

Chapter 114-2

He smiles at me, gently running his fingers along my jaw. “I plan to let them speak in the morning. It was the best time for your father. You sure you’re OK over here?”

I nod at him with an encouraging smile. “I’ll be just fine. Go. Teach him everything you can.”

With that, Seth walks off and motions for Stephen to join him. I can’t help but admire just how absolutely perfect my mate is as he walks off, covered in sweat and his muscles rippling with his hair pulled back. The goddess really did try to make up for all those years I didn’t have my wolf by giving me this perfect man.

I lay down on the stack of mats I've been sitting on and curl up, falling asleep as I watch my mate teach an Alpha everything he can. The safety of our baby is in this man's hands.

I wake to the overwhelming smell of my mate and turn my head into his hard chest. “Huh?” I ask, cracking my eyes open.

“Go back to sleep. Love,” he tells me with a smile. “We’re almost to the room. You can go right back to sleep.”

I nod into his chest and let him carry me, tucking me in as he said. He crawls into bed and pulls me to him, his arm across me, hand over my belly.

“Sleep, Love. I set an alarm for the morning. We need to get downstairs a little early so we can greet my parents,” he says, kissing just below my ear, and I fall right back asleep, comfortably encircled in his arms.

There’s a loud blaring sound and the warmth around me leaves, leaving me alone. It’s the alarm. Ugh. I still feel so tired. I was hoping I’d be able to get to the meadow in my dreams, but I didn’t dream at all. From how I’m feeling, I’m not even sure I actually slept.

I hear Seth's gravelly, morning voice in my ear as he places his hand over my belly. “Good Morning, Love. How are you feeling?”

I turn to him with a sigh. “I don’t feel like I even slept at all. Six whole months like this?”

“Six short months and then we’ll have a pup,” he says with a smile and kisses me on the cheek. “You can try to nap after breakfast, and after the challenge. We’ll stay up here unless we have to be somewhere.”

I nod to him and roll over, climbing out of bed and going to the restroom. Once I’m done, I walk over to the sink and wash my face, Seth walking in and peeing while I’m still in here. I guess that’s something I’ll just have to get over, because he seems very unbothered by it.

“How am I supposed to dress for breakfast?” I ask, feeling very unsure about the entire day.

He walks over, and kisses me on the cheek. “Whatever you want, Love.”

“I want to just put on yoga pants and go for a jog after we eat. Sleeping didn’t help me feel better, maybe a run will,” I say, looking at my tired eyes in the mirror.

He smiles at me. “We can do that, but not too fast,” he tells me, wrapping his arms around me and placing his hand over my stomach. “You’re carrying the most precious cargo. You have to be careful.”

“I will,” I tell him, rolling my eyes. He lets me go and I walk back to the room, pulling out some yoga pants and a loose shirt, quickly putting them on and a pair of running shoes. “I wasn’t thinking about meeting your parents. I should probably change into something nicer.”

“Stop,” he says, pulling on some sweatpants. “It’s fine. Besides, they won’t care about anything as soon as they smell our pup.”

“They’ll know?” I ask, feeling my heart beat faster at the thought that someone will be able to tell.

He walks over to me and takes my hands, looking at me with a smile. “Just the strongest wolves will. They’ll know. Your dad and Benjamin would probably be able to now. I doubt anyone else would, though.”

“OK,” I whisper, feeling a little better about it, but still very nervous. I should probably try to keep a bit of distance between me and everyone else to be safe, though.

“You ready, Love?” he asks with a smile, holding out his hand to me. “I have a surprise for you.”

“What is it?” I ask excitedly, taking his hand and walking out with him.

“Just wait, they’re almost here.”

He leads me out and down the stairs. We pass a few people working in the pack house who bow and smile at us.

Stephen and Daphne are waiting for us at the front doors. “Good morning,” Stephen greets us with a nervous smile. Judging from the way they’re dressed, Seth filled them in on his parents arrival. They’re dressed even nicer than when we arrived. “I couldn’t get Lydia here without Reginald finding out. I’m sorry.”

“It’s fine,” Seth says. “Hopefully today we’ll have this whole situation taken care of.”

We start to walk outside when Daphne grabs my hand, stopping me. “Am I dressed alright?”

I laugh a little. “You look great,” I tell her, looking at her beautiful black dress. “Honestly, I’m not dressed alright. I think I’ll be forgiven, though.”

We walk out just as four large SUV’s pull up. The passenger in the first car jumps out and opens the door to the back, completely surprising me.

“Benjamin!” I exclaim.