is never cheap, and this is no small feat.

I mind link Zac and Kyle,

-come to my office in the packhouse-

--

"Hey guys, So I have something that is top secret I want to tell you about," I tell them. They nod, with very serious faces.

"Lexi and I are getting married tomorrow."

They weren't expecting that because they look shocked.

"Wow! Congratulations!" Zac says, and he comes to shake my hand. Kyle follows suit and shakes my hand.

“That’s great news. Why are you guys getting married so quickly?” Kyle asks.

“Because he’s an Alpha, and he’s possessive as all hell!” Zac smiles. I roll my eyes, but don’t bother arguing.

“You two are perfect for each other, I’m just busting your balls, dude,” Zac admits.

“So where are you getting married on such short notice? The courthouse?” Kyle asks curiously.

“I rented a rooftop in the city, and I have a party planner working on it. Lex doesn’t know where we are getting married or the details, and I want to keep it that way. She had the same thing in mind as you, Kyle. A courthouse wedding, with our family and close friends.

She deserves better than that. I don’t want the pack to know that we’re getting married either because I wouldn’t be able to pull off a wedding for 1400 pack members in one day. The pack will find out we’re married at the Luna ceremony. You both are invited, obviously.”

“That’s awesome. What can we do to help?” Zac asks.

“Well if you could look at my schedule, and cancel anything I have this afternoon and tomorrow, Zac.” He nods. “I need to go and get a marriage license, and I need to rent some Limos. Kyle, can you check with the cleaning staff, and make sure the guest rooms in the packhouse are up to snuff and ready, since our guests will be here a day early?”

“Of course, Alpha!”

I spent the afternoon running around doing errands for the wedding, and I’m pulling in the driveway just after 6. Lexi’s SUV is here, so she must be back from dress shopping. I managed to get the marriage license, limo

rentals, and I met up with Gema on the rooftop. She hasn't started much decorating yet, but it's beautiful on its own.

I feel at ease about the wedding now. The weather is supposed to be great all tonight and tomorrow, so Gema will start decorating tonight. She showed me some pictures of what she's planning on doing, and it's going to be amazing. She's got her staff raiding every flower shop for a 100-mile radius. When I walk into the house, I hear music playing, and a delicious scent invades my nose, and I let out an "Mmm". My woman is always cooking or baking something, and f**k she's good at it.

She was right about how home-cooked meals and the togetherness that they bring, do help make a house a home. I love my Mom and Dad, but their condo in the packhouse never felt like a home like this does. I also live with 2 people that are always such a source of happiness for me.

I've never laughed and smiled so much in my life. I hate going to work, and I love coming home to them. I walk into the kitchen, and Lexi is holding Molly in her arms and they're dancing around. I stop to take in the beautiful sight and admire my woman and our child.

"Oh my gosh!" Lexi squeals when she notices me.

"You startled me," she giggles, with a hand on her chest. I smile and make my way to them.

"Daddee," Molly says, with her arms stretched out. We have gotten close, and I can tell she loves me now. She asks me to kiss her 'bo-bo's' when she gets hurt. She runs to me when I come in, she asks me to play and read to her, and she's always 'cooking' me something with her play food. She's just like her mama. I scoop her up in one arm and pull Lexi in with the other. Standing in our

kitchen holding the two most important people in my arms, I feel so grateful.

Just weeks ago I was getting ready to go to Jett's Alpha ceremony, thinking I would be possibly giving up on my mate, but on our 3 week anniversary, we're getting married. It would sound crazy if we were humans, but we're fated mates. We know we're destined to be together. It's funny how quickly life can change.

"How did you have time to cook? Did you get a wedding dress today?" I ask.

"I just got back about half an hour ago. I just took a lasagna and peach cobbler that I had premade last week and popped them in. I did get a wedding dress," she smiles wide.

"Do you love it?" I ask and she continues smiling and nods.

"Is it an actual wedding dress or a casual dress?" I ask.

"Yes, it's a wedding dress. It's not the big princess type dress, but it's me, and I love it," she gushes.

"I'm glad. I want you to love it."

