

# Kids from One Alpha By Selena Lynch Chapter 81

Kids from One Alpha  
Chapter 81  
Chapter 81: Realization

Logan headed out to the back deck. He saw Charlotte sitting in a lawn chair, the twins running around and playing. Serena appeared from behind a tree, pouncing on the ground in wolf form.

Her overpowering, mouthwatering scent hit him like a punch in the gut! Logan gave a soft grunt, but it was enough to catch Serena's attention.

In her wolf form, she froze, staring at him. Logan stared back, wide eyed and too shocked to move or form a single word! He recognized her now! She was the wolf he had encountered in the woods, the one he didn't know and who he thought was his mate! More than that, his memory clicked into place from where he knew her!

A somewhat fuzzy night in a tree house after a masquerade party. His senses had been dulled that night, but after seeing her pictures in the living room and smelling her in the woods, there was no mistaking that she was the woman he had spent the night with!

"Kids, look who has come for a visit," Thomas called to the twins. They looked over at the deck.

"Uncle Logan!" they cried, running towards him. Logan still hadn't been able to move. Serena's eyes hardened as she started at him. Automatically, Logan went down on his knee to hug the kids, but he still couldn't pry his eyes off Serena. His mind was on overload, and it wasn't until she disappeared into the bushes that he was able to focus on the twins.

"I missed you two," he said, hugging them. "We missed you too!" Olivia said. "We went fishing, and the fish Oliver caught attacked us!" She threw herself dramatically over Logan's arm. He smiled, enjoying her antics, even though it felt tight. He needed to talk to Serena, that was all he could think about, but she still hadn't emerged from the bushes. He kept glancing up, but she wasn't returning. She knew he knew! All her secrets were coming out now, and Logan had never imagined he was one of them! "That sounds like a lot of fun," Logan said. "Can you go fishing with us next time?" Oliver asked. "I'd like that," Logan said. "Olivia, Oliver, how old are you now?" Olivia looked closely at her fingers, forming them and holding her hands out to show Logan how many years old they were. "This many years," she said. "You were at our birthday, don't you remember?" "Yea, that big storm," Oliver said, leaning in a little closer to Logan. Logan sighed, yes he remembered. He had been their hero that day, and every day since! Shaking his head, he looked closely at Oliver and Olivia. They looked very

much alike, but Oliver was his spitting image! He remembered when his mother had thought Oliver was his childhood ghost!

All the evidence had been there, but he had been too wrapped up in his own drama to really notice!

Serena came back out from behind the bushes. She was in her human form now, dressed. She was brushing her fingers through her hair to get the tangles out.

Logan looked up at her. Her face was hardened, but her eyes were somber. She wouldn't look at him. As she slowly walked towards him, the atmosphere in the yard changed, enough so that Thomas and Charlotte became aware of the tension, "I didn't know you were coming," Serena said curtly. Logan scoffed. He stood up and gently pushed the kids towards their grandfather. He stepped off the deck so he could stand right in front of Serena. On the outside, he was well in control of his anger. He wasn't going to prove to her that he was the monster she thought he was, not in front of her kids or her family. Lips and jaw tight, he glared at her. "Pack business," he said through gritted teeth. "Your father wanted to surprise the kids. Looks like I'm the one who is surprised." Serena sighed heavily, shaking her head.

"This isn't what it looks like," she said quickly, still not looking at him. That almost caused Logan to lose control! He growled under his breath and took a heavy, deep breath. Closing his eyes, he sighed, forcing himself to remain calm. He was so close to losing his temper again. How could she have lied to him about so much!?

Now, he felt like his anger was justified. She had lied to him about something completely life changing, and she had done it knowing how open he'd been with her. He'd confided in her about so much, including his concerns about being a father, and she had said nothing! Logan's hands clenched into fists at his side. "Logan, come play with us!" Olivia shouted over the deck rail. Logan's spine tensed. He glanced over his shoulder at the twins.

"Your mother and I need to have a chat, first," Logan said tightly. Serena sighed, finally looking at him. He couldn't figure out what it was that he saw in her eyes. It was a mixture of sadness, anger, hatred, and sorrow. For a moment, Logan softened at her expression.

"Is something going on, here?" Charlotte asked, coming over to the two of them. Thomas was keeping the kids on the deck. Neither Charlotte nor Thomas could know what was going on, but they could tell there was something.

Nothing, mom," Serena said, shooting her mother a sharp look "Nothing that needs to be talked about here." Logan scoffed. "We are going to talk about this," he insisted. Serena raised an eyebrow at him, "You really want to do this here?" she asked, nodding towards the twins. Charlotte had backed off, but she still spoke in a hushed voice. "Logan, I can feel your temper is on the brink of breaking."

Taking another deep breath, Logan's nostrils flared as he exhaled. He held as still as possible, worrying that if he moved, he would unleash his temper. Serena was right, though, this wasn't the kind of conversation to have around her family or the kids,

He took a few more deep, calming breaths. When he opened his eyes again, Serena had her arms crossed and she was giving him a stern look. The kind of look a mother gives a misbehaving child. It was beyond condescending, and Logan felt his temper flare again! "You're a bitch, you know that?" he asked her. Serena looked taken aback. "I don't know what you think you know, Alpha," she said, using his title as an insult "I know plenty," he said. "No, you don't," Serena said. "You only think you know, but you can't understand any of this, not until you calm down and we can talk about this rationally." "Rationally?" Logan asked, his voice rising. Serena winced. Logan swallowed his anger, looking back. Thomas and Charlotte had taken the kids inside. Thankfully, they had determined that the twins didn't need to see what was about to unfold. "In case you haven't noticed, rationality holds no place in this conversation," he said. "Nor will it ever explain your actions!" "I don't have to explain my actions to you." Serena said. "I don't owe you anything!" Logan growled at her. Stepping forward, he grabbed Serena's shoulders and gave her a gentle, restrained shake. He couldn't believe that she was trying to defend her actions! There was a part of him that wanted to shift into wolf form and sink his teeth into her throat! He was beyond livid, and the lid he was keeping on his anger was so precarious!

Everything she said just made it worse. Logan looked around the yard quickly, his hands tightening on her shoulders. He worried she'd try to run away and then he'd never get his answers! This wasn't the best venue for the kind of conversation they needed to have. Her parents or brother could intervene at any moment. The twins could come out wanting to play. He definitely didn't want them to witness anything. "Come with me," Logan hissed. Serena shook her head. "I'm staying here," she insisted. Logan growled, moving his hand to her elbow. He

wanted to talk to her in a more private setting. This house was her territory, and she had the upper hand. They needed to go somewhere neutral.

"Come on," he repeated, pulling her arm at the elbow. Serena growled, but she followed so it wouldn't draw attention. Logan had the feeling her family was watching them. Any parent would, wanting to be protective if their child got in a situation they couldn't handle.

Logan wasn't a monster. He wasn't going to hurt Serena or do anything crazy. He just needed answers, and he knew that he probably wasn't going to like all of them. It was better to be somewhere isolated where he could be angry about what he was about to find out without everyone else judging him. Logan brought Serena to his car. He practically shoved her into the passenger seat. When he got in the driver's seat he locked the doors so she couldn't run off.

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Chapter 82: The Talk

“Logan, ...” Serena tried to talk, but Logan shot her a fierce glare. “Shh!” he hissed. She closed her lips. This was a bad situation! At least before, Serena had known that Logan had nothing to be mad about. Now... now she was concerned that there was nothing she could say or do that would keep him from exploding. She was trapped in a confined car with him. If he really wanted to lash out, or totally lost control, she would be unable to stop him. Rather than scream at her or rage, which is what she expected him to do, Logan started the car engine and peeled out of the driveway, tires screeching and the gross smell of burning rubber filling the air. “Where are we going?” Serena asked. Logan shook his head, indicating he wasn’t ready to say anything. “Say something! You can’t just kidnap me!” “Kidnap you!?” he spat, glaring at her again. Serena sighed. “You really think so little of me?”

Guilt curled in Serena’s stomach. She wanted to be mad at him, but the reality was, she’d gotten caught keeping secrets. He had every right to be mad at her, and she already knew how he could react when he was mad.

“Logan, I know you have questions...” Logan scoffed at her attempts to placate him. Serena sighed again, looking out the window. Logan was driving too fast. Trees blurred by. She had no idea where he was taking her, but he drove with purpose. Each corner he took, she grabbed the door handle, thinking the car would roll over and they would fly off the road. “Can you slow down?” she asked. “I’d like to make it home to my kids alive!” Logan growled.

