

# Never again by Malgorzata Uchto

## Chapter 21

/ [Never again by Malgorzata Uchto](#)

Dihan' nay

We were minutes away from the place where Beems was waiting for me, safe and sound. My whole body wanted to get out of the car and run the remaining distance, just to have him in my arms. The whole time we spent in the car, torture, I couldn't focus on anything but my son. We switched driving every three hours and right now Peter was behind the wheel. The road was bumpy and muddy

about a hundred miles before our destination. The swamps were overtaking in many places, so we had to drive carefully. Sometimes taking a detour to not get stuck in the swamps.

Andrew did an excellent job choosing this place, the environment helped him to delay any way of getting into the place. Once you saw the difficulties on the way you would probably give up and turn around. The sound of scratching brakes on the dirty pavement pulled me out of my thoughts and when the car stopped, I quickly unfastened my seat belt, jumped out of the car and walked straight to the motel room door. Blake was staying in. The guys did the same but not as eagerly as me. I heard the footsteps behind me, following my lead.

I took a look at the surrounding area and noticed that the motel was placed in the middle of nowhere with only

one

building

THE mering the whole place from all sides. A small tation with a shop right behind the office approached the red door with a black number and without knocking. I banged into the room. I scanned the room and when my feet landed on the bed, I sighed in relief, seeing my

and jumping off the bed and running to me.

I knelt down and opened my arms to receive him. When his little body collided with mine, I securely wrapped

arms around him and put my head into his neck. Inhaled his sweet aroma and calming myself a bit. He wrapped his

arms around my neck and cried saying he loved me and thanking me for finding him. My hands tightened around his

body and I scooped him up, taking a few strides into the room and sat down at the bed, kissing his head repeatedly. It

took me a few minutes before I realized we were not alone. The guys closed the door behind them, walked in and sat in the chairs provided by the scouts, watching my reunion with my

"It's alright buddy, I'm here, I've got you." I repeated every time his cries got louder, or his grip tightened every time I tried to move him to look at his face. Once he calmed down and my wolf stopped howling in joy at the feeling that his pup was safe, I was able to finally look at my son. His face unlike the for hours I wanted to see.

After and he was caught my attention from my right, and I turned my head just to see and a intimidated woman entering the bathroom. She looked like Mandy, but

more timid and with blue w instead of prayi Lightened my prip around and held him closer to my body.protacting him.

Shearly Leck few steps and sat down on the only empty at that we let beside Nice I watched her very mon, judging her intention. The guys did the same.

"Are you Hope!" Petar ked first, putting off the chair and kneeling down in front of her taking her hands in his Shelinched at first but then nilind, nodding her head. We all watched their interaction.

"Hake," she pastured at him and looked back at Peter, "he told me that his daddy would come and get us out of here\_." she said, breaking down at the end and I watched her crying wiping away the tears from her face, trying to kupit Together. Peter reassured her that everything was over and she was

le but she cried all the time, telling us how bad it we staying in Andrew's pick and the tarture and abuse she had to endur, just to end up being used as a toy in sombone else's hands for gaining power in a world she had ne clue even existed. Sighing in relief, I put Blake's sleraine

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\*Deliverything." I salilinawiper, "andim Everything" i sent her my moutiniinking and abryed. Her shouldn't raised up with the inhale she took anderhaling the told merything

She didn't miss anything she tald us about her and Mandy's incidents, when the told us the part about Mandy Ein Molated by the two out that came and beasan neve,ding our fingers into the amrests of clans to not unleash our anger knowing the suffered more than we thought. She continued about the r , andire when the door of the more room opened, and Colin perked his head

"We're ready to g.-" he said and made a big sniff closing his eyes and tuming his head let. The moment he opened

his eyes and saw the person behind the smell, his deator changed and the word that slipped through his mouth made

He locked his eyes with Hope, she was sitting in the chair fidgeting the watched Colin to enter the room like he

owned it and her eyes widened in alarm. She quickly mold away, trying to hide herself from his predatory steps. I knew that look.

I stood up immediately and put my hand on Colin's

chasi, penghinaan nating il bel makchi lite Shabi-gyhohimali hii tabial while Hot dh ta the bathroom and backed herein Interling he's ju h tudo-itall for that Colin miled at the situation and his wolle Brying to surface, but we explain her situation

Galia, i know how you're feeling right now, but you d to take it slow with her," i ud.cally looking inlu halu yes, his guy wyware witching between black. "She' been through a lot and hat trust isso need to be Catetul." I added. After w ords of dep brethin the finally suppressed his welfand medded his head. I let himp and hut down on the bed. Peter was knocking at the bathroom door, talking to Hope. She w hesitant for a

moment but finally the came out. She hid behind Peter poiking through his mat Colin.

"Ok, we need to p." Deacon ocunced, standing up from his chair and Nice followed, We have no time to waste. Hopei" he turned to the prl, "How many people are in that building?" he asked her, and she stapped out from behind Peter.

I'm not sure exactly, but iuabout fifty men." She answered, looking betwen Deacon and Colin. Deacon nodded and walked out the room. Nico did the same, leaving usalona.

"Peter, I need you to stay here with Blake and Hope." I asked him and he nodded making Colin prowl. I turned to

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and avoiding the wapbufonus. The finally slowed down

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her direction. Entering the house. I uw more rozue.

charging my way, but I didn't fight then leaving my warriors

to deal with Ethni. Focusing on my tarihi, I took two wapsat

time to ascend the stairs, following Mandy's what, When I

wa at the first floor, waligure eciting the room and my whole body went rigid, I was enraged before, I was on the

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myl, her lifeless syes wide open in  
shocki looked at my bloedied hundzill gripping her throat and dropped is next to  
her legs  
"She dewred that he said proudly. Not thinking about the consequence, I turned  
away and continued such for Mandy. When I reached the third floor, her scent  
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free doors, but they were stubborn. Weiteral times  
before they started to give way.  
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hink and he gave me back the control. The moment | locked my with her, she  
whispered my name.  
'Ethun!"  
I wa happy and excited sering her unharmed, but the  
mément look in the whole picture i froze. Andrew was  
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iling, the sight i met broke my heart. Bleod. isnamed my  
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now when my led me out of that  
room and into the corridor Flying down the stain, I didn't  
hew the calls of my name as I ran outside to check on her.  
My wol howling all the time in xony, when I tumed the  
corner of the building. I sprinted to her. When I was close  
enough to reach her. Hon my knees beside her and with a  
trembling hand, I took her hand in mine.

"M-Mandy?" I whispered stuttering, taking all in. She  
was laying on top of Andrew not moving her head was  
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up following the guys camping it recher to the awaiting tan, Repairing my senus,  
lus Duacen preving his stinto

Mandy's chest, following the guys. They put her in the back  
of the vin and hurriedly got in the car to drive to the  
hospital. I climbed in night after Deacon and Nico and pushed  
him away, taking his spot pressing my hands on the wound.

"She'l be fine." Deacon said in a broken voice, brushing

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ni watching

the helicopter tale of still braling inte hack of the

"We need to move Ethnutelle, we need to." He

saldto me once Nighed the vamagan,w

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this point. I stepped out of the van and wild into the room  
Blake was in and  
tuned for him in come with me. I did  
everything on autopilot not being present. just my body  
Habe took my lund and we dimbe into the Suy that  
was purked in front of the room. Once we coudthedooni,  
Nico stepped on the gas and took off to the hospital where  
Mandy was taken. During the ride, Blake asked me questions  
about Mandy or the way we were going but my mind was  
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walked abroad the door to deterpancuhanded El at the air about Hardy  
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Home point Retershowed up with Colin and Hopshot on his tall, asking foran  
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camin and med do we need any reatment, butwall denied needing myihing, they  
ll. this time held Blake co to me hugging him for dealite praying for Mandy to  
come out of this. I couldn't lose kar 100.

The image from my dream invaded m  
ind and I

desed mys, trying to think positively builing  
mkablyThe view of heruntespanshe body pierced with  
that rod, laying on top of Andrew popped into my head and!  
Eightened my hold around Blake's body.

The sound of door beingopened made us all look up  
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"Hetrum Band, print out of chuirement the dooritdup, vil holding Natin my  
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I looked at Puter who wanting he hair in  
Erine aiter hearing those words and Colin  
hoping crying Hope in his ans, rexuring her that  
verything was going to be fine. My own breathing  
uneven in my wolf we already grieving the loss of hinu  
Hcond mate while I watched the doctor patting Dion's  
back telling him to mat lomhope when Babes sleeping  
voice caught my attention.

Is she up? She said she's ok." I lecked down and ww  
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 bed covered in white sheets was nothing compared to the  
 both testold the w alk bulsing har motionleu, waschteren stery. She had masti on  
 her face, but there was a tub put down her thoa lehulp her breathe, M. in  
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 I p in stock and fear. She was not ok, she was not out of dann, she was slipping  
 through my fingers, ighting her way back to  
 me again. Tapproached her bed carefully and took her hand  
 in mine to feel the sparks again, but they were nonexisten,  
 her skin was cold and I tightened my vip around her fingers,  
 Erying to warm her up.  
 We can't lose her:"I told my woli but he was silent.  
 Kissing her hand repeatedly for quite a few minutes, I jolted  
 up hearing the beeping sound turned into a constant and  
 the flatline appeared on the monitor informing me it's cie.  
 My heart stopped and the doors behind me opened  
 ushering me to walk out. Panicked, scared, and crying after  
 being pushed out of the room, I heard the most  
 heartbreaking words in my life.  
 "Time of death..."

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## Chapter 22

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1. **22. Healing**  
 Mandy's POV

Pain, an unbearable pain, and darkness was all I felt. Nothing compared to this. It was like a *never*-ending torture. I couldn't move my body or make any sound, only floating in the darkness consumed by piercing pain. Did I die and this is hell? I didn't do anything wrong to deserve this. I should have gone to heaven, shouldn't I? I wasn't sure how long! I had been here, but this was definitely the worst nightmare I had ever had. Not fighting my tiredness, I shut down my mind and fell asleep.

