

Chapter 78

Leondre's POV

Last night I was so disturbed when Ana told me she was pregnant and I went to a club for a few drinks, however, I met Denise there and we stayed longer, drinking. Denise was my lover but all that is in the past and we only share a professional relationship but yesterday she was there and I started telling her about the news Ana told me, she understood my fears and encouraged me to come back home, to talk and make it right. She even drove me here and I hugged her as a thank you and Ana saw. She ran back to the room, crying.

I finish getting ready and get in my jeep, going straight to her brother's pack, patrol doesn't even question me as I enter their territory.

I reach the packhouse and I find Enrique waiting for me, his men must have alerted him that I'm in their territory. I get out of the car and approach, he smiles sarcastically and bows his neck.

'To what pleasure do I owe the visit?'

'You know why I'm here,' I walk past him into the packhouse, I don't see a lot of members because Lycans have more than three packhouses so assume this is the main one where the Alpha lives and doesn't have a lot of members. I follow my mate's faint scene and open the door to a huge room. She's not here. I go back downstairs to meet Enrique.

'Let talk in my Den, King Leondre,'

I follow him to his office and go straight to his mini bar to drink whiskey, he stands up and walks over too. I give him a glass and he takes it, he raises it to click with mine.

'To the new father in the city,'

'Cheers,' I sigh, gulping my liquor. Enrique sits on the couch in front of me, drinking.

'Why are you scared?'

'How can you even ask me that, She's having a royal Lycan baby, there's a 50% Chance she won't make it,'

Enrique snorts and I narrow my gaze on him

'You forget what your mate is, an Alpha wolf, a princess with special blood in her veins,' He says and realization dawns on me, Anaiah is not an ordinary wolf, she's a special wolf, so strong enough to give birth to a Lycan pup without complication. He heaved a sigh and smile

'Unless you think you'll make a shitty dad,' He shrugs.

'Maybe, I just don't want to disappoint Anaiah or our child,' I whispered. I've never imagined myself as a dad, only a mate. Anaiah is still young and is yet to fulfill her dreams and live for herself.

'Where is she?'

'Shopping,'

'For the baby?' I squint my eyes, isn't it a bit early?

'No, I think you should let her stay here for a while, she doesn't want to see you,' He informs me and my heart tightens. I fucking messed up. I try to mind-link her but she locks me out. After having a few drinks and chatting with Enrique who I find quite interesting. I leave the pack.

Anaiah's POV

My heart was full just entering the baby store full of clothes, I glanced back at Samy she was smiling and giving me a confused expression before it dawned on her, she gasps and cover her mouth with her hand

'You're pregnant!'

She immediately embraces and jumps around.

' Our family is growing, I'm so happy,' Seeing her this happy makes me excited to have this baby.

After getting a few baby clothes, I opened a portal and appeared in the packhouse, the omega came to take the bags away and we made our way to the kitchen because we were starving. Luckily, we found the perfect mushroom soup, especially with this chilly weather, and ate it with gusto.

It was an hour after my meal that I decided to take a rest as it was late. As soon as I opened the bedroom door, the scent of lilies hit my senses and I was surprised to see my room wonderfully decorated with candlelight and petals that led to the bathroom. Did Enrique do this? I smile and made my way to the huge bath. I took off my clothes and entered the tub, the water was just how I like it and the oils they mixed smelled good. I closed myself to relax when I felt fingers brush over my skin

and I turned, I came face to face with my mate, he is drop-dead gorgeous, just like the first day I met him. His features are soft and I see guilt in his eyes. We lock gazes for a long time, neither spoke and I was the first one to break it. I situate myself comfortably and sigh

'What are you doing here?' My voice is as cold as the eyes glaring at the water. He sighs and I hear footsteps approach. He squats and holds my neck but I revolt against him.

'I'm sorry for everything, my love,' He starts. I ignore him still and he kisses my neck, hoping my resolve will weaken and give in but I was unwavering.

'If you don't want this baby it's fine, I can raise it on my own,'

'Please don't say that, I love you and want everything that comes with you,'

I stand up and he wraps a towel around me before carrying me out of the tub to the closet.

'I'm scared, I was afraid to lose you but Enrique reminded me what kind of a woman you are; Beautiful and strong, Ana,'

I'm happy that he and my brother talked which knocked some sense into him, I sit at the vanity table and bring my hands to my face. His reaction to the news scared me honestly.

'That child and I are blessed to have you and together we'll raise him or her, I want to be by your side always,' He says, genuinely.

'And Denise?' I ask, sounding better.

'That was nothing, she played the part of a friend when I needed one but Anaiah, there was nothing sexual there, I swear,'

I stand up and hug him, taking him by surprise nevertheless, he wraps his arms around my waist. We stay in each other's embrace for a while and we go to bed. He is showering me with kisses.