

## Chapter 17

When I wake up, Jack has his strong arm wrapped around my waist, and I can hear Molly on the baby monitor. I open one eye to look at the screen. I see her sitting on her bed talking to her stuffed bunny, which she calls pinky because it's pink. I try to wiggle out of Jack's arm, but it only makes him pull me closer. I turn my face to look at him. His sleeping face looks so peaceful, and he looks so handsome with his morning scruff.

I whisper, "Jack, you have to let me go. I need to get up."

He just groans at me, then asks with a huskier voice than usual, "What time is it?"

"It's 7:13."

"I slept in!"

"What time do you usually wake up?" I ask.

"6. I've never slept so soundly, though."

It makes me so happy to hear that. "Me too," I agree.

"Molly's up, so you need to undo your death grip," I tell him with a chuckle. He smiles, pulls me closer, and pecks my neck, and cheek, and then lets go.

I make my way to Molly's room. I open the door and her eyes are filled with happiness to see me. "Good Morning Miss Molly!" I say happily to her. "Mama!" she squeals. I scoop her up and hold her while I sing 'You are my sunshine' to her. Our morning tradition.

### Jack's Point of View

I'm laying in bed, and Lexi just left to go and see Molly. I can't help but think of last night and how badly

we wanted each other. Ugh and the way her body looked in her PJ's. Her perky full breasts and her hard n\*\*\*\*\*s visible in that little tank top, was super hot. Her hips and round ass in those little shorts. I'm pulled out of my thoughts with the sound of Lexi singing. I look at the monitor and I see Molly in Lexi's arms, cuddling her closely and singing to her. I'm really happy and proud that she's such a good Mom.

I wonder when she'll come home with me. Last night she said she'd sleep on it, and then let me know. I'm suddenly a little nervous, and afraid that she won't want to come right away. I know as a mother, she might want to take things slower, on behalf of Molly. But we're not humans, and we are fated mates. Moon Goddess would never pair me with her if I could ever harm Molly. Moon Goddess is very protective of children. It's a well-known fact that child abusers don't have a fated mate. We'll have to talk about it this morning and see where her head is at.

All of my clothes are at the cottage I was staying at, I wasn't originally planning on sleeping here last night. I pull my pants on and walk over to Molly's room. "What do you want for breakfast Mol, Pancakes or eggs?" I hear Lexi asking Molly as she gets her dressed.

"Pancake," Molly answers.

"Good Morning Molly!" I say gently.

She looks at me, and says "Goom Mornin!"

Lexi smiles at me. "Do you like pancakes?"

"Who doesn't like pancakes?"

Lexi smirks, "I'm going to head to the cottage, and get changed and have a quick shower. I'll be back soon," I tell her. I kiss her, and lean down and give Molly a kiss on the head too.

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When I get back to Lex's, Lev answers the door and motions me in, and we walk to the kitchen. Lexi is wearing white skinny jeans, and a loose-fitting light pink t-shirt with the front tucked in. Her hair is in a high bun that looks neat and tidy. She is so beautiful, and her ass in those white tight pants is amazing. Music is playing and Molly is dancing around the kitchen while Lexi watches and stirs the pancake batter.

"Hey!" She greets me with a smile. I walk up to Lexi and kiss her temple. Even though we've only been apart for half an hour, I missed her. "Coffee?"

I nod, "How do you take it?" she asks.

"Black."

She pours a cup, and hands it to me, and gives me a little kiss before moving back to making breakfast. I love how she's always showing affection, and she doesn't care who's around. The confidence is sexy, and it makes me feel loved.

"Do you need help?" I ask.

She smiles wide, "I've got it, but it's very sweet of you to offer." I return the smile. I could stare at her for hours. She's so beautiful, and I love to see her smile. Lexi makes lots of pancakes and has a bunch of berries. The 4 of us sit at the table and enjoy the delicious breakfast. When we're done, I help with the dishes. I want to ask her so badly what her decision is regarding moving to Black Moon with me, but I don't want to bring it up in front of Lev.

\* RING RING\*

I look at my cell phone, and I see Zac is calling.

