

Chapter 74

Anaiah's POV

I raised my hands to touch him but he revolted me, the room stayed silent and tears welled in my eyes, I inhaled and realized, I was still wearing Erickson's coat. I removed it and threw it at a distance from me and my mate glared at it. Tears ran down my face and his features soften, probably from seeing me cry.

'Don't growl at her like that, Leon, she's your mate!' Scolded Arya coming to me. My hands were shaking and I felt emotional, after what happened with the witch all I wanted to do was come back and let my mate hold me, and comfort me. I wiped my tears and speak with difficulty;

'Alpha Erickson came to the new white moon pack to bring some supplies and we saw each other, it was raining heavily and that's how he gave me his coat,'

'Anaiah, I didn't mean to -' I only raise my hand to stop him.

'Excuse me, I have a headache, I'll go to rest,'

I turned on my heel and go upstairs. I went to the shower and opened the hot water, forgetting to remove my clothes, I stood there for a long time until I felt huge arms wrapped around me. My mate's scent filled my nostrils and tears poured out of my eyes. He came in front of me to hug me and I wrapped my arms around me

'Baby, are you alright?' He asked, I didn't answer and he didn't ask again, just holding me as long as I want. He wraps a huge white towel around me and guides me to the walk-in closet, I sit on my vanity table as he searches for clothes for me. He removes my clothes and gives me warm pajamas. His kindness made me smile.

After changing, we go to the bedroom, lying on the bed and he is holding me close to him

'I'm sorry for reacting the way I did. I should tame my anger,'

'It's alright Leondre, don't just respond without understanding reason,' I sigh. He holds me tighter and kisses my hair,

'Hypothetically speaking, If I got pregnant is that how you'll react?'

His body goes rigid.

'You are not pregnant, and besides, you are on a pill, right?' I don't answer, just close my eyes and lean closer to his warmth.

The next day, Leon took me to the countryside 2 hours from home for a picnic. He planned everything well. On the soft green grass was a mat with a basket of food and champagne. I sat down and sighed, and he gave me a sandwich and after we ate, he poured the champagne into two glasses, I was questioning drinking in my condition but did, just one glass I told myself, I laid my head on his lap and he stroked my hair as we talked about life. Everything that happened when we met and to the future. Leon wants to show me the world, he has all these huge plans for us and none of which involves kids, my heart spewed badly at that. I felt like I'd be disappointing him for having this baby. I absentmindedly touch my belly, looking in the distance.

'What about you which places do you want to see?' He asks. I've never left the supernatural realm.

'Greece, I heard it's nice,' I tell him and he nods.

'We shall go there when all this chaos is over. What else,'

'Everywhere,' I shrugged. He bends down and kisses my lips, I raise my arm to caress his stubble beard with my fingers.

'I'd go anywhere as long as you're there with me, Leon,' He kisses the hand that was caressing him and I smile. We discuss a while longer until I change the topic.

'If we were to have kids, what will you name them?'

'If it's a girl I'd name her... Anaiah,' He says, I slap his shoulder

'Nooo, not my name... Pick another,' He thinks for a while and smiles

'Eudora,' He says, I squint my eyes, that's such a beautiful name

'What does it mean?'

'It means a generous gift because a child will be your gift to me, a part of you, a product of our love,' He whispers. My heart warmed up and I smiled

'What about a boy, what would you name him?'

'Nicholas,' I stare at him for a while,

'I like that name,'

He is feeding me grapes while I ask him more questions when he suddenly hovers over me, I yelp, looking around, is he crazy? This is a public area and anyone can enter! However, he doesn't care. He pins my hands over my head as I was pushing him off me and starts to kiss me softly, his tongue exploring my mouth until he starts to go lower. His dick was hard and I bite his lower lips.

'Babe, someone will come,'

'The park is closed for us,' Damn, there is no stopping him now. He pulls down my pants and aligns himself at my entrance. Leondre pushes his hard erection into me and my body vibrates at the goodness of it all.

'Fuck,' I moan, my legs lock around his waist and he pushes in and out of me slowly, my voice getting higher as the sweetness of our lovemaking surpasses my senses. Leondre is passionate and gentle, making me cry and beg for him. He makes love to me while looking into my eyes. My fingers grip his back, digging into his flesh as soft moans escape my lips.

'Aah, hm,' Our erratic breathing is what is heard. He interlocks our fingers and bends down to kiss my lips, biting my lips a little. My hips move against him as I get close to my release.

Leondre as always praises me softly, whispering sweet words in my ears and making me want him more, his voice is making my pussy wetter for him. He kisses my shoulder and neck, biting his mark and I moan loudly. Our movements are as gentle and calm as a river miles from us. Our hearts beat in accord with our counterparts.

'Leon, oh baby, yes,' My voice got louder and louder until I reached my pinnacle, and soon after, with a satisfied groan, he releases in me. He stays still for seconds longer and I wrap my arms around him.

'I love you, Ana,'

'As do I,' I whisper. We roll over and lifts me on top of him, we are silent in our bliss

'You have to tell him, Ana,' Chalo reminds. I know, I know and I planned to today but we were enjoying this time to ourselves and didn't want to interrupt this.

'I will when we get home, promise,'