“Your kids,” he grumbled under his breath. He was still processing everything, and until he had made some kind of sense of it, Serena gathered she wouldn’t get through to him at all. He did ease up on the gas pedal slightly.

“Thank you,” she said, an attempt to keep the mood as calm as possible. She wasn’t that happy with him just showing up unannounced or his current reaction to the situation. She didn’t want to feed his anger with more anger, though. He had questions, and he had the right to have questions. “You should have told me you were coming” Serena said, keeping her voice calm. “So, you could continue to cover this up?” Logan snapped. Serena swallowed. She looked out the window again. “No, because part of the reason I left Night sky was to put distance between us. It would have been respectful of you to give me a heads up,” she said. Logan snarled

his knuckles turning white with how strongly he gripped the steering wheel. “Your father asked me to come and devise a plan to fight Moonshine,” Logan explained. “He said he wanted to surprise the twins. I didn’t think much beyond that. I’m sorry my desire to please your kids was an inconvenience to your secrets.” Words tumbled out of his

mouth so quickly that Serena almost didn't hear everything he had to say. They tripped over each other, but she understood the general sentiment.

"It isn't about that..." she said, trailing off.

Logan took another sharp turn. The tires screeched again, and Serena yelped with how far off the road the tires veered. He was still driving way too dangerously. "Can you just tell me where we are going, and I'll drive so we both get there in one piece?" she asked. Logan growled, clearly not liking that idea.

The next turn he took brought them onto a dirt road. At the speeds Logan was driving, Serena felt her brain rattling in her skull as the car bounced around uncomfortably. It was not the kind of car designed to go off road! Groaning, Serena held her head in her hands and leaned forward slightly. He might not have been yelling at her and saying horrible things, but he definitely wasn't in control of his anger. "Logan, slow down!" Serena demanded. The Alpha slammed on the breaks so hard that Serena nearly smacked her face off the dashboard. If she hadn't already been holding her head, she wouldn't have been able to thrust her arms out and catch herself before impact!

"Are you trying to kill me!?" she snapped, sitting up and glaring at him. Logan was staring out into the trees. The dirt road had ended and there was nothing but forest around them. He cut the engine.

Clearly, Logan had only stopped because the road did, not because Serena had asked him to.

"We're almost there," he said. He got out of the car and came around to Serena's door. She didn't fight him as he grabbed her elbow again. If she ran from him now, it would make this worse, so, so much worse!

She would be compliant, as long as he didn't threaten her, her kids, or harm her in any way. Logan pulled her along into the forest. There were no trails, and in human form, it was harder for Serena not to trip over roots and stumble.

"Can you please tell me where we are going?" she implored again. Logan grunted.

"You'll know when we get there," he assured her.

The forest in this area was so overgrown that Serena couldn't imagine what was out there that far! She thought things looked a little familiar, but if she had been out there, it had been so long that all the trees and plants had changed.

She sniffed the air, trying to catch anything familiar. It smelled like a forest, and there was nothing more notable than that.

“Logan, can we stop so I can text my parents?” she asked. “I want them to know we are okay and that I’ll be coming back soon.” Sighing, Logan stopped and released her arm. Serena sighed, pulling out her phone. She sent her mother a quick text saying she and Logan went for a drive to talk some things over but she would be back soon. She also told Charlotte to let the twins know Logan would play with them when they got back. She had no idea if Logan would be in any mood to play with them, but she knew the kids would want to see them. After the conversation they were about to have, she thought time with the kids might actually help his mood. “Okay, I’m good,” Serena said, tucking her phone back in her pocket. Logan grabbed her arm again. At least he wasn’t being too rough. Her elbow was a little sore from all the dragging around, but it wasn’t like he was gripping hard enough to leave bruises or anything. “Maybe I’m a little out of line here,” Logan said, breaking the silence finally. “I feel like everything in my mind is exploding, and I am going crazy with all the horrible things I can’t stop thinking.” “Horrible things?” Serena asked swallowing. She was nervous again, suddenly. “You don’t want to know,” he hissed, “not yet.” Serena sighed. She did want to know, though, because now her own mind was conjuring horrible things. “Logan, please…” Serena said softly. Logan glared over his shoulder at her. “Am I going crazy?” he snarled. “Have I completely lost my mind? That is the only explanation I can come up with!” “You’re not crazy,” Serena said. “You don’t know the whole story!” “That’s what we’re about to find out, isn’t it?” he asked. “I don’t know, are we?” Serena asked. “I don’t know where you are taking me, and I have no idea what is going on in your head!” “Right, now you know how it feels,” he grumbled. “For months I have been trying to get into your head, and you’ve blocked me at every turn!” His fingers tightened on her arm and she winced. “There are reasons, things you don’t know about,” Serena argued. “I’m really looking forward to whatever explanation you think could make up for all of this!” he snapped. “I confided in you, I asked you if there was anything I needed to know, I ignored all the things my own mother and girlfriend said about you and the twins! I trusted you!” Serena winced again as his fingers tightened on her arm once more. “Logan, you’re hurting me,” Serena said in a pained voice. He looked over his shoulder

at her again. She saw his eyes soften slightly, like she was finally breaking through to his rational mind!

“Do you know where we are yet?” he asked, stopping beside an old, large tree and dropping her arm. Serena shook her head.

“This place doesn’t look familiar at all,” she admitted. Logan scoffed, shaking his head. He looked up.

Serena looked up too, following his gaze. She gasped, staring up at the treehouse she’d spent the night of the masquerade in. The treehouse where it all began! “Now, it is your turn to explain,” Logan insisted. I

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Chapter 83: Visiting Memory Lane

“Woah,” Serena muttered, looking up at the treehouse. The area around the base of the tree was more overgrown than it had been the night they spent there. “You remember now?” Logan asked sharply. Serena sighed, nodding. “Of course, I remember,” she said gently. Logan glared at her, crossing his arms over his hips. “So, go ahead and explain yourself,” he snarled. “You seem to think that your reasons are somehow acceptable. I think I will be the judge of that.”

“I don’t think you will find anything I have to say justifiable,” Serena admitted. “You don’t know what it was like for me or why I made the decisions I did.” “Which is why I am asking you to explain,” Logan hissed. “This is your one chance.” Serena shook her head. “Logan, I could explain over and over my reasons for everything. I doubt you’ll agree with them regardless,” she said. “You have hindsight. I had to make those decisions in the moment.”

“And when exactly did you decide to lie to me?” he asked. He sounded so betrayed. Serena felt guilty for that. She’d never wanted to hurt or betray him. If she’d gotten the DNA test results back sooner, she could have said something. By the time she had confirmation he was Olivia and Oliver’s father, things with Holly and her pregnancy accelerated, then Logan confessed not being ready to be a father, and he had accused her of falsifying lab results.

She could make all the excuses she wanted, but the truth was, she had betrayed him. She wasn’t going to admit that to him, though! He was going to be irrationally angry, and she was going to stand by her decisions. “I stand by my decisions,” she said. “The way events unfolded, maybe it was just meant to be that way,” she said. Logan growled. “You still haven’t told me anything I want to hear or answered any of my questions,” he pointed out. Serena gave him a humorless smile.

“Alright, you want to go down memory lane, lets go all the way back,” she said. Before Logan could stop her, Serena went around the tree and found the boards nailed to the trunk.

Swiftly, she climbed up into the treehouse. When she looked down, Logan was still on the ground.

“Memory lane starts up here,” she shouted down to him. Logan growled loud enough for her to hear, but then he started to climb up into the treehouse. It was a small space, and when Logan arrived, Serena found herself much closer to him than she wanted to be. She pressed her back against the furthest wall.

For a moment, her memory blossomed with reminders of that night! She wasn't drunk now, and Logan was so close, she could smell him much better in the enclosed space. Closing her eyes, she remembered how he'd removed her dress, his fingers tracing her heated skin, his teeth nibbling on her skin. For a moment, Serena lost herself to that memory. It was a good one, regardless of what had come after. "So, this is where it happened," Logan said, seeking confirmation. "Yes," Serena admitted. She opened her eyes. For the time being, Logan also seemed subdued with the memories of the night they'd spent there. "One night," he muttered, shaking his head. "That's all it takes," Serena said teasingly. Logan glared at her. He wasn't ready to accept her teasing. "It was a good night." Logan scoffed. "I dimly recall," he admitted. "I was in the middle of a med school class when I got my pregnancy test results," she told him. "It was a life-changing moment. There were a lot of considerations I had to think about."