"Give me a second, babe. It's Zac."

Me: Hey Zac, What's up?

Zac: Hey! I'm calling for a few reasons. First things

first, Kyle will be dropping off your truck. He should be there in 2 hours. Seth followed him to give him a ride back too.

Me: Perfect.

Zac: You also have that meeting on Tuesday, are you going to make it? When are you going to be back?

Me: I honestly don't know. Cancel it, to be safe. I'll call him in the next few days to reschedule.

Zac: You usually lead the advanced training, do you want me to take over until you get back?

Me: Yeah, and I'll know more later today.

Zac: You also had that video conference today with the Alpha of Red River, at 11 am. I can reschedule that too?

Me: s\*\*t, I forgot. No, that's important. Get a hold of him and ask him if he could move it up. I'd like to do it asap. Anything required of me is on you for now.

Zac: You got it!

Me: Thank you, and keep me posted.

Zac: Will do.

"Sorry, babe. Business." I apologize, and she smiles genuinely.

"I might have to take off for a bit. I was supposed to have a teleconference at 11 am, I'm trying to get it moved up though. It's important, otherwise, I'd cancel it." I explain.

"Well maybe if you leave, we'll do some baking, huh Molly? Stock up some goodies for Uncle Lev?" and Molly smiles up at her.

"I'm your helpew," she says excitedly.

"You are my helper," Lexi tells her and they smile at each other lovingly.

**\*DING\*** I check my cell phone,

Zac: He's available now to do it now.

"My computer is in the cottage, I have that video conference I have to do, I'll be back as soon as I can," I tell Lexi. I steal a quick kiss. "See you soon," she says and wraps her arms around my waist to give me a hug. I take a deep breath and breathe in her scent. I love the way she feels in my arms, and I don't want to leave her right now.

"I'll be as quick as I can," I add.

After an hour and a half of dealing with work, I headed back to Lexi's. I knock at her door, and when she opens the door it smells heavenly. Not just the heavenly scent of my mate, but also like delicious baked goods.

"Oh moon goddess, it smells amazing in here," I groan and give her a kiss. Lexi smiles, and I hold her close to me, as we walk back to the kitchen. I see trays and trays of brownies, and cookies and some sort of crisp.

"You made all this in...in an hour and a half," I question as I look at my watch in disbelief.

"Not alone, I had my helper," she points to Molly standing on a chair next to the counter.

"Did you help Mommy with all this?" I ask her, acting even more surprised. Molly proudly smiles.

"I'n a big helpew," she beams.

"You are! Good job, Molly! High five," I say while giving her a hand so she can high five it. She gently taps my hand, and I can tell my compliment has her feeling even more proud of herself. I look at my beautiful mate, and she has a broad smile on her face, and her eyes are looking at me with adoration. I don't know what I did to deserve the beauty standing in front of me, but I'm beyond grateful.

I snake my arms around her waist, and she wraps her

arms around my neck. I bend and plant a small tender kiss on her lips. “MMMM,” Molly starts saying.

“Did you want a kiss too?” Lexi asks and Molly nods. Lexi makes her way to Molly and gives her a kiss. Then gently squishes Molly’s cheeks in her hands and plants little kisses all over her face. The sound of Molly’s sweet laughter fills the room, and I love the sound. Lev must feel the same way because he soon enters the kitchen to enjoy it as well. When Lexi is done. Lev quickly scoops Molly up, and starts lifting her in the air, and bringing her down, pretending he’s going to eat her, and he is blowing raspberries on her stomach and her neck.

Molly’s laugh is deep from her belly now. Lexi and I are laughing too. I’m envious of the relationship everyone has with Molly. Even though I told Lexi I wanted to take on the role of Molly’s father once I mark her, in my mind that’s just a matter of time. She is my daughter, and I want to make her laugh and I want her to be as comfortable with me as she is with Lev or Lexi. When Lev stops, he holds Molly in his arms.

“Did you make all these yummy treats? He asks Molly. She smiles proudly and nods.

“Why did you guys bake so much?” Lev asks Lexi.

