

## Her Burning Desire Chapter 46 - Tips

0 7 minutes read

Theodore

What just happened? One minute, I was waking up with my beautiful pregnant mate, excited about our future, and in the next moment I was informed my first born child was a prophecy and possibly a Lycan at that. A FREAKING LYCAN! I not only have to worry about people wanting to steal my mate and impregnating her, but now I have to worry that someone is going to try and kidnap and possibly k\*ll my child?! What more craziness can come to this life? Am I terrified? Yes. Am I shocked? To say the least. Will I still do everything I can to protect my mate and our pup? Absolutely. I love them. I will always love them. While I sit there and try to gather my thoughts, I all of a sudden feel my heart rate pick up and my breathing hitch. I realized quickly that it wasn't me causing this. I turned my attention to my mate.

"Melony, MELONY!" I am practically shaking her now, trying to get her to focus on me while she has another panic attack. "Look at me baby, I need you to focus on me. Deep breaths, In and now out." I watch as she tries to take a very shaky breath. "Good, again now, In and out." After a few moments I felt her calm and relax into me. I let her head rest against my chest as I stroked small circles on her back and kissed the top of her head. I had almost forgotten that Mark was there with us. Almost, was the key word. Mark would never allow anyone to ever forget his presence.

"So you are telling me...we not only have the most badass Luna ever in existence, but now we will also have a Lycan King born into our pack." His face was ridden with emotion with his eyebrows almost in his hair line, then he jumped out of his chair with a pep, "This is so freaking cool!! We are literally the elite of our kind." Now he stood standing in some mock salute pretending to announce his unofficial title, "Mark Groll, Gamma of Bloodmoon, Protector of The White Wolf and Lycan King." Then he smiled at himself.

I felt a chuckle come from my chest except it wasn't mine. I look down and Melony is wiping the tears from her eyes, smiling and laughing, looking over at Mark. Then she turned back to me, laughing a little harder, "He called Elder Michael, Mr. Stinky Face to their faces."

I couldn't help it, but now I was laughing right along with them.

After we had all collected ourselves, we decided that we should bring all the important people in our lives into a meeting and give them all the details that we had been informed of. We asked everyone to meet us back in my office in about an hour so we could grab a bite to eat and Melony wanted to change into something more comfortable since she had finally been shopping. Mel and I ate a quick sandwich, not really being able to scarf down a big meal with the unsettling news we had just received. She was now walking out of our closet after changing into a pair of leggings and an over-sized sweatshirt. She spoke first, breaking the tension between us.

“I’m sorry, Theo.” She had guilt written all over her face.

“Why would you be sorry, love?” I walked up to her to wrap my arms around her and raised her head to look at me in the face.

“I feel like I have done nothing but cause you and your pack trouble. If we aren’t being given bad news about me, fighting off enemies that want me, then we are receiving bad news about our child and the fact that every other pack in existence will want him dead. One way or another, I am causing chaos in your life, and putting the pack at risk.” I was now wiping tears away from her face.

“Baby.” She was literally breaking my heart. “First of all, OUR pack. You are my mate and their Luna. This is our pack. Secondly, if you think I would ever walk away from you, or I would let you walk away here, you are out of your mind. Sure, things have been crazy and we are having things thrown our way that are unexpected, but I will never regret you or our life, Melony. This baby,” I placed my hands on her stomach now, “our baby is perfect. We will love them more than anything and we will make sure that at all costs he or she will always be safe.” Then I felt it, I felt a little thud on the palm of my hand. My eyes grew twice their size as I looked up at Melony and she looked back at me with equal shock.

“Did.... di-did you feel that?” she sputtered. I nodded my head yes, at the same time I felt it again. I couldn’t help the huge smile that swept across my face. I knelt down on the floor on my knees and rubbed her belly, again another kick. “He’s kicking....He is kicking!” She began to shout happily at me.

I placed a big kiss on her stomach, “Well, hello there my little one... we can’t wait to meet you. We love you so much already.” I spoke through her

stomach. Melony was looking at me with so much love in her eyes. I grabbed her hand and we started out our door before we were late for our meeting. When we were almost there, something registered in my head. I stopped and looked at my mate. "Wait, you said 'he'? How would you know it was a boy?"

She shrugged her shoulders and turned to keep walking, "It's just a feeling honestly, but I am pretty sure it's a boy." With that we continued on our path to the office.

Once we were in the office, we gathered with Mark, Todd, Olive, my father (Edward), and on video call we had Melony's parents and my in-laws, Fred and Kate. We started at the beginning and gave them all the information that we currently had. Once we were done, everyone seemed surprised, or at the least shocked. It took a few minutes for anyone to speak.