"So where are we getting married?" She asks while giving my waist a shake like she's so excited she can't contain herself.

"You'll soon find out." I tease, and steal a kiss.

"Oh, by the way, I haven't told my parents yet. We should go and visit them after dinner," I admit with a wince.

"Oh no. I was hoping you'd break it to them. Well, why don't you call them? Invite them over for dinner if they haven't eaten. Maybe we can butter them up with food first. You know I always make lots," She offers.

"I'll give them a call and see."

After I call, I walk back into the kitchen, and Molly and Lexi are making a salad together. “I’n a big helpew, Daddee,” Molly boasts.

“You’re such a big helper! You’re such a nice girl to help Mommy make dinner. I’m so proud of you!” She’s smiling so proudly. I love the way she so innocently shows how much she loves a compliment. She’s so sweet.

“So? What did they say?” Lex interrupts my thoughts.

“Oh, yeah they’re coming. My Mom was reheating leftover takeout in the microwave, and my Dad chucked it as soon as I invited him,” I laugh as I tell her. My parents have eaten over a few times in the last few weeks, and they love Lexi’s cooking. Just as I’m finished setting the table, I hear a knock at the door, and then I see my parents let themselves in.

“Hi, guys!” I holler out.

“Gramps and Gran are here, Molly!” I tell her.

She runs out, and Gramps is ready to pick her up and give her a big squeeze. Both of my parents love Molly and Lexi too. My Dad has it really bad for Molly though. He’s always sneaking her treats, and I guess we’re not supposed to notice, but Molly’s always so excited she tells us in front of him. I just roll my eyes at him when he asks “What?” Then he raises his arms like he has no idea what’s going on.

Lexi loves it though, so in turn, I love it. If it makes my woman smile and laughs, I’ll never complain. My parents make their way into the kitchen.

“It smells so good. What’s cooking?” My Dad asks.

“Lasagna, garlic bread and peach cobbler for dessert,” Lexi answers him. My Dad lets out a pleased groan.

“Dinner will be ready in 20 minutes, why don’t we grab a drink and sit out back?” Lexi offers. I grab my Mom

and Lex some wine, and a beer for my Dad and me.

We're all sitting outback, while Molly jumps on her trampoline. I was right, she totally loves it. Dad win!

"So Lexi clearly isn't pregnant, she's drinking wine. What did you want to tell us?" My Mom asks. Lexi and I smile at each other.

Lexi mind-links me, to tell them.

"I proposed to Lexi this afternoon," I admit. My parents are full of excitement, and so are we. My parents congratulate us, and Lexi is showing off her ring to my Mom. After a few minutes of chatting, and Lexi telling my parents about our romantic picnic in the forest. Well the first part of it anyway.

My Dad asks, "So have you set a date yet?" I mind link, Lexi,

-Your turn now. You tell them!-

She smiles, and rolls her eyes playfully at me, "We have. Brace yourself... tomorrow!" She gets out, and my parents are looking at us wide-eyed, in shock.

"Where?" Mom asks.

"I have no idea," Lexi answers, and we both start laughing.

My parents are not though. Mom especially is looking at us with concern.

"You don't know?" My Dad repeats?

"She doesn't know. I know. I'm taking care of the wedding stuff. She just had to get her and Molly a dress." I explain.

"So are you eloping or are we invited?" My Dad asks.

"You're definitely invited. That's why we called you over," Lexi answers.

"She deserves a proper wedding," my Mom

halfheartedly scolds me.

“The wedding isn’t important anyway. It’s about the marriage,” Lexi states in my defense, as she reaches for my hand, but she doesn’t know that I don’t need defending. I give her hand a squeeze, and kiss her knuckles.

“Just trust that we know what’s best for us,” I insist. The rest of the night was filled with great food, and after the shock wore off, we all had a nice evening together.

“I’ll clean up babe, if you want to get Molly to bed. It’s getting late,” I offer.

“Thanks, love,” she says as she hoists herself to sit on the counter. “Come see me first, I’m so tired, but I miss you,” she coos.