When I woke up again it was pretty much the same, still in pain surrounded by darkness but something had changed. I heard voices, muffled voices but they were so distant that I couldn't recognize the words. I had to focus to understand anything

"Why....so long?"

"...time."

"... it's been..."

That was all I could make out. Not much but they sounded like male voices. No one is around me, was it all in my head?

With passing time, the voices got louder and clearer, but no faces accompanied them.

"Why is this taking so long?" The first voice asked.



+10 Bonus

1. 22. Healing

"Her body is healing; she needs time to recover." The

second voice answered.

They sounded familiar but I couldn't remember who the voices belonged to. They talked about someone with love, care, and gentleness but they were also sad. I focused more on their conversation and with every word they spoke, I felt more intrigued and eager to meet them.

I didn't know how long I had been there, but I started to regain some memories from my past. I saw a little boy with green eyes smiling at me, playing in a boat, a handsome man with long dark hair and light green eyes saying he loved me, my heart skipped a beat at that moment. Another man with mesmerizing blue eyes calling me his cupcake. Are they my family? Slowly with new flashes, everything came back to me and I felt happiness overtaking my body with every new memory.

Blake, Ethan, Deacon, my salvation, and when the last memory popped in my head, I understood it all. Ethan's pale face standing in the doorway, watching in horror as gravity pulled me to the ground with Andrew firmly holding my neck, it was over. From then on was only pain and darkness. I need to get back to them. I need to fight that pain, open my

eyes and search for that light in the end of the tunnel. It was

a tough task to do, every time I tried, nothing happened. I didn't feel anything, just voices of my beloved one talking

about me.

2/16

+10 Bonus

1. 22. Healing

"I really thought that she had died." Ethan lamented

and all I wanted to do was hug him, kiss him, and tell him!

was alright.

"I guess your brain took you back to the moment when

Emily died." it was Ben's voice who answered him, but he

sounded so distant.

"I'm so happy she's alive but..." he trailed off and at this

moment I felt something, a little pressure on my hand, "...

want her to wake up." he finished, and I was so happy to feel

him. I wanted to scream that I was here, that I could hear

him, but nothing came out. After that, the pressure was

gone, and the voices disappeared.

I opened my eyes and blinked few times before my sight

adjusted to the dim light. My body was in pain, and I

couldn't move any parts without groaning. I turned my head

slowly to the right and saw a window, it was dark outside.

Slowly I turned my head to the left and saw the heart

monitor and an I.V. attached to my hand, but what caught

my attention was Ethan sleeping on a brown couch that was way too small for his huge body.

Even when he was sleeping, the worry was evident on his face and the dark circles under his eyes told me he didn't get much sleep. His hair was greasy and in messy bun and his stubble was overgrown a bit. I didn't say anything, just watched him for few moments, taking him all in. He was here, I was alive. He started to wriggle, trying to get more

3/16

#10 Bonus

1. 22. Healing  
comfortable and as if sensing my eyes on him, he slowly opened his eyes and looked at me sleepily. I couldn't stop the smile that formed on my face.

"Mandy?" he questioned, sitting up on the couch and rubbing his eyes to get rid of the sleepiness.

"Mhm" was the only sound I could make, my throat felt dry like a desert. He jolted off the couch at my response and reached my bed.

"You're awake." he whispered, cupping my face gently in his hands. I only smiled at him again, basking in his warm

touch and those sparks that soothed my pain. My heartbeat increased and the machine started to beep faster, alarming everyone. The door opened seconds later, and someone entered the room.

"She's awake." Ethan announced to someone, still not

taking his eyes off of me. His own lips curled into a beaming smile.

“Let me check her, Mr. Jones.” A male voice suggested from behind Ethan, and he hesitantly let the man check on

1. me. He was a young handsome man with blonde hair, blue eyes, and genuine smile. He stepped closer to scan me.

“How are you feeling?”

I didn’t answer just cleared my throat and Ethan

instantly brought a glass of water with a straw to my mouth.

The cold water was soothing to my aching and dry throat

+10 Bonus

1. 22. Healing  
and I drank it eagerly, moaning.

“Slow down, Beautiful.” Ethan advised, smiling and I got lost in his eyes. Few tears escaped them, and he didn’t hide it, but they were shining with happiness. I did as I was told and took my time finishing the glass. Once finished, I cleared my throat again and tried to answer.

“Pain.” My voice came out a little hoarse. The doctor nodded at me and explained my situation.

“You had surgery, the rod that pierced through your body was at a weird angle, and we had to stop the internal bleeding. Luckily it didn’t damage any vital organs, but with your loss of blood and malnourishment and ... already injured body it was hard and unsure situation.” The moment

he said 'already injured' I knew they checked me thoroughly but I didn't focus on his words, I was still looking at Ethan.

His face while the doctor explained my condition wore sadness and pain.

"How long?" I asked Ethan but the doctor answered.

"A week, you have been here for a week and your husband never left your side." I smiled at the word 'husband' and Ethan did the same. After checking all my vitals, injuries and answering few more questions, he left us alone saying that after few days I could be discharged.

The moment the doors closed after the doctor left;/ opened my mouth again.

"Kiss me."

10 Bonus

1. 22. Healing

Ethan didn't hesitate, he cupped my face again and pressed his lips to mine. It was slow and gentle kiss that held so many emotions, love, happiness, relief, fear, and longing, Our tongues were moving in perfect sync. *We were* lost in our kiss for few seconds. When he left my lips, he joined our foreheads together and let out a huge gush of air.

"I thought I lost you," he whimpered, "Your heart stopped beating and I thought you died." he finished, and tears flew from his closed eyes landing at my face.

"I'm fine, thank you." I panted and he instantly opened his eyes and lifted his head to look at me.

"For what?" he asked confused.

"You came for me." I told him and my own tears escaped my eyes.

"Oh Baby, I'm so sorry it took me so long," he sobbed, shaking his head, "you suffered so much, I... I should... I'm so sorry baby." He apologized, not meeting my eyes.

"Look at me." I demanded but he shook his head again.

"Ethan, please look at me." I begged and he obeyed. The regret and sadness evident in his eyes. I slowly lifted my free hand and brushed his face.

"Don't, it's not your fault," he opened his mouth to disagree, but I continued, "you did everything to find us, it was all his fault."

He didn't believe me but nodded his head and my hand

#10 Honun

1. 22. Healing left his cheek when my eyelids got heavy. "I'm tired." I whispered closing my eyes, not able to fight the tiredness. I heard him say 'sleep Beautiful' and felt his lips on my forehead before I fell asleep.

The next day when I woke up, the first thing I saw *was* Blake's smiling face. Seeing him standing beside my bed I felt relief and joy he's here, safe and sound.

"Hi honey." I greeted him, smiling. He touched my hand and leaned in to kiss my cheek. "I'm happy you're ok." He said and put his head in my neck, he cried, saying he was scared and waiting for me to wake up. I kissed his head trying to sooth him.

"It's ok honey, now we are all back together." I comforted him and noticed Ethan watching us standing at the end of the bed.

"Hi." I greeted him smiling and he did the same. Blake finally lifted his head and wiped away his tears. "I love you honey and I'm happy to see you're ok." I told him trying to move my body, but Ethan stopped me.

"Don't, you're still in pain, you need to take it slow." he came to my side and grabbed a chair. Sitting on it he put Blake on his lap and handed me another glass of water.

"Thanks." I said after emptying the whole glass.

"Can you tell me what happened?" I asked Ethan, eager to know what happened to Andrew or is Hope ok. He gestured at Blake with his head, and I nodded knowing he

7/16

+10 Bonun

1. 22. Healing  
can't say everything in front of him.

"We took care of the situation pretty fast, no one got

hurt and we took you to hospital." he answered vaguely, and

I nodded.

"How's Hope?" I asked but this time Blake answered.

"They found us in the woods and took us to the motel room and called dad. She was with me all the time, she is okay." he said slightly smiling.

"That's good." I told him.

"She found her mate." Ethan added and the information shocked me.

"Who?"

"Colin, although she is giving him a hard time." He chuckled, making me smile at that. We talked about small things, avoiding anything serious in front of Blake. When it

was time to eat, Ethan helped me feeding me with some tasteless porridge. When Blake went to bathroom I turned to Ethan.

"Andrew?" I whispered, he closed his eyes in anger and answered. "Dead." I didn't know how to feel about this. He was my first mate, Shrugging off the thought of him I asked another question.

"How did you find us?"

He smiled and brushed my cheek with his thumb.

"Deacon helped me." at the mention of my brother I turned

#10 Bonus

1. 22. Healing



my eyes at the door expecting him to barge in.

"He's on his way, will be here in the evening." Ethan answered chuckling. It was so good to hear him laugh. I turned again my eyes at him and smiled seeing him happy.

"I love you, Ethan." he leaned his face forward and captured my lips in gentle kiss. I kissed him back immediately. The door of the bathroom opened, and Blake interrupted our moment.

"Gross!" he shouted, disgusted and we couldn't help but laugh at his reaction. It was a stupid move, causing my wounds to hurt and I groaned in pain.

The rest of the day went with us three talking and helping me to change positions when I was bored of constant laying. Ethan was opposed that idea but when the doctor said it wouldn't hurt me, he gave up. When the sun started to set, I got nervous waiting for Deacon to show up but Ethan distracted me, kissing me from time to time while covering Blake's eyes to not see it. It was funny.

"Dude, that's my sister." the voice of my brother filled the room and I instantly looked at the door. He was still holding a doorknob with his one hand and the other held a huge bouquet of freesias.

"Come on; she's my mate." Ethan teased, stating the fact.