My father spoke first, "So what is our plan of action then, son?"

I looked at Melony and back to my father, "As of right now, nothing. We are going to wait until the baby is born so we can either confirm or deny the prophecy. If our child is born and doesn't have the eyes of a Lycan, then we won't have anything to worry about."

Kate spoke up next, "So my first born grandchild might be part of this prophecy and in danger and we are just going to sit back and wait. Do nothing? I don't like it." She started to shake her head and fold her arms sternly while Fred was whispering something to her that we couldn't understand until she said, "NO, Fred, I don't like it. He needs protection. Surely, we can do better!" I see where Melony gets her stubbornness from. As if she can read my mind, she shyly gives me smile. I have been at that end of the attitude multiple times. Fred mumbled something again in his mate's ear, then we heard her say, "Fine." We watched as Fred released a breath. It seemed he was holding it, hoping his mate wouldn't cause too much of a ruckus.

It was Fred's turn to speak this time, "I think waiting is a good idea also, we don't want to cause panic or draw attention if there is no reason not to." I watched as his mate then elbowed him in his ribs, and he shot her a glare, but her scowl was more menacing. "UGH, but I also think we could put a plan into action now for after the baby comes. The last thing we want is to be defenseless if the pup is indeed a Lycan." His words hit me and, as much as I didn't want to worry about things right now, Kate was right.

Todd took his turn. “Okay, so, let’s say the pup was born a Lycan. He is then supposed to rule over all werewolves. The main issue is that not all Alphas would want to lose their power and hand their pack over to said Lycan. They plan to revolt and do something with the child before the child even has a chance to come into his power, correct? So we basically need a plan to get all the packs on our side and take the threat away from the child...”

We all sat in silence for a while trying to think of a plan that would do exactly what Todd was speaking of. My fingers were rubbing the bridge of my nose in concentration, Olive had moved next to Melony in comfort, while everyone else was deep in thought. Until Mark spoke up.

“What if the Alphas don’t lose their power? What if they don’t have to hand over their packs?” Mark asked. He had everyone’s attention now. We all solely focused on everything he was saying.

“Are you suggesting that we ignore the prophecy? That could result in worse damage in the end.” My father questioned him.

Mark sat up straighter, adjusting himself. “Not at all, actually quite the opposite really. What if the Lycan pup becomes the Elders? All Alphas already have someone that oversees them, people that they have to answer to and enforce werewolf law. These Alphas are concerned that the prophecy means that all packs and werewolves will become one. What if it’s not the Alphas that have to give up their titles, but instead it is the Elders?” Mark usually doesn’t make a lot of sense. When it comes to brains and beauty, he definitely wasn’t the first in line for brains. Right now though, I think he was the smartest person in this room.

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Theodore

We all sat in silence for a moment, taking in everything Mark had said. Honestly, it was the perfect plan of action. The only problem we could possibly run into with this would be if the Elders decided that they would put up a fight to renounce their position. Maybe a few Alphas would be upset about it, but what do they have to completely be upset about? They get to keep their titles, keep their land, and get to keep their packs. Honestly, it is perfect for them and a perfect way for them to avoid all of their concerns. The Elders seemed to be very helpful during this entire thing and I feel like they won’t be much of

a problem. We would just have to wait until our child is born and just go from there. Someone speaking got my attention.

I looked around and noticed my father nodding, “That could work honestly, it would take the pressure off the Alphas in them thinking the pup would be taking everything from them

Melony’s mother, Kate, let out a sigh, “I think this is our best option.”

I felt tingles dance across my arm and looked down to see my mate looking up at me grinning, “I really like this idea, Theo. No matter what happens, I don’t want our child in danger. I feel like it is inevitable at this point, but I think to maintain the danger to a minimum, this could be the best choice. We could ask the Elders to step back and let our child take over when he turns of age. Maybe they would find more comfort in the situation if we allow them to still be around though and not give up exactly who they are. We could ask them to be the eyes and ears for our pup. Take more danger away from him if the elders still get to be up front and present. They could report to our child and help guide him, but he would have the final say in how all the rulings go or are handled.” I gave her a smile and kissed her forehead softly.

“I agree.” I looked around at everyone, “I think the plan we have all come up with will be the best for our child if he or she does end up like the Lycan king. Our pup is extremely lucky to have so many people to love and cherish it. I think with all of us here on the pups side, he will be able to achieve great things.”