Even though we’ve been together for the last few hours, I know exactly what she means. I smile as I make my way over. I stand in between her legs and she pulls in. She wraps her legs around my waist to pull me even closer. I sigh in relief. Her smell, her touch, and even more than that, just the way she loves me soothes my soul.

“MMM,” I hear leave her lips.

“What is it, baby?” I whisper.

“I just needed this. You feel and smell so good all the time,” she admits and continues to hold me.

“I love you, sweetheart,” I whisper.

Lex loosens her hold, to look at me. “I love you so much, Jack.” She looks at me with tenderness, and slowly I bring my lips to her. I kiss her soft and slow, and just as my tongue moves past her lips, we’re interrupted.

“Daddee, up,” I hear Molly say, and I feel her at my leg.

I smile as I pull away. “Family hug time!” I state as I

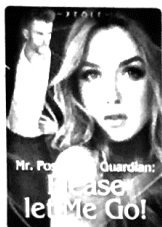
pick her up, and we all hug together.

“MMMM,” Molly says, signalling she wants a kiss.

“Let’s each get a cheek, Mum,” I say to Lexi, and we each squeeze a kiss into each side of her cheeks, and Molly’s sweet laughter fills the room.

“I should get this little lady to bed. Give Daddy a hug good night.”

Molly gives me a squeeze, “Love you, little bunny. Sweet dreams,” I tell her, and kiss her forehead.



Mr. Possessive Guardian: Pleas...

Elk Entertainment

In home, he was her guardian, In school, he was her professor, In bed, he was her husband, Her mother di...



Chapter 30

I wake up, and Lexi is still sleeping beside me, the clock says 6:57 am. I never slept this late before Lex came along, but it's like everything about her calms me. I pull her closer to me and snuggle in from behind her. She stirs a little but doesn't wake up. I hold her close, and just take advantage of this moment to hold her. It seems like our lives are so busy, I don't get as much time like this as I'd like. I feel like I'm always craving her.

Today is the big day. I can't believe how quickly my life has changed, and how drastically. I can't believe we're getting married today. I hear Molly talking, and the clock says 7:18. I get up and slip some track pants and a t-shirt on. I turn off the monitor on Lexi's end table so we don't wake her up.

When I open Molly's door, her face lights up when she sees me, "Daddee!" It puts a smile on my face every time I hear her call me Daddy. "Good Morning, little bunny. Did you sleep well?" I ask her. She nods, and then stands up and gets to the edge of the bed with her arms open, waiting for me to grab her.

When I get close enough, "Jump!" I tell her, and she jumps off the bed and into my arms. Her little laugh fills the room. "Shunshine!" She reminds me. I hold her close and sing you are my sunshine to her. I change her diaper and get her all dressed, and then we head downstairs.

"Do you want some bacon and eggs, Molly?"

"Grin cheese peas," she smiles. She is so cute.

"You had to use the please, didn't you? Daddy doesn't know how to make that, but I'll try," I explain. I

grab my phone and google it. I found a recipe and looked at the comments, and it was basically all snarky comments about "Who doesn't know how to make a grilled cheese?" Assholes!

It does look pretty simple. Pro-tip, low and slow, it says. Okay. Once I have a few cooking, I get some watermelon out for Molly to eat and her sippy cup of milk. Lexi was saying how tired she was last night, so I'll let her sleep. I've got a grilled cheese prepped, and wrapped, so it will just take a few minutes for me to cook it when she comes down. I get a bowl of mixed fruit put aside for her as well.

After Molly and I are done, we go to the backyard. I get some clean water in Molly's water table for her, and then sit and answer some work emails. I also had some progress pictures sent from Gema, it looks amazing so far. I'm so excited to surprise Lexi.

"Bubbows Daddee, peas?" Molly's at my knee, trying to crawl up.

"You want bubbles?"

"Bubbows!" She says even louder, and I can't help but chuckle at the excitement.

"Let's go to the shed and get your bubble machine."

I carry her over and we find the bubble machine. I set it up for her, and sit and watch her chase bubbles excitedly around the yard. I love how the smallest thing can bring such joy to a child. I hear the back door open, and Lexi comes out wearing one of my t-shirts, and some shorts barely peeking out from my shirt. Her hair is a little messier than it usually is, but she looks sexy.

