

Chapter 5

Shay's Point of View

"You have a son?" I see the frown on his face.

I give Megan a quick look and swallow before I give him a small smile.

"Yes, I have a son."

"How do I not know this? I didn't even know you were seeing someone?" He turned to face Megan with a frown.

She smiled at him nervously and shrugs.

"I don't know. I'm sure I must have mentioned it at some point. Maybe you just forgot."

"Yes.. Maybe..." He mubbles in thought.

"So anyway, I was wondering... Would you design my wedding dress?" Megan ask, changing the subject.

I give her a thankful smile. "I would love to! I already started imaging it as soon as you mentioned your getting married. I'm think the same concept as your union dress but this time a little more lacey with more detail around your cheste and a-line, just to take attention away from your midsection. "

Megan nods excitedly. "Yes! Denitely. I can't wait!"

She looks at Jake again conversing through mindlink before she smiles at me nervously.

"I was also wondering if you'd be my maid of honor?" She looked at me pleadingly.

"Meg.. I don't know." I bite my lip.

"Please, Shay. You already missed our union. I need my best friend at my wedding. I know it's hard for you. But it's been 5 years."

I did feel bad about missing her union and I really wanted to be at her wedding. But was I ready to see him?

I sighed loudly. "I'll think about it Meg. But I'm not making any promises."

She smiles happily and nods. "Yes that's all I wanted. Just think about okay. I got to go now sweetie, we're heading out for dinner."

I smiled at them and wave. "Bye guys. Enjoy."

After we ended the call I walked back over to the living room where Zayde was still on call with my parents.

My mom looks at me questioningly. "Zayde says, Megan is going to have a baby?"

I sigh and nod. "Yes but you can't tell anyone, they haven't told anyone else."

She smiles. "Of course not! Wow that's great I'm so happy for them."

I smile. "Me too. She asked me to design her dress again.. And too be her maid of honor."

I saw my parents frown. "What did you say?"

"I said I'd think about it.. I already missed her union. I really don't want to miss her wedding as well."

"Are you ready too see him sweetheart?" My mom asks worriedly.

And my dad nods. "Yes because he is going to be there. He is Jake's best friend and Alpha."

I sigh. "Yes I know he'll be there. That is why I didn't say yes. I don't know if I'm ready." I shrug.

"Well it has been 5 years. Maybe it's time to face your fears."

I smile at my dad. "Yeah maybe.. We'll see."

We talked for a while longer before saying good bye.

I gave Zayde dinner, put him through the tub and into bed, all the while wondering, am I ready to face Zane?

I woke up to the insistent buzzing of my phone. I frowned as I look at the alarm clock while I reach for the phone.

3 am. Who would be call at this time of the morning?

As soon as I see Dan's name it's as if my entire body goes cold. He'd never phone me at this time if something wasn't wrong.

I quickly press answer. "Dan? What happened?" I ask with a shaky voice.

"Shay.. We've been attacked."

I gasp clasping my hand over my mouth.

"Is everyone okay?"

I hear him sigh. "We lost a few warriors, but Shay..." I hear the hesitation.

I frown. "Dan what is going on?"

"It's dad. He was hurt pretty badly. He's in the hospital." I hear his voice break as a sob rips out of me.

"Oh god. Give me day. I just need to get everything sorted. I'll see you soon."

As soon as we hung up I phoned my store manager. Telling her I would be heading home for a while for a family emergency. She gave her condolences and assured me that everything would be ne, and that she would handle all of my appointments. She said she'd call and make arrangements for our ight. I thanked her and ask to make arrangements for 3 people before I hang up.

Next I phoned my next door neighbor.

She answered after the second ring. "Okay I know something is wrong when you phone this early. So what's up?" Ashley said yawning.

"My pack was attacked, and my dad is pretty hurt. I have to head home. Could you maybe come with us? You know just to help with Zayde, he has never been in a pack and doesn't really know anyone there."

"Yes of course. I'll just pack. Have you booked a ight?"

"My store manager is handling that. I'll let you know as soon as she calls back. I still have to pack as well."

"Okay, I'll call Jade and just ask her to keep an eye on our places while were gone." She said referring to the landlord.

"Thanks Ash. Just come over when you're done yeah?"

"Yeah of course. See you soon." She said before hanging up.

I met Ashley in high school, she was from the same pack as my aunt and we hit it off immediately. Me, her and Megan became fast friends and I don't know what I would do without the two of them.

Half an hour later Ashley and I were having coffee. My assistant got us a ight at nine so we still had some time.

"How are you feeling?" She asked taking a sip of her coffee..

I sigh. "Honestly terrible. I keep thinking what if he doesn't get better? I could've gone on that vacation with them, spent some more time with him, let Zayde spent some more time with him. But I chose work." I shake my head taking a sip of coffee.

She puts her hand over mine on the table, squeezing it. "Don't think like that. Your dad will be ne okay, and all of you will gave lots of time together still. Your dad is a strong man."

"I know.. Thank you.. I don't know how to explain any of this to Zayde though. He loves his grandpa and doesn't really understand pack life yet."

"It's okay, we'll think of something. We still have some time. Did you tell Meg we're coming?"

I nod. "Yes, she said she'd come pick us up at the airport. So that's sorted."

Ashley nods. "Okay good. So.."

I shake my head and stop her before she gets to nish her sentence. "No, I am still not telling him. And if I can help it, I won't run into him at all this entire trip."

She sighs and just nods at me before picking up our cups to go make more coffee.

We sit in silence drink.

After 5 year I'm nally going home, I really hope the Goddess is on my side and prevents us from running into my ex-mate.

I sigh, well here's to hoping.