“I wanted to be able to freeze a bunch for you. The apple rhubarb crisps, 350 degrees, about an hour if you're putting them in frozen,” she says.

He gives her a grateful smile, but I can see a little pain in his eyes, and I can see it in Lexi’s too. This isn’t going to be easy for any of them. I wish I could do something to make this easier. Is this a sign she's coming with me right away? I'm trying not to read too much into it though.

“You can always come and visit, or you can join my pack?” I offer.

He smiles sadly, “Thanks, man, but I’m Cold Moon through and through,” he states.

“Well you can visit anytime you miss the girls,” I offer.

“I’ll take you up on that. I’m going to miss my little princess, a lot,” he admits.

“Okay, lets change the subject. You guys want some brownies and cookies?” Lexi offers.

“Brownies, Yes!” I agree. I take a bite, and oh my gosh!

“Mmm... These are the best!!! ” I groan.

“Lexi is the bomb in the kitchen,” Lev tells me.

“Is there anything you’re not good at?” I ask but she just rolls her eyes and chuckles.

“Try these M&M cookies too,” Lev instructs me. I take a bite, and I can’t help but roll my eyes in pleasure.

“Amazing,” I groan again. I look at Molly just crushing a brownie. Chocolate all around her lips. It’s adorable.

“I’ve gotta go. Jett needs me,” Lev says.

“It’s beautiful out. Why don’t we go for a walk with Molly to the park? I’ll pack a lunch, and we’ll have a picnic, and we can finish our talk from yesterday,” Lexi asks.

“That sounds amazing. What can I do to help?”

Lexi gets me to wash Molly’s face and hands down, and then go into the back garage to get out the wagon, and picnic basket. I take Molly with me. I want to get to know her better and connect with her more. I’m her Dad, I want to take any time I can to interact with her, and grow closer with her. Inside the garage, I spot the wagon and picnic basket right away. I put Molly in the wagon and started to pull her out of the garage.

“Bubbows! Bubbows! Peas!” Her sweet little attempt

at please totally gets me. I am putty in those tiny chubby fingers. I look at her and she's pointing to some bubble mixture. I grab it and we sit on the step on the back deck. I try to get her to blow some bubbles, but she's more content with me blowing them and chasing them to try and pop them.

She says "Bubbows!" Over and over, as she giggles and squeals. It feels good that I'm responsible for making her so happy. After about 10 minutes of blowing bubbles, Lexi opens the back patio door.

"What are you two doing?" She asks, and she's beaming with delight. Not upset in the slightest, that I still haven't brought her the picnic basket yet.

"She asked me for the bubbles, and she said 'peas'. I might be an Alpha, but I am not strong enough to say no to that." I admit.

She chuckles and sits beside me, leaning into me. "It works on me too."

"It means more to me than you could ever know, that you're taking the time to get to know her." I look at her, and she has so much appreciation and love in her eyes.

"I want her to love me, and feel safe with me. I want to take care of you both, and I want us to be a family. I'll put in as much time and bubble-blowing as possible. I want to be close to her, just like I plan on being close to our biological children," I explain.

"And that's why you're perfect for us," she says and gives me and nestles into me.

"You're perfect for me too, you know?"

She smiles, "That's right, you're into warriors," she states with a smirk.

"What makes you say that?" I wonder.



“Am I wrong?” She presses.

“Well it was on my ‘wish list’ to have a strong Luna,” I admit.

“I know,” she nods.

“How do you know that?” I smile.

“I have my ways,” she narrows her eyes, and then chuckles.

“Tell me!” I push, I’m so curious how she could have possibly known that.

“I may have been assigned to train a certain she-wolf for some months, to impress a certain Alpha whose match **NEEDED** to be a fierce fighter. But I was sworn to secrecy. I haven’t told a single soul. I figure since you’re my mate, my secret is safe with you. How Ironic though that I spent 7 months training Sophie, the most difficult person I’ve ever met, so she could impress my mate,” she scoffs.

I shake my head. I had no idea, I guess that explains Sophie showing up so mad last night. “It wouldn’t have mattered if she was as fierce as you, she was never going to be my Luna. I couldn’t stand her,” I admit.