"And it never once crossed your mind to reach out to me?" he asked. "Well, no, it didn't," she admitted. Logan snorted and shook his head. "You really are selfish, aren't you?" he asked. Serena creased her brow. "Maybe," she said. "But honestly, it wasn't about me, it was about the kids. I mean, I didn't know I was having twins at that point. I didn't reach out to anyone. Not that that will make you feel better, but I didn't tell my parents or my brother, no one." "Why?" Logan asked, tilting his head at her. Serena sighed. She had to give him that answer, but she wasn't sure he'd receive it well. "The truth?" she asked. Logan nodded. "I didn't know who the father was," she said bluntly. Logan scoffed, crossing his arms. "That's...wow..." he said. For a moment, it seemed like his anger was gone, replaced by shock. "I mean, it wasn't like we exchanged names or anything," she reminded him. "I didn't even see your face that night." "I know, I know," Logan said waving her off. "But even after you found out you were pregnant, you didn't know that it was from the night we spent here?" Serena shook her head.

"I know, that doesn't sound very good," she said. "But I was in the human world, going to medical school. I had a good time when I wanted to." Logan shook his head. "I don't want to know," he hissed. Serena nodded. Visiting Memory Lane gotten to where I wanted to be, finally gotten into medical school and was making a name for myself."

"At some point, you must have realized that it was me you were with that night," Logan said. "Otherwise, why all the secrets and lies?"

Serena let out a long, slow breath. She closed her eyes, thinking again about the night they had spent there. Even through the alcohol haze, it had been one of the most amazing nights she'd had with anyone. It was no wonder the result was conception of twins! "The first time we met when you helped us move into the house," Serena admitted. Logan's eyes flared with rage.

"That's how long you've known!?" he asked. "All that time you hid this from me!?"

"No," Serena said, shaking her head and holding up her hands in surrender. "That was when I knew you were the one from the masquerade. It was subtle. I guess I got



enough of your scent on me that night..." she trailed off, blushing slightly. Logan's eyes had lit up with interest. The mood shifting to a different kind of tension for a moment.

"I didn't want to say anything until I was sure. You were with another woman, I had no idea if you even remembered me. At that point, it was a guessing game," she said. "I had to be careful not to do anything that could damage your reputation or hurt my kids."

Logan sighed heavily and nodded. He relaxed ever so slightly. "Alright, I guess I can understand that," he said begrudgingly. "I was so mad when I found out," Serena said with a mirthless chuckle. "I wasn't ready to face that truth." Logan snarled, the anger returning to his eyes. "You were mad?" he asked. "And how long did you seethe while keeping the truth from me?" Serena shook her head. "Things weren't that simple, Logan!" she snapped. "You want to come down hard on me for keeping this a secret, but you don't even know what I went through! You have no idea how confusing it was to watch you with another woman, planning to have a baby with another woman while finding out that you were the father of my kids!" Logan took a half step back as Serena yelled at him. He growled a warning at her, but she waved it off.

"You seriously think I enjoyed keeping my mouth shut!?" she asked. "Holly made it clear from the start that she was threatened by me! What would it have done to your relationship with her, to the pack, if I had told you the truth? By the time I knew..." she trailed off shaking her head again. Serena wrapped her arms around herself, bowing her head so she wouldn't have to look at Logan. "Serena, I need you to tell me everything," Logan said. "All the way back to the

beginning. I still don't understand why you wouldn't have mentioned any of this. You never even told your family!"

Sighing, Serena kept her eyes on the floor of the tree house. Every time she moved it rocked a little, clearly unstable after so many years of being left unattended.

"The night after we spent together, I got my acceptance papers to medical school," Serena said, going back. "I left and never looked back."

"That's it?" Logan asked when she didn't continue.

"No, that's not it!" she snapped, glaring at him. "How could you possibly understand? You were born to an Alpha and Luna, but you were an only child and the successor, you could never understand!"

"For once, Serena, stop hiding behind your secrets and just explain this to me!" Logan growled. His anger was ebbing back, she could see it in how he tensed his whole body. If she didn't give him answers, she worried what he might do in that small space!

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Chapter 84: Confessions

“You have no idea what it was like to grow up in my family!” Serena said. She was trying to remain calm, but how could she when she was going to have to dive into all her past trauma? “Your family loves you,” Logan said. “I know that, Logan!” she spat. “They love me and I love them. There is nothing we wouldn’t do for each other, but that’s not the point. I wasn’t chosen to be the next Alpha, my twin was.”

“Why does that matter?” Logan asked. He knew that in multi-child households where one was to become the Alpha, the other could get less attention. Serena didn’t show any outward signs that she hadn’t felt loved or adored.

“It matters because after we hit a certain age, Santino was the one they did everything for. It didn’t matter what I wanted, it didn’t matter what my goals were or anything about my own life. We always did everything Santino wanted. Whatever food he wanted to eat, the vacations he wanted to take, it was all about furthering his education.”

Logan arched an eyebrow at Serena. She crossed her arms and shook her head. She didn’t think that Logan would ever understand what she wanted to say. He was an only child, and he was the successor to the Alpha line. “I had to find other ways to prove myself,” she explained. “You never had to prove yourself to them,” he said. It was a nice sentiment, but Serena shook her head, scoffing. “You don’t get it,” she said firmly. “I had to show my family I was worth being proud of, that my education and that my personal wants and needs were worth paying attention to. So, I decided to go for something no one else in my family had. Something that would make me just as needed by the pack and just as important.” Logan watched her. Serena shook her head again. She turned around, looking out the small window in the treehouse. The ground looked so far below! Wind blew by and the treehouse creaked. Thankfully, Logan was listening rather than raging and getting out of control. Serena hoped he would keep it together, if for no other reason than to hear what she had to say.

“I chose being a doctor,” she continued. “Becoming a doctor in the human world requires intelligence, determination, competitiveness, the same qualities that an Alpha possesses. I wanted my family to see that I could be just as good as Santino, and that I could be an Alpha too.” Logan chuckled, shaking his head. Serena glared at him over her shoulder. “A female Alpha?” he asked. Serena rolled her eyes.

“It isn’t that simple,” she said. “I knew I’d never actually be Alpha, but I also knew that as a pack doctor, I’d be one of the few that could go toe to toe with the Alpha.” “Yes, you’ve demonstrated that stubbornness more than once with me,” Logan reminded her. Serena

gave a humorless smile. She sighed, leaning against the wall of the treehouse. More wind blew by, and leaves whirled around outside. "So, I left to pursue my own avenue to the same kind of strength and worthiness as my brother," she went on. "I was determined to measure up. I was determined to show my family my worth. There was no turning back for me." "And that's why you stayed in the human world after having the twins?" Logan asked, filling in parts of the story. Serena chuckled. "You're skipping ahead," she said. "First, I found out I was pregnant. I was terrified! I had no support in the human world. I was used to having the pack to fall back on. I already knew how rigorous my schedule with medical school was, and I had no means of support as far as a job." "But you still didn't ask for help?" Logan pointed out. Serena shook her head. "I couldn't!" she insisted. "If I'd told my parents I was pregnant, they would have come and taken me from medical school. They would have brought me back to the pack, and my career would have been over before it began." "That would have been easier," Logan said. Serena scoffed and shook her head. "You're just as bad as them!" she said, throwing her arms up in the air. Her hands hit the ceiling of the treehouse, and she retracted them, rubbing the backs of them. "I get it Serena, needing to prove yourself. Don't you think I felt that way?" he asked. "I became Alpha younger than almost any other Alpha in history. I had big shoes to fill, and no one to guide me, because my father was dead." He ended his statement with a growl.

Serena rolled her eyes. "You really don't get it," she said. "I had a lot of options to weigh, and none of them were easy. The only thing I could do was cut ties with the pack and make my own way. It was the only way I could ensure that my baby...babies...wouldn't cost me my career. I wasn't willing to give up either." "That is admirable," Logan admitted. "But in all that time, you didn't think about contacting their father? You had the means to run DNA there in your school. You didn't think that would have been beneficial?"

"Honestly, it wasn't a priority of mine," Serena admitted shaking her head again. "I just wanted to give my kids the best like I could. That meant finishing medical school and returning to the pack. I didn't have time track down the father." "Track down me," Logan said pointedly. Serena nodded. "I was busy all the time, exhausted all the time. It was hard enough going through medical school being pregnant, let alone with twins! When I found out I was pregnant

with twins... well, I thought maybe I was making a mistake," she admitted. "I had to reevaluate what I was going to do."

"You almost gave up, didn't you?" Logan asked. Serena nodded. "I almost came running back to the pack, tail between my legs. I found my strength, though," she said. "When I first held them in my arms, that was when I knew I had made the right choice. I was alone in a hospital, no friends, no family, just my babies. I made a promise to them then, that I would never do anything that would hurt them."