"Hey! You didn't wake me! It's 9:30," She says wide-eyed.

I chuckle and motion her to come over and sit on my

lap.

“You were so tired last night, I figured you could use the extra sleep.”

She sits sideways on me, with her legs hanging over the arm of the chair.

“How long have you guys been up?” She asks.

“Molly woke up around 7:30.”

I Hold her close and place kisses on her neck and cheek. If I had my way I would spend far more time kissing her and her body. I'm not sure if she even notices she does this, but she leans into me, and my kisses and I love it.

“It was so quiet in the house when I woke up, I was wondering what was going on. Thank you for letting me sleep in. That was very sweet of you,” she says and then nestles her face into my neck.

“You don't need to thank me for waking up with our girl,” I remind her.

“I'm grateful though, so I'll say thank you when I want to,” She adds with a smile, and give me a kiss.

“Mama!”

“I'll let you girls get your cuddle in, and I'll get you breakfast, and a coffee.”

“You don't have to do that, I'll get something in a bit.”

“I want to,” I give her a kiss, and stand up still holding Lexi in my arms. I sit her in the chair I was sitting in, “You look hot in my shirt, by the way,” I add before I head back inside.

After breakfast, Lexi and I lay on the couch together, and we put paw patrol on for Molly, and she plays with her toys, while she watches it.

“Your family is going to be here in a few hours, we should go and pick up wedding bands. We don’t have time to lay on the couch,” I remind her

“Shhh!” She says, and then she kisses me. No other woman would be procrastinating ring shopping on their wedding day so they can make out on the couch in their PJ’s.

“I really like you,” she states while smiling at me.

“Like? How about love?” I question.

“Well of course. I love you... so much, it’s ridiculous, but liking is sweeter than loving sometimes, especially as the years go by. You can love someone and dislike them.”

I understand what she’s getting at. Liking the person that you love doesn’t always go hand in hand. She pauses, and I see her smile, and her eyes look a little glossy.

“My parents would always tell each other that they loved each other, but when one of them would say they liked the other, they would light up. It was like the ultimate compliment. They really liked each other a lot too,” she chuckles.

“They were grossing Lev and I out all the time, making out on the couch, and flirting with each other nonstop. You’d never think that they had been together 22 years,” she chuckles.

“I guess that explains why you’re so affectionate,” I point out.

“Am I?”

“Yeah! You don’t care who’s around, it doesn’t stop you from holding me, kissing me, looking at me like you’re totally in love with me. I love it. You kiss me in front of Molly too, which I didn’t know if you would, but you did right away. It makes sense that you grew up with affectionate parents. Mine were not. Well you’ve seen

them, they talk nicely to each other, and I don't think I ever remember them arguing, but they are not the type to show affection in front of anyone. I've maybe seen them hug a handful of times, and maybe a quick peck on occasion." I admit.

"Well, I wouldn't have kissed you in front of Mol if you were a rando. I guess I didn't realize that their relationship affected how I am as a mate. You know, it grossed us out growing up, but if I'm being totally honest, part of me liked it. Our house always felt so safe and full of love," she smiles.

"I wish I could have met them," I confess.

"Ugh me too. They would have... LIKED you," she smiles, at her use of like instead of love.

"Well duh! Everyone likes me!" I joke..

"Hey you're just as affectionate as I am," she points out.

"Well yeah, I'm a possessive Alpha. I want everyone to know your mine." I admit, with no shame but she raises an eyebrow.

"You're Dad's an Alpha, and you're affectionate in front of just Molly. Don't blame this on possessiveness. Maybe you just... like me," she beams and I find myself laughing.

"I do like you. I'm in like with you," I gush. She nods and smiles as she pulls me into a kiss. I want to lay here and just kiss and hold her all day. I love every minute with her, but I know we're on a timeline.

"Okay, let's go get ready, or we won't have rings to wear," I remind her.

She whines, but finally hears my plea and we get ready.

