

## Chapter 64

Arya's POV

'Hey,' I answer the phone and lay in bed, a smile making its way on my face. My relationship with Jacob has evolved even though it's still a secret. For now, it's only Jack and Queen Ana who knows, Jack has been suspecting that something was happening so he followed me when I was going to Jacob's new pack, I didn't have the strength to argue so I confessed and as for Ana, I don't know how she found out but she promised not to tell my brother until he hears the truth from me.

'So is it a boy or a girl?' I ask, I wish it were my baby with him but I can never give him that because I'm infertile, the doctors told me years ago when I was young after an accident. Jacob chuckles

'Guess,'

'A boy that will look like you,' I smile.

'It's a boy and a girl,' I gasp and sit up in bed.

'Twins, Jacob you're having twins, wow I'm happy for you,' I was truly happy, he is silent for a while and I know he was worried about something.

'What's wrong,'

'It's a high-risk pregnancy, Arya. She is half Lycan, half human and I'm an Alpha, I can't help but worry and they are twins,'

Lycan twin pregnancies are risky and complicated especially when the female is of lower rank. The few times I've spent with Rosario, she has been nothing but warm and I know that Jacob considers her a friend, and family even though they bicker.

'She'll be fine, we'll encourage her through it,' I assure him, hoping to calm him down.

'You promise to be with me?' He asks and I smile at how soft his tone is.

'I promise, I'll hold both your hands if need be even push the babies out,'

He chuckles and changes the topic.

'I miss you, when are you coming back to the city?'

'After tomorrow,'

'Can we see each other?'

'Of course, I can't wait,' He goes quiet again, and just when I thought he ended the call, he asks

'What are you wearing?'

'A black lacy nightwear, short and revealing, just how you like it,' His breath shudders and I smile, caressing my stomach with my fingers

'If I were close to you how would you want me to take you?' His voice is smoldering and I'm wet between my legs.

'Hard and rough,' I whisper, putting two fingers in my pussy, I thrust in, not nearly as well as when he does it but I have to make due.

'What position, baby?' He husks. I'm moaning softly and he knows I'm touching myself.

'All positions but mostly, I want to be on my walls while you take me from behind,'

'Fuck,' He cusses, my thrust is faster and I close my eyes, enjoying the sensation while he whispers words of how he would take me, lick my pussy until I come in his mouth but he won't stop doing it over and over until I'm begging him, crying out his name. He would suck my nipples while thrusting in me until I can't move my body.

'Oh my, Jacob,' I scream, as I reach my release and I hear him groan too, I remove the phone from my ears and I hear him whisper.

'Sleep well, my lover,'

Anaiah 's POV

I wore a short-cut dress and heels, styled my hair, and carried my purse.

'Are you sure?' I ask Leon. I'm meeting Lilly and Max, we have to talk.

Leon grabs my waist and kisses my forehead. Cupping my face and looking into my eyes, he says;

'You need to set yourself free and talking to them is the way to do this,' I nod, I've been dreading to talk to them but I should if I'm to completely move on from that part of my life.

As we walk out of the suite, with every step I take, I feel nostalgic.

'you whore! You cunt! Killer!' I hear the voices, my eyes swerved to the old closet that used to be my room and I remember the Alpha pulling me by my hair to throw me in there, causing me to injure my back.

I turn away bitterly from the memory but my gaze finds a foyer where Eunice and her friends, almost set me ablaze, they were laughing while I begged to stop. It was Lily who saved me, not because she wanted to but out of duty. I was scared, and I begged them to save me from torture but they said it was my fault, I deserved the ill-treatment. I stop dead in my tracks, only realizing that my hands are shaking and I'm crying.

Warm hands hold mine and I look up, my mate gives me a tiny smile and it gives me strength. I wipe my tears and continue to walk.

'Look,' Leon says, I notice everyone is bowing in front of us. They are so many. I let go of his hand and step closer to the crowd who greet me in unison

'Good morning, Queen Anaiah,'

I don't know how to react to the way they are submitting to me. I glance back at my mate and he nods encouragingly. I smile back at the crowd

'Good morning, everyone,'

They each come to greet me, either apologizing or congratulating me on my new position. I am not only a Lycan Queen but a werewolf princess, their princess and this is them, paying tribute. I interact with them even though I am feeling emotional. Some ladies even bring their babies for me to see. I stare back at Leon who is smiling as he watches me.

'Come, love,' I call him. He stands by my side and I give him a baby but he shakes his head.

'I've never held one before, I'll break her,' The bystanders who are watching laugh, and I prompt him, he takes the baby from me and coos the girl, she stops being temperamental and smiles at him. His heart melts and a huge smile breaks on his lips

'You're a natural, honey!'

After associating with the pack a while longer, Leon decides to do some work while I go to the country club to meet the Ross.

A young lady escorts me to their table and as soon as they see me approach, they get to their feet.

'Ana,' whispers Lily, clasping her hands together and tears roll down her face. Her husband holds her closer, consoling her.

I inhale and walk towards them.

'Hello,' I greet them, they smile which is discomfiting for me because they have shown me a smile since I was thirteen years old.

We take our seats and the waitress asks if we are having anything, no one speaks until I do

'I'll have white wine,'

'You drink now,' Max says softly.

They have their cocktails. It's Lily who goes first.

'Anaiah, we are so sorry for treating you the way we did, you didn't deserve it,'

I sigh, I was only happy when my drink came and I took a gulp of it.

'Yes, sweetheart-'

'Why didn't you take me to my godparents as my parents instructed you to,' I interrupt them. Max inhales

'Well because we were selfish, I've wanted a child for a long time and just couldn't give you up, after all, we watched over you from the day you were born,' He says, trying to hold my hand but I revolt him. As they continue to tell their part of the story, I remember how much they cared for and loved me before I killed Tomas. I was Dad's little girl, Lily wasn't affectionate but she cared for me.

A tear roll down my face and another as they apologize.

'I don't know if I can easily forget what happened but I want to free myself from resentments that's why I chose to forgive you,' I tell them, they are relieved and ask if they can hug me, I contemplate letting them and with each passing second, they are more disappointed. I nod and awkwardly hug them.