

LOVE ME AGAIN MATE By Katie Spheres Chapter 10

Chapter 10

Jace.

“Is that...I..?” I stutter pointing at the phone with my shaky, and already sweating hand.

How come?

“Should we pick it?” Mum warily whispers, expectantly staring at us and back at the screen.

“Of course, I want to confirm if this is true” Dad once again snatches the phone from Mum’s trembling hands and instantly swipes the blue icon to receive the video call.

My heart stops in anticipation. This brings fresh tears to my eyes. type of a mate am I?

What

“Mommy” the little boy exclaims with a wide grin on his face, before realizing it’s not his mummy but three strangers staring at him in shock.

I have a son.

All this time I had a family out there, yet I was busy sulking like a crazy idiot.

The exact copy of my photos when I was a kid. He has my hair and my eyes. The boy took nothing from his mother.

How is this possible though? Everyone knows she lost the baby.

“Did you know about this?” I whisper staring at my mum in disbelief. Ana tells her everything.

“Of course no son, I would never keep something like this from you. I can’t believe she never told me” Mum whispers back in disappointment, keeping her eyes on the boy who is strangely looking at me.

Fuck! I don't know how to feel. My heart is rushing with a mixture of different emotions and it's overwhelming.

"Hey, sweetheart?" Mum waves at him in a low voice, but someone else ends the call before he could answer.

"This is unbelievable" Dad whispers, shaking his head. " I need a drink"

Me too" I rush after him and snatch the glass from his hands before he could use it. He doesn't talk when I fill it to the brim with the bitter liquid, that I know won't have any effect on me no matter how much I take.

"This is crazy" I whisper chugging down the second glass before the bottle is snatched from my hands.

"

You two need to pull yourselves together. Ana will be here any minute and we need our heads clear for what is coming next" Mother scolds putting the bottle back on the shelf.

Silently, Dad and I take our previous seats and wait.

Fuck.

She was out there alone. Ana was hurt and with a responsibility that I should have known about. I fucking have a son and I could not even guess. It's been two damn years. Just how much is the universe planning to punish me?

"I Misplaced my phone, did any of you see it?" She walks in looking so fresh and I gape at the beauty my mate beholds. She just came from the shower and decided to wear the shortest red robe in her wardrobe.

How precious can someone be? With everything I put her through, she still gave me a beautiful baby boy.

Everyone in the room stares at her like she just fell from heaven. "Is everything okay?" she asks glancing at each one of us with raised brows.

Ana spots her phone in my dad's hands and her face instantly hardens. Did she figure it out?,

“So you guys went through my phone? I can’t believe you”. She steps forward to take it from him but Dad pockets it instead.

“Why didn’t you mention it? Do you understand how much guilt we have been feeling for what we thought you lost?” Dad growls out, standing up and I immediately do the same.

He has no right to shout at her. I’m at fault if anything.

Anna looks at Dad and chuckles. It’s not a friendly chuckle but a painful one.

“What you thought I lost?” she whispers, struggling to keep her calm. Everyone can tell how angry and broken she is.

“We just spoke to my grandchild, why did you make us believe you lost the baby?” Father yells, kicking the dining table and my wolf instantly perks up. This is a threat to our mate.

“Don’t shout at my mate, Father” I yell with the same energy and the room goes silent. My eyes are blazing yellow, and my whole body is covered in black fur. It’s the first time in two years he is showing up.

17-19

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Ana falls to her knees and starts sobbing. My anger instantly dissipates when I stare at her broken form. Immediately, I lower myself next to her and cradle her to my chest. How could I hurt her?

The pain was too much, I thought I was going to die” she murmurs between sobs.”My hope was lost until I heard him cry” She looks up at me and I quickly wipe away the uncontrollable tears on her face. She should have never gone through that. It’s all my fault.

“Then it didn’t stop, it became worse and that’s when it happened” She suddenly burst into tears and faces away from me.” The second baby came out together with my womb. Do you know what it felt like?” she directs the question to my father, and shakes her head when he looks away with more guilt than before.

Everyone in the room remains in their position and without uttering a word.

It keeps getting worse.

It only reminds me of how undeserving I am of her.

I'm so shocked to form any kind of word so I just concentrate on holding her. I gently rub her back as I place frequent kisses on her head. She was crazy about kids, Ana made a song out of it and anyone close to us knew

about it.

This is a great loss that could have been avoided. What the fuck did I do?

"Take her to her room son' Mum links me and I nod lifting her in a bridal manner. She weighs nothing compared to how she was years ago. She used to love my piggybacks until it became a norm. She couldn't walk anywhere by herself when I'm with her.

"I'm sorry" I bite my tongue when the words leave my mouth. She had told me that she was sick of my sorries. I gently place her on her bed with a tired sigh. She doesn't deserve this. I stand beside her bed contemplating whether to leave or stay.

My mate shouldn't be alone right now.

"Jace" Ana whispers getting comfortable in the sheets and turning her back on me.

"Yes, baby, what is it?" I mumble as I move closer to sit on her bed. "Don't leave me please" she whispers and my heartbeat intensifies. Did I hear her right? Did Ana just invite me to sleep in her bed? Oh goddess, this is progress.

17-19

Before she could change her mind, I hurriedly get into the space she created for me and pull her to myself.

I deeply inhale her scent and my wolf releases a satisfied growl. I hope this is not one of those crazy dreams I have been having.

EB Send gift