We finally made it to the jewelry store, and we

picked out some wedding bands. Lexi has tiny fingers, so hers needed to be sized smaller. We paid a hefty rush fee, and they said they could have it done in 90 minutes for us, so the 3 of us went to lunch while we waited in town. It was 2:30 when we finally made it back home. Molly fell asleep on the way back home, so I put her in her bed. When I came downstairs, Lexi's friends and Lev were pulling in.

Lexi's Point of view

"They're here," I squeal and Jack laughs at me. I run outside and eagerly hug everyone. I missed them so much. After getting reacquainted with everyone, I invite them inside. Everyone was complimenting our home.

"Why don't we get a drink, and go in the backyard, so we don't wake Molly," I suggest, sometimes we can get loud. Jack and I get everyone something to drink and we sit out back. It's such a beautiful day.

Jack pulled my chair as close as he could to his, so he could rest a hand on my leg. He always wants me close, and he always has to be touching me, which I love.

"Look at this, it's a perfect oasis," Grace says.

"It's Molly's happy place these days. Jack got it all set up right away when we got here with the sandbox and everything. She loves it back here," I admit, and give Jack an appreciative smile.

"So how is the transition?" Lev asks.

"It's been great. She doesn't seem to have had a difficult time, what do you think babe?" Jack asks.

"Yeah, it's like this is how we've always lived. She loves Jack, and it has been a really smooth transition. It definitely helped that Jack went above and beyond to welcome her. He had a dream bedroom done up for her, you'll have to see it after. It's so beautiful and she loves it,

and then she has this backyard with all this fun stuff. So she's been living her best life," I chuckle and rub his hand that's still on my leg.

"Aww that's sweet," Cora says.

"Jack's the sweetest," I gush.

Everyone rolls their eyes except Jack. He just smiles, and leans over and gives me a little kiss.

"I like you," he says, and I smile so wide. "I like you too!" I giggle.

"Shouldn't we be at 'love' if you two are getting married?" Jos asks.

"Liking is better than Love sometimes," Lev responds, and smiles at me. "I actually forgot about that until now," he admits.

We hang outside, and after an hour Molly wakes up and I run up to grab her. She didn't sleep long, so I hope she's not cranky. I sing her song to her, and she's extra snuggly and... cranky. I know everyone is going to be excited to see her, so it kinda sucks. I head outside, and everyone's saying hi to her, and she just ignores them.

"She didn't get much sleep, so she's kinda cranky," I warn them.

"Daddee," she whines, and her arms open up to Jack.

"Come here, little bunny," he says. He grabs her and holds her close. She relaxes in his arms, resting her head on his chest while he rubs her back. I wanted this so badly for her, and I'm so happy she has it. She feels safe and comforted in his arms like she can with no one else. I take my eyes off of the beautiful sight of my child and my mate, and I notice all of my friends, and Lev are wide-eyed staring at them.

"What?" I ask.

"Nothing. It's just weird to see," Lev answers.



“It’s great, but it’s just surprising to see it happen so fast. They look like father and daughter.” He admits.

“We are,” Jack says.

“It’s really sweet, I’m really happy for you all. Molly deserved a Dad, and it makes me so happy that she has a really good one now,” Grace smiles.

“Thank you, Grace!” Jack smiles.

At 4, Jack had a pack member come and show all of my family and friends their guest suites in the packhouse so they can get settled and then come back over to get ready with us at 4:30. I have hair and makeup ladies showing up, and Jack had ordered a huge spread of food for everyone to snack on to tide us over; Meats, cheeses, crackers, fruit, nuts, brie, veggies and dip were perfect to pick at.

The ladies tried to insist that Jack not see me once we start to get ready, but I paid no attention. I wasn’t staying away from him for hours. I could see the relief on his face when I refused their suggestion. I don’t think he liked the idea of it either. All-day, I’ve wanted to just spend time with him, and enjoy this day. Part of the perk of doing a small no-fuss wedding is that we could enjoy the day together. Not be apart and stressed.