Deacon shook his head and walked into the room. He

looked at me and smiled, approaching my bed. When he was

#10 Ron

1. 22. Healing

on the other side of bed, he bent over and placed a kiss at my forehead. "Hi cupcake, how are you feeling?" he asked once he straightened up and placed the flowers in my hand. "Hi D, I've been better but I'm alive." I answered and sniffed the flowers. My favorite. Looking back at Deacon, saw his eyes narrowed and I know my answer didn't satisfy him.

"Come on D, cheer up a little, look at the bright side, I'm here out of danger and healing." I tried to lift up his mood. He grabbed another chair and sat down, sighing. "Fine, but so you know I'm not happy about the reasons you ended up here." he barked, crossing his arms at his chest.

"Are you alone?" I asked giving my flowers to Ethan and he helped me placing them at the windowsill.

"I'm alone, after we got you here a week ago, me and Nico stayed for two days but had to get back," he explained uncrossing his arms, "when Ethan called me in the morning, I arranged my trip." he continued taking my hand in his, "but everyone sends their love to you, especially Linda." he smiled at the end.

"Thank you, D, this means a lot to me." I replied and

thought about Nico who helped Ethan to find us. I would call him once I'm out of here and thank him personally.

We talked about the doctor's instructions and my restrictions made by Ethan ilretta andun talline about me

+10 Bonun

1. 22. Healing  
and Deacon stupid pranks we did to each other.

"She put a green dye to my shampoo when I banned her from training when she had a fever. And I was hiding in my room for two days trying to wash this off." he complained to Ethan who was trying to suppress his laugh but failed miserably.

"You looked like Hulk, Linda's favorite." I answered truthfully. She loved that move at that time.

"I missed very important meeting, father wasn't pleased." he deadpanned but laughed with us, remembering the moment.

We spent a very good evening together, but it was cut short when Deacon had to get back to Linda. He kissed my head again and promised to call soon. When he left it was already late and I got tired again. We asked the nurses to bring another bed so we could join them all and sleep comfortably.

The next few days went smoothly, I started to regain more strength with Ethan and Blake's help. I was finally able

to get up from bed and eat real food. My attempt to walk by myself was futile, Ethan insisted to carry me every time my feet touched the ground. It was sweet but annoying. Although I felt like a princess, my progress in becoming healthy was slow. We ended up in a little fight but with doctor's assurance that it was going to help me, he finally gave up. We still didn't talk much about the incident because

#10 Bono

1. 22. Healing gave up. We still didn't talk much about the incident because of Blake but Ethan informed me that an investigation will be conducted to verify suspicions against Andrew and Charlotte. Once we get back home, the council will send someone to collect our statements. The thought of sharing all the nasty stuff to some stranger didn't sit well with me but if it's going to help my case, I'll put on my big girl panties and face it.

Finally, the day of my freedom came, and I was overjoyed at the thought of coming back home to Ethan's comfy bed, regular food and the rest of the pack members who sent a lot of sweet notes wishing me well.

"Are you ready, Beautiful?" Ethan asked, packing all my stuff into a small overnight bag. After taking a very long and refreshing shower all by myself I put some yoga pants and a light blue sweater with simple cotton underwear and blue

sneakers Ethan had bought for me while we were here. The glasses that were a little too big for my face, constantly slipping off my nose, but I could finally see.

“As ready as I’ll ever be. Can’t wait to go home.” I walked to him and hugged his waist putting my cheek on his chest. He hugged me back and kissed the top of my head. We just stood like that basking in the glory of our presence. After we woke up Blake and signed all the medical bills, we left the hospital.

10 flats

## 1. 22. Healing

When the car turned into the familiar gravel road couldn’t hold back my happiness, we were back. Ethan took my hand in his and squeezed it, making me turn to him. “Are you excited?” he asked softly.

“Honestly, I’m everything: excited, nervous, stressed but most importantly exhausted.” I smiled weakly at him.

Parking the car, I looked around and noticed no one came to greet us. I turned to Ethan and sent him my questioning look.

“I explained to everyone your weak condition and insisted that they leave us alone until morning.” I nodded and unfastened my seatbelt.

Inhaling the earthy scent mixed with fresh summer rain,

I smiled and went to the trunk to take out the bag, but Ethan of course beat me to it. Holding my hands up in surrender, slowly walked up the front stairs and went inside. Ethan with sleeping Blake in his arms followed behind me.

The moment we stepped over the threshold, impatient Peter with composed Ben were waiting to receive us. Peter was holding back his urge to run to me, stepping from one foot to another, smiling like a kid on Christmas morning "It's okay, you can hug me but be gentle." I instructed and he took off in a flash. Stopping inches away, he spread his arms so I could step into his embrace. He was careful, his arms held me close but not putting pressure on my body. I put my hands around his waist and whispered. "I missed you *handsome*, I missed you a lot."

He kissed the top of my head and choked. "Don't...don't...ever do that again."

I hugged him tighter, and we stood like that for a moment before a clearing throat sound separated us. *We*

both giggled at Ethan's possessiveness.

"Good to have you back Luna, good to see you're ok Mandy." Ben commented from behind Peter and put his arm over his shoulders, kissing his cheek.

"Thank you, Ben, it's good to be back. But I'm still healing, so our crazy and unpredictable nights out at the clubs with hot as f\*\*k handsome males are banned, I'm out

of service for some time." I joked making us three laugh but a

certain Big Bad Alpha sent a condescending look my way, suppressing his growl.

"Oops, Almighty doesn't like my idea." I pointed at Ethan, and he took my hand and dragged me up the stairs to his apartment, leaving Ben and Peter laughing.

Laughing hurt like a bitch but with time, it would get

better. The healing process has begun, now I just need time

to be fully myself again.

15/16

## Never again by Malgorzata Uchto

### Chapter 23

[/ Never again by Malgorzata Uchto](#)

1. **23. Consequences**  
Ethan's POV

"When will the investigation start?" Ben

asked, taking the chair opposite my desk

"It has already begun." I mumbled, resting

my head on the chair backrest.

"Sooo...what now?"

I rubbed my hands over my face and

sighed, looking at him.

I have no f\*\*\*\*\*g idea." I answered

truthfully.

We had been back to the pack house for a

week now. Mandy was healing slowly, as a

human it's understandable, the council called

me the day after we came home and informed me that there were charges against me, and they need to interrogate me and Amanda as well. Hearing that, I was beyond pissed. Me. I

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
don't mind, I can give my statement right away,

but Mandy is a different story. She had just escaped death and was finally beginning to get better with the help of the therapists she and Hope are meeting, I didn't want to put more stress to her at this moment.

"Well," Ben started, "he deserved all that happened to him and to be honest you didn't kill him, he did it to himself, so why the sullen face?" he asked, confused.

"It's not about Andrew." I exhaled and turned my head, looking at the wall, "it's about Charlie."

I didn't look at him, but I knew he was looking at me shocked.

"Her father accused me of murdering an innocent woman, saying she was also a victim of Andrew's actions." I told him, still not



+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
meeting his eyes.

"Bullshit!" he snapped and banged the desk with his fist. "We both know it's a f\*\*\*\*\*g lie, anyone can testify in your case, even Hope can undermine his accusation!" He stood up and walked to the window. I turned to him and calmly continued.

"They want Mandy to tell them what really happened and show the evidence of her torture." Ben turned abruptly and widen his eyes.

"What?!" he screamed angrily.

"I told them that she needs time to recover, and they agreed to one week, which ends tomorrow." I finished.

He pinched the bridge of his nose and closed his eyes. The silence filled the room and none of us said a word. A knock on the door

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
caught our attention, not waiting long the door opened and Mandy walked in, smiling.

"Hey guys." she greeted us, closing the

door behind her, noticing our sore moods, her smile disappeared, and her face turned to worried, "What's wrong, am I interrupting something important?" she asked looking between me and Ben. He smiled at her slightly shaking his head.

I stood up from my chair and approached her. I cupped her face and kissed her nose. "No, Beautiful, you never interrupt anything, we're just discussing things." I took her hand and brought her with me, sitting back down in my chair I put her on my lap. She put her free hand at the back of my neck and gently massaged it. "Don't lie, what's going on?" she asked looking straight into my eyes and that look

#### #5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
made me spill everything.

"The council will be here in next few days to interrogate us, especially you," I paused and waited for her reaction, but she only gestured for me to continue, "they accused me of murdering an innocent victim, Charlie." Mandy jumped off my lap shouting.

“WHAT?!”

Her face turned a little red from anger and she turned to Ben.

“Don’t they know already what happened? That she was a crazy psycho bitch from the beginning?” She seethed.

I stood up and walked over to her, “Baby, calm down.”

“Don’t you baby me here, Ethan,” she interrupted me, holding up her hand to stop me, and I did.

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
“What else did you hide from me? Both of you, what are the possible consequences if they find you guilty?” She demanded answers.  
“We don’t know, it might be anything from stripping his title to even a death sentence.”  
Ben pointed out and she gasped, covering her mouth with one hand. She turned to me and the fear in her eyes was evident, the tears started to form, and instantly pulled her into my arms. She wrapped her hands around my waist and buried her face in my chest.

“Shhh, don’t cry, nothing like that will happen, we will do everything to not make it happen.” I promised her, kissing her head. “Leave us alone’ I mind linked to Ben, and he quickly went out the door. Once we were alone, I placed us on the couch. She straddled my lap and put her face in the nook of my neck.

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences

“Mandy, sweetie, please look at me.”]

pleaded, brushing away the hair from her face.

She was reluctant for a moment but did it.

“I don’t want to force you to tell them

anything, I know it’s not easy for you to talk

about what happened and I definitely don’t

want you to think about the worst.” I told her

brushing her cheek with my thumb. She sighed

and put her hand on my cheek and did the

same.

