

Chapter 142

Anaiah's POV

TWO YEARS LATER

'Why are they fighting mama?' My two-year-old son asks, we are looking through our wedding photos.

'Aunt Arya and Rhea were fighting for Mama's bouquet,' I respond kindly and he giggles, making my heart beat faster. My son is the cutest boy in the world even though he can be naughty half of the time.

'Why do they fight over flowers, they can just come and pick some from the garden here,' He shrugs, turning the page, the photo I see next makes me smile, this is when we were making our escape.

'Well, it is said that whosoever catches it, will soon get married,' I inform him.

'So, who caught the bouquet?'

'Honestly, it was a war in there and we still don't know however, they all got married to their mates,'

He grins and eats his cookie.

'I'll marry Rose,' He says proudly and I chuckle.

'Rose is your cousin, Nicholas,' I remind him again, he scowls but only for a little while before his face lits up.

'Oh, yea... Then I chose Brooklyn,'

'It doesn't work like that, sweetie,' I inform him.

'I'm a prince and I can do whatever I want,' He says stubbornly, crossing his arms against his chest.

'And just who told you that?'

'Uncle Enrique,' I sigh. I should know better than to leave my two-year-old with Enrique. Speaking of Enrique, he and Scarlett had a baby girl last week and I'm yet to visit but I shall do that tomorrow.

'You have a new cousin,' I tell Nicholas, he frowns.

'Again?'

Before I can say anymore, my mate walks into the room,

'Dada!' Nicholas is running to his father,

'Hey, buddy!'

Leon carries him in his arms and kisses his hair. I stand up and smile, my husband kisses me longingly, making my son make awkward sounds to stop us, he puts Nicholas down to his dismay, and gives me his attention.

'How was work?'

'It was alright, how was your day, and how's our newest family member,' He asks, rubbing my huge stomach and kissing it.

'She's fine,' I smile.

'She?'

'Yes, I know we say to keep it a surprise again but I couldn't wait to know if I'm having another boy, I don't think I'd handle two of them without running crazy around here,' I explain quickly and he chuckles. He leads me back to the couch and massages my feet.

'Have you eaten?' He asks and I shake my head.

'I didn't cook, Nicholas-'

'Say no more,' He removes his jacket and rolls the arms of his white shirt to his elbows. He searches for a movie on Hulu for me to watch before he and his son go to the kitchen to prepare us a delicious meal.

Leondre Lavista is not only the best mate but the best husband and father. He is a good and fair king, miles from here people sing his praise and it means more to me than before, seeing him in this light. I couldn't love him more than I already do! He has changed my life from the shit show it was to the best!

An hour later, food is ready and he carries me bridal style to the dining room. I taste the food he prepared and I moan in gusto,

'You've improved,' I praise and he grins proudly.

'Mama, I helped too,' My son chimes and I smile.

'Thank you, baby, I love the food,' He gives me a cheeky smile as he eats a forkful of pasta.

'Hey, babe! Are you going to lunch with your parents tomorrow?' Leon asks and I sigh. Max and Lily are trying to make things right with me and I let them. Max is the acting Alpha of the Dawnrise pack and he's doing a good job.

'I'll see them next week and Nicholas was asking about 'Granny Lily''

'She's good to him,' Indeed, it's surprising how Lily has been there for me, throughout my pregnancy up until now.

After dinner, we tuck Nicholas and read him a bedtime story. When he fully falls asleep, we kiss him and switch off the lamp before leaving the room.

Reaching our bedroom, I help my mate out of his clothes. I caress his muscles and he is instantly turned on, I blink my eyes and touch his cock.

'Man, I'm in fucking sweatpants!' I laugh and turn away but he grabs my arm and twirls me to him. He bends down to kiss me.

'My dear wife, In whatever garments you are in, it's enough to turn me on and fuck you senseless all through the night,' He says and I blush. It's been years, how is he able to make me blush like crazy?.

'We are not fucking having sex,'

He groans and pouts, 'That's twice this week you are refusing me,'

'Well try to be pregnant and we'll talk,' I smile tightly and go into the bedroom. He does not attempt to move, still fretting.

'Are you coming?!' I call, he doesn't answer and I threaten, 'You want to make it two weeks?!'

I laugh when I hear frantic steps towards here and in a second, he enters the shower. He sensually washes my body and a small smile plays on my lips. He gets on one knee to kiss my inner thigh and a moan escapes my lips from the pleasurable sensation he's causing me.

As his kisses go deeper into my core, I'm lamenting in pleasure and my eyes roll back until I cum in his mouth. He gets up with a proud smile. I lean into him and bite his torso before meeting his lust-filled gaze.

'I want to be against you,'

I bite my bottom lips, making him groan in approval. Leon carries me out of the shower and gently puts me on the bed. He hovers over me and I smile when we are face to face. He slid his huge dick in me and thrusts once.

'I love you so much,' He says softly, staring deeply into my eyes. He pounds into me again, making me vibrate in pleasure.

'You are mine,' He whispers, his cock doing wonders to me. I grab his arms and caress his face.

'I'm yours, only yours, Leon,'

He continues to fuck me hard until I can't scream anymore. I'm yours, always yours are the words I vocalize while grinding my hips against him. We cum and he stays in me for a while,

'I love you, Leon,'

'As do I, Mate,'