Chapter 120

Anaiah's POV

'Hello, Fai.' Greets Leondre. He introduces her as a warrior in the pack. Fai gives us a table and orders the waiters to bring out the food. While we wait for the food, we make small talk and I notice that Fai is glancing in our direction a lot.

'What's up with women looking at you like a juicy piece of meat wherever we go?!' I hiss.

'Am I not?' He smirks. I roll my eyes and he raises his eyebrows.

'Did you just roll your eyes at me?' He whispers and I smirk,

'Yes, daddy. What are you going to do? Punish me?' I taunt and he nods, we are interrupted when the food comes. The waiter stays to help us with anything we may need.

After eating our food, we leave the restaurant, and on our way home, I see the pastry shop, Arya took me to and I ask him to park there. I'm so excited and don't open wait for him to open the door for me.

'Eager, huh,' He smiles and I grab his hand. Ringing the bell, the waiter from last time, welcome us, she sings the song that Arya likes so much and I clap, despite working in this amazing place, this woman is always frowning.

'I'll have red velvet cake and vanilla ice cream, please,' I tell her gleefully.

We wait at the booth and in five minutes, the order is here and I dig in.

'Aren't you eating?' I ask,

'No, it's too sweet for me,' He says, I notice he hates sweet things however he watches me with a smile

'Arya told me you liked coming here,'

'Oh yes, we've had some good memories,' He tells me.

'Like what?'

'So, one time they almost closed this shop because of angry moms, they said kids were eating too much ice cream and cake, and they made a petition to close it,' He informs me

'It was my friends and I that stopped it from shutting down,' He says proudly.

'How did you do that?'

'We protested and the owner, Mr, Li, relented,' He says and I nod. I didn't manage to finish all my goodies so we just left, but on my way out I'm surprised to find Alaiah.

'Anaiah, Leondre!' She cheers.

'Alaiah,' Leon and I say at the same time, she and Ashton are smiling at us.

'Hello, I didn't know you like Mr. Li's pastries,' She chimes, a little too happy. I nod .

'I see you do too,'

'Urgh, god no, it's just the cravings, this kid will make me fat,' She says, rubbing her belly and it dawns on me that she's pregnant.

'I'll love you anyway,' Smiles Ashton.

'You're pregnant,' Leon says, his voice barely a whisper.

'Yes, we are pregnant,' Beams Ashton, I squint my eyes at him and I tilt my neck.

'She likes it when I use we in this pregnancy,' He informs me and I nod. So like Alaiah.

'Congrats!' I say, my eyes darting at Leon who is still staring at Alaiah's belly and I realize he wants that as well, my heart sinks, goddess, give me back the Leon who hated me pregnant! I internally yell.

'Alright, we'll get going now,' I say, linking my arm with Leon's and walking to the car

'Good night!' Ashton calls, he is excited.

Our drive home is quiet, Leon is in deep thought, I don't dare ask. He opens the door for me and I kiss his cheek, he only sighs and we go upstairs. I start kissing his lips to lighten up the mood but it's still foul so I suggest; 'Should I get the cuffs and all,'

He only kisses my forehead 'I'm tired baby, I want to rest,'

He takes off his clothes and goes to the shower, I take off mine and follow him, wrapping my arms around his torso as the cold water pours over us.

'You hate cold water,' He says softly, reaching to close it but I stop him.

'I used to bathe cold water at my former pack all the time, I think I can survive five minutes,' I say, slowly bending down to kiss his eight packs and his v line. He shudders and says,

'You're not there anymore, here you have all you want and the best of everything,' He tells me. He tilts my head up and bends his neck to kiss me, he extends his arm and switches to warm water, and leaves me there. I sigh as I watch his back.