“I want to help you in any conceivable way

I can, if I have to tell them in details of what she

did, I will, if I have to show them my scars and

marks, I will.” I growled at the thought of her

almost naked in front of strangers. “You would

do the same for me, wouldn't you?" She asked leaning forward and I nodded in confirmation. She smiled a little bit and our lips touched. I let

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
her control the kiss. She licked my lower lip and my tongue met hers. My hand grabbed her neck and she buried hers in my hair. The kiss was slow, sweet, and gentle. We lost ourselves into that kiss, pouring all the love, support, and consolation into it.

"I love you, Ethan," she whispered once we were out of breath, "Let me help you. You saved me, let me save you." She added pecking my lips, "please tell me everything you've been hiding, please."

Nodding I told her everything, from Brian being the traitor to Charlie's father accusation. He was close to the council and had their support. IT was going to be a challenging task to convince them.

The next two days we spent together, planning our strategy, and preparing for the council's arrival. At this moment, me and

## #5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
Mandy were waiting outside to greet them.

When we noticed the black SUV coming our way, Mandy's hold on my hand tightened.

"We're in this together." She said not taking her eyes off the car. The black SUV finally stopped at the entrance and all four doors opened, revealing four council members. All dressed in suits and the woman in black dress. The fifth person who got out of the car made my blood boil. Charlie's father walked out like he owned the place. The smirk on his face indicating he already won.

"Good morning, Alpha Jones, good morning, Luna Anderson." The leader of the council greeted us. We all shook our hands and he introduced everyone.

"This is Alpha Thomas White" he pointed at the gray-haired man with blue eyes on his

## +5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
left, we exchanged handshakes.

"That is Alpha Simon Stone" he introduced the next man beside Alpha White, he has

blonde hair and amber eyes,  
"This lady is Luna Caroline Weber" he  
gestured to a small woman at his right, she had  
red hair and green eyes and was slightly  
smiling, "the gentleman over there is Alpha  
Theodore Smith, father of Charlotte Smith," he  
said but Theodore didn't extend his hand to  
greet us, he put his hands in his pockets and  
was glaring at Mandy.

"And my name is Henry Moore, I will report  
to the council once we're done." He said and I  
gestured them to come inside. We entered my  
office, and everyone took their seats. Alpha  
Moore sat at my chair while the rest of the  
council sat at the couch. Charlie's father stood

#### 5 Bonus

1.       23. Consequences  
at the end of the couch leaning at the window,  
arms crossed at his chest with a smug face. Me  
and Mandy took the chairs opposite the desk.

"First I'm going to explain all the  
procedures of this interrogation," Alpha Moore  
started joining his hands at the desk.

"First, we will question Alpha Jones for his

side of story, next we want to speak with his Beta and the warriors who were present during this mission, next I want to hear out the Luna and that human girl for details. All will be interrogated separately,”

“I want Ethan and Deacon be present during mine.” Mandy interrupted Alpha Moore’s speech, “It’s unacceptable.” Alpha Smith growled and we all turned our heads to him.

“If I have to say all the details, I need the mental support of my mate and brother,” she

\*5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
demanded looking straight at Alpha Moore, “I believe Hope will also feel better with her mate by her side.” She informed him.

“I agree with Luna, this is not something easy to talk about, the support is important.”

Luna Weber stated smiling at Mandy.

“Agreed” Alpha Moore confirmed and continue. “When will Alpha Henderson arrive?”

He asked Mandy.

“He’s on his way, should be here any minute.” The moment she finished we heard a



knock and Deacon entered the office with Nico behind him.

“Good morning, I hope I’m not late.”

Deacon said walking in and put his hand at Mandy’s shoulder.

“You’re right on time, Deacon.” Alpha

Moore smiled at him and explained to him what

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
we settled.

Mandy, Deacon and Nico left the room, leaving me alone.

“Alpha Jones, please tell us from the beginning what happened.” Alpha Moore questioned and I explained him everything.

I told him about Charlie’s flirting attempts to become my Luna, which I refused every time, about her open hatred towards Mandy and my son, I specified the relationship between her and Andrew, which was instantly commented by Theodore, but I didn’t stop my speech. I informed them about Brian’s betrayal, about Aria’s death and Andrew’s Beta help in finding out the truth. They all listened; Luna Weber was

recording my statement. I finished talking about an hour later not hiding anything, especially the moment of my confrontation

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
with Charlie that led to her death. Her father was denying my every word, defending his daughter. When they were satisfied with my answers, we took a little break for lunch and next they continued with Ben and warriors. "Are you sure about that?" Deacon asked Mandy while she was soothing a crying Hope after she left the office holding Colin for dear life, sobbing. "I am." She answered him and asked Colin to take care of Hope. He scooped her up and walked away leaving us three in front of my office.

"Let's go." Mandy stated and stood up from the chair and placed her hand in mine. I lifted her hand to my lips and kissed the back of her hand. We opened the door and walked in with

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
Deacon right behind us. We sat down with

Mandy between us still holding my hand.

"I know this might be difficult for you Luna,

if at any point you need a break it's ok.

Please tell us what happened." Luna Weber

spoke holding the recorder and Mandy

thanked her and exhaling she shared her story.

Listening to all the details was hard, every

time she spoke about the torture she endured,

it was heartbreaking, the anger toward Charlie

was consuming me. I wished I could kill her one

more time just to avenge Mandy again. Deacon

was no better; his face was red from the rage he

felt and we had to stop at few times just to

calm down ourselves. But when she started to

talk about the night Andrew showed up, I was a

raging bull

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
rest. My wolf was already fighting to get out and  
sink his canines into Alpha Smith.

"If you're not able to control your

emotions Alpha Jones I suggest you step out of

the room." Alpha Moore advised, "we need to

know everything in the name of this case." He

insisted.

"I need to tell them everything Ethan, please stay with me." Mandy pleaded with teary eyes, and I had no choice but to stay with my woman and support her. I kissed her temple and Deacon did the same taking her hand and squeezed it in support.

"...after the whipping stopped Charlotte was not satisfied with me not begging her to stop. I... I..." she closed her eyes and took a deep breath before she said the worst. "...dared her to do her worst and she did without

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
hesitation." She opened her eyes and look directly at Alpha Smith and with all the courage she screamed her next words.

"She offered my body to her two minions, and they happily agreed!" She stood up releasing our hands.

"They took me to my room and threw me on my bed!", with every sentence she took steps toward Charlie's father. He gulped but didn't show his true emotions.

“They ripped my clothes and had their way with my body while five-year-old boy was locked in the bathroom crying, listening to my sobs and their moans of pleasure!”, she stopped inches away from him. We all watched silently glued to our seats, Luna Weber was wiping away her tears.

“Do you want to know what your daughter

#5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
was doing that whole time?!” She yelled and continue not waiting for his answer, “She \*\*\*\*\*g finger f\*\*\*\*d herself, sitting at the chair, moaning my mate’s name!” She yelled. “Your daughter was a crazy psycho bitch who didn’t hesitate to hurt people to get what she wanted.” She stated and took off her shirt, turning her back to him showing all her scars and burns, gasps filled the room and she walked to the door. Me and Deacon stood up and were ready to leave when Luna Weber’s crying voice filled the air.

“Why....why didn’t you fight?”

Mandy turned around putting back on her

shirt and addressed her.

“I was protecting Blake, she said he would be next.” Her answer shocked us all, everyone gasped in horror at her last words and my

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
anger raised to the next level. I pulled her into my arms, and we all left the room, not waiting for permission

We walked for few seconds when her legs started to shake and instantly, I lifted her up and took her to my bedroom. Her small body was trembling with all her crying and if my heart had been broken before, now it was shattered. Hearing all those things was not easy and now I know that she needs me more than ever to help her heal. Not only physically but mentally the most. When we reached my apartment, I went straight to my bedroom and placed her sleeping body on the bed. I took off her shoes and covered her with a blanket. I kissed her forehead and went to waiting Deacon in my living room.

When I entered the room, I saw not only

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
Deacon but also Nico, Ben, and Peter. When they saw me, nobody said anything, I looked at Deacon and saw his eyes full of tears. I let my own to flow freely. I sat on the opposite couch and faced them all.

"I don't regret killing her," I said shaking my head, "If I could do it again, I would but not so quickly this time." I seethed.

"We understand, all of us would do the same." Nico came and sat next to me. He placed his hand on my shoulder and i nodded at him.

"How sick must a woman be to let this happen to another woman?" I asked no one in particular.

"I don't know but I know my sister, she'll heal but she'll need you all the way in her process, don't let her down, you need to be

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
strong for her, for Blake. Show her all the love you have for her. I'll do my best to convince them to lessen your punishment." I looked at

Deacon after he finished and saw his sadness,  
pain and also determination to help her. I  
thanked him and Ben took them to their rooms.  
After few minutes he mind linked me that  
the council had retreated to their rooms also  
and Alpha Smith left our territory right after we  
left the office. I was sitting on the couch for  
about an hour then went to check on Blake. He  
was sprawled on the bed like a starfish lightly  
snoring, his bedside lamp still on. I stood above  
him just watching him sleep. He was not aware  
of the horror that Mandy protected him from.  
Thinking about what might happened to him  
got me angry again. I kissed his head and left  
the room.

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
Mandy was sleeping in the same position !

left her. I undressed myself and climbed in bed,  
spooning her. I wrapped my hand over her  
waist and kissed the back of her head. She  
moaned lightly and put her hand over mine. !  
fell asleep almost immediately holding my  
mate close to my body.



I woke up to an empty bed but heard the noise of shower turned on. I inhaled her scent still lingering on her pillow and waited for Mandy to come out. I checked my phone and saw it was 6a.m. Minutes later the door to bathroom opened and Mandy walked in wrapped in big white towel, her wet hair braided on one side.

“Good morning, I didn’t want to wake you up.” She smiled walking to me, bending down and placing a sweet short kiss on my lips. I was tempted to throw her on the bed and Ann

5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
the kiss, but I knew now was not the best time.