I took my seat and finished talking with everyone while Melony finished up with a conversation with her parents. They decided they were going to be there for the birth of the baby, no matter what Melony had said. We obviously weren’t sure when the baby would arrive because of how fast her pregnancy is progressing, so they would be arriving within the next week. Melony has been handling this pregnancy like a champion though. She felt nauseous in the first couple of days, but that was replaced with fatigue. I swear she could have slept for 18 hours at a time and still woke up tired. She never really complained about her growing size like most women would be self-conscious about. Sometimes she would crave certain things in the middle of the night and I would wake up to go make it for her. I didn’t mind honestly. With everything she has to go through to give me my pup, the least I could do is make her a snack after midnight. Plus, she always craved the best things. I didn’t mind spending extra time with her and snacking in our bed late at night. I think the strangest thing she had me get her was potato chips and a

chocolate pudding to dip them into. I wanted to cringe at first, but it actually didn't taste bad, it was the perfect sweet and salty mixture. I heard Melony hanging up with her parents and I was still talking with my father, Todd and Olive, when Melony linked me.

"Theo, I'm having another craving." Her voice sounded so innocent.

I looked over at her while she was chewing on the inside of her cheek. 'Okay baby, what do you want me to go get you?' Instead of an answer, she cut our link, when I felt her lean over and whisper in my ear.

"I don't need you to go get me anything. All I need is what you already carry between those muscular legs." Then I smelled her arousal. My entire body went stiff, I felt my cock harden, and my eyes turned over with lust. I heard Melony giggle beside me. I stood up quickly grabbing her bridal style and walking toward the door.

"Meeting is over! You don't have to go home, but you can't stay here! Let yourselves out." I closed the door behind me and Melony swatted my chest.

"Theo!" she scolded me.

"What?" I smirked at her. "My Luna needs assistance, I take the job very seriously. Besides, I don't really care what they think." with that I took off running to our room. Melony's laughter filled the hallways.

I entered our room in record time. I threw Mel on the bed with a bounce and instantly started to remove all of my clothing. I looked over at my mate and she was leaned back on her elbows snickering at me. I gave her a guilty smile, "What?" I asked innocently.

She chuckled, "Someone is in a hurry."

I leaned over her, looking into her eyes. "Baby, when it comes to you, and this body, I will always be in a hurry." I then captured her lips with mine and they tangled together while my hands made quick work of removing her clothing. After I had her completely bare, I took a step back admiring her. Her breasts had practically doubled in size since the pregnancy. They were round and so very full. I slid my hand through her slits at her core, "Mmm, your so wet for me, love." I wrapped my arms around her waist and brought her body over

mine while I sat back against the headboard of the bed. "Ride me baby, do with me as you will." I watched as her eyes instantly started to turn their purplish color of lust.

She gave me a sly smile as she gripped my length in her hand, and lowered herself onto me. I grunted out a moan. "My pleasure." She rested the palms of her hand on my shoulders as she slowly started to move herself up and down. Her beautiful round mounds on her chest bouncing up and down in my face. I gripped one and started to massage it while I captured the other one with my mouth and tugged her nipple between my teeth and then rolled my tongue around it, giving it a little mix of pain then pleasure. Melony rolled her head back and picked up her pace. I gripped her hips and started to help move her a little faster.

"Come on baby, cum on me." I breathed out.

I started to feel her walls tighten around me. I knew she was close. As was I. I took my thumb and pressed it to her clit, rubbing small circles, just enough to push her over the edge.

"F\*\*K KKK, THEODORE! YESS, I'M C\*MMING. DONT STOP!" Goddess, her words always pushed me to my limit. I loved hearing her scream my name while she orgasmed. I started lifting my hips, meeting her thrust for thrust, while I reached my peak and pleasure coursed through my entire body.

"DAMN MELONY!" I yelled out her name while we both reached our highs and collapsed. I laid back against the bed while Melony crashed down on top of me, both of us drenched in sweat. Melony sat up and I moved the hair behind her ear that was stuck to her face.

"That was amazing," she pleasantly sighed.

"It truly was. We should probably get up and clean ourselves up. We have a doctor's visit to get to." That made her jump up with excitement and run to the bathroom to wash up. I laughed as I followed behind her.