## BOY NEXT DOOR

Syokau Mutulu

Dare To Be A Teen- Elite Academy Writing Contest. Bella's life changes overnight. One day she's...



## chapter 18

We get to the park at 11:30 am, and there are a few families here as well. Molly grabs her little bucket with sand toys in it and heads straight to the large sandy area. “She loves playing in the sand,” Lexi tells me.

We set up the blanket and sit on it, facing Molly so we can watch over her. She starts playing with another little boy in the sand, and I’m dying to hear what Lexi has to say.

“Ok, the suspense is killing me, when are you going to move to Black Moon?” I ask.

She chuckles and then pauses. It seems like the longest pause. I’m holding my breath hoping she tells me what I ache to hear. I can’t imagine heading back to Black Moon without her, and only seeing her a day and a half a week. How am I supposed to get closer to either of them seeing them so little? I’m an Alpha of a huge pack, and I have a business and I have over 30 commercial investment properties that I manage. I can’t consistently be away.

“I’ve given this a lot of thought. I weighed my options. My priority as a mother has to be what’s best for Molly,” she starts.

I feel a sinking feeling. I don't want to be apart. “We know that this is going to be a big adjustment for her. I believe Molly is my destiny, and I also believe you are my destiny, and that we are your destiny. Moon Goddess is fiercely protective of children, and I know she wouldn’t pair us together if you were capable of hurting her-”

I cut her off, “I could never hurt you or Molly,” I say firmly.

She nods. “I know that, and on top of the fact that I believe we were all destined to be together, I also believe you’ll be a really great father. So in conclusion, I think what’s best for Molly is if we move to Black Moon right away. She’s young. You’ve both missed a lot of time with each other, I don’t want either of you to miss more. You’re what’s best for both of us,” she finishes.

Relief floods me, and my heart feels like it’s beating out of my chest. I thought she was going to tell me the opposite. I’m so happy, I can’t contain it. I pull her into my arms and hold her tight. “Thank you!” I whisper.

“I need to warn you, there are going to be some tough days. Really tough. Maybe she’s sick or didn’t sleep well and she’s miserable all day, crying and whining and having a fit, or she’s just having an off day, or she gets hurt and we wind up in the hospital stressed out, and worried. It can be stressful. Are you sure you want that? I want you to understand what you’re asking for. It’s a big responsibility,” she explains.

“I know what I’m asking for. I want this. That won’t change. She’s just little, I know it isn’t going to be all rainbows and butterflies all the time. I also think she’ll be more content with a father, and having 2 parents there for her when she’s sick, or having an off day. Not to mention it would be easier on you too to share the responsibilities with someone. I want to be that someone for both of you. I need to be,” I assure her.

I can’t imagine going back to my old life without Lexi and Molly. I look into Lexi’s eyes, and they are red and glossy. “What’s wrong, baby?” I whisper, as my hand finds her face, and my thumb grazes her cheek.

“Nothing. I’m the happiest I have ever been. Thank you for wanting both Molly and me. We are a package deal, and it makes me feel so unbelievably happy that you

make me feel like Molly isn't a sacrifice to your happiness," she sniffles.

"Never. You're both my girls." She gives me a grateful smile and it's the most beautiful sight. I pull her closer, and kissed her. She deepens it, but not for long, just enough for me to feel the love and desire she has for me. Damn! I love her, but is it too soon to tell her?

"So I'll need a few days to pack. When do you have to be back? I know you're busy, if you need to head back home, I can behind and head down on the weekend?" She asks.

"Well I was supposed to be home for this morning, but it doesn't matter. I've cancelled some stuff and shuffled stuff around. You're my priority. I'm not going to leave you to multitask packing and watching Molly all by yourself. I'll get a trailer rental first thing tomorrow, and I'll pick up some boxes, and we can get started on everything tomorrow. It's not like you need any furniture, so it shouldn't be that big of a move. We can probably be ready to go on Tuesday. It won't take us more than a day working together," I explain.

"You're so thoughtful. I do have some furniture I'm taking though. I need all of Molly's stuff, and my dresser was my great grandmother's, then my mother's, so it's special," she explains.