Logan growled. Serena looked at him, his eyes sharp. He had his arms crossed, and he was getting angry again. Serena didn't want to tempt the beast, but she had to be

completely honest with him this time. "And then what happened?" he asked, clearly picking up on how she thought telling them the truth would hurt them somehow. Serena didn't care about hurting Logan's delicate feelings. But she did want to keep him from getting angry again. "I finished medical school, but I didn't want to go home," she said. "That was when I got in touch with Adriana and transferred to Night Sky pack. I thought I was escaping a problem by not going home. Instead, I stumbled right into another." She motioned to Logan. "I don't understand what you could have been thinking when you didn't just tell me," Logan snarled. "Even if you didn't know the truth, you could have brought up the night we spent here." "To what end?" Serena asked. "Would it really have given you any peace of mind to know that we had a one-night stand when I first came to the pack, or would it have raised more questions?"

"I don't know!" Logan growled, throwing his arms out to the sides. "It would have raised questions," Serena surmised. "You would have wanted a DNA test, and I wasn't ready for that. I didn't know who you were, and I wasn't going to put my kids in a situation to be hurt!" "I would never hurt them," Logan argued. "You don't know that!" she snapped. "I didn't even know who you were as a person yet! I have to think of my kids first, always. That means I can't make snap decisions about people I don't know." "I had a right to know!" Logan hissed. Serena snorted. "You didn't!" she hissed. "They are my kids. I birthed them, raised them, protected them. They are my everything." "Yea, and you did that to yourself!" Logan snapped. Serena bit her lower lip. "I know," she said. "But it was what was best." "Best?" Logan snarled. "You think keeping the truth from me, from them, was best?" "Logan, even now, there is no way you can be their father! You are having a baby with

another woman, remember? She will never accept them, therefore the pack will never accept them!" she screamed. "To keep them safe, they can never know!"

Logan shook his head. He didn't want to believe it. Serena looked away again, calming herself with deep breaths.

## **Kids from One Alpha By Selena Lynch Chapter 85**

Kids from One Alpha  
Chapter 85  
Chapter 85: The Truth, At Last

Logan shook his head. He didn't want to think that Serena's actions had been justified. There was no way he could accept that! "The truth is, Logan, by the time I could tell you the truth, it was already too late," she said. "You didn't want to know the truth. You never even wanted kids. Remember telling me that in the maternity ward? You said you weren't ready." "It doesn't matter what I said," Logan argued. "The point is, I had the right to know the truth." "Maybe you did," Serena said, shaking her head. "In the long run, it only would have hurt Olivia and Oliver. If you love them at all, as a father or as a friend, you wouldn't demand knowing the truth when you know it could hurt them." Logan snarled, shaking his head. He leaned back against the wall of the tree house. It

seemed so frail now that he was sober. He couldn't remember why he had thought that the treehouse was a good place to take Serena when they had been partying together.

So long ago. It wasn't just the alcohol that had taken his memories. It was time. Time had compromised how he viewed that night. Time and so many little changes in between. He felt like he had grown up so much since then, but the emotional impact was still so raw. "We can't change the past," Serena said. "I wouldn't change it if I could." "Why not?" Logan asked her. She shrugged.

"I love my kids. I love my career and who I have become," she said. "I wouldn't be any of that, nor would my kids, if I had done anything differently." "It is easy to say that now, but you also can't know what things would have been like," Logan reminded her. "It is also easy to say that you would have wanted to be there, that knowing would be better," she pointed out. "You were struggling with becoming Alpha, you had problems of your own. Would you really have wanted to raise kids along with all that?" Logan scoffed, looking away from Serena. Her questioning eyes were too much for him.

"I don't know," he admitted.

"I had my suspicions," Serena said. "About you being their father. Before I got the DNA results. There were things I noticed, like how Oliver looked like you when you were his age, how drawn to them you were and they to you." "Why didn't you say anything then?" he asked. "Why would I?" she asked. Logan growled again.

You still think it was better to keep your suspicions to yourself?" he asked. 2

"If I hadn't, what would have happened?" Serena asked. "You would have demanded a DNA test. I didn't want to put the kids through that, not when they had already grown attached to you. And I was afraid." "Afraid of what!?" Logan snapped. Serena cringed away from his temper. "That, for one thing," she muttered. "I was afraid that if you learned they weren't your kids, you wouldn't treat them the same." Logan scoffed, shaking his head. "You really don't know me at all, then," he said. "I would have done right by them." "There is no way you could," Serena said. "Not with Holly. Not with Holly being pregnant. I didn't get the DNA results until after she had blurted out her condition in front of us all."

Logan sighed, remembering how he'd eavesdropped on Serena's conversation on the phone. She'd called a medical lab. He hadn't known what the call was about before, but now he knew that she had been asking for the DNA results. "You took my blood when you did the annual exams," he muttered. Serena nodded. "I wasn't going to test it at first," she admitted. "I really didn't want to know because of all the implications that came with it. I decided I had to know though, and that the kids had to know. If the results proved you their father, I was planning on telling you." "But you didn't!" he reminded her vehemently. "No, I didn't," she said. "By that time, Holly was pregnant."

Shortly after that, you admitted that you weren't ready to be a parent. There wasn't any reason to tell you." "Except for basic decency! You should have given me the choice! I should have been able to decide whether or not I was ready to be their father. I should have been able to decide how I wanted it to impact the pack and my relationship with Holly." Logan snarled, crossing his arms over his chest again. Every time she explained more, it made him angrier! His body and hands shook with rage, and he had to keep himself tensed up or let loose! His muscles were starting to cramp up with how tightly he was holding onto his anger.

"And while you were battling back and forth with your consciousness and your girlfriend, what would have become of the twins?" Serena asked. "You were right when you said you weren't ready to be a father, because you can't put the kids first. You can only whine and complain about yourself!" Snarling, Logan leapt across the small space. He grabbed Serena's shoulders, shaking her as he growled at her. Her eyes widened, but she didn't struggle against him. Instead, she smirked at him.

"See," she said. "You think I'd ever let you get close to them like this?" Logan released her and turned his back on her. "You're loving this, aren't you?" he asked. "Rubbing this all in my face, how great of a mother you are and how horrible a father I would be. when I was never even given the

chance." Serena scoffed. "You have no idea what I'm feeling," Serena stated sharply. "You think this is how I wanted you to find out? I've imagined this moment over and over again, and this...this is the worst it could be!" "Were you just planning the perfect moment then? Waiting for the right time? There would never be a right time, Serena," he said. Serena sighed, crossing her arms again. "Maybe not," she said. "But you know the truth now. What are you going to do with it?" Logan looked out of the treehouse and down to the ground. He didn't have an answer for Serena. She had made a lot of points, and while all of them were justified for her, none of them were to him.

He tried to see it from her perspective. If he had been in her place, would he have done things differently? He would have liked to think so! "I don't know," he said finally. "All I know is that I feel a deep sense of betrayal and hurt. You lied to me." "I didn't lie," Serena said. "I omitted the truth." Logan scoffed.

"You really think now is the best time to split hairs?" he asked. "Lying by omission is still lying! You're so concerned about the wellbeing of the kids, and you never thought about what would happen when the truth did come out!" "What do you mean by that?" Serena asked,

"You think it won't hurt them now to find out the truth? You're right, I can't be there for them the way I should be with Holly and another baby. Won't it hurt them now to know the truth and have me be an absentee father?" he asked.

Serena sighed again, turning away from him. "I don't know what to tell them," she admitted, "I haven't thought that far ahead."

“Neither have I,” Logan said. He looked back out the window. A chilly wind rocked the treehouse. The branches around the treehouse creaked. Serena was calm. Her calmness irritated Logan more. He still felt like she had been unfair to him.

“I always felt like Olivia and Oliver were special,” he said. “Like they were connected to the pack.” “Through you, they are,” she said absently. “I want to know they are taken care of,” he said. Serena’s eyes snapped to him, glaring at him.

“You think I don’t!?” she asked. Logan shook his head. “That’s not what I meant,” he said quickly. “I want to know that going forward they will always be cared for, even if I can’t be around.”

“Well, you make that very difficult when you go around accusing me of having non-existent relationships with other males...” Logan growled when she brought that up again!

“That isn’t exactly what I meant,” he grumbled. Serena scoffed.

“You can’t have it both ways!” she hissed. “You can’t be their father but not be their father. You can’t care for them but not be around. You can’t deny me a future with anyone else when you can’t be in that future.”