“What time did you wake up?” I asked watching her walking into the closet and dressing up. The scars had faded a little and the burn marks had turned pinkish. “About 5am but after some time of just watching you, I decided to take a shower.” She answered walking in the room putting on the white shirt. “I know it was hard for you to hear it yesterday and my breakdown in the corridor

didn't help the situation either but thank you for being there with me." She said and came to bed and hugged me. I did the same placing her in my lap.

"Anytime, Beautiful," I whispered kissing her cheek, "why don't you go to wake up Blake while I shower and we can all go eat something?" I offered and she nodded, I kissed

#### 5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
her nose and let her go.

The shower helped to ease my tense body but not entirely. Today, they would announce the verdict, to say I'm nervous would be the understatement of the year, I'm terrified. I dressed in my blue jeans and black t-shirt, put on black sneakers, and walked to the living room. Blake's giggles filled the room when I entered, I saw Mandy tickling him on the couch. That view made me smile, everything will be alright. It has to be.

When they noticed me, we all walked out of the apartment hand in hand and made our way to the dining room.

At this hour only a few people were sitting at the tables, mostly the patrol guards who finished their shift. They all greeted us with a nod, and I did the same, Mandy smiled at them

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
and said hello. We sat at our table after putting the food at our plates and ate talking about trivial things.

“Good morning, everyone” Peter joined us fifteen minutes later with Ben by his side. They took their seats and we all indulged in small conversations.

“I was informed that the council has decided, and they are expecting you in your office in half an hour.” Ben informed turning to me and Mandy. I nodded at him and felt Mandy’s hand squeezing my thigh under the table. I turned to her and saw her anxiety. I kissed her cheek and whispered.

“No matter what I’ll do anything for you.”  
She didn’t smile just blinked away the tears for Blake to not see.

We finished our breakfast and Rose came

## #5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
to take Blake at the lake, holding Mandy's hand  
we walked out the dining room heading to my  
office direction. Deacon was already waiting for  
us leaning against the wall typing on his phone.  
He spotted us and put his phone in his pocket.  
"Hello cupcake, how are you feeling?" He  
asked Mandy smiling and kissed her cheek.  
"I'm a little scared to be honest, I don't  
know what to expect." She answered hugging  
his waist, "well it's time to find out." He replied  
and opened the door, Mandy followed him, and  
I walked in behind them.  
"Good morning, everyone, please take  
your seats." Alpha Moore gestured for the three  
chairs, and we sat down.  
"I know it's not easy for all of you but we  
need to inform you of our decision," he began  
and sat down

## +5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
heard all the details and even called the Beta  
from Andrew Miller's pack who gave us all the  
important information we needed, but before !

announce the verdict," he paused and looked at Mandy, "I would like to say to you Luna that we're really sorry for all the horrible things you went through and also thank you for sharing that all with us. Please convey those words also to Miss Hope." He said and Mandy thanked him.

"I want you to know that after collecting all the evidence we find you not guilty," he stated and Mandy let out a huge breath in relief, but his eyes told me he's not finished,

"But" he added, and Mandy squeezed my hand tighter,

"You took the law into your own hands not waiting for us to decide about Charlotte Smith's involvement and this is against our laws

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
Tomorrow, you will be transported to the closed facility to serve your sentence. You will stay there for six months with no contact with the outside world and will attend all the meetings our rehabilitation program provides." He informed and waited for me to speak.  
"I'll do it willingly." I agreed.

"This is the mildest punishment we can give you, not gonna lie Deacon has a lot to do with it, you should thank him." He ended with a nod to Deacon, and they all stood up.

"We take our leave now, tomorrow at 8a.m. the car will be sent for you. Goodbye everyone." With that they all left including Deacon

"It's not fair." Mandy cried in her seat, and I stood up and picked her up. She wrapped her legs around my waist, hands around my neck

+5 Bonus

1. 23. Consequences  
IS NOU IDL. Naruy citu mer Sedl, and

stood up and picked her up. She wrapped her legs around my waist, hands around my neck and she cried in my neck.

"I'll do it for you, Beautiful but you need to be the strong girl you are and help me, I'll be back in no time sweetheart, and we will be together again, ok?" I comforted her kissing her neck repeatedly, "Promise me baby." I begged her and she left my neck and looked at me nodding, "I promise to be strong and wait for

you, I love you, Ethan." She sobbed and I captured her lips with mine pouring all my love into the kiss, she didn't hesitate to kiss me back.

It's going to be hard to stay away from her that long, but I'll do it, anything for my baby girl

## Never again by Malgorzata Uchto

### Chapter 24

[/ Never again by Malgorzata Uchto](#)

1. 24. Back to California  
Mandy's POV

The moment Alpha Moore said 'not guilty, I was so happy that they believed us but I wasn't expecting his next words. Six months sentence in closed facility for convicts, what the f\*\*k does it mean? He is not a criminal, he saved me from Andrew and Charlotte, he's a hero!

When he picked me up, I wrapped my legs around him like a vine and buried my face in his neck crying.

"I'll do it for you, Beautiful but you need to be the strong girl you are and help me, I'll be back in no time sweetheart, and we will be

together again, ok?" His voice barely a whisper when he spoke to me, and I agreed with everything he said. We sealed the deal with a kiss pouring all our emotions into it. When we separated our lips, he was still holding me tightly in his arms and I wasn't ready to pull away from him either.

"We have only today with each other, please make this day a family day." I asked him once I was able to look at him without crying, he

agreed immediately, and he put me down taking my hand in his, we walked out of the office. The moment we stepped out Deacon was already approaching us with Ben and Nico behind him. His face sorrowful. "Before you take off to spend the rest of the day with your family, I want to discuss all the formalities." He gestured for the office door, and we all went back in. Ethan sat in his chair this time and placed me on his lap while the three of them

took the opposite chairs.

"First 'm sorry I couldn't get you out of this, but I tried my best," he apologized to Ethan and he accepted, "second I know this will be hard for both of you, especially for Amanda during her healing process, but rest assured that we all are willing to help," he pointed at me and

I sent him a faint smile which he reciprocated, "third during your absence you need to inform

your pack that Ben and Peter will be acting as Alpha and 'Luna' until you come back." He finished making a quotation gesture with his fingers at the Luna word. We all agreed, and I giggled a little. They all looked at me

questioningly.

Well, Peter will be thrilled knowing his

new status, he's such a queen at times." Tom

laughed and Ben smirked at my sentence.

"Ok, so if we're all at the same page, I need

to call my mate and tell her I'll be coming home tomorrow, will you be ok, cupcake?" He asked me and I smiled in return. We parted our ways

and Ethan took me at the lake where Blake was

playing with Rose. Once he spotted us, he ran



towards us and Ethan scooped him up and

showered his face with kisses. Blake squealed

trying to get out of his hold but failed, Ethan hugged him and spoke in loving tone.

"I love you buddy. You have no idea how much." Blake cupped Ethan's face and smiled, a beaming smile that reached his eyes,

"I love you too daddy, very much." He replied and turned his head to me, and I love Mandy." He added and his words warmed my

heart instantly. I pinched his cheek and

confessed my undying love to him.

We spent few hours at the lake playing, laughing and joking around but the dark cloud over our heads reminded us that we had only

today, and we needed to make him aware of the

situation. We decided to have dinner in my

cabin, only the three of us. Blake was helping

me to prepare everything while Ethan went to the pack house and informed everyone about

his departure.

"Do you want to put cheese on the

potatoes?" I asked him and he vigorously nodded his head. I kissed his cheek and handed him the bowl with grated cheese so he could

sprinkle it over

"Done." He announced proudly and I

noticed he used all the cheese, I chuckled at that. I helped him to put the potatoes into the

oven where the chicken was already baking with oranges and herbs. The smell was mouthwatering, and my stomach grumbled

immediately. He placed all the veggies chopped into the bowl and after adding the dressing we were all ready to eat. I ushered him to the bathroom to wash his hands and checked

the oven. Five more minutes and all will be ready.

When I straightened up, arms wrapped my waist from behind and Ethan's hot breath fanned my cheek, "I love you Amanda, and I'm

going to miss you every day." He said in low voice, kissing me right under my ear and that

simple kiss sent shivers straight to my core, wetting my panties. I arched my back and moaned in anticipation for tonight, but Blake's voice interrupted our moment.

"I'm hungry, is it ready?" He asked in his chirpy voice bouncing on his feet, we both giggled at the sight, and I told him it's ready Ethan helped me to place all the dishes at the

small table and we began our feast. The moment

I put the piece of the chicken in my mouth moaned at the delicious taste. It was so juicy and delicate that it melted in my mouth, the

perfect combination of herbs gave the final

touch to the perfection. The sound of utensils dropping at the floor caught my attention and I looked at Ethan. His hands were in fists, eyes full

of lust focused on me and his jaw clenched. I

gulped, knowing what I just did. Biting my lower lip, I batted my eyelashes at him.

"I'm sorry but it tastes so good I couldn't

help the sound." I shut my thighs together to hide my arousal, but he already noticed. Yeah,

it is good, but my next meal will be much more delicious." He sent me his meaningful gaze and just his words turned me on even more. My nipples hardened and I wriggled in my seat trying to calm down in front of Blake, but Ethan was undressing me with his eyes and I shivered in anticipation. The whole dinner we exchanged our lustful looks, building the tension between

1. us. The moment we finished eating, my panties were soaked, and I volunteered to clean the

table while Ethan explained to Blake his

absence in the next months.

"Buddy I have to go on a mission, and I will

be not able to have contact with you for some

time, you'll stay with Mandy, and she'll take care

of you." He spoke to him softly holding his

hands. Blake's face turned to sullen listening to

his father, but he nodded his head in

understanding. Ethan picked him up seeing he was tired and walked to the patio door.