We were sitting in the doctor's office now waiting for the doctor to come in and do an ultrasound of the baby. Melony was laid down on a table with a paper cloth only covering her lower half. She had her shirt raised up and her round belly was on full display. Seeing her round with my pup made me love this woman more than I already did, which I didn't think was possible. The doctor entered our room and explained what she would be doing and everything that

she would be looking at the baby to check. She squeezed some sort of blue gel on top of Melony's stomach that seemed to be cold because she fidgeted slightly from the contact. We watched as we watched different shapes and sizes dance across the monitor. We both had no idea what we were looking at exactly. Until she started to point features out to us. Then the doctor asked us a question I was very surprised at. "Would you like to know the gender?" I honestly thought Melony and I would wait until the day our baby was born to find that out. Unfortunately, with all the new information that we have been receiving about our child, I don't think it is something we could wait for now. I would be lying if I said that I wouldn't be more concerned about the future if I knew it was a girl. I think I would be a little more accepting of the prophecy if the baby was a boy. I know that sounds horrible, but with a girl I would feel the need to always protect her at all costs, she would have me completely wrapped around her finger. With a boy, I could guide and help, and be a mentor.

Melony and I shared a look and I knew she felt the same as I. We nodded once at each other and turned our attention back to the doctor. Both saying at the same time, "Yes. We would like to know," and then I held my breath.

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Melony

I heard Theodore take a deep breath right after we said we would like to know the gender. I could feel his emotions through our bond and I knew how much this meant to him. After a few seconds, the doctor turned back to us smiling brightly.

"Congratulations Alpha and Luna. It looks like you are going to have a little boy!" She beamed.

My eyes instantly filled up with tears and my heart thought it was going to explode out of my chest. I was going to have a precious baby boy. Theodore squeezed my hand. I turned my head on the pillow to look at him, he looked so handsome and I think I fell in love with him all over again. His eyes were glossy with unshed tears and he gave me a proud smile, "I'm going to have a son." I nodded yes to him, smiling and biting my bottom lip hiding my excitement. He jumped up to hug me, "We're going to have a son!"



I started to laugh at him with happiness. The doctor sat there amused by everything surrounding her. Until she cleared her throat. "I am so sorry to interrupt your happy moment, but I believe there are a few things we should all discuss. Please, Luna, I will give you a moment to get dressed and I will come back to talk to you both in a few minutes." She bowed slightly in respect and took her leave.

I rolled myself up off the table and started to get dressed. While I was putting my pants on, I felt an overwhelming sense of guilt hit me and I knew it wasn't mine, but Theo's. "Theo, are you okay?" I walked over and placed my hands over his, taking the seat next to him. He raised his head and rubbed his fingers through his hair.

"I'm sorry Melony, I just feel super guilty. If I am being honest, I wanted a healthy baby in the beginning. I didn't care about gender. After finding out about the prophecy and the doctor asking us if we would like to know the gender, I couldn't help but find out because a part of me was hoping that it would be a boy. I actually really wanted a boy at that moment. I even prayed to the moon goddess. I couldn't imagine having a daughter grow up to be a Lycan and have to rule over all werewolves. I feel like I let you and our baby down with my selfish prayers." I knew he felt this way, but I didn't blame him. I imagine any father would feel the same about their own daughter. Mine felt the same when they found out I was the White Wolf. Heck, they hid me away for 19 years! I don't blame him one bit.

"I know Theodore, I felt all of your emotions just before we said yes to her. Don't feel guilty babe. Look at my father, he hid me from the world my entire life because he was so scared. I think it is a natural instinct to want to protect your daughter so fiercely. I wasn't worried, I knew we were having a boy though. I could just feel it. I had no doubt in my mind." I felt I needed to tell him the other part of my feelings as well. If I was correct with this, I had a feeling I was going to be right about the next thing. "Also Theo, I know our son is the Lycan pup." I watched as his eyes widened and he looked at me with surprise. "I mean I can't confirm it 100%, but I feel it inside of me, Harper senses it also." Theodore nodded.

He relaxed back in his chair, resting his head against the wall. "I know.... Jackson feels it too." Now I snapped my head back to him in surprise. Theodore leaned up and gave me his guilty face. "In our meeting with the

Elders, Jackson told me the pup was going to be the Lycan, that him and Harper could feel his power.”

My mouth was hanging open now, “Why didn’t you tell me??”

He grabbed my hands in his, “I didn’t want to worry you, at least until we had a plan to handle everything. That’s why I had to have the meeting right away. I figured I would feel more relaxed about the idea as long as we had a good plan of action to follow it.”

I just smiled at him and nodded, giving him the confirmation that I wasn’t upset about any of it. I didn’t have time to further discuss the issue because the doctor had walked back in. After about an hour of talking with her about the baby and making a birthing plan, we all had seemed to come to an agreement. She told us her concerns and we expressed how much we confided in her during this experience. She told us about the baby’s development and how big he is. We should expect him to arrive within the next 4-7 days. If he doesn’t come on his own within 10 days, they are going to induce my labor, afraid he will grow too big for me to birth, which would create major risk of giving birth. Theodore seemed to be tense with that information. He wasn’t a fan of putting me at risk during this. He wasn’t satisfied until we scheduled a day to be induced before we left.