“I know that!” Logan cried, losing control on his anger in one final burst. “I know it all! But this is the situation you have created, and now something has to be done about

## **Kids from One Alpha By Selena Lynch Chapter 86**

Kids from One Alpha

Chapter 86

Chapter 86: Going in Circles

“You should have told me,” Logan said again. Serena inched away from him as much as she could in the enclosed space. He was fuming, nostrils flaring, breathing heavily. Serena regretted bringing him up into the treehouse. She couldn’t escape if he lost it on her, which he was dangerously close to do. “We are going in circles here, Logan,” she said. “I didn’t tell you because you had other priorities and I have to think of my kids first!” Growling, Logan grabbed the windowsill in the tree house. He shook the wood. It was fragile and aged, unused and unkept. The entire tree house trembled, and Serena grabbed the nearest branch in an attempt to keep herself steady. “Stop it, Logan!” she snapped. “You’ll bring the whole tree house down.” “Do you really think I care about this place anymore?” he asked, rounding on her with fury in his eyes. “This place means nothing, the time we spent here means nothing!” Serena gasped. “Is that really how you feel?” she asked, creasing her brow. Logan growled and kicked the treehouse wall, his foot going right through the wood and leaving a hole. “Do you care how I feel?” he countered. “You haven’t done anything with any regard for my feelings. Why start now?” “Logan!” Serena snapped. “I’ve already explained to you. This whole thing has been

confusing enough for me as it is. Do you think I could risk the twins being just as confused as me, if not more so?" "I'm your Alpha" Logan said. Serena rolled her eyes. She had wondered when he was going to play that card. "You have a duty and a responsibility to me as leader of the pack." "Maybe that's true, but I also have a duty and responsibility to my kids," she said, crossing her arms. Logan scoffed. "Now, you sound like Holly," he said. "What did you just say to me!?" Serena snapped. She took a step forward, ready to lash out at Logan, but he met her head on with a glare and sharp eyes. "I said you sound like Holly," Logan repeated. "All she does is go on and on about how I spend too much time worrying about the pack and not enough about her and our baby." Serena chuckled mirthlessly and shook her head. "That is not the same," Serena said. "I didn't tell you because I knew what your obligations were and I knew it would tear you in too many different directions." Logan snorted.

He sighed, looking away from Serena.

"Then, should I be thanking you?" he asked. Serena scoffed.

"You shouldn't be punishing me!" she said. "Weren't you the one punishing me?" Logan asked back. "You were mad that I was never around to help you or support you or raise the twins, so you had to pretend that they were better off without a father!" "Oh, Logan, now you are just being petty!" Serena hissed. Logan looked taken aback, like she'd slapped him. "Don't project your issues with Holly onto me and the past you didn't even know we had."

"I'm not projecting!" Logan insisted vehemently "I get it," Serena said more softly. She thought if she could appeal to him emotionally, then maybe his rational thoughts would kick in. He was still acting so out of control and off the rails!

"Get what?" he asked, crossing his arms.

"You're feeling insecure about your relationship with Holly, you're feeling like you aren't ready to have kids, and now you have to accept our baby with Holly and finding out you have older twins. It is a lot to handle," she said.

"It is, but that is not what I am upset about," Logan said, throwing his arm out to the side. "I am upset because you chose not to tell me. Even after you knew the truth, you made that choice without me. You've made every choice about the twins without me."

"And what would you have me do, Logan? Hop in my time machine and go back to the moment I found out I was pregnant? If I told you I'd tried to find out who the father was back then, would it change how you feel now?" With each question she asked, she stomped her foot on the floor. "Look, I get that you can't go back in time," he said. "I get that you think you made all the right choices, but you're already at the end of the story. You went through it all, you had all the knowledge for weeks. I'm only just finding this



out. What am I supposed to do with any of this?" "I don't know, Logan," Serena said. She sighed. The two of them fell into a tense, awkward silence. Logan kept gently kicking his foot against the damaged wall and Serena kept looking down at the forest below them. She wanted to get out of the treehouse, but she knew that if she tried to leave, Logan wouldn't let her!

Sighing, Serena wondered what the twins were up to. She reflected back on everything they'd been through since arriving in Night Sky. Had she just told Logan when meeting him that she knew him, maybe things would be different, but she doubted it.

If anything, the twins would have been pulled back and forth between her and Logan until the truth came out. Holly would still be pregnant, and there wouldn't be any way around that.

"Logan, if I had told you that I knew you, that we spent a night together here, you wouldn't have bonded with the twins like you have," she said. "From the start, it would have been a question of whether you were their father or not, but it wouldn't have made things any less complicated than they are now." "I don't think that is true," Logan said. "I have adored the twins since the moment I met them. Do you think that would have been different if I had the slightest inkling that they were mine?"

Serena shrugged. "We can't know," she said. "I mean, think about it. Think back to before you knew them, before you knew me. If I had told you that first day that we had a history...do you really think that you would have gone above and beyond to get close to them? You probably would have pulled away until you had your answers." Logan shook his head. "And still, you seem to think so poorly of me," Logan said. "I'm not a bad guy. I know I have a temper, but you should know me better than that by now." "Yea, Logan, now I do! At the time, you were just some guy I'd had a one night stand with," she said. Logan winced. "That's harsh," he said. "It isn't how I feel about you now," Serena said. "I think of you as a friend, and I am so

grateful that you have bonded with the twins." "A friend?" Logan asked. "A friend? You have the audacity to call me a friend? You kept something life changing, one of the most important things I could ever learn, from me!" "Okay, maybe I was premature in using that term," she muttered. "So, have you just been testing me since you met me? Trying to figure out if I'd be a good father?" he asked. "Has anything between us been real?" Serena sighed again. "No, that isn't..." she trailed off. "I wasn't testing you, but I have been listening to everything you say and watching how you are with me, with Holly, and with the kids. I had to know who you were if I was ever going to figure out when and what to tell you and Olivia and Oliver." "I can't trust that," Logan said, shaking his head. "I can't believe that you haven't been testing me." "And here we go again," Serena, said throwing her hands up. "You are right back to saying that you can't trust me or believe me because I didn't tell you every little detail of my personal life! You know, it wasn't until you yelled at me in the hospital that I really knew I couldn't tell you the truth, and here you are, doing it again!" "What are you talking about?" Logan

snapped. "You're judging me on how I've handled situations?" he asked. Serena scoffed. "I'm not judging you! I'm just looking out for my kids! Something you don't understand," she insisted.

"You do not have the right to tell me that I can't be around my own kids. You don't have the right to keep them away from me!" Logan hissed. "And how do I know you would have believed me?" she asked. "You haven't exactly been the most...accepting... when I give you distressing news." "That is not true," Logan hissed between clenched teeth. "If you'd told me the truth when you found out..." "No!" Serena snapped, cutting him off. She glared at him fiercely. "No. Based on what I know about you now, I'm glad I didn't tell you, because I would have run away from the pack if you'd made half the accusations you have between our argument at the hospital and today!"

## **Kids from One Alpha By Selena Lynch Chapter 87**

Kids from One Alpha

Chapter 87

Chapter 87: Fighting Back

"Logan, when I told you there was something wrong with Holly's bloodwork, you accused me of falsifying the reports, don't you remember that?" she asked. "I was angry," he said. "Kind of like you are now?" she asked. Logan scoffed and rolled his eyes. "You think I could believe that you'd accept what I said about the twins?" she asked. "You accused me of falsifying data and reports. You questioned my professionalism. It was a risk I wasn't willing to take!" "I wouldn't have disputed that..." Logan trailed. Serena shook her head. "You say that now," she said. "But you don't know...the timing was all wrong. You'd just found out Holly was pregnant. Don't you think that it would have seemed more suspicious?" "No, not something like this," he said. "Is that why you were so reluctant to believe me about Holly's bloodwork?" she asked, raising an eyebrow. "You are so ready to believe anything that has to do with kids, your kids!"

"Maybe, I don't know," Logan said shaking his head. He sighed and crossed his arms. Leaning back against the treehouse wall. Serena turned her back on him. He watched her. Being back in the treehouse, being so close to her, he could remember everything about that night. The way she tasted when he ran his tongue over her skin, how beautifully she had surrendered to him.

He'd woken up alone the next morning. It hadn't surprised him at the time, and he had actually been grateful once he'd sobered up. Time went by, though, and he eventually started to wonder who that mysterious woman had been.