Once he opened the door, he turned his head to me, "I'll be right back for my next meal." He said in deep voice and disappeared into the darkness leaving me all hot and impatient waiting for his return. I cleaned the dining table putting leftovers into the fridge and after cleaning out the small kitchen I stepped into the bathroom to take a shower. I turned the water on and let it warm up to my liking. I undressed and dumped all my clothes into the

laundry bin. When the steam filled the bathroom, I opened the shower door and walked in. The hot water hit my body and I moaned, feeling relaxed.

I put the shampoo on my hand and started to wash my hair when the shower door opened, and Ethan's hands wrapped around my waist. He pressed his hard body to mine and the moment I felt his hard d\*\*k on my back, I moaned again.

"Let me wash you." He whispered kissing my earlobe and he grabbed my hand covered in

shampoo and took it, rubbing it on his hands.

The moment he massaged it onto my head, I let out another moan throwing my head back on his chest. After washing my head, he continued with the rest of my body. He started with my

shoulders, gently going down my arms not stopping, kissing and biting my earlobe trailing down my neck. His hands touched my collar bones and went down massaging my breasts, playing with my n\*\*\*\*s.

Treached my hand behind me and grabbed his swollen member and started to stroke it, squeezing slightly and he moaned at the

sensation, thrusting his hips forward.

“Are you sure about this, baby?” He

whispered in hoarse voice, biting my shoulder

and I squeezed him harder, his right hand went

lower between my legs, and I spread them

wider for him enjoying the feeling, the moment

his fingers brushed over my swollen and

sensitive clitl moaned louder.

“Make love to me tonight, Ethan, please.”

panted, forgetting about tomorrow, about the scars, marks, and the trauma. I focused only on him, his soft touch, gentle kisses and the unconditional love he showered me with. He

turned me around and picked me up, my legs automatically wrapped around his waist. He turned off the shower and walked us out the bathroom heading straight to my bedroom placing open mouthed kisses at my neck and

shoulder.

He placed me in the middle of the bed and placing a kiss on my lips, he stood up at the end of the bed and took me in. Panting, I let my eyes roam over his perfect body. His wet long hair covering his face, the droplets of water falling down his inked torso down to his defined six pack just to vanish into the trimmed pubic hair right above his thick, hard, and swollen dick ready to deliver the pleasure of the century. I widened my legs to show him how aroused I was just at the sight of him. His eyes landed at my glistening pussy, and I swear I could have

come in any moment just seeing him licking his

lips. Our eyes met one more time and the longing and anticipation was more than evident it was consuming

He placed his knee at the mattress and

crawled toward me, not taking his eyes off

me. He hovered above me and once our faces

were lined up, he grabbed my hands in his and intertwined our fingers, placing them beside my head, pecking my lips, he asked one last time.

“Are you sure baby girl? I don’t want you to regret it.”

put my heels right under his butt cheeks

and pressing his hips forward  
to line up his d\*\*k at my entrance I helped him to slide in filling me

to the brim, arching my back at the sensation.

“Love me tonight, Ethan, give me all of you.” I moaned, throwing my head back in pleasure while he kissed my neck, pushing his hips with my help. He stilled, letting me to adjust to his size not stopping his lips from ravishing my skin. “Love me Ethan” I urged him, moving my hips to let him know it’s ok and he

slowly pulled out just to gently slide back in, his mouth never left my neck.

It was slow and careful thrusts that made

me moan and cry at the same time. He made

sure I forgot my previous experience and chased away the demons of that dreadful night. When I felt my abdomen tighten with my impending orgasm, I wrapped my legs around his waist and screamed for him to go harder. He sped up and

slammed into me harder with every thrust,

making my boobs bounce, still not letting go of

my hands. He went to his knees and pounded

deeper, slamming into me while his balls

slapped my ass, bringing me closer to the edge.

My toes curled on his thighs and my back

arched even more. With next thrust I came hard

all over his d\*\*k, screaming his name for the

whole universe to hear and he followed right

after me, spilling his warm seed, calling my

name before he collapsed on me, trying to catch his breath.

It was the most intense interaction between us, and I felt it all night while he ravished my body again and again, showing me

how much he loved me. I woke up at the dawn and traced my finger over his face, neck, chest, six pack and the v-line leading me down to his morning erection that once I grabbed, made him moan and turn onto his back.

Not thinking twice, I placed myself between his legs and licked the tip of his dk

and slowly took him into my mouth, massaging his balls. He didn't open his eyes, just fisted my hair and led my head just the way he liked it, moaning my name all the time. I bobbed my head up and down, sucking his shaft vigorously, sensing he was close to combust and I hummed

at the end, sending vibrations to his d\*\*k that made him come hard into my throat, panting

and moaning for few minutes before he calmed

down. I crawled up the sheets, licking my lips when he opened his eyes and finally noticed

1. me.  
"Good morning my love, did you sleep ok?"

I asked him, biting my lip and straddling his lap.

He blinked away the sleepiness and looked at my naked chest and smirked.

"Never slept better." He answered  
grabbing my breasts and brushing his thumbs

over my hard n\*\*\*\*s, he sat up, ready for next round but the sound of Blake's excited voice in the distance stopped us. Ethan covered me in the sheets and jumped off the bed, putting his

boxers on.

He walked out of the bedroom to meet Blake, giving me time to make myself presentable. Giggling, I grabbed the bathrobe and wrapped it securely around me. I tiptoed to the bathroom, seeing Ethan and Blake on the patio. I entered the shower to wash away all the evidence of our love making. Refreshed, I went back and dressed up presentable, Ethan's clothes gone. I walked out of the room with a

smile on my face.

We ate our breakfast laughing and talking about our plans for next months. Ethan still kept his story about going on a mission for Blake.

When we had only thirty minutes before he would be taken, I informed him about my plan for next six months.

"I'm going back to California, and I want to take Blake with me."

Ethan stopped packing his bag and turned back to me. I wasn't sure will he approve of my plan, so I got a little nervous. "Why?"

I took a deep breath and explained, "I'm not sure will be able to live here without you, !



don't want you to think that in bad days I'm abandoning everyone, cause I'm not, but after everything I need to heal and become strong to

be the Luna they deserve."

He took my hands and pulled me to him, I looked deep into his eyes and continued, "I think I just need some time for myself and what's better than small vacation?" I smiled

weakly at the end.

He cupped my face and pecked my nose, "I think it's a brilliant idea, I'm sorry I can't be with

you during your healing process but change of

scenery will definitely do you good, so take your

time and wait for me." He replied and kissed my

lips.

"Always, I'll be here when you come back."

We went downstairs holding hands, Blake

was playing with Rose in our fort. Approaching

the doors my heartbeat sped up a bit and my

hands got sweaty. This is the moment we part

our ways for six months. When we went outside, the car was already waiting, and two bulky men

were standing on both sides.

I turned to Ethan with teary eyes and

grabbed his neck. Standing on my toes, I kissed

him once again, he responded immediately

lifting me up and kissed me back. Our tongues

dancing in passionate tango, our grips

tightened around each other. When we were satisfied and out of breath, he put me down and joined our foreheads.

“This is not a goodbye kiss, it’s a promise to continue once you come back.” I said between breaths. He let me go and went to the car. The moment his warm touch left my body, I hugged myself and let the tears flow. I watched him get inside the car and it drove away. When the car disappeared in the distance, I let my body to collapse only to be held tight by Peter. He picked me up and walked inside comforting me with sweet words. I let the sadness to consume me, and I fell asleep.

A soft touch at my face woke me up and I forced my eyes to open. Blinking a few times, I saw Blake’s smiling face.

“Good morning, Mandy, you slept so much.” He greeted me. I rubbed my eyes with

my fists and yawned still a little tired.

“What time is it?” I asked him, sitting up.

“It’s 8a.m. on Wednesday.” He informed me and I widen my eyes instantly. I slept the whole day. Whole 24 hours since Ethan had been taken. A small pain hit my heart and I put my hand on my chest

“Ben told me to wake you up, breakfast is ready.” He giggled running away from the

bedroom. His happy voice still echoing in my head. I dragged my body to the bathroom and did my morning routine.

The smell of bacon and fresh coffee hit my nostrils the moment I walked out the bedroom and my stomach grumbled.

“Good morning sleepy head, you took your beauty sleep very seriously.” Peter said lifting

my mood up slightly and I smiled in return.

“Good morning, everyone, I’m sorry you had to take care of me.” I apologized sitting at the empty chair beside Blake and reached for the coffee cup Ben handed me.

The first sip made me moan in delight, “It’s not a big deal, we understand your feelings.” Ben answered me after I thanked him for the coffee. We all sat down and enjoyed our breakfast.

“So...” I started putting down my empty cup, “I’m going back to California for some time, and I’d be delighted if Blake would accompany me.” I turned to Blake who was finishing his last pancake, his eyes widen in surprise mouth full of food forming a huge smile and he was vigorously nodding his head, swallowing his food he finally yelled,  
“YES, a vacation!!”

I laughed at his eagerness and kissed his

head. I faced the boys, and they wore a confused and worried faces, so I explained everything to them.

"I spoke with him yesterday and he agreed. I need time and space to deal with all the things

that happened, and I know that will do us all good in the end." They were about to disagree, but I stopped them, "I will finish all my work with Ryan and make an appointment with a specialist to cover my marks, this is what I need guys." I waited for them to reason with me but thankfully they agreed, and we started to prepare us for my trip. Peter booked us a plane tickets for today's evening while Ben informed the members of my decision, me and Blake packed our suitcases and after lunch with everyone we were ready to go. I thanked everyone for their support and promised to be back in three months. Few hours later after finishing all the procedures at the airport took Blake's hand, and we boarded the plane.

# Never again by Malgorzata Uchto

## Chapter 25

[/ Never again by Malgorzata Uchto](#)

1. 25. Reunited  
Ethan's POV

I woke up with a smile. I didn't know why, but I had a gut feeling that today will be a good day. I sprinted out of my bed and entered the small bathroom. I took a shower, trimmed my beard, and combed my short hair. On the second day of my stay here, I had decided to cut it short, leaving the top a little longer.

