

## Chapter 204 Extraordinary

Fiona

“She just woke up a few minutes ago. Slept pretty much the whole time you were gone.” Nina handed me the baby and I clutched Lexi close to my chest, pressing little kisses all over her face as she babbled happily.

“Hi, sweetheart.” My daughter looked up at me with her endlessly attentive eyes and smiled. “Did you have a nice nap? Well, I am sure glad you seem to be feeling better. You must have been very tired after all of that crying you did earlier.”

Nina nodded dramatically. Her messy purple bun had traveled far beyond stylish into the territory of pure bedhead. She pulled the elastic apart carefully to release her tangled locks and started combing them out with her fingers. “Yes. We were both tired. I napped for at least an hour, myself.”

“Oh? And did you have a nice nap too, Nina?”

She laughed along with me while sweeping her hair back up into a fresh bun. “I did. Seriously, Fi, I think I stumbled upon an empath-baby hack. Just pass the fuck out in the rocking chair next to her and I think she catches the sleepy vibes.”

I rolled my eyes. “Well, you can’t do that all day, but I can see how it would be helpful trick for a sleepy babysitter.”

Nina cheesed at me guiltily. I was just giving her a hard time, and she knew that. I was actually grateful that Lexi had given Nina an easy time while Alex and I got to enjoy our date. The baby liked to stay up late anyway, it seemed.

Alex and I were both physically tired from our play time as well as mentally tired from the heavy things we had been discussing afterward. After Nina left, we passed some quiet hours tending to the baby and winding down for bed. He seemed to be in a mood to hold the baby nonstop, which was fine with me. I figured he was probably still thinking about the trip he would soon need to take and how hard it would be to be away from Lexi for the first time since she had been born.

I lay in bed for a bit to do some reading while Alex was changing Lexi in the nursery. I saw him edge into my peripheral vision when he walked into the doorway and paused there, leaning against the frame.

Looking up from my book, I saw he was holding Lexi and watching me with narrow, thoughtful eyes. He smiled when I caught his gaze and quietly said, “Can I ask you something, Fi?”

I slid my bookmark into place, closed the book and set it on my nightstand. “Of course. What’s up?”

Alexander paced over to the bed and took a seat on the edge, cradling the baby in his elbow. “I noticed you doing something lately and have been wanting to ask you about it. You cover up your hands sometimes before you touch Alexis. With your sleeves or a blanket. Why? Does it have something to do with your ability, and something she is feeling?”

“You noticed that, did you?” I straightened my spine to sit more upright and face Alex more squarely. “Well, here’s why I have been doing that. At first, I was testing out a theory. But I have continued to do it for a practical reason.”

“And that is...?”

“I think that Alexis might be empathic as well, Alex. I think that we may have this ability in common. I haven’t been trying to protect myself from her feelings; I have been trying to protect her from mine.”

Alex lifted the baby and held her up in front of him. Lexi cooed, her bright blue eyes lighting up at the sight of her father’s face. Alex squinted at her, seeming to be studying the child.

“We won’t know for sure until she is old enough to talk to us about it, of course,” I continued.

“But you have been testing your theory for several days. And you have reason to believe it is correct.”

“Yes.” I told him a few more details about my experiment, recounting several anecdotes about times when I had been upset and touched Alexis and (I think) caused her to start crying, and other times when I was more careful and (I think) managed to avoid sharing my negative energy with her.

“Hm.” Alex propped Lexi on his knee now, held her there facing him and continued giving her a very serious stare. He stroked the underside of her chin with a single finger, looking proud and impressed. The baby smiled and gave us one tiny giggle.

And then Alexander said something that surprised me.

“This child was born to be a Luna Queen,” he said. “She will be my Heir to the throne.”

I did a double-take, questioning for a split second if I’d just heard my husband correctly.

The long-standing tradition in our world was that male children were born heirs to be the Alpha King. That was just the way things were. Alex and I had recently discussed that we planned to have at least one more child in the future. I simply expected that when that time came, he would be hoping for a boy, who would be born his heir.

“What if we also have a son?” I asked.

Alex used a couple gentle fingertips to attempt to push Lexi’s fine platinum blonde hair into a semblance of order. It was all a mess from her earlier nap and stubbornly resisted his efforts. He smiled, amused. His eyes remaining focused on her when he resumed speaking to me.

“Then he would be next in line, after Alexis,” he said decisively. “What you have just told me only affirms what I have already known since the day that she was born. Our first-born daughter is special, Fiona. I have a strong feeling about this. This little girl is going to grow into a very powerful woman. A woman who will do something very important for our world one day. Something that only she can do.”

My Alpha husband’s honey-gold eyes were fixed so intently on Alexis, it almost looked as though he had fallen into a trance. And Lexi was loving her daddy’s undivided attention. She gave all of her own attention right back to him, staring up at her father with pure wonder in her eyes.

I shivered a little as I thought about what Alexander was saying. I could not help but feel that he was right. That his predictions about our daughter just might turn out to be true.

“She is very special,” I agreed quietly.

“In so many ways.” Alex finally turned to look at me. A smile tugged at the corner of his mouth. “She brought you and I together.”

I smiled at this idea. “That’s true.”

“In terms of... magic,” he added, looking back at Alexis again. “It may take some time to know what exactly she is capable of. But whatever abilities she may possess, my intuition tells me she is going to do something extraordinary with them.”