One night in a tree house, and it had been impactful. He remembered it being such a great night. Knowing that he had kids from that night... it didn't make the memory any

less sweet. Instead, it gave him a strange sense of fulfillment. For years he had felt like something was missing, like everything he had been working towards in his pack had been meaningless and directionless. Without a legacy, there was nothing to pass on. He had been his father's legacy. Although he'd been a young Alpha, the idea of needing a successor and children had crossed his mind before. It had never seemed like the right time. That could have been because part of him knew there was another part of him out of there. It could have been another reason why he was so confused about Holly's pregnancy. He'd felt a closeness to the kids from the moment he met them. Was that because he had known they were his on some level, or hoped they were his? "What are you thinking about?" Logan asked her, breaking the silence. Serena

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## Chapter 87 Fighting Back

shrugged and rolled her shoulders back. "I don't know what to do," she admitted. "I really thought I was doing everything right. I thought I was making all the right decisions, but I never imagined what would happen when you found out." "So, you thought you could hide this from me forever?" he asked, his anger still simmering under his skin. "I don't know," she admitted. "I fantasized about telling you in so many ways. I kept thinking of what would happen after, and that was what bothered me." "What do you mean?" Logan asked. "I don't think I ever thought of it in terms of lying to you," she admitted. "I kept telling myself I was waiting for the right time, but with all the stuff happening in your life...it just made more sense never to say anything at all." Logan growled, his hands and arms shaking again. He shook his head before running his hands through his hair in an attempt to settle the tremors that shook his fingers.

"I told myself that I couldn't lie to you about something you never asked about or wondered about," she explained. "I thought about telling you in so many different ways, because I wanted you to know, but I could never figure out the right way to do it."

"Then you weren't trying to protect the kids. You were just trying to protect yourself," he accused. Serena shook her head, still facing away from him.

"No!" Serena insisted. "My children have always been the most important thing to me, they have always been what I think of when I make decisions. My choice not to tell you until the time was right has everything to do with them!"

"They love me," Logan argued.

Serena glanced at him over her shoulder, sneering before she looked away again. Logan sighed so forcefully it came out a snort. He flexed his arm muscles, attempting to release some of his anger and tension. It didn't work. "I know they do." Serena said. "That made things harder." "How could that make things harder?" Logan asked. "I've spent one-on-one time with them, I could be a good father."

"I have no doubt about that," Serena said. "When you were in the hospital reading to the twins, I knew you were ready to be a parent. I could see it, even if you still didn't feel it."

"And you still decided to leave without telling me," Logan pointed out. "I needed time to think" she admitted. "Carson was asking questions about how I knew something was wrong the night you were attacked...I hadn't even admitted to myself yet that we were connected as mates."

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## Chapter 87 Fighting Back

"You ran away, again," Logan hissed. Serena shrugged with one shoulder. "I needed space," she said. "Getting hounded by Carson about questions I didn't want to answer, seeing you every day and knowing that whether I told you that you are Olivia and Oliver's you couldn't be a father to them...it was just too much." "So, you think I can't be there for them, that I don't want to be?" Logan asked. Serena shook her head. "The answer isn't as easy as what you want or don't want," she reminded him. "You are Alpha, your obligation is to the pack. You think I don't know that?" Logan was surprised that she was bringing up his status as Alpha. He was so used to Holly discounting his position as not being important. He was so used to her claiming that he had to find more balance. Serena, on the other hand, actually got it! Holly had been raised by an Alpha too, but she had never understood. Serena did! Logan wondered for a moment what it would be like to have her as a Luna, as his mate. One who would understand him and understand being Alpha! "I know you understand it," he assured. "Your duty is to provide the pack with an heir. Someone to take over as Alpha for you some day," she said. "I know that Olivia and Oliver wouldn't be accepted as your children, not while you had Holly as a mate, and not while Holly has your child," she said. "The pack will only accept her children as yours!" "That doesn't mean I can't still be a father to Olivia and Oliver," he argued. Serena shook her head, turning to face him again. He saw her in a completely new light now. She was more beautiful than before! She had an aura about her that told him how amazing she would be as a mate and a Luna. Serena was the mother of his children. He hadn't given himself the time to actually let the reality sink in!

All he had to know about her was that she was a good mother to his kids, that she had supported them and raised them, that she was a brilliant doctor and that she had all the makings of a good Luna.

It angered him all over again to see who she was and what kind of life they could have had together with their kids, had she only reached out to him and told him the truth!

Growling, Logan threw his fist into the wall, the whole treehouse shuddering. “Enough!” Serena shouted at him, glaring. Logan growled. “Do not try to calm me down!” he insisted. “This, all of this, is your fault!” “Of course, it is!” Serena said, throwing her arms up in the air. Logan rounded on her. “Everything is my fault when it comes to you! You don’t believe anything I say, you don’t trust me, you take everything so personally! Yet, you still come to me and confide in me when you need to!” “Stop it!” Logan growled. He took several steps forward. “Do not try to turn this around!”

#### Chapter 87: Fighting Back

“If I ever thought, for a second, that you could be a good father, this entire conversation has me thinking otherwise,” she snapped. “You kidnapped, me, nearly tore the treehouse down with us in it...”

“You’re entirely infuriating!” Logan roared at her. Serena smirked, crossing her arms.

“What are you going to do about it?” Serena asked. Logan snorted. He grabbed Serena’s upper arms and pulled her closer, crashing his lips down onto hers.

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## **Kids from One Alpha By Selena Lynch Chapter 88**

Kids from One Alpha

Chapter 88

Chapter 88: It Doesn’t Matter

Serena hadn’t been expecting Logan to kiss her. When he did, she couldn’t pull away. Something in her snapped! She didn’t know if it was because they were mates or because she had been thinking about the night they spent together earlier. She didn’t know if it was because she had longed to feel his lips on hers again, even if she tried to deny it to herself, or if it was because he was the father of her twins!

Sighing, Serena parted her lips, opening herself up as he kissed her more intensely. He gripped her arms tighter, muscle against bone, but the pain was nothing to her, not against the sensation of his hot, angry lips as they moved furiously in time with hers. She kissed back, grabbing at his sides. Logan pushed her up against the wall of the treehouse, and her mind flooded with more memories from the night they’d spent together.

She was angry, Logan was angry, but he kissed her like he wanted to devour her completely! Passion overtook her and her whole body quivered with heat. Logan grunted, kissing her more aggressively and pushing her harder into the wall. Serena moaned, tightening her hands on his sides. She pulled him closer, his body pressing

against hers, pinning her to the wall. "Logan," she whispered after a moment, quickly coming to her senses. Logan sighed, pulling his lips from hers. He didn't step away from her right away. Serena didn't release her hold on him. Her whole body hummed being so close to him, and when his lips weren't on hers anymore, she felt like pulling him back. She looked into his eyes, seeing the same neediness there that she felt down to her core! "What was that?" she asked him. Logan scoffed and released her, stepping away. "Nothing," he said. "It didn't feel like nothing," Serena argued, still panting slightly to catch her breath after the intensity of that kiss. "I want to be there for my kids," Logan said. "If you gave me the chance, I would have been there." "I know," she said. "I'm not like you, Serena," Logan said. "I'm not going to leave my child without a parent. Holly is having my baby, and I am going to be there every moment of their life." "I'd expect nothing less," Serena said with a nod. "What did you feel, when I kissed you?" Logan asked. Serena sighed, shaking her head.

"Does it matter?" she asked. She didn't want to admit that she had wanted him to consume her entirely. She had wanted him to tear her clothes off and do all the

things he'd done to her the night that they'd been there years ago! Thinking about it made her stomach flutter and her knees go a little weak. She looked away from Logan, completely unable to look at him without feeling like she wanted to kiss him again. "It matters," Logan said. "I want you to know what you felt when I kissed you." Serena kept her eyes averted. She debated telling him the truth, but it wouldn't change anything. He'd already told her that he was going to stay with Holly and raise their kid, which meant she had no future with him and neither did her kids. "It won't change anything," she pointed out. "You already made your decision to be with Holly and your baby. So, there's no point in me telling you what I felt." Logan growled a little, finally coming down from his anger now that he had so boldly redirected the feeling into lust.

"No, it wouldn't change anything," Logan admitted. He sighed, crossing his arms and taking another step back from Serena. "Then why even ask?" she asked. "Are you just looking for more things to argue with me about? Because, I can't do that anymore. I can't be your emotional punching bag."

Logan's eyes softened, and Serena realized the fight was over. He was calm again, and she didn't have to be so on edge. "You're not my emotional punching bag," he said firmly. "I know I've lost my temper at you several times recently...as long as you can promise me there isn't anything else you've kept hidden...or if there is, come clean now..." Serena sighed heavily.