After finishing in the bathroom, I walked back to the room which for two months had

been mine. It was a small room with white walls,

a simple bed placed under a small window, one

dresser and small desk with a chair. I dressed

up in shorts and t-shirt ready to hit the gym. This was my routine, eat, sleep and exercise. All the workouts helped me to gain more muscles causing all my shirts to become too small for my build. I asked my supervisor for new ones. My supervisor Mark was a really nice guy, he helped

me through my hardest days when my wolf was

going nuts from not seeing Blake, Mandy or not able to run freely. This was one of the

restrictions, we couldn't shift into our wolves.

I walked out my room and went straight to

the gym that was placed in the west wing of the

building. Walking through the corridors,  
greeted all the staff on the morning shift. When I  
entered the gym, it was empty, so I had it all to  
myself. I started on the treadmill to warm up.

After thirty minutes of  
running, I proceeded with pushups, squats, heavy weightlifting and finally punchi  
ng the boxing bag. I spent about three hours working up before the door behind  
me

opened and Mark's voice echoed in the room.

"Do you ever get tired?" He asked standing  
in the doorframe, smirking at me. I ignored his  
question and continued punching the bag.

"Goddess Ethan you got bigger with every  
day, I swear you look like a bear." He joked  
standing in front of me. I still didn't say

anything. After few more hits he spoke again. "I've got news, you have  
a visitor today." That

made me stop, panting I wiped the sweat from  
my face with my arm.

"I thought it was 'no contact to the outside  
world' facility?" I asked confused. He chuckled  
putting his hands in front pockets and ushered  
me out of the gym.

"Come on big guy, take a shower and meet  
me at our session room." I did what I was told

eager to find out what's going on. I reached my room in record time and my shower was even shorter, dressed up in another pair of blue shorts and white t-shirt I went straight to Mark's office.

When I knocked at the door waiting for permission to come inside my wolf started to howl in happiness, I didn't have time to ask him about that when the door opened and smiling Deacon greeted me. I stood there with eyes

wide open in shock and my mouth hanging low. He took me in and whistled, "Holy f\*\*k you got bigger, what did they feed you here? Steroids?" he said with astonishment.

"Come inside Ethan, it's rude to stand

outside during conversation." Mark's voice from inside the office pulled me out of my shock. I

walked in and closed the door. The office that

always seemed so dull and colorless now was

filled with dozens of red balloons and a big

gourmet gift basket placed on the desk. I looked between Deacon and Mark waiting for explanation, but they only smiled at me.

"What's going on here?" I asked and

Deacon came to my side and pat me at my back

saying the most amazing words.

"You're coming home today."

My wolf howled in excitement and my lips

curled into a beaming smile. I looked at Mark

and he nodded at me confirming Deacon's words. I put a hand at my pounding heart and sat down at the chair processing the

information.

"How?" I asked when I finally found my

voice.

"I pulled some strings and few people

owed me some favors, so here we are today. You're going home." He bragged, sitting next to

me and I shook my head not believing this is

really happening. When the realization finally

dawned on me, we discussed my release and

Mark helped me to pack and escorted me to the exit. I thanked him and exhaling a relieved breath, I walked out the facility.

Freedom, finally freedom.

I was so happy that I didn't notice Deacon's car that was parked on my left, he honked, and I

walked towards him and after placing my bag

with the basket in the trunk I jumped in the

passenger's seat and we drove away.

"How is she?" I couldn't wait longer, I had

to ask. He smiled before answering.

"Surprisingly good, she's smiling and laughing and she's back to normal. I think Blake has a lot to do with it. I spoke with her yesterday, they had a pool party for kids and all the neighbors showed up."



Hearing him talking about two most

important people to me was filling my heart with joy. All the way to the airport, he told me everything about my pack, Mandy, Blake and even Alpha Smith who was not satisfied with my

release. F\*\*k him. I will not meet him ever again.

It took us two hours to reach the airport and

once we returned the rented car Deacon handed me my ticket, the destination on the boarding pass got me confused. I narrowed my eyebrows and he explained.

"She doesn't know, I thought you'd like to surprise them. There is also her address written on the back." He smiled and immediately pulled him into a bro hug he returned, when we pulled back, I thanked him and headed straight to my gate, hearing his laugh in the distance but

at this moment Mandy and Blake consumed my thoughts. Only a few hours separated us from

seeing each other.

When the plane touched the ground, and

we were permitted to unfasten our seatbelts, I was the first to walk out. I hurried to the cab's

station and almost ripped off the door, opening it in anticipation, climbing in the back I threw my bag beside me and gave the driver Mandy's address. The whole way to her house I was a nervous wreck, my hands got sweaty, and my heart pounded in my chest hundred miles per

hour.

After about an hour he turned into a

secluded area with modernly designed houses. All were in various shapes and sizes but they all screamed money. When the cab slowed down and I saw a semi sized house on my right, I was more nervous than before. I paid the driver and stepped out of the cab. With my bag in hand, I fixed my clothes and entered the pavement driveway where a golden BMW was parked in front of the garage. Coming closer I checked the house; the main facade was combined with a large front frame with wooden details and hipped roof with flat tiles.

When I stepped at the porch, I tried to calm down my erratic heart, but it was pointless. I

rang the bell and waited, felt like forever but in reality. it was only few seconds before the old oak wooden door opened and my beautiful mate stood there, barefoot in ripped jeans

shorts with oversized black t-shirt tucked into

her waistband, with a messy bun at the top of her head. Shock, that word would describe her

expression.

“You promised me to continue once I come

back so..?” I teased her waiting for her move. It

took her seconds before she threw herself at

me, screaming my name. I picked her up and

spun her around, both of us laughing, I heard

light footsteps accompanied by the sweet voice

of my son asking who it was. When he saw me standing in the hall just wearing his swim trunks, he bounced on his feet clapping in joy.

I put Mandy down and opened my arms for my son. He jumped into my arms right away and I kissed his slightly wet hair inhaling his sweet aroma. Home, this felt like home. Mandy wiped away her tears and picked up my bag!

dropped to catch her, and she invited me inside. Thad no time to admire her house interior just went straight to the leather couch and sat down with Blake in my arms.

“How?” Mandy asked not believing I was

really there

“Once again Deacon helped, I owe your brother big time. Come here,” I extended my hand and pulled her to my side. She wrapped her arm around my waist and placed her face on my arm. We sat there for few moments before Blake stopped crying and said he was hungry. I put him down and he sprinted behind us, probably to the kitchen.

I turned to Mandy and her smile was

contagious, her eyes shining with love and happiness. I finally cupped her face and kissed her sweet, soft lips. She tasted better than I remembered. Our tongues were moving in perfect sync, the sparks flown through my whole body. I deepened the kiss and the need for each other consumed us. When we heard

Blake coming, we ended the kiss still not ready to let each other go. I kissed her nose, cheeks and one more time her lips.

"Are you back from your mission Daddy? Are you staying with us?" Blake asked holding a big slice of pizza in his hand, half of his face covered in sauce. I laughed at that, and Mandy followed. Blake narrowed his eyebrows in confusion but shrugged it off and continued devouring his pizza, walking out the huge slide patio door right into the pool area.

"Are you hungry?" Mandy asked standing up from the couch and I nodded, I was starving. I followed her to the open kitchen, and she offered me a box of hot, big pepperoni pizza with a chicken strips and bottle of cold beer. How could I not love this woman? I sat at the huge kitchen island, and she sat next to me.

"You cut your hair; I like it." She complimented my look. I shrugged off the jacket and placed it on the next chair. She gasped.

"Sweet baby Jesus how did you become so

big, I mean you already were big but this," she pointed at my bicep, "this is huge." I laughed at her shocked face. I took another sip of my beer and stood up she did the same. She was always small but this time she looked like a little girl in my arms. Thank f\*\*k she was an adult.

"I see you like the new Ethan Jones, hmm?" I asked leaning down and capturing her lips again. This time more passionate, hot and needy, she moaned when our tongues met, and

picked her up and placed her on the countertop. She wrapped her legs around my waist bringing me closer to her body. I trailed an open-mouthed kisses down her neck to her

exposed collar bone. Remembering we're not

alone I stopped and promised her to continue

later.

The whole evening, we spent talking about what we did during those two months. I did not have much to say so Blake told me all about his adventures. I found out that he met Deacon's family and made friends with Isabella, they

called each other once a week. Mandy took him to the ocean; they went camping in the forest and she introduced him to all the neighbors, and he even met her boss. When he started to yawn, I took him to his room with Mandy and we

read him a bedtime story.

The rest of the night I ravished her body in

as many positions as possible, her moans and

screams of pleasure echoed until the early hours

of the morning

"Are you ready, Beautiful?" I asked her when she had zipped her last suitcase and placed it on the floor.

"Yes, let's start this new chapter of our lives." She smiled and hugged my waist.

That spent a whole week in her house. We

went out many times to explore the city, we had

a pool

party for the neighbors, they were shocked seeing me here, every guy was asking for my trainer's contact information, impressed

with my build, every woman tried to touch me or sent my way flirtatious comments or winks that made Mandy furious with jealousy. I didn't notice anyone except my girl. The most beautiful woman on earth. That part was funny. Her boss was a different story. I accompanied

her once to her workplace and the way he acted toward my mate made me furious. He was a handsome well-built guy with tan skin, brown eyes and dark hair. Slightly smaller than me. Although I knew she didn't have feelings for

him, his sexy comments toward her made my

*blood* boil.

"I'm ready!" Blake yelled from his room

pulling me out of my thoughts. I grabbed the

suitcases and walked out of Mandy's bedroom

to place them into the

entry. I counted ten and shook my head. The transport van honked letting us know it was time and I helped the guy place all the suitcases into the back. Blake ran

into the opened door and sat down excited in

the seat, waiting for us to come in. I spotted

Mandy hugging her closest neighbor Sarah talking about something. Once she pulled away, she walked my way with a smile.

