

Unexpected Attack

Poppy POV

I blinked my eyes once and then twice as if I had seen a ghost. "How is this possible?" I said. "I was given enough wolfsbane to last for a lifetime." I didn't realize that a tear had rolled out on my cheek and was dangling on my top lip until Mary wiped it.

"In my opinion you are pregnant!" Mary said, almost squealing. "But it is too early to show it to a doctor. We can consult him after two weeks!" Mary hugged me in a tight embrace. "Oh my god!" she rasped. "I am going to be a grandma!"

I chuckled. Her excitement was so infectious that I forgot about my fight with Damon. I can't explain how I was feeling about the prospect that I had become pregnant. Even though it wasn't certain, I wanted to hold that tiny thread of hope. When Mary removed herself from me, I was crying out of happiness. Please Goddess, don't break this little dream of mine.

Mary rushed downstairs to share the news with Damon and a few minutes later, Damon sprinted up. He opened the door with a bang and flew to me. He picked me up and whirled me. "Poppyyyy! Goddess! You are pregnant!"

I giggled. All my anger was forgotten in that instant. He showered kisses on me and we were both laughing with joy when he finally set me on the floor. "I am going to spoil my pup crazily!"

I laughed through my tears. "But it is not confirmed."

"I can feel it," he said as he knelt on the ground and pressed a kiss on my tummy. Then he curled his arms around my waist and placed his head gently on my belly. "I love you pup," he said. "I want you to come out soon!" I tousled his hair as he talked to his pup so lovingly.

"Can we keep this a secret unless it is confirmed?" I requested him.

"Yes," he said, looking up. "I will ask my mom to stay low about it."

"Thanks."

His glance went to my luggage and he stiffened. He got up. "Poppy, you aren't leaving this place unless it is confirmed that you are pregnant."

And just like that we came back to square one. I pursed my lips and walked away from him. "I am not arguing about it. I will be leaving tomorrow."

"Poppy!" he growled.

I snapped my head to look at him and then walked out of the room shouting, "You can't stop me, Damon!" We had a terrible fight the following night.

Despite his fights and requests of staying back, I drove back to my

pack the next day because I knew my people needed me. I could see a relief on their faces when they saw me. Though staying away from Damon was proving to be really horrible, I didn't have much of a choice. I withdrew money from my bank and the first thing I did was to clear all the debts. It took four days for me to clear all of them and those four days were hell. I missed Damon a lot.

He was extremely furious and hadn't called me, but then I was also very angry. How could he stop me to stay back?

In the next two days I tried to keep myself as busy as possible by gathering my people and asking them if they needed help. I loaned them money to start their business. Damon's warriors were still in my pack and they proved to be a lot of help. By the end of one week, I felt like I had left my soul with him. I was dragging my body around while my mind was with him. Damon would call me but I refused to pick up his phone.

I had come back home from the farm of one of the senior members of the pack and was sipping warm milk when he called. This time I picked it up. "Hello?" I whispered. I really wanted to hear his voice. I had tortured myself to a large extent and it was unbearable. I didn't know that fighting with Damon was going to be so painful. He didn't say anything. The silence between us stretched and neither of us wanted to break it. We just heard each other breathing on the other side. Tears brimmed in my eyes all over again. Shit. I wanted to be with him so badly.

"Alpha Poppy!" Jose knocked on the door.

I disconnected the call immediately. With my eyebrows drawn in, and

anger trickling in my chest I snapped, "What is it, Jose?"

He winced. "There has been a slight disturbance in the western border. There's an unexpected attack."

That was the last thing I wanted because my pack needed this time to develop. "What kind of disturbance?"

"Some rogues have built their tents and keep looting our pack people. Several were injured in the last attack."

"What the hell!" I shouted. "Can't we even take care of ourselves? Have you stopped the training of the warriors?"

"No!" Jose was shocked at my sudden outburst. "We fought with them bravely, but there is no fight without injuries."

I gritted my teeth and looked away. "Where have these rogues come from? There weren't any earlier?"

He shrugged one shoulder. "I have no idea, Alpha Poppy. But they have come in a large pack and we have to deal with them as soon as possible."

I clenched my teeth in anger. "Gather the council to meet on an urgent basis. We are going to attack them tonight!"

Jose nodded and then left. I wished Damon was here with me, but how

could I ask for his help now that I was not talking to him? I sagged on the chair and placed my hand on my tummy, feeling lonely. Even Anna hadn't called me in a while. Eliza called me twice and we had a short conversation and somehow both of us didn't speak about me leaving Damon.

The council gathered in half an hour and we formed a strategy to attack the rogues. "My warriors counted their number, Alpha Poppy. There are about fifteen of them."

"That's a large number!" I was horrified. "I am going to lead the attack tonight. Get two dozen warriors ready for it!"