"I know your parents passed, but I don't know the details. Would you be comfortable telling me?"

She tells me all about what happened on that Saturday morning nearly 2 years ago.

"Is that what made you want to become a warrior?" I question.

"No, I always wanted to be a doctor. My Mom let me tag along for years, and I loved it. My parents passed away

just 6 weeks before I found Molly. I think the fact that I didn't have parents, and I was grieving that loss, only made the thought of this perfect little baby not having any parents to take care of her, all the more heartbreaking for me. We really had this connection from the moment I met her too. After I got Molly, as I mentioned, it was a possibility that we would have to live among humans and rogues. I knew I had to be able to protect us, so training with the warriors was essential. I was so determined, that I improved very quickly. The fact that I am a Gamma's daughter helped too. Plus, you've seen Lev, he beat all those Beta's. My Dad was really strong too. Maybe we just naturally have good instincts?"

"I don't know about your Dad, but Lev is not a Gamma. Sometimes in these really big packs, people just accept the lineage. Beta's son will be the next Beta, and Alpha's and Gamma's etcetera, but it's not always fair. Lev should be Beta of this pack, 100%. He beat out his own Beta and all the Beta's except mine, and Zac could be an Alpha. Not of my pack, because he couldn't beat me, but I have yet to meet an Alpha I thought could beat me if I'm being honest. Lev is bare minimum, a Beta, and you are an Alpha female. I wouldn't be surprised if your Dad was a Beta as well. Sounds like Alpha Maximus knew it too. Why did he send his Gamma to inspect everything that day?" I question, and I see her deep in thought.

"My Dad beat Beta in training so often that Alpha Maximus removed him as the lead trainer for the warriors and made my Dad train them," she says quietly.

"Really? Beta's or Alpha's train the warrior men. That's how it goes. Your Dad was probably just too loyal to demand what was rightfully his," I admit.

"In my pack, I wanted the best of the best in their rightful positions, so I literally made them fight for their

position when I became Alpha. Kyle was supposed to be a Warrior, but he outfought the man who thought he was entitled to the Gamma position because of his bloodline. As the Alpha, if I wasn't the strongest, I would have had someone challenging me for the title."

"I think that's fair, and you're right, Lev should be Beta." she agrees. We enjoy a quiet silence together, sitting close, and watching Molly for a minute.

"Oh, by the way, you don't need Molly's furniture, I made a call this morning, and I've got a few people on it. Molly's room will be done by Tuesday, and fit for a princess. A bunny loving princess. All hands are on deck today and tomorrow, so it'll be ready for her," I assure her.

"Really? You did that for her? That is really really sweet," she's looking at me with those eyes, that always hold so much love and appreciation and I could get lost in them. I love making her happy.

"Anything for my girls!" I mean that too. I would do anything for them already. She takes a deep sigh.

"You okay?" I ask.

"Never better," She beams. I wrap an arm around her and hold her closer to me, while we watch Molly. When Molly's little friend leaves, we have a picnic. Lexi packed all sorts of delicious food. I wasn't expecting my fierce fighting, beautiful, and caring mate to also be such a good cook.

After lunch, we play with Molly in the park. Pushing her on the swing, and helping her up the play structure to go down the slide. It's been a great afternoon. "It's almost your nap time, Molly. We have to go," Lexi tells her.

"One more slide, peas?" Molly questions.

"One more slide, that's it," Lexi agrees.

When Lexi is upstairs putting Molly down, I wait downstairs. I want to take the girls out for dinner tonight but I don't want to go somewhere too fancy for Molly. I look online to see what restaurants are kid-friendly nearby. The closest town is just 10 minutes away. I see a diner called "Mama's Cookin'" in the nearby town.

I look for options in the city, it's only about 35 minutes away. Oh, BINGO! Molly will love this. 'Rain forest Café.' It's a little bit of a drive but it'll be worth it. It looks like a jungle inside, they have large fish tanks full of fish, life-sized electronic animals, elephants and bears. Twinkly lights.