"Hey handsome, you're ready to spend the rest of your life with me?" She asked, kissing my jaw and I chuckled.

"As ready as I'll ever be." I spanked her ass, ushering her to the car and she squealed. We reached the airport and after checking in our

luggage we boarded the plane.

"Excited to be back?" I asked when we

parked the car in front of the pack house. We

arrived at the perfect time for my surprise for her.

"Yes, I can't wait to see Peter, and Ben and

go shopping with Hope." She answered unbuckling her seat belt. There was no

welcoming party, no one came to greet us just as instructed. I took sleeping Blake in my arms from the backseat, and we entered the house.

"Why it's so silent? Nobody is here, it's strange." She asked in distress, but I led her to my apartment and told her to hurry up with the shower saying someone will come and help her. She looked lost and confused but I kissed her lips quickly and went out to meet Ben in his

apartment

"Everything is ready, the whole pack is excited to have you all back." Ben welcomed me while fixing his tie the moment I stepped into

his suite.

Peter came out of the closet in his navy-blue suit, fixing his hair. "It's going to be the craziest night of my life, if she doesn't run away, you're safe."

I chuckled at his comment and placed

Blake at the couch.

I took a shower and trimmed my beard, hoping this night would be perfect. I put on my black suit with white dress shirt and red tie and after styling my hair walked out to head to the ballroom. I let Ben and Peter to

organize everything

Once I entered the room was mesmerized, the freesias were placed everywhere, the corridor between the rows of chairs covered in red carpet. The dim lights from chandeliers made a romantic mood. It was simple but screamed Mandy. I greeted all my pack members, thanking for their support and hard work during my absence. They all congratulated me for this idea but before I saw the same in

Mandy's eyes, I was stressed.

Treated the little stage covered in rose

petals and an altar in the middle of it decorated

with red, pink, purple and blue freesias combined with outdoor string lights. I took my place in the middle of the altar just to hear the commotion right outside the double door. Everyone took their places, and the door was opened by the two guards revealing my stunning Luna holding Deacon's arm. She looked around the ballroom and gasped covering her mouth with her hand. Deacon led her through the corridor forward and she took in

all the surroundings.

Once her eyes

locked with mine, she smiled and almost ran to me holding her ivory chiffon skirt to not fall down. Everything vanished it was just her I saw, once she stepped up the stage

and met me in the middle of an altar, I felt content. She had no make-up on, just p

ure perfection, shedding tears of joy. I grabbed her hands in mine and made her face me.

“Do you Amanda Anderson swear to stay

loyal to your new pack and their Alpha?”

started the ritual. She realized the intentions of

this meeting and squeezed my hands.

I do,” she announced proudly.

“Do you swear to protect and take care of all your pack members?

“I do,”

I squeezed her hands before I asked the most important question.

“Do you swear to be my Luna for better and worse, to stay by my side, helping me to become better, to support and advice in all the

days to come?”

“I solemnly swear.” She answered smiling, letting her tears to flow freely. My wolf howled in pride while everyone anticipated my last

words.

I let my own tears to slide down my cheeks as I placed my hand at her neck and slightly turning it aside, I elongated my canines and sank them deep into the marking spot, sealing the deal. Mandy’s moan filled the room and after finishing the ritual, I presented her to the

entire pack.

“I give you your Luna, Amanda Anderson!”

yelled in pride, and everyone clapped in

excitement, some whistled or shifted and took

off but the only one was scared the most ran to us right away screaming his lungs out.

“That’s my mommy.” I held Mandy tightly knowing she would collapse at hearing his claim. Blake jumped right into her opened arms, and she showered him with the kisses.

“My boy, oh I love you so much, I can’t even

PDF

Fated-To-Th

describe.” She told him while I held her still in my arms, preventing her from hitting the floor. She kissed his head and put him down to let him catch up with Isabella.

“I have my own vow to say to you today.”

She said facing me. I wrapped my arms around

her and kissed her forehead.

“What’s the vow?”

She exhaled and lifted her head up high in

pride and said her vow.

“I vow to never again doubt true love.

Never again!” and with those words she kissed

1. me.

## Never again by Malgorzata Uchto

### Chapter 26

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1. 26. Epilogue  
Mandy’s POV

“Happy Birthday Mommy!” the yelling from the corridor woke me up right away. I sat up yawning and stretched my body. Blake jumped on the bed making me bounce, giggling.

“Happy Birthday Mommy, I made this for you.” he wished me and handed a handmade card with a lot of hearts and flowers glued to the

front.

“Thank you honey, it’s the prettiest card I’ve ever seen.” I thanked him kissing his cheeks hugging him closely.



"Now go, before you are late for your training." I kissed him once again and he sprinted out of my bedroom. I placed the card on my nightstand and went to the bathroom. Showering, I thought about my life.

It had been three years since my Luna ceremony, which was totally unexpected. When Hope rushed me to Ethan's apartment to get

ready, I didn't know what was going on. I did everything she asked not getting any answers for my questions but the moment I saw Deacon at the bottom of the stairs, all dressed up waiting, I knew something was up. I didn't expect any of it. It was magical and beautiful. The next day, we got married in private ceremony.

A lot had happened in those three years.

Our pack got stronger and bigger, gaining a hundred new members. We moved out from

Ethan's apartment to our new house he built in

less than a year. It was a modern open space

with a lot of floor to ceiling windows. Kind of like

my own house in California.

Peter and Ben got married few months after us and adopted a cute baby girl, Amy. She was the sweetest baby, right after Blake of

course. Ethan attended Deacon's trainings each

year coming back with new fighting techniques he later taught our warriors.

Today is the day I wanted to skip. My

birthday, just turned thirty. Although I didn't feel old, but the number is huge.

"Happy Birthday Beautiful." Ethan whispered from behind me, wrapping his massive arms around my waist.

"Thank you." I moaned when his lips started to kiss my neck. "What does my birthday girl want for her gift?" He asked biting my

earlobe.

"You." was my simple answer and he

delivered my gift a few times before we had to

attend the party.

“Happy Birthday Luna!” I heard from all around our backyard. I thanked everyone and went to find Ethan. The party was in full blast, every pack member showed up to celebrate

with us. Even Deacon and Nico came with their

families.

“Hey birthday girl, how are you feeling?” Linda asked from behind and I turned around to answer her. She wasn’t alone. Anna, Nico’s

mate, accompanied her.

“I’m fine, happy, content and still madly in love with my husband. I grinned and they both laugh hugging me and wishing me happy birthday. We talked about visiting them next

month to celebrate Aidan’s birthday, he’s

turning thirteen. I heard my name being called, so I excused myself and went to a waving Hope.

“You’re glowing, how are you feeling?” I asked her, sitting beside her and rubbing her swollen belly. She was five months pregnant with their first pup. The moment they announced it, Colin was beaming with pride.

“Beside swollen feet, aching back and constantly being hungry and tired, I’m feeling good.” She whined, biting another piece of burger.

I chuckled at her answer and grabbed my own burger. We talked about a baby shower was organizing for her. I couldn’t help but feel a pang of jealousy, thinking that I’ll never experience my own pregnancy. My smile disappeared for a second, but it was noticed by my mate.

“What’s the matter baby, why are you sad?” Ethan asked worried sitting next to me, cupping my face

“It’s nothing, I’ll be alright, where were you all the time?” I asked him intrigued, he had disappeared the moment he left our bedroom. He sent me his mischievous smile and pecked

my lips.

"It's a surprise." and with those words he left me, not looking back when I shouted my questions. Now a little angry, I went to mingle. I played with the kids for a while, joked around with Peter and danced with friends. Tired and a

little out of breath I finally sat down just to be called to the middle by non-other than my mysterious mate. He was standing there already with Blake by his side, smiling like he won the lottery. I slowly walked to him not knowing what to expect. When I reached him, he kissed my head and addressed our guests.

"Thank you all for coming to my mate's

birthday party, it means a lot to us," he paused

for a moment and gave me a glass of champagne. I took it and he winked at me, "I propose a toast for my beautiful mate and Luna, these past three years have been magnificent, and I know the next many years will be even more. She did a marvelous job helping me lead and support me in need, without her we wouldn't be where we are today, to our Luna!" he raised his glass and everyone followed, he

turned to me and gave me a card. I was confused but took it, "I want to give you one more gift because you deserve it." he pulled away his hands and I opened the card, the contents of the card made me gasp in shock and tears flew from my eyes. I looked at Ethan for an answer, he smiled and nodded his head. My hands started to shake, my heart skipped a beat, and I covered my mouth with hand. It was too much.

crowd; everyone was watching us excited.

I looked at everyone and with beaming

smile I answered. "We're going to have a baby!"

The cheers erupted, the sound of clapping hands and shouts filled the air, but I was focused on the gift in my hands, the photo of sweet little boy no older than few months, with a white onesie that said, 'Will you be my Mommy?' in blue letters.

I threw myself at Ethan, crying in happiness thanking him for the best gift ever. He held me kissing my head and, in that moment, was the happiest woman alive. I showed the picture to Blake, and he was happy to become big brother. Ethan hugged the both of us, confessing his love.

That was

my place on earth. Everything had led me to this moment, every pain, heartbreak, scar, or mark led me to this man who owns my heart. I didn't regret anything that I had to overcome to become me. The best version of me. With my man and my s

ons at my side, I was not afraid of the future. This was the beginning of my 'happily ever after' and!

beginning of my 'happily ever after' and I

couldn't wait to start it.

A/N

Thank you everyone who read my story, I'm grateful for your support during my work, all

your comments are appreciated. I'm sorry for

grammar or spelling mistakes but I hope you

enjoyed it anyway.