

Chapter 102

Truth Bomb

“You’re behaving like this is your first date,” Claire declares on the phone. Which was on loud speaker.

“I was just telling her the same damn thing.” Lilly adds with a roll of her eyes. “You should see her. She’s sweating buckets, all nervous, giddy and anxious.”

I called for help because like they said. I was so nervous and anxious. They were also right in stating that this wasn’t my first date but for some reason it was just different from the rest I’ve gone to.

Lilly came immediately but Claire couldn’t. Given she could pop out her baby at any time, we decided she would help from home.

I still haven’t told anyone else about my own baking baby. So far, it’s only my mom and Krystal know.

But Sebastian was going to find out today.

“Which is weird because just yesterday Sebastian was fucking her against the door,” Ryan says walking out of my closet with a black dress.

I groan at him for sharing that little detail. Not that they don't know that Sebastian and I fuck but hearing it and assuming it are two different things. Especially now, given that we know Lilly is my baby sister.

"Really?" Claire asks her interest piqued.

"Definitely. I could hear her moaning, his groaning and the absolute sound of a banging door." He replies in a chirpy voice.

He has refused to let me live that down since yesterday. It's like every chance he gets he reminds me of what happened.

"I would have liked hearing about this a few months ago but now, not so much...It's weird hearing your older sister's sex escapades." Lilly says.

I understand. We may not have grown up together but it was still strange. I also wouldn't be keen about hearing Lilly's or Luke's activities under the sheets.

"Can we please get back to the topic...What should I wear?" I ask them.

"Definitely the black dress," they say in unison.

I look at the dress in question a bit unsure. My baby bump may not be that visible but it's there and I was afraid that the dress would be too tight. Given it always hugs my curves like a second skin.

I begin shaking my head, but Ryan trusts the dress in my arms and pushes me towards the walk-in closet.

Grudgingly I close the door behind me and change into the dress. It was a bit snug around the waist but it wasn't so bad. At least I could breathe comfortably.

I get out of the room and stand in front of them.

"Well?" I ask them with my arms open.

"You've added a bit of weight around the waist line...I'm guessing from eating too much comfort food, but you still look good." Claire who was now on video call says.

She is the only one who could get away with telling me that I've added weight. If it were anyone else, heads would be rolling whether the comment was true or not.

I wanted so badly to tell them about my pregnancy but I couldn't. Not without telling Sebastian first. He deserved that respect.

I inspect myself in the mirror. "Maybe I should find something else."

I was just turning to go back to my closet when the doorbell rang.

"Too late," Ryan says enthusiastically.

I groan as he grabs my hands and pushes me through my bedroom door. The good thing is that we had already done my hair and makeup. The only thing that remained now was the shoes.

I cross the living room and open the door.

Sebastian stands there looking dashing and hot as hell. While holding the biggest bouquet of flowers I have ever seen.

“Hi.” I greet sheepishly.

He pushes past me without a word. Which is just plain rude. Before I can give him a piece of my mind, he places the flowers on the coffee table before coming and taking my mouth in a kiss. The flowers and everyone else completely forgotten.

“You ready?” he asks, breaking the kiss.

I’m so wanton because I want more but I know that this isn’t the time.

“Just have to get my purse and put my shoes on and I’ll be ready to go.”

Lilly and Ryan chose that time to come out of my room each with Ryan holding my purse and Lilly, my purse.

“Hey brother-in-law,” Lilly greets Sebastian.

Ryan is human, so Lilly can’t call Sebastian by his title in front of him.

He nods at her and then at Ryan. They give me my things and minutes later we are on our way to whichever restaurant Sebastian had picked after saying goodbye to everyone.

“Krystal?” he asks.

“I dropped her at Claire's, she'll be spending the night there,” I answer him.

He nods, grinning. Probably thinking that he was going to get lucky tonight. Maybe he will and maybe he won't. Who knows which direction our conversation will head?

We make small chat as he drives. Filling me in on what has been happening which wasn't much.

They were able to locate the different families of the werewolves we rescued. They were reunited with their loved one, which was a big relief.

Some went back to their old packs, but some like Mayra chose to join Sebastian's.

I don't know what to feel about that particular information. The fact that she chose to stay means they'll be seeing each other regularly meaning feelings may develop.

I push those thoughts away. I didn't want to think about those possibilities now. What was important right now, was to tell Sebastian about the baby.

Soon enough we got to one of the posh restaurants in the city. We park the car and get in. Quicker than I could blink, we are immediately seated in a private area. Leaving some still confirming their booking.

“That was quick. They didn't even ask if we had reservations.” I comment after we are settled in.

“Why would they make me wait when I’m the boss.” he says in a matter-of-fact tone.

I stare at him a bit surprised. I thought he just dealt with tech companies.

“I didn’t know that.”

He smiles. “Not a lot of people do.”

We then fall into silence as we stare at each other.

“You’re fucking beautiful...you know that.” he comments

This time I’m the one who smiles. I don’t know if he realizes it or not but I think this is the first time he has called me beautiful.

Sure, he’s said I looked gorgeous and beautiful, but he was mainly referring to how I was dressed.

There is a difference between ‘You look beautiful’ and ‘You’re beautiful’.

“Thank you.”

For some reason I now feel shy. Which is out of character for me. Everyone who knows me knows that I am everything but shy or timid.

“How’s Jax?” I asked changing the story. “I’ve missed him so much and so has Krystal.”

At the mention of his son, he gets all serious and I know that there's something important he's about to tell me.

"He's among the topics I wanted us to talk about today. If we're going to make this work then I need to be honest with you. I need to tell you the truth," he says.

"What truth?" I ask in confusion.

I thought that I knew everything about him. Has he been hiding something important from me this whole time?

I watch as he takes a deep breath before releasing it and then he drops a truth bomb I never saw coming or prepared for.

"Jax isn't my son," he breathes out leaving me completely shell shocked