As we walked hand in hand back to the packhouse, I made light conversation with Theodore. “You know, my mother was only pregnant for 3 months and she thought that was too fast. I have been pregnant for only a couple of weeks and I’m about to deliver a baby any day now! You think it will be like this for all of our children?” I glanced at him, while he seemed to be in thought.

“I really don’t know, but I hope not. I enjoy the perks of you being pregnant.” He smirked at me.

I rolled my eyes at him. “I think you just like that,” as I waved my hand under my breasts.

He gave me a guilty shrug, “Well, obviously, those are a definite benefit, but I also enjoy all the snacks you bring to bed with you. Even if those are my favorite.” I slapped his arm as we continued our walk.

That night we were all sitting around the dinner table talking and eating.

“Sooooo, did you find out the gender?! I’m just so jealous that you are about to have that little one any day now and I have just barely started to show I am even pregnant.” Olive whined.

“Well, we can’t all be made of super hero blood, Olive.” Mark answered her with a mouth full of food.

“I am not made of super hero blood Mark.” I scoffed at him.

“Yeah, okay Luna, and I’m not the most gorgeous man to walk this planet.” He rolled his eyes at me.

“First of all, you roll your eyes at me again and you won’t have eyes to roll ever again. Secondly, you aren’t the most gorgeous man to walk this planet, big head.” I was pointing my steak knife at him, shaking my hand.

Mark slowly stood in his seat and reached around my hand to take the knife from me. When he turned his attention to Theodore, “Can you get that baby out of her? It’s making her a threat to society.

I stuck my tongue out at him, and he did it back to me. When I heard Theodore start laughing, “Okay children, let’s just eat our dinner.”

“I would but SOMEONE,” I pointed a look at Mark, “took my knife for my steak.” I stuck my lip out in a pout.

“Here.” Theodore reached over and cut up all my steak for me. I gave him a quick peck on the cheek, thanking him. Then I turned my attention back to Olive.

“Anywaysssss!” I exaggerated. “Yes. We did find out the gender of the baby today.” Theo and I shared a loving look at each other.

“EEEEKKKK! You have to tell us!” She was clapping her hands and jumping in her seat.

I linked Theo, ‘Go ahead, you tell them’. I nodded my head in the direction of the others. He gave me a smile.

“Well, at our appointment today we found out that Baby Nix is going to be a boy.” I could see the love, gratitude and excitement in Theodore’s eyes and face. Everyone was clapping and so happy for us, we were getting

congratulations all the way around the table. When I heard a glass fall, it made a big thud sound on the table. I looked up to see Theodore's father starting at us both with shock.

We looked back at him concerned, when he finally spoke, "I'm....I'm going to have a grandson?" We both shook our heads up and down, saying yes. I saw the unshed tears pool at the bottom of his eyes when he broke out in a big smile. He whispered something to himself before he repeated those same words again. "I am going to have a grandson." I reached over and took his hand to squeeze it. I know this meant a lot to him, considering this meant that the bloodmoon pack would continue to be led by the next generation of Nix's

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Melony

The next few days went by in a blink. Theodore, myself and all our loved ones have been helping us get our nursery ready. My parents were currently on their way here to stay with us for a few weeks until we get adjusted to the baby. My father said he would be more than happy to help Theodore and his father with the pack so he could spend more time with our pup and I.

Theodore greatly appreciated any help that we could get. We're both very excited about welcoming our son into our lives, but we are dreading the conversation that will take place soon after he is born. Theodore and I have become accepting of our child's destiny over the last several days. We know he is destined for great things, and the moon goddess doesn't make mistakes. We decided to put all of our faith in her. I mean, if it wasn't for her, then I wouldn't be where I am today. She gave this life to us. I believe in what she is doing. That doesn't make me worry any less though. As long as I have Theodore on my side, I think we will be okay. \r\

Theodore is currently in our room putting our bassinet together with Mark, while I am relaxing in the bath tub. I have had lower back pain all day today. I assume I have just been pushing myself and doing too much. I keep laughing at myself as I sit here and listen to those two bicker back and forth about what parts go where and blaming each other for doing it wrong. Come on, how hard can it be? It has instructions. I face palm myself before I decide to get out of the bath to go and stop these two from killing each other over a baby bed.

