

## Their Problem

### Poppy POV

When we had returned, I went to the doctor along with Mary and it was confirmed that I was pregnant. Mary was quick to announce it to all the pack members and there was jubilation everywhere. Not just in the main Umbra pack but also the Shadow as well as the Howler pack.

I sighed, but I couldn't help thinking about them as Shadow and Howler. So while I drank orange juice, I suggested to him, "Can we please call the newly acquired packs as Umbra 1 and Umbra 2?"

He sighed. "No, that would be unwise. They will all be known as Umbra pack only."

I pursed my lips because I think I gave a stupid suggestion. I continued to drink orange juice as Damon closed his eyes and I realized that he had drifted off to sleep. I couldn't blame him. It was the middle of the day and he hardly found time nowadays. There was so much on his platter that I often wondered how he managed. I helped him as much as my health allowed but with all the morning sickness and mood swings, I think I was going to go mad. It was better that I stayed away from the meetings for a few more days.

Moreover, am I to blame if all I wanted was to have his babies and make him happy. He was taking such good care of my people that it was only right to take good care of him. I stroked his hair as a smile curled my lips up. His face was towards my belly and his arms were around me possessively. "I love you," I whispered.

A month later, Eliza came to me and she announced that she was going to the Umbra academy to finish her course. She looked angry and when I tried to push her into confessing as to what it was that made her angry, she didn't reveal.

Surprisingly, she left the next day and Killian stayed back. I broached the subject. "Won't you go after her?" I asked at breakfast. Damon had lifted my legs on his lap because they swelled when I would keep them down for a long time.

He clenched his jaw and stopped eating. Then he looked away. "I don't want to talk about it," he said in a very strict voice that left no room for further talk.

Damon gestured to me to zip my mouth. He opened his mind link with me. 'They are both having some tiff over an issue. Don't poke him.'

I replied, 'What issue?'

Damon shrugged. 'I don't know.'



So we continued to have breakfast in silence. Damon held my hand and took me upstairs. "There's a function organized by the wives of some gammas and they want you to come. It will be held in the evening at 8 PM. Will you be able to make it?" He sat me on the bed and I plopped on the pillows, hoping that my guts didn't rebel.

"What function is it?" I asked as he tucked me in the blanket.

"The wives of the new pack members who are in the sub-councils have come together and they want to celebrate this new union with you. I guess there would be dances and music and other things," he said, as he sat beside me. "I think you should join."

"I will join," I said with a smile. I really liked that Damon would ask me every time about my opinion. How did things come out to be so nice with me?

"Wonderful!" He leaned and kissed my forehead. "I will come over and take you there with me. Be ready at 7:30 PM."

"Sure." As he was getting up, I said, "You have to find out what is going on between Eliza and Killian. I don't like that he is so sad. He has to open up." I knew that feeling. It was suffocating.

"Sometimes, you should just let the couple deal with their problems," Damon said, patting my hand.

I sighed and he smiled. He left me to go for warrior training, but I was not satisfied. I had to find out about it. So I called Anna.

"Bitch!" She greeted me. "You are preggo and you didn't even tell me! I am super angry!"

I laughed. I loved her dramatics and I was sure that Eliza told her. "I need a favor from you."

"You aren't getting any!" she clarified.

"Is Eliza with you?" I asked in a low voice. Eliza was a shifter and I was sure that she could have heard my voice if she was with her.

"Nope!" Anna said. "I am in my dorm and Eliza is in her apartment."

I took a breath of relief. "Eliza and Killian aren't talking to each other. I think Eliza has left Killian because of some tiff. Can you find out about it? I don't like to see them sad."

There was a lazy silence on the other side. "Eliza does seem like she has eaten a lot of sour grapes. She is pretty angry at everything!"

"Is it?"



"Hmm... Well, I will find out about it, but sometimes you must leave a couple to sort it out themselves," Anna said.

"What the hell? Are you Damon's sister from a secret mother?" I snorted. "He said the same thing!"

"Who knows?" Anna replied. "But bitch! I am super angry with you."

I laughed again, shaking my head. "Fine, I owe you a treat. When and where?"

"Good!" she said and I could imagine her brushing her nails and using magic to apply nail polish. "I will call you tomorrow with the date and venue."

She disconnected the phone and the day never seemed this long. I really wanted to know about Eliza and Killian's problem.

Mary came to me and we sat down chatting with each other. She seemed very happy because Kevin moved his fingers and that was a sign that he was coming out of the coma.

In the evening, I dressed in a pale peach silk dress with a pearl necklace and pearl earrings. I wore matching pumps. Damon let out a low whistle when he came to pick me up. "If I see one wolf making a pass at you, I will kill him."

I giggled and smacked his arm. "No one would dare to make a pass at me!"

He dressed in black pants and a pale peach shirt so that we looked like a couple. I couldn't help but kiss him. He returned my kiss with equal fervor.