She'd finally come clean about it all. She'd told Logan her greatest secrets about the kids, her family, and about all the things she'd been finding out and feeling since she'd gone to Night Sky and discovered who Logan was.

Serena carefully thought back so see if there was anything else she hadn't told him. She didn't want to have him get mad at her again for something that she forgot about. They'd gone over it all. Other than her own thoughts and feelings about Logan. In one

day, he'd found out that she was his mate, and found out the twins were his. There wasn't anything else she could think of that she hadn't told him. "I can't think of anything," she said. Logan sighed, nodding. "I don't want you to think I'm like this all the time," he said, suddenly looking concerned that she would think differently of them. Serena nodded. "You've got a lot going on," she said. "I get it, I've seen the pressure an Alpha can be under. Moonshine, getting ready to go to war, a difficult girlfriend, a baby you aren't sure you want...I know this all just adds to that. Maybe now you can understand the confusion I've been dealing with too." She didn't want to make him mad again, but she was hoping that he had calmed down enough to be rational, now. "You're right," he admitted finally. "It has been a lot. I guess I took it out on you

because it was convenient." Serena sighed. It wasn't exactly what Wallilu but at least he was being honest with himself. "Look, we don't have to make a big deal out of this," Serena ventured. "I mean, you know what you have to do, and I know that my involvement will just make things more complicated for you." "It is a big deal, though, isn't it?" Logan asked. "Yea, it is," Serena admitted. She couldn't deny the fact that the knowledge changed things immensely. She had no idea what to do with it though. "Logan, despite everything, I am glad that you know," she said. "I don't like keeping secrets. I don't like pretending not to know things when I do. None of this was easy and none of this was done with the intention of hurting you. I know that doesn't make it better." "I know that," Logan said with a nod. "I mean, I understand." With a heavy sigh, the Alpha turned away from Serena. A little more distance between the two of them felt better. Serena took a deep breath of the air around them. Logan's scent wasn't as strong since he moved away, and she felt the heat on her skin start to fade. Keeping their distance. That was what best way Serena knew how to handle this. Logan would mark Holly and vice versa. When that happened, he wouldn't feel the same about her anymore. Not in terms of their mate connection. That was what was best for the pack and for Logan's unborn child. Serena would never want to deprive a child of their father. She hadn't intentionally done that with her children either, it had just made more sense at the time and with the circumstances not to pursue it. Now, she didn't have a choice but to keep Logan from them. At least, she had to keep the truth of who Logan was from them. She wondered if she should start to limit the time that they spent with Logan. He'd have a new baby soon, and he would be occupied with the child. He still had the pack to look after and they would be going to war with Moonshine soon. He had enough to deal with. Trying to field a confusing relationship with kids he knew were his but couldn't be a father too...

She also didn't want the twins to be hurt. If she started to limit their contact with him now, then once he was less available because of everything else, they wouldn't take it so hard.

Sighing, Serena knew that this was a decision she would have to make with Logan. She couldn't pretend that Logan didn't have a say anymore. He was Olivia and Oliver's father, and now he knew it. She could only start making up for what she kept from him by acknowledging his role as their father, by giving him some say in what happened

from here. It was hard for her to relinquish control. The kids had always been her responsibility

and hers alone. She had to show Logan that she wasn't doing this to hurt him. "Logan, we have to talk about what we are going to tell everyone else," Serena said.

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## **Kids from One Alpha By Selena Lynch Chapter 89**

Kids from One Alpha

Chapter 89

Chapter 89: What Now?

"Logan, we have to talk about what we are going to tell everyone else," Serena said. Logan looked over at her. She wasn't looking at him, but he could see on her face how hard it was for her to open up the topic of discussion with him. He knew she had problems letting others help with the kids. She'd been independent for so long!

It was hard watching her and not grabbing her and kissing her again. His whole body had felt on fire, and he had just wanted to feel her against him and all around him again. If she hadn't stopped them, he knew they would have ended up making another impulsive memory in that tree house. For some reason, he was more bothered by the fact it was interrupted than by the fact that it actually happened. Serena was beautiful, he couldn't deny that. He'd always seen the most amazing qualities in her. Now they were even more amplified. He hungered for her in a way he had never hungered for anyone! "What do you want to tell them?" he asked. Serena shrugged. "I think we should decide together, right?" she asked. Logan arched an eyebrow at her.

"You still haven't told your parents?" he asked. Serena shook her head. "I told them I knew who the father was, but I didn't give a name or anything," she explained. Logan felt a little better, knowing she hadn't told anyone else. At least he wasn't the only one in the dark while other people knew the secret. "It would be too complicated to have our families involved," Logan said. He knew his mother, she would want to be involved with the kids, even if he couldn't be. Flo wouldn't be able to keep the secret to herself. "Maybe," Serena said. "I think they have the right to know, though. At least our immediate families."

"Maybe you're right," Logan muttered with a sigh. If Serena was going to tell her parents and brother, he would tell his mother. "I'll leave it up to you on whether you want to tell Holly or not," she added. Logan scoffed. "Right, I see her accepting this with great dignity," he said. Serena chuckled.

"Like you?" she asked. Logan's smile faded instantly.



He wondered suddenly if that was why he had always been drawn to Holly. Did he recognize in her traits he had in himself? Serena was able to see those traits and understand him better than he wanted to admit. He had always taken that for granted.

Now, he wished he could explore it more. Suddenly, knowing he would never haveze

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what he wanted with her, he wanted it more! He had never really thought about it before. After the kiss they shared... Logan had to restrain himself from closing the distance between them again and kissing her. Her lips were pouted just perfectly, like an open invitation. If he kissed her again, he knew that it would go much farther than before. She had refused to tell him what she felt when he kissed her, but he didn't need her to tell him. He could guess based on how she had panted and taken so much time to recover.

"I'll tell my mom," he said, "but you might have to get used to her wanting to be involved."

Serena shrugged. "I already keep in touch with her regularly. She's requested being updated on the kids," she told him. "Yea, I know," Logan said with a smirk. "And I'll tell my parents and brother," she said. "After today, I doubt they will be all that surprised." "We did kind of make a scene, didn't we?" Logan asked. "We?" Serena asked, raising an eyebrow at him. Logan grinned at her. "Okay, I made a scene," he said. Serena rolled her eyes. Logan watched as Serena looked back out the window. The treehouse was becoming a little unstable, creaking when the wind blew. "Maybe we should get out of here," he suggested. Serena nodded. She descended the ladder without looking at him. Logan waited until she hit the ground and then he climbed down after her. He looked back up at the treehouse. "Lots of memories in this place," Serena said, her eyes on the treehouse too. "And now, we can leave it behind, right?" he asked. Serena sighed, nodded. "What about Olivia and Oliver?" she asked. "What are we going to tell them?" Again, Logan was surprised that she asked him. It helped him a little, to be less angry at her. He liked having a voice in what was going on with the twins going forward. "I don't know," Logan said. He headed back to where he'd parked his car. Serena followed without any protest this time. "I mean, the families knowing are one thing. They won't be seeing us or the kids often enough," she said.

"You trust them not to slip up?" Logan asked. He wasn't so sure his mother could keep the secret. She would want to treat them like grandkids. When thinking about it, though, she already did. It wouldn't be much of a change. He wondered how that would change once his baby with Holly was born.

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Knowing the truth would mean his mother would carve out equal time for the twins and his new baby. That was important to him, so in the long run, it was better to tell his

mother the truth. "I trust my family, yes," Serena said. "They already know the kids adore you, it isn't like they will switch from calling you 'Uncle Logan,' to 'Daddy Logan.'" Logan chuckled, unlocking his car and getting into the driver's seat.

Serena seemed hesitant to join him in the car again. "Alright, so we tell our families. I want the twins to know the truth too." Logan said, starting his car. He drove much slower this time, making sure to adhere to the speed limit signs. The way Serena tensed at every turn he could tell he had really scared her the last time he'd driven. He felt bad about that.