I got dressed, combed through my hair, and was putting it in a braid when I heard a pop sound coming from my nether region and then a gush fell down my legs. I stood frozen still, completely shocked. My heart dropped to my stomach, my nerves now taking over. This is it. I am having a baby. I AM HAVING A BABY! "THEODORE!!" I shouted as loud as I could. I would be lying if I said I wasn't in a little bit of a panic.

I heard the bathroom door fly open and I made eye contact with my mate in the mirror. "Theo, my water broke." I watched as his face was confused, then as he looked down to the floor I saw surprise, then he paled.

"Great, you both are panicked, this is going to be a disaster. Mel! You need to snap out of it! OUR. PUP. IS. COMING! And if you don't go soon, you're going to be in a lot of pain shortly." Harper's words knocked me back to reality.

"Theodore, I am in labor, we need to go to the hospital." I turned to him.

I watched as he started to come back to planet earth also. "Your in labor? We're having our baby? YOUR IN LABOR!" he was shouting now. I threw my hands up in frustration.

Before I could even slap him to knock him out of his trance, Mark came bailing through the door at quick speed. All I could hear him say was "Lunas in labor?!" then his feet hit the water that my body had released all over the floor and he slipped and skidded across my bathroom, covered in amniotic fluid. He lifted his hands up, looking at himself covered in liquid. "Please," he gagged, "tell me," gag again, "this isn't," another gag, "pee!" I couldn't help it. I bust out laughing, I was laughing so hard I was bent over at my waist with tears rolling down my face. Then it hit me. A contraction, a sharp pain straight in my abdomen that felt like someone was taking knives and stabbing me at the same time they were stretching my body in 10 different directions.

"AHHHHH!!!" I reached up and gripped Theodore's arm and squeezed him for dear life. "Theo," inhale, "hospital," exhale, "NOW!"

I watched as realization flashed across his face, he instantly picked me up and ran out of our room and to the hospital. He mind linked our doctor and she instructed she would meet us there.

Theodore

I ran as fast as I could. I knew Melony was in pain because every time she had a contraction it felt like she was strangling me by my neck. I made it to the hospital and they had me place her in a wheelchair to take her to our private room. While they prepped Mel and got her situated, I took a few moments to contact everyone. I asked Todd and Olive to finish up the pack business and call the elders before coming to see us. I asked Mark to grab a few things from our room and bring them to me once he got cleaned up from his mishap in our bathroom. I finally got ahold of my father and told him what was going on but also asked him to call Fred and Kate to let them know they should just go straight to the hospital. They must have gotten Melony settled in her room because a nurse by the name of Ann came out to let me know I could go back with my mate and Luna now.

As I approached the door, I took a deep breath, needing to keep my emotions in check for Melony and the baby. As I entered, I saw Melony on the bed reaching her hand out to me, smiling. I walked over to take it when I noticed that Doctor Thompson was gloved up and checking things on Melony down below. "How is everything, doctor?" I asked.

"You better get comfy, this might take a little while. She is only dilated to 1cm right now, we have to get to 10 before she can start pushing." She walked to the trash to throw her gloves away, "I will come by and check her every hour, if you notice anything unusual hit your call button and I will come in here right away. Melony," She turned her attention to her now, instead of both of us. "No food or drinks until after the baby comes, you can have ice chips, but that is all. I would start thinking about pain relief. Once you get to a certain part in your labor, you will no longer be able to have anything to help suppress the pain. You would then have to continue to do it all natural. Hang in there, today is a good day. We get to meet our future Alpha." She smiled at us and took her leave.

6 hours have passed now and at the last check up Melony was only dilated to 4cm. I ended up pushing our call button because within the last 30 minutes it seemed Melony's contractions were happening almost every minute or so. She is screaming in pain, and drenched in sweat. I feel absolutely terrible for her, and by the time we have our baby I am going to need an x-ray because I think she has broken all the bones in my hand. She wouldn't let me leave her side at all. I had to send Mark to go get her more ice chips before she started taking people's heads off. Dr. Thompson is now entering the room.

"Well, it looks like we have made some progress in the short amount of time from what I am hearing." she beamed at us.

“Just get this thing out of me!!! This is absolutely terrible!” Melony was screaming next to me. I felt horrible about this. I wish I could take all her pain myself, it was klling me to see her so miserable.

Dr. Thompson patted Melony’s thigh, “I promise once this little boy is born, you will forget about everything that is currently happening.”

Melony gritted her teeth and directed her gaze at me, “I may forget, but I will NEVER forgive.” She was giving me a death glare and I visibly gulped. “You will never touch me again after this, I will sleep with a barricade around me before I let you put another baby in me!!”

I just nodded, “Okay, Mel, okay.”

