

Chapter 4

Shay's Point of View

5 years later.

"Zayde! Stop running! Your going to get hurt."

Zayde stopped and looked at me.

"Then walk faster! We're going to be late." He whined with his hands on his sides.

I laughed at him and shook my head. "We won't be late, plus it's just a video call if we are a little late, they'll just phone back."

He mumbled something under his breath while he waited for me to catch up.

"What did you just say?" I looked down at my little boy with my brow arched as I unlocked the door.

He bolted in, heading straight for the laptop.

"I said I don't understand why grandpa keeps saying your one of his fastest wolves, you move so slowly." He said looking at me with a frown on his face.

I stared at him before shaking my head and smiling. "Hey, you know I run fast."

He nods. "Yes, yes but why do you walk so slow?"

Before I can answer him the laptop chimes and he squeals excitedly.

"Come on mommy! It's them!"

I smile at his excitement walking over to the couch. We haven't spoken to my parents for a few days as they were on a trip, and Zayde has been bugging me the entire time asking how long till they can call again. He loves his grandparents. My heart clenches as I think of his other grandparents, that still have no idea he exists. I feel bad for them.. But I just can't face their son.

I smile at my parents that are already listening to Zayde, telling them about how much he missed them.

"Hi guys. How was the trip?"

They smiled at me.

"Hey sweetheart. It was great. I wish you could have come."

I sigh. "Yes I know mom. I'm sorry, something important came up at work. You know that."

She nods. "Yes I know. I'm not accusing you, I'm simply stating a fact. We miss you. Both of you."

"I know mom. I just can't go back there. It's too hard. I'm sorry."

My dad sighs. "We know pumpkin. Don't worry about it."

Their attention was brought back to Zayde, telling them another story.

I sit back and just look at them. Five years ago my aunt agreed immediately after my father phoned her and explained my situation. I don't know what I would have done without her or her husband.

They helped me anyway they could. They still do eventhough we don't live with them anymore.

The plan was to go back after I've nished school but I kept putting it off. Until they stopped asking.

It's been ve years, but I still can't think about him without it hurting. It doesn't really help that Zayde is the exact replica of his father. Everytime I look into those golden eyes the feeling I get is bittersweet.

I love my boy, with all my heart, but sometimes it hurts to look at him and think about his father.

My phone started ringing in the kitchen. "Sorry guys, you keep talking I'm just going to go get that." I smile at my parents, who just nodded at me, still conversing with Zayde.

I see Megan's name on my screen and smile as I accept her video call.

"Hey girl! How you doin'?" She smiles at me.

I laugh and shake my head. "I'm doing good baby, how you doin'?"

She laughs. "I knew you'd get it. Jake doesn't think it's funny." She says pouting somewhere behind her. I saw Jake coming into the picture.

"I told you I don't get it, but you won't explain it to me." He wrapped his arms around her and kissed her before he smiled at me.

"Hey Shay. How's it going?"

I smile back. Checking to make sure Zayde is still on call with my parents in the living room. "Hey Jake. I'm doing good. How are you? Is she still holding out on you?" I teased

Jake and Megan started dating after that party, and found out they were mates after her 18th birthday. He's asked her to marry him a few times, but she kept saying it wasn't needed, they already had their union ceremony, they didn't need a wedding as well. But he still kept asking. I was really happy for them eventhough it sometimes hurts to look at them as well.

Jake doesn't know about Zayde. I know it bothers Megan, keeping this from her mate, and I have told her she could tell him. But she's afraid that he'll go to Zane, being loyal to his alpha and all.

"That's actually why were calling. " Jake smirks and Megan waves her hand infront of the camera.

I gasp and cover my mouth before I squealed excitedly.

"Is that what I think it is?"

Jake nods but before he can answer Megan does.

"Yes it is! I said yes!"

"Finally it's about time! What changed your mind?"

They shared a look and I knew they were mindlinking.

Then Jake nodded and Megan smiled at me again. "Well it's still early, and we haven't told anyone else but.. We're pregnant!" She yells excitedly.

I feel tears of happiness form in my eyes. "Oh my god guys! I am so happy for you! This is great news."

I see the tears in Megan's eyes too as Jake kissed her and wrapped his arms around her.

"You guys are lucky to have each other, and so is that baby, you are going to be great parents. I can't wait!" I said smiling wiping the tears of my face.

"Mommy why are you crying?" My little boy suddenly asks right next to me.

I see Jake frown, and the blood drains from Megan's face. I stand there staring down at my boy, my brain not functioning..

"Mommy?" His worried voice snaps me out of the trance and I smile.

"It's nothing baby, Auntie Meg just told me she is gonna have a baby and I'm just really excited."

He smiles. "Oh that's great. Now I'll have a baby when she comes to visit! I have to tell Grandma!" He says and runs off to the living room.

"No! Zayne, Don't tell your grandma!" I yell and try to go after him but Jake voice snaps me back to my call.

"You have a son?"