The girls make the guys get ready downstairs though, they insisted Jack didn’t witness me get ready and instead see the end product. I had a shower while my ladies started to get their hair and makeup done. I made sure everything was perfectly manicured, and I was ready for my wedding night. Jack hasn’t told me what we’re doing, but I’m guessing he found a church for us to get married in, instead of a courthouse. Maybe we’ll go out to dinner afterwards with everyone.

The girls and I are getting ready in my and Jack’s

bedroom. Me, Jos, Cora, Grace, and Becka get ready together. My cold moon girls seem to get along well with Becka which is nice. One of the hair stylists works with my natural loose curl, but adds a little more, and then does a half-up braid, that looks so wispy and elegant, and she adds some white flowery hair jewelry at the back where the braids come together. It looks beautiful. My makeup is done beautifully, and it's glammed up but still has a natural look to it.

At 6 pm we're almost all ready. The ladies even had Jack bring Molly up a little earlier so she could get her hair done, just like mine. The ladies are dressed and look amazing. Then finally it's my turn. I pull my dress out of the bag, and I smile just looking at it. It's simple, but I love it and I hope Jack will too. It has thin straps, and it is a v neckline, but it's not too plunging. It's a form-fitting dress, but it flares out a little below my hips, so it really shows off my curves.

It's sexy but also classy. When I walk out of the bathroom, all of my ladies are excitedly telling me how beautiful I look. "Jack is going to DIE," Becka giggles. We don't have to leave for another half an hour, but I insist since we're all ready, we go down with the guys and have some champagne before we leave. All the girls start to head down, and I find myself a little nervous all of a sudden. Not to get married, I just hope Jack likes it. Then I hear Grace.

"Jack she's coming... brace yourself!" she warns. Great, no pressure.

I walk down the stairs and I see Jack at the bottom of the stairs. He looks so hot in his perfectly tailored black tux. When he sees me, his hand moves to his chest, like he's holding his heart, "Wow!" He mumbles.

Jack's smiling like I have never seen him smile before.

He stretches out his hand to escort me off the last few stairs and pulls me into a hug.

“There aren’t even words to describe how stunning you look, I’m the luckiest man in the world,” he tells me and the love is evident all over his face.

“Thank you, babe! I’m the lucky one... You so good in your tux,” I whisper to him. He chuckles but shakes his head, and moves in to kiss me. It’s very slow and tender but we soon hear people clearing their throats. I honestly forgot they were there. I don’t even break the kiss, I use my hand to shoo them towards the kitchen, and I deepen the kiss. If I want to kiss my man, I’m going to. Especially on my wedding day.

After a minute we break apart. Heads together, we catch our breath and take this moment to just be present with each other. “I love you more than I could ever explain,” Jack’s husky voice cuts through our silence.

“I know. My love for you is all-consuming and unlike anything I could even begin to describe,” I admit.

“I’m so excited you’re going to be my wife,” he whispers, with the sexiest grin.

“Me too, and you’re going to be my husband,” I beam. Jack and I share one more hug before we head into the kitchen.

“Are we going to be able to make it to the wedding or are you two lovebirds going to have to reschedule because you can’t keep your hands off of each other?” Jett teases.

“HA HA, really funny!” I say sarcastically.

“I won’t be embarrassed for loving on my man,” I add with a cheeky smile. My friends just smile, and Jack pulls me closer to him. We all enjoy some champagne and hang out together while we wait for the last few of our guests

to show up so we can all ride in the limos together.

When Jack's Aunt sue and cousin Bradie walk in, there's an awkwardness, and then before you know it, we hear "MATE" out of Bradie's mouth and then Joscelyn's. I can't even help it, I'm squealing and jumping about in Jack's arms. I'm so happy. Jos will be moving to Black Moon. Jack's smiling at me, I know he loves to see me happy.

"You're getting my top 2 female warriors," Jett groans to Jack.

Jack laughs at the tortured look on Jett's face. Jos and Bradie escape to the backyard to get better acquainted, but when Jack's parents show up, we all head out. Jack, Molly and I travel with Becka, Alex, and their little guy because Molly didn't want to be separated from her little friend, Toby.



Summer Richards

Writer

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Drop a comment, and let me know what you think

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