I've never been before, but it looks like a magical place for a kid. Reviews said the food was good too. Perfect. I called and made a reservation for 5:45 pm. When Lexi comes downstairs, I'm all too excited to tell her I have a special date planned for both of them.

"I was gone for less than 10 minutes and you planned a date for us?" She chuckles.

"Yup, we have to leave here at 5, to be there in time," I explain.

"Okay, sounds fun!"

## Chapter 19

**\*DING\***

Lexi's cell phone goes off. She grabs it and snuggles up to me, and checks it. It's Grace. She shows me the text.

Grace: Hey, Love! So what's up with you and your mate? Have you decided when you're leaving yet?

"What do you think? Tuesday after breakfast maybe?"

She asks.

"Yeah," I agree. She texts Grace back.

Grace: Tuesday? That's so soon. Can you guys come over for dinner tomorrow? I want to have a going-away party for you.

Lexi: You're too sweet, but that's really not necessary.

Grace: Don't argue with your pregnant best friend. I need this. Okay?

"Are you fine with this?" Lex asks.

"Of course!"

Lexi: Okay. Love you, but I'll only be a few hours away. We'll facetime, and visit!

Grace: I know. It's just going to be different, and you know it. I don't like change.

Lexi: I know, but I can't be away from him.

Grace: I know. I'm just pregnant and emotional, which makes it worse. I'm glad you found him.

Lexi: Thank you! Me too!

Lexi puts her phone on the table and cuddles back into me. "So what are we doing for our date?"

"It's a surprise," I tease, and she groans. We spend the



next hour on the couch kissing, and talking, and laughing. Since we stayed on the couch, where Lev could pop up at any minute, things didn't get too heated. I love her so much. I love the way she carries herself with such confidence, and the way she smiles, and laughs, and the way she shows me affection, and the way she looks at me like I mean as much to her, as she means to me.

She is kind and caring and I can't get enough of her. I love her. I know that with certainty.

When Molly wakes up, I hang out with them on the couch for little longer. Molly was in a cuddly mood, and she even cuddled up to me too. She's getting more comfortable with me.

"Ok, I have something I have to do before our date. I'll be here before 5 to pick my pretty ladies up, okay?"

I give Lexi a little kiss, and I kiss Molly on the head, and when I start to walk away I hear "MMM," I look back and Molly is looking at me with puckered lips.

She's so cute. I go back to her and give her my cheek, and she kisses it. "You're so sweet, Molly!" I admit, and I kiss her cheek before I make my way out of the living room again.

"What do we wear?" She asks me.

"Nothing fancy."

I leave Lexi's and I get into my truck. I want to head into town. I want to get a big bouquet for Lexi, and a stuffed animal or something for Molly. I plug the flower shop into my GPS and head downtown.

### Lexi's Point of View

Jack is taking us both on a date tonight, and I think it's the sweetest thing. I want to thoroughly thank him when we get home, too. I don't want to wait a few days until we make it to Black Moon. So I have a plan, and call Grace for

help.

RING RING\*

Me: Hey Grace, Can I ask a favour of you and Jett in the strictest of confidence?

Grace: Duh! Always!

Me: Okay, so Jack and I haven't been able to ... do it, because Lev is always here, and if he's not, Molly's awake. Anyways, Jack's taking Molly and I on a surprise date tonight. I don't want to wait a few days until we get to Black Moon, so if I text you when I'm on my way home, will you call Lev over, and keep him entertained? Please? And tell Jett not to tell Lev.

Grace: I'll talk to Jett now, and see what we can come up with. I'll call you back.

[5 minutes later]

Me: Hey!

Grace: Hey! Okay, so text us when you're almost home, Jett will call Lev over and they will discuss in great detail his first travelling mission, and maybe the second and third? Depends on how long you guys last! Hahaha

Me: Oh my gosh. Don't laugh. I feel ridiculous that I can't wait two days.

Grace: We laugh, but we totally get it!

Me: We?

Grace: Oh yeah, Jett died laughing. Sorry.

Me: Ugh. That's so embarrassing! Maybe they can go out for a beer at a pub or something, so that way it can be ... less noticeable that he's stalling?