“I hope your ready, because this baby is on his way out! On the next contraction, Melony, I need you to give me a big push!” Dr. Thompson instructed. Almost immediately, another contraction hit Mel, she bared down, and pushed as hard as she could.

“Great Melony, Keep going.” the nurses were cheering her on.

Another hit and Melony let out a scream, “AHHHHH!!” I just kept k!ssing her forehead and holding her hand whispering sweet nothings to her to help.

“That was great! Only a few more and he will be out. I have his head right now, we need the shoulders and then the hard part is over!” Dr. Thompson mused.

As if on cue, Mark walks in. This guy seriously knows how to get to places at the worst times. Melony’s legs are spread wide open for the entire world to see. She is in pain and struggling, the nurses and doctors are trying to catch my child, I cannot move to shove him back out the door right now, and my baby’s head is hanging out of my mate’s crotch. Mark walks over to the bed scrolling on his phone when he finally looks up from hearing me growl at him because he was in direct eye contact with Melony’s lady bits. His entire face went pale and he fainted. GREAT! Just what we need at this moment. My mate wants to kll me, my baby is about to make a grand entrance, my hand is basically shattered, and now my gamma is passed out on our delivery floor. I heard Melony start to cry next to me. I immediately put my attention back on her. She was leaned up against my arm, tears rolling down her face repeating over and over, “I can’t do this. I can’t do this anymore, Theodore. I’m tired.” and just like that she shattered my heart.

“Come on Mel, one more good push and our baby will be here, all of this will be over!” I helped her to a sitting position and with the next contraction she pushed so hard she had a couple of veins that broke along her neck line. Then the most beautiful sound echoed throughout our room. My boy, his cry. Melony crashed back on the bed completely exhausted. The nurses got our son cleaned up, while the other nurses helped Mark up off the floor and sat him in the chair beside my mate’s bed. He sat there with an ice pack on his head, and his face flushed. Finally, they brought our baby over to us to place him on Melony’s chest. One look at him and we both just burst into tears. He was perfect. He had Melony’s light brown wavy hair, but all of my features. Then he let out a little yawn and we saw his eyes start to peak open. When a werewolf is born, the first glimpse of their eyes is actually their wolf’s eyes. That is how we determine if the child is a wolf, or will be human. I felt the room get tense and we all held our breath.

His eyes opened and the brightest blue stared right at us. Melony and I shared a look of sympathy with each other, but we had already known that our pup was indeed the Lycan king.

“He’s a Lycan....I think I might pass out again..” was what snapped me out of my gaze at Melony when I looked over and saw Mark staring at our child and had gone completely pale, yet again.

## **Her Burning Desire Chapter 50: The End - Tips**

06 minutes read

Melony

All three of us sat in silence for a little while so we could come to terms with our son’s identity. More so Mark than Theo and I. We have pretty much prepared ourselves for this moment the last week or so. Eventually, he reeled in his emotions and all of our family and friends made their way into the room to fuss over the pup. He had fallen asleep right before they all came in but I knew he would be waking up soon to get a bottle.

Edward was currently holding him while Olive was standing over his shoulder. She was not letting him out of her sight whatsoever.

“So, does our grandchild have a name? Or are we just going to call him baby all the time?” My mother quipped.



I smiled at Theodore and he nudged me on to answer her question. "Yes. He has a name mother. Grey. Greyson Andrew Nix."

I heard Edward repeat the name, "Greyson Nix. Alpha Grey. I like it." He beamed at my mate and me. Then we heard a loud gasp.

"Oh...Oh my goddess..his eyes.... Melony, he's the Lycan King!" Olive shouted in pure shock.

Everyone in the room snapped their heads at us while Edward stared down at his precious grandchild and whispered, "Oh sweet grandchild of mine, you are destined for great things. Great big, wonderful things." Just as Greyson wrapped his little hand around my father-in-law's finger.

It's been two days since we left the hospital with our bundle of joy. Theodore and I are extremely exhausted. We take turns through the night getting up with Grey, but I swear our child has no idea what sleep means. My mother came to my room this morning to take the baby so we both could have time to get around and rest before we have our meeting with the elders today. I needed so much TLC on myself it was insane. I feel like I walk around and smell like baby puke and filth all day. Olive and Todd had found out they were having a little boy who would be born within the next 4 months. Olive and I were both so happy with the news. We grew up best friends and now our children can have the same experience. Olive is finally showing and has a little round belly. She is so happy, and Todd walks around constantly protecting her. If he could put her in a protective bubble, I am sure he would. Olive, though, loves all the attention that comes with it. They really are perfect for each other.

