

## Chapter 202 A Little Surprise

Fiona

The little orgasm I was able to give myself under Alexander’s instruction did just what he said it would. It took the edge off, a small release I absolutely needed after he and I got each other riled up with the pictures and texts. But I was left still longing for him, every minute feeling increasingly anxious for Alex to finish with his meetings and come fuck me already...

But my Alpha King husband was, of course, a very busy and important man. I summoned my patience and put my mind back on other things for the remainder of the evening.

The baby had not been having a great day. She didn’t have a cough or fever, but she was fussy and overall seemed not to feel well. I’d been planning to attend Alexander’s strategy meetings today, but with the baby in this state, I could not leave Nina babysitting alone.

Having worn herself out with another recent bit of crying, Lexi was now sound asleep in the nursery and Nina and I were enjoying some much-needed quiet time.

My friend poured two cups of steaming coffee and carried them to the glass dining table. I followed her with a couple forks and a bowl of grapes, berries and sliced apples. The gray sky out the window was just starting to darken, with some orange hues glowing along the horizon hinting at an imminent sunset.

Nina took a big sip of her coffee then leaned back in her chair, stretching. “I tell you, Fi. Some days this baby is a lot of work. What do you think is going on with her today?”

“I don’t know. I hope she’s not getting sick.”

Nina frowned. “Hope not.” She ran her hands through her hair, which was plum purple today, and started pulling it up and back. She rolled an elastic band off her wrist and used it to tie a messy bun on top of her head that looked both unkempt and perfectly styled at the same time. She rubbed her eyes and returned to sucking down her coffee, looking like she could use a nap herself.

“You know, there is one other thing I’ve been wanting to tell you about Lexi. I don’t think it’s the reason she’s so fussy today, but it something I’ve been wanting to talk to someone about...”

Over a mouthful of fruit, Nina mumbled, “Hm?” Her eyebrows were raised, her curiosity clearly piqued.

“I, uh... I think Alexis may also be sensitive to the emotions of others, Nina. Like me.”

Nina covered her mouth with one hand, her light brown eyes going wide. “Oh my god,” she grumbled, still crunching on some partially-chewed apples. Finally she swallowed and added, “Wait, really?”

“I don’t know. Obviously she can’t yet tell us. But I started to realize that whenever I held her when I was upset, she would start crying. Since then, I’ve been trying to avoid skin to skin contact with her when I’m not feeling great, and I think it has helped. Today, I don’t know, I think there’s something else going on with her. But anyway, that’s just something I’ve been thinking and wondering about...”

Shaking her head slowly, Nina turned to gaze at the closed nursery door. “Wow, okay. What does that mean, Fi? Should I be... What should I be doing about that, when I’m taking care of her?”

“Like I said, I can’t even be sure about this in the first place. But if it is true, my only advice is to be mindful of trying to be calm when you’re touching Lexi. That’s it. If I’m feeling stressed out, I just put her down for a minute and basically step away and do some deep breathing and get myself together before coming back to her.”

Nina bobbed her head, looking deep in thought. “Okay. I can do that. Huh. Interesting.”

I laughed. “Yeah... interesting.”

“Are you worried about her?” It looked like Nina knew the answer to this already, but I nodded in confirmation. “Yeah, I get that.”

We talked a bit longer while finishing our snacks and coffee. Then finally I got another text from Alexander, with an ETA for when he’d be back for a late dinner date with me.

I was thanking Nina for her help with the baby today and for keeping me company, thinking she would be grateful for a chance to get away soon, when she interrupted me.

“Why don’t you let me watch the baby while you and Alex have some alone time, Fi? I can stay a bit longer. I got nowhere to go tonight.”

“Are you sure, Nina?”

“Yeah, babe. It’s no problem. Order me a pizza from the kitchen and I’ll be happy here. And—ooh! I have an idea.”

“For the pizza?”

“No, for you and your boo. Why don’t you give your hubby a little surprise tonight? Let me glam you up a little while he’s still working. Then when he texts you to say he’s on his way, tell him to meet you upstairs instead.”

“That sounds fun. I don’t have a key to that room, though.”

Nina arched an eyebrow. “Do you remember who you are, Fiona? If you need to get into a room in your palace, you’ve got people that work for you that can get you a key. Your husband is the Alpha King. When that shit’s official you will be the fucking Luna Queen.”

She was right about these things, of course. I felt plenty comfortable calling the palace my home now. But it was still strange to think about it belonging to me in any real way.

“How do you want to glam me up? I don’t feel like Alexander really cares about me wearing makeup.”

“Of course not. But it can’t hurt to spice things up. I can do your nails. Put you in a sexy outfit. We don’t have to do a ton of makeup. Please, Fi? Let me dress you up. I’m bored. I’ll get to have fun doing it and you’ll enjoy the fruits of my labor. Tell me you know I’m right.”

I rolled my eyes. “Yes, okay. It does sound fun. Let’s do it.”

She clapped her hands, grinning. Whether it was the caffeine she’d just pounded or excitement about getting to doll me up, suddenly Nina’s energy was restored. “Yay! Okay, tell me what Alex likes.”

I quirked an eyebrow. “Like... what?”

“Come on. I’m sure he’s looked at you before and said, ‘Ooh, I like that’— what were you wearing then?”

“Hm. He likes dangly earrings. And he enjoyed it when you put my hair in a high ponytail that one time. That’s why I had you do it for the pictures.”

“Great. How about clothes, lingerie?”

“He likes silk, satin... soft things...” I blushed a little and bit my lip to suppress a sigh that wanted to fall out of my mouth while memories flitted through my mind. It had been quite a while since I dressed up. Suddenly I remembered how much Alexander used to enjoy stripping my clothes off me when I got home at the end of a day at work in the office.

Nina nodded encouragingly, a mischievous smile playing on her lips. “Any colors he likes in particular? Black? Red?”

I rolled my eyes at my friend, wanting to ask if she seriously could not guess what Alexander’s favorite color was. The man lived strictly in iconic navy blue suits paired with ties in various shades of blue and silver. He’d bought me a sapphire engagement ring, for crying out loud. But then I realized Nina was still talking specifically about lingerie.

The answer was the same. “Blue.”

Nina snickered. “Cute. Okay, I’m gonna raid your closet and pull something together.”

Fortunately the baby cooperated, snoozing the evening away so Nina and I actually had time to follow through with her plan. I showered, washed my hair and shaved my legs, then let my friend do my nails, hair and makeup. I took the outfit she chose upstairs into what I was now privately thinking of as the “sex room,” which I obtained a key to and had some servants fill with lavender-scented candles. In the attached bathroom I finished getting ready, changing into some lacy blue barely-there lingerie and then a dusty blue velvet mini-dress I borrowed from Nina.

I couldn’t believe I fit into something of hers, but I did and I was thrilled about it. My body sure wasn’t the same as it had been before the pregnancy, but I’d lost a lot of the baby weight and I was feeling pretty good about myself as I zipped up the slinky little dress and admired my reflection in the mirror. It was snug around my hips and chest, but the soft, expensive fabric had a forgiving stretch to it. I’d never wear something this tight and tiny in public, but I knew Alex would love seeing me in it.

I’d just finished getting ready when a soft knock on the door told me he’d gotten my text and was finally here. I flicked the bathroom light off and walked out into the bedroom just as he was letting himself inside. The room was warm, fragrant and dim with flickering candlelight.

My sweet husband was holding a single white rose in one hand. His mouth fell open when he laid eyes on me.

“Wow, Fi. You look...” He locked the door, reaching behind him to do it by feel while keeping his eyes glued on my body. “Holy shit.”