Grace: Yeah, that's what Jett said. They'd talk about his first mission at the pub. That'll buy you a few hours. I laugh and joke, but honestly... you remember how bad Jett and I were at the beginning. I understand. The mate bond is

intense.

Me: Yeah, it is. Thank you soooo much! You're the best. Love you!

Grace: I love you too. I want details tomorrow though!

Me: Haha deal! Talk to you later!

Grace: Bye babe! Have fun.

Now that that is dealt with, I am going to have a bubble bath, and soak and make sure everything is perfectly shaved and manicured to perfection for tonight. I closed the gate at the top of the stairs, so Molly can play upstairs safely while I take a bath. When I get out, I lotion my body up and blow-dry my hair.

Jack said nothing fancy, and it can get a little chilly in the evenings in the spring, so I decided to go with some black skinny jeans, with a white tank top tucked in, and a light pink loose blazer. I chose light pink lace panties and bra that will go well with the white tank top. Then I pair it with some watermelon pink heels.

Molly and I paint our fingernails a watermelon pink to match my shoes. I wear my hair down, and for makeup, I do a sleek cat-eye look, use a cute pink lip stain and finish it off with blush, and Mascara, and a spritz of some of my favourite perfume. I look myself over, and I look date night ready.

My watch says 4:05 pm, he'll be here soon enough, so I take Molly into her room and find something cute for her to wear. I get her dressed in some jeggings, a white long sleeve with a light pink furry vest. She looks so cute. Finish it off with some suede brown boots for her, and I put her hair into a french braid, that comes from one side of her head to the other, so the braid hangs on one side, and she feels like Elsa.

She loves Elsa. She actually has a lot of hair, and it's long for her age. She keeps pointing to her lips, "Lips too," she keeps saying. I grab some lightly tinted pink lip chap and put it on her. She loves makeup. I tidy up the mess upstairs she made while I was getting ready. Then Molly and I hang out in the living room reading books, while we wait for him,

**\*KNOCK KNOCK\***

I feel a surge of excitement when I hear the door. I missed him, and I'm excited for tonight. I open the door and see my handsome mate smiling. He looks and smells amazing. "You look beautiful, baby," he says, as he moves in and gives me a kiss.

"You look pretty good, yourself, mister," I admit. He's freshly shaved, and he's wearing dark grey chinos, with a white t-shirt, and a black jacket. He looks so damn good, and he smells delicious too.

He hands me a big bouquet of light pink and dark pink roses. There have to be at least 4 dozen roses. It's huge.

"Wow, these are so beautiful! Thank you!"

I lean in and give him another kiss, he grabs my ass and pulls me close. I love his hands on me, and I can't wait for tonight. When we break apart, he asks "Where's my other date?"

He's holding a pink daisy and big stuffed purple bunny rabbit in his other hand, and I'm over the moon. I point to the living room, and he makes his way in.

"Hi, Molly, you look so beautiful," he says to her, as he bends down to her level.

"Hi! BUNNY!" she squeals. Molly hugs the big bunny so tight.

"Mine? My bunny?" She asks him.

“Yes, it’s for you!” Molly is so excited, and I’m just beaming with pride and love. I love this man. I do. It might be too soon to say it out loud, but I do.

“What do we say, Molly?” I ask.

She drops her bunny and hugs Jack. “Tank you!” I can see he gives her a good squeeze.

“You’re welcome, sweetheart.” He gives her a kiss on the head, and she gets back to loving her bunny.

“That was so thoughtful, thank you.” I put my flowers down, and wrap my arms around his neck, and kiss him, and good. I let him know exactly how grateful I was for the way he is treating us in that kiss.

“Damn, baby!” he whispers when we break apart.

Dinner was amazing at the rainforest café. I had never heard of it before, but Molly had the best time, and the food was great too. I’m touched that he looked for somewhere special for Molly. He really thought about us, and it just makes me feel really special, loved and above all else, lucky that he’s my mate. We’re on our way home from dinner now, we have about 10 minutes left until we reach home. Molly is passed out in the back seat. I grab my phone and text Gracie.

Me: ETA 10 minutes.

Grace: [thumps up emoji]