

Chapter 111 - Denying the Alpha

“Good morning beautiful girl.” Kyle pulled me closer to him, his morning voice, thick with sleep. I missed that so much, I found it very sexy.

“I can’t believe I finally get to wake up next to you in our bed again.” I sigh contently as I hug his big strong arms that are wrapped tightly around me. I find myself unable to contain the urge to place kisses all up and down his arms, so every few seconds I found myself leaving trails of kisses over the back of his hands or up his muscular arms.

“I have spent almost four weeks now waking up next to you every morning. But it is so much better now that you’re waking up with me. Oh, and I don't have to cram myself on your hospital bed.” Kyle mumbled. My stomach flipped flopped at this. I hope the butterflies never stop.

“What do you want to do today?” Kyle asked casually as let me go and stretched out beside me.

“We have to go to the doctor this morning of course, but after that the day is ours.” he flipped the blankets off and climbed out of bed.

“Aw,” I complained. I was enjoying myself.

“Do we have to go,” I grumbled petulantly.

I know seeing the doctor wasn't something that I could put off forever, and that it was important, but it just made me feel like it wasn't over yet, like I had to keep living with it and dealing with it and worst of all confronting it when I just wanted to throw myself back into training, being a luna, and sharing every second I could with my mate.

“It will be quick. He just wants to check your blood pressure etc. all that typically boring but very important. And your results should be in, we need those.” Kyle promised.

Still, it didn't sound appealing.

“Can't he just mind link you the results?” I smacked my hands down by my side dramatically.

“He could. But it's better to do these things in person. That way you can ask questions.” Kyle shut me down.

“You can ask questions over mind link” I pouted not ready to drop it.

“Get your ass out of bed. If you're a good girl about it, I'll eat you out later.” He winked.

“I'm up.” I got out of bed so fast.

“Ahahaa” Kyle full belly laughed at me and I blushed.

“Well would you look at that.” he smiled his cocky smile.

“Shut up,” I grumbled. “I'm only doing this for the sexual favors. And they better be good.” I put my hands on my hips dramatically.

“Oh, ill make it worth your while. Now go get dressed.” He swatted my bottom.

Once out of his sight, I breathed a huge sigh of relief. I thought after our last time that he might be too scared to touch me for a while.

“Alpha Kyle, Luna Faith, how are we this morning?” The doctor asked us respectfully as he entered our room.

He dropped a thick Manila folder onto the medical bed.

“I'm good. I feel like myself again. Physically at least. The rest will take time, but like I said, I feel normal otherwise.” That's the amazing thing about being a werewolf, you heal quickly, and the sucky thing about also being half human. Your mental health is just as vulnerable as anybody else's.

“Of course, of course. Well, you went through a lot. Unfortunately, I don't have anything I can recommend really for coping. Other than keeping your friends and family close. Talk to them often. Don't push yourself too hard or fast. If you're having trouble sleeping, I can prescribe something for you?” The doctor offered, but sleeping was about the only thing I wasn't having trouble with at the moment.

“No. No, I'm okay. There're no nightmares or anything, having Kyle there with me, helps me sleep, and having Duke around soothes Sapphire.” I don't know why I feel like I have to explain turning down the medication and yet here I am explaining.

“Alright well, what do you want first, the results, or your checkup?” The doctor asked.

“The results.” Kyle and I reply at the exact same time.

After everyone left the hospital the day before, Kyle and I decided to speak to the doctor in private about some things. And we happily agreed to run some tests for us. I was worried about my ability to bear more children in the future. Both the doctor and Kyle

tried to reassure me that they thought everything would be fine. I was healed, and I had conceived before already. But no matter what they said, they didn't make me feel any better, and I insisted, so I got tested.

"Well, it's good news, Luna. I ran your tests. And I put a rush on it like you asked me to. I got the results back half an hour ago so your timing is perfect. There is nothing to suggest that you will ever have trouble getting pregnant again in the future. Your body is ready as soon as you are." He spoke with such relief.

I guess telling your Luna she couldn't have kids would have been a lot do pressure.

"Thank you. Thank you so much." I have never been so grateful in my entire life.

It was like an anvil had been lifted from my chest and I could breathe again.

"Oh, doctor thank you so much." I couldn't stop thanking him. I didn't know what else to say.

"Luna, I ran some tests. You and your wolf did all the real work."

He continued to speak after that, but I was too busy sitting in my relief to listen. I just sat there enjoying the reprieve as he took my blood pressure and checked me over.

"You kind of zoned out there for the rest of that appointment, you, okay?" Kyle asked as we left the hospital.

"Take a minute. Feel the mate bond." I grinned.

"You feel elated?" Kyle asked cautiously...

"I sure do. Look I'm going to have a lot of moments coming up that look like last night, where I'm having flashbacks and I'm freaked out or whatever, or I'm crying over baby Vasey because I miss them so damn much, but I'm going to bask in the good when I can. That's how I'm going to survive this. You know I was so terrified that after my body was so messed up that it couldn't support my pregnancy anymore that maybe it did something a little more permanent, and I'm just so so so freaking happy that I can say they didn't take my ability to be a mum from me. They took as much as they could, but they can't take my future. I'm still alive, I can still have babies, I can still have everything I have ever wanted." I beamed.

"They have taken all they ever will from us." Kyle's happiness matched my own.

“So, what do you want to do to celebrate?” Kyle pulled me in and smacked a kiss on my lips. I grabbed him from the back of the neck and deepened the kiss. It was probably a little too passionate for two people standing out in the open. But I don’t care.

I didn’t pull back until I couldn’t breathe anymore.

“Wow,” I gasped. He truly knew how to get me all hot and bothered.

“Well, you have a promise to keep and then we have a dinner to get to.” I sauntered off.

“Ahhh” I squealed with glee when Kyle threw me over his shoulder.