"I'm sorry for before," he offered. "I'd never do anything to endanger you. No matter what, I'll always get you home to your kids." Serena nodded, smiling weakly. "I'd like the kids to know who their father is too, but I don't know if now is the best time," she said. "When is the best time?" Logan asked, glancing over at her. She shrugged. "Is there a right time?" she asked. "Maybe it would be better to just get it over with now. Then again, maybe it would be better to wait. It isn't like you can actively be their father now. It might hurt them to know and see you with another kid all the time." "Yea, I worried about that too," Logan admitted. As much as he wanted to be a father to the twins, everything Serena had said about the pack and Holly and his new child, it was all true! "So, what if we wait?" she asked. "I mean, our families can know, because it is better that way. They won't bug me about it anymore, and your family will know why you are so connected to them. But they don't need to know yet." "Yes," Logan said softly. He focused on his driving. He agreed with her, but he was still so torn because he wanted the kids to know him as their dad. He wanted to get to know them as their dad! It wasn't the right time, though. "When the time does feel right, I want us to figure it out together," he said. Serena sighed. "I know," she said. "It will be hard, and we probably will never agree, but I know that we have to make these decisions together now." "Yea, we do," Logan said with a nod. "I'm not used to that," Serena admitted. "Even with my parents being involved, I've been their only parent. I'm not used to sharing the responsibility." "I get it," Logan said. "I'll try not to overstep my bounds."

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Serena nodded. Logan looked back out at the road. He slowed down even a little more. He wanted to prolong the time he had with Serena. She was finally being open with him, accepting him as the twins' father and giving him permission to have an authoritative hand.

"I'll get better at telling you when decisions need to be made that involve the twins," she said. "Are you going to tell Holly?"

"Honestly, I haven't figured that one out yet," Logan admitted. "Can you tell me...what was it about her bloodwork that was off?"

"Her lab results came back the exact mirror of another pack members. That pack member came back in for a follow up, and we were able to confirm the results were

hers. She had just found out she was pregnant,” Serena explained. “Holly refused to come in for a follow up, but I know the results we got weren’t from testing her blood. The samples were switched or mixed up or something.” Logan hummed, thinking about what Serena said. Holly’s refusal in getting tested again was suspicious.

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## **Kids from One Alpha By Selena Lynch Chapter 90**

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Chapter 90

Chapter 90: Will Things be Different?

Serena had fallen silent. Logan watched the trees thin out into open space again. They were back on the main, paved road. The car stopped bouncing around like it had been on the dirt road. From the corner of his eye, he saw Serena relax slightly, but she was facing away from him.

It was a few more minutes before he heard a sound come from her. It was a sniffle, like she was crying. Slowing the car down, Logan pulled over so he could look at her better. She wasn’t actively crying, but her eyes were red, and she sniffled again. “Serena what’s wrong?” he asked, putting the car in park. Serena shook her head. “Y–you’re not going to be different around them, are you?” she asked in a quiet voice. Logan’s heart nearly broke in his chest! He couldn’t believe Serena would even think that. Instinctively, he wanted to get angry, but he could see how upset she really was, so he remained calm. “No, I’m not going to be different around them,” he assured. Serena nodded. “I don’t think I could stand that,” she said in a soft whisper, bringing a hand to her heart. “They love you so much and if...one of my biggest fears was you pulling away from them.”

Logan shook his head again, his heart clenching in his chest. “That won’t happen,” he said. “I promise that won’t happen. I love them too. I loved them before I knew all of this.” He held his arms out. Slowly, Serena turned to look at him. She nodded. “Thank you,” she said. “You can be mad at me all you want, you can rage at me, yell at me, whatever, but please don’t be mad at them. None of this is their fault.” Logan sighed.

“I’m not about to blame them for anything or hold anything against them,” he said. “They are good kids, and honestly, I couldn’t have asked for anyone to raise them any better in my absence.”

Serena gave a weak smile. “You’re going to be a great dad, Logan,” she said. “Just... not to my kids...our kids.” Logan looked out the windshield. It bothered him to know he’d never actually be a father to the twins. He found that he wanted to be their father more than he wanted to be the father to Holly’s unborn child! It was clearer to him now. His

concerns about being a father had nothing to do with the baby and everything to do with who the mother was. When he thought about it like that, he looked back at Serena.

Chapter 90. Will Things be Different? “If things were different...” he trailed off. What could he possibly say? If things were different, he’d want to be a family with her and the twins? If things were different, he’d want to be her mate?

Things weren’t different, though. Saying any of that would only make things worse. “Things aren’t different, Logan,” Serena said firmly. She had gone back to looking out the passenger-side window. “I know,” he said with a heavy sigh. He started the car again and pulled back onto the road slowly

Serena seemed more relaxed now that he had assured her that she didn’t have to worry about how he would treat her kids. He had never blamed them or faulted them through any of his anger or rage. They’d always just been a light in the back of his mind, fluttering in his heart.

“If you need anything,” Logan added. “You know, someone to watch the kids, anything for them, money, support, whatever...” he trailed off again. “I’ve provided for them on my own their whole lives,” Serena said bitterly. “I know,” Logan said. “But you shouldn’t have had to, and you shouldn’t keep having to go forward. I’ve got means, my mother will want to be involved. You have family in Night Sky too, now.” “Thank you,” Serena said. “That’s...I appreciate that.” He looked sideways to see her smile. From the ghost of a reflection he could see in the window, her eyes weren’t red anymore.

The drove in silence for a while. Now that he was actually paying attention to the speed limit, the drive back to the house was a lot slower. He almost wanted to prolong the one-on-one time he had with Serena. Once they were back at Night Sky, things would be very different. Logan couldn’t fool himself into thinking otherwise. He could no longer claim that his interest in her and the kids was because he was Alpha. He had decided to tell his mother, but he still hadn’t figured out if he should tell Holly. She had the right to know, since they were going to be parents together. Any other children from his past should be known to the current mother of his child. Logan shook his head. He had no idea how he was going to attempt to bring that up with Holly She was so easily distressed these days, and Logan didn’t want her to get so upset that she lost the baby. He thought back to the bloodwork again. “I can’t get Holly to submit to more bloodwork,” Logan said. “Is there anything else I can do that would help sort out the problem?” Serena finally looked at him.

Her eyes were curious. “You want to talk about this now?” she asked. Logan shrugged. “I don’t see why not,” he said. Serena nodded.

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“I’d start with an ‘at home’ pregnancy test,” she advised. “The only reason she would resist getting her bloodwork done again is because she’s hiding something. Since the pregnancy is really the only thing she has going for her...” Serena trailed off. “You think she’s lying about it?” Logan asked, brow creasing. Serena shrugged. “I think confirming it is the first step in figuring out what she’s trying to hide,” she clarified. “Alright, then I guess that is where I start,” Logan said. Forcing Holly to take a pregnancy test would tell her that he didn’t trust her. It would tell her that he was siding with Serena on the bloodwork question. Holly would definitely be furious, but Logan needed to know. “What could she be hiding?” he asked. He had no idea what a blood panel would show.

“She could be hiding whether or not she is pregnant,” Serena said. “She could be hiding the paternity of the baby, she could be hiding if there is anything wrong with the fetus – genetic testing and other birth defects – there are a lot of possibilities. Some don’t even relate to the baby.”

“Like what?” Logan asked. “Like her own health problems. She could have a chronic illness, deficiency, or disease she doesn’t want anyone to know about.” she trailed off. “I don’t want to speculate. It seems odd to happen so close to her declaring she is pregnant, so I’m guessing it has something to do with that.” “Fair enough,” Logan said with a nod. “Thank you for your medical opinion.” Serena gave a dry chuckle. “Yes, my medical opinion that is so valued, you have to accuse me of falsifying reports,” she said with a sarcastic sigh.

“Yea, that was a bad move on my part,” Logan admitted. “I know you’re a great doctor, and I know that you have integrity.” “Um...thank you for telling me what I already know about myself,” she said. Logan sighed. He wasn’t going to get anywhere with her today. She was still upset. Logan didn’t blame her. He’d acted like an animal, again.

He was still pretty upset too, about the secrecy. At least, he had gotten his answers. Serena had just had to endure his temper tantrum. They’d get through it. Logan was going to make sure they got through it. He was determined to make amends and become friends with Serena. If only for the sake of the twins. It was necessary for them to be partners in parenting, and that meant they had to be on friendly terms. He didn’t want to push Serena too much, though. He worried she might pull up stakes in Night Sky and return to Starseeker to be closer to her family.

They pulled into the driveway. Logan stopped the car. He could see the twins playing in the backyard still. Santino was sitting on the front porch, watching the car with a scowl on his face. Logan would have to make this up to Serena’s family too.

“Serena,” he said, turning towards her. Serena was slow to look at him.

“Yes?” she asked.

“I promise you, this doesn’t change how I feel about the twins. If anything, it only makes me love them more,” he said. “I will do whatever I can to make the rest up to you, but you don’t have to worry about how I am with them.”

Serena gave a sharp nod. “Ready to do this?” he asked, raising an eyebrow at her.

“Not in the slightest,” Serena said reaching for the car door handle.

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