

Chapter 82

Anaiah's POV

My belly is not a bump yet and it's killing me, I want to have a baby bump soon. I complain about it with Leondre and he laughs at that.

'I'm serious baby, have you seen how Rosa's belly is, it's super cute!'

'But you're only six weeks along, baby,' He comforts me. I'm laying on my back while he rubs my feet gently.

A thing about my pregnancy is that I'm horny all the time so my mate and I have sex like we are in heat.

He excuses himself to answer a call and I check my emails. The packs have been flourishing even the new ones are living at peace in the city.

'Are we going to the leadership seminar?' He asks with a frown. I sit up and frown, lately the Lycan king has been reluctant to attend events but it's his job. The Alpha seminar is a big ceremony where Alphas and high-ranking members interact and talk about issues.

'We have to,' I giggle, he helps me up and takes me to our suite to rest.

The next morning, Arya and I are picking out an outfit for the seminar.

'How's Rosa,' I question, she audibly sighs and flickers her eyes at me.

'She's not doing too well but she's trying to be,' She answers, Rosario's pregnancy is a tough one, especially since she's having twins. I pray to the goddess that she and the baby make it out alright

'By the way, Erickson caught us doing it,' She giggles, and my eyes almost bulge out.

'How did he react?'

'He was upset but Jacob told me they talked,' she informs me and I nod, I give Arya a stern look but she looks away sheepishly and starts her search for a dress. She is yet to tell Leondre about her relationship with Jacob Jones and I hate that I have to keep it from my mate. Leondre and I have zero secrets!

'I know, Ana! You can't keep my secret anymore that's why I promise to tell him after the summit,'

'Okay,'

'Wow, perfect!' Arya comes out with an elegant silver off-the-shoulder dress with a slit that almost reaches my upper thigh. The details of the dress are beautiful.

'You're wearing this and the Liberto heels.' She smiles.

'Isn't this a bit much?' I narrow my gaze and she snorts,

'Sweetheart, you're the fucking Luna Queen, hence all eyes will be on you and you should be the most appealing,' She says confidently. I shake my head but nod to the dress.

'I think I'm having some acne on my jaw,' I frown, caressing the area.

'Has it ever happened to you before?' She asks, concerned and I shake my head, I've always had clear skin growing up.

'I think you're just reacting to something you ate. I'll give you a cream for that,'

'I knew I shouldn't have eaten the prawns,'

'It will go away by tomorrow,' She assures me, calling someone through the intercom to bring the liniment.

An Omega walks in with it and Arya puts it on my face. We both retired to bed after having a snack.

I find Leondre sleeping soundly, I kiss his temple and lie next to him. He instinctively wraps an arm around me and I close my eyes to sleep, I notice that when I sleep with him Agatha doesn't appear in my dream, but I do miss her.

'Good morning, my love,' I flutter my eyes open when I feel Leon kissing and poking his dick on my thigh.

'It's fucking 4 am, baby,' I say groggily. He smiles and kisses my lips, his tongue invading my mouth and exploring, I answer his kiss and caress his jaw. Leondre's intense gaze on me, his eyes dark with lust and I pull him over me, he easily enters me and I moan, him sighing in relief as if he got rid of something bothering him.

His lips meet mine. I regulate my breathing and move against him slowly and moans of pleasure take over. My walls clutch onto him and he moves faster and faster until I cum all over his dick.

'Oh, my!'

His breath is erratic and he moves at an incredible speed, he lifts my legs to his shoulder so that he goes deeper in me and I bite my bottom lip in pleasure. My fingers reach up to touch his balls, a habit of mine and he shudders

'Fuck, I love you, baby,'

He slams in me hard and I scream, my legs shaking and my eyes rolling to the back of my head, I move faster beneath him, making me cum again and he follows.

He rolls off me with a smile and I kiss him quickly as we calm down from cloud nine.

'I love our morning routines,' I pant.

'And you always complain at first yet want to keep it going when we start is... amusing,' He says,

'However, how do you get tighter and better each time?' He narrows his gaze, I smile like a Cheshire cat.

'Every woman has her secrets, dear mate and this is one I won't share with you, my love,' I boast, looking him in the eyes. He chuckles.

'Indeed and I don't even mind you keeping it that way,' He huskily says. 'So, baby, ready for round two?' He winks and pushes his face away.

'Please make me sex... Oh, breakfast,' I giggle. He complains about wanting to sleep more but I force him off the bed,

'My body is overworked and your kid is growing in me, it likes to eat,'

'Fine!' He sighs, puts on his pajama pants, and extends his hand toward me.

'No, I'll take a quick shower, I reek of sex,' I scowl. He grabs my robe and lifts me abruptly, going out of the room with me protesting.

He settles me on the barstool in the kitchen while he goes to the other side, he digs into the fridge to look for ingredients.

He starts to make eggs for himself and a juicy burger and salad for me. Leondre's eyes glazed over, indicating his mind linking someone.

'Babe, I have to get ready for work,' He sighs.

'Is everything alright?' I ask,

'Just business as usual,' He hooks his arms around my waist and pulls me closer to him. He bends down to kiss my lips and I deepen it. He lifts me to the counter and I wrap my legs around his waist. His lips were already venturing down my neck; my sensitive spot and he knows it. My fingers combed his hair and he groans.

The door to the kitchen opens and Dan and Arya enter the room, they scowl,

'Fuck, you two we eat on that table, you animals!' Scolds Arya, looking at us in fudge disgust but she had a sly smile on her lips. Dan just groans and goes to the cooker to prepare breakfast for him and Arya, I like how they don't always depend on the staff to do basic things like making their breakfast.

'Do you want to make her pregnant again, Leondre?' Dan asks, making my mate smirk and kissing my lips to show Dan. I giggle and propel him away.

Arya and Dan are making barfing sounds and Leon kisses me again.

'Hey guys, look I'm kissing my mate,'

I answer his kiss just two piss of the two Lycans, they are now attacking us with pees. We gasp

'That's it!'

We laugh and run to the pantry, getting a huge bag of peas and attacking them mercilessly. They ran out of peas and started using anything they can get their hands on.

'Guys! No fair,' I scream as I duck down and a few grapes hit Leondre's bare torso.

I hide behind Leondre and he pouts, 'Hey, don't use me as a shield,'

I grab another bag of peas since we were closer to the pantry. He grins as I hand him the bag and kisses my lips quickly.

'Thanks, babes,'

We were laughing genuinely and just having fun.

A scream erupted close and we froze.