Theodore and I are extremely restless about the meeting today. We are hoping the Elders will agree with our plan. If they don't step aside from their positions and allow Grey to take over when he becomes 18, then we will be forced to approach all the Alphas and take the risk of putting our child at greater risk.

Theodore and I walked into the meeting and I instantly ran over to my mother to take Grey from her. He snuggled right into my chest and cooed. He makes my heart melt. I love this little pup so much it hurts! I took my seat next to my mate on the love seat. We had his father, and both of my parents present, along with all three of the Elders.

“Hopefully, we can make this quick here today. Unfortunately, we have some business that we need to take care of back home.” Elder Zander, spoke.

Theodore spoke up now, “Well, as you all know, our child, Greyson Nix, indeed did have the eyes of a Lycan the day he was born. We took your advice and made a plan before we even had confirmation that he was indeed the king of the prophecy.” Theo leaned forward and cleared his throat. “We would greatly appreciate it if you heard us out before making any final decisions for us or our child.” I grabbed his hand and gave him a reassuring squeeze.

I decided I would take over explaining our idea. “We feel that it would be in everyone’s best interest, including those of other packs, and all Alphas, if we didn’t take away their positions for our son to rule over them. We were hoping you three would consider allowing Greyson to take over your position instead. Now, I do want to make myself clear, that will never happen until he is of legal age. He also would not be putting you all out of your positions completely. He would just be the final decision, his say goes, BUT you would all still be his mentors. You could guide him in his position and, to give extra precaution, you would be the mediator between the packs and our son. While he grows up, you could spend summers with him teaching him all he needs to know. I understand he will be the Lycan King but we want his home to be here. He is Alpha to Blood Moon after all. He could still do great things, with you three by his side, without having to take away anyone’s position or power.” I let out a deep breath as I finished and sat back in my chair once again.

All three elders looked at each other and were having a conversation via mindlink. When they finally looked back at us with a smile and seemed genuinely happy.

Elder John was next to speak. “Alpha, Luna, we feel this would also be the best decision made for our kind. We cherish our moon goddess, and she gave your child to us all as a blessing. We would be honored to work with him and guide him into his position. It would be our absolute honor.” He nodded to us all. I could help but feel nothing but relief and, for once, I completely felt content.

Elder Michael, was now leaning forward and looking at us intently. “We all do very much agree this is the best course of action. I also feel it is best for you to know that we will never make a decision for your child. You, Melony, are the start of the prophecy. It will ultimately be your call on how it all continues. I do agree this is the safest and best decision that could be made. But please

don't take that for granted. Your son will always be a target. When word gets out who he is, which it will because it has too eventually even if he is 18 by the time it does. He will hold the most power of us all. He will be King and being a king always puts a target on your back. I think keeping this all hidden would be in everyone's best interest until he is at least old enough to take over and defend himself."

Without even looking at Theodore, "I agree. We will keep it hidden and when he turns 18, then it will be announced." I looked at Theodore and gave him a guilty smile.

"Don't stress it baby. I agree with everything that you have said or agreed upon." It was his turn to reassure me with a hand squeeze after I received his link.

Once we all agreed on the course of action, the Elders took their leave. They agreed to stop every so often so they could stay part of Greyson's life so he would be comfortable with them as he got older. My parents were going to head back home tomorrow and offered to keep Grey so Theodore and I could enjoy ourselves for the night. As they were getting ready to take their leave, I leaned down and kissed my baby on his head when a tear dropped on the top of him.

"Oh for goddess sake Melony, we will have him back tomorrow morning, and he will still be in the same house as us. Don't drown our child with your tears." Theodore mocked me.

I shot a death stare at him and decided to mindlink him instead of yell. "Keep making fun of me, and you will sleep on the floor and your hopes of having any s\*\*y time will go right out the window."

Theodore's eyes shot open wide, and he started to sulk and apologize to me profusely. Once everyone left the office, Theodore strode over and wrapped me up in his arms. "I swear you get more and more beautiful everyday. I don't know how I ever got this lucky to have you as my mate and my Luna, but every single day I feel more and more blessed by the goddess herself. I love you baby, always."

Just like that, he made my heart swell with so much love and happiness. I always wanted a mate. I absolutely never wanted it to be with the fiercest Alpha of the Blood Moon pack, Alpha Theodore Nix. I never imagined becoming a prophecy and birthing a King, but here we are. I followed my

desires and lived out who I was meant to be, and because of that I found my happiness in all of the craziest places. I love this man more than anything, and my child will always be my baby, even when he takes his place on the throne. Together we will overcome anything that is thrown our way. I leaned up on my toes and pressed my lips to Theo's. "I love you too, forever.