

Chapter 99

Ryan

Lauren

It's been two weeks since I came back to the city. I booked an appointment the moment I came back and the doctor confirmed that I was four months pregnant.

I was supposed to be brave. I was supposed to let Sebastian know the truth immediately but I haven't. I am a coward.

I'm afraid of facing him. Afraid of facing the pain I know I will feel when I see him happy with his mate.

"Mommy, can we go visit Jax, please? I have missed him so much"
Krystal begs.

We're in our new apartment and we still haven't finished unpacking. Everything was set up including the furniture which was delivered last week. Well, everything except for our clothes and personal items.

I don't know why I still haven't gotten to unpacking. For some reason, I just keep postponing.

“We’ll see,” I reply, avoiding her question and comment like a plague.

“That means no,” she says sadly.

I sigh tiredly. “That means we’ll see.”

I hate seeing her sad and I know she really wants to see Jax but I just need time. It’s already hard losing Sebastian but Jax, he was my boy and now I had no rights to him. I didn’t even know if Sebastian would allow me to see Jax.

Goddess, this was so fucking hard and painful. I rub at my chest. Feeling the loss so deep that it was echoing in my soul.

This was just a cruel twist of fate. I thought I had finally found my happily ever after only to have it ripped from me. It was soul crashing.

Then there was the matter of the baby. How would Sebastian even react? Would he be happy? Or would he think it was bad timing given he had found his mate? Would he accept the baby or would he want nothing to do with him or her?

The last thought brings me more misery. I don’t fucking know how I will react if he said he wanted nothing to do with the baby.

In fact, I hadn’t even thought about it. I just assumed that he would want the baby but here I was being forced with the possible reality that he wouldn’t want our child.

“Mommy!” Krystal’s screaming voice penetrates my thoughts.

I focus on her. “Hmm, what?”

I've been spacing out a lot lately. It was starting to freak me out.

‘Me too,’ Midnight says.

‘And me three...we’re going to have a baby in five months, you can’t keep spacing out like that. What if you did that and something happens to the baby while you’re lost in thoughts?’ Blue chastises me.

They were both happy about the baby, but I didn't know how things would turn out for our child. I mean I have two different beasts. They’re wolves but still different.

‘By the way Midnight, will our child be a hybrid? I am a bit confused on this...I mean Sebastian is a werewolf but I have you and Blue and both of you are different so what will our child be?’ I ask her.

“Well usually, Fenrir’s spirit is passed down only to the first born of the line. Since this baby will be my first born, the spirit will be passed down to him or her so just like you she’ll have two spirits. On her first shift though the great wolf’s spirit will be taken from them and he or she will go to live with the goddess as they wait for the goddess to choose her next executioner.” she explains.

That made a bit of sense.

‘So, the great wolf’s spirit will remain dormant until he or she first shifts?’ I ask.

“Yes, our child will just be a carrier until it’s time for him or her to go and train with the moon goddess. So, in the end our baby will only end up with one spirit well that is unless he or she undergoes a betrayal so bad and painful that the goddess decides to gift her the Fenrir's spirit.”

I shiver at that. Not wanting to imagine any of my children undergoing the same pain I went through.

Something so bad that the goddess chooses you as the executioner.

‘So, none of the other children we may have will have Fenrir’s spirit. They will just be normal werewolves right?’ Blue enquires.

Midnight nods her furry head in affirmation.

‘What happens to you after the new generation goes to the moon goddess?’ I queried

“Nothing. I will remain with you till we die. After we are dead the goddess will then begin her search for her next executioner.” she replied.

I become silent. Digesting everything that I have learned. It wasn’t as bad as I thought it would be.

“So, when are you planning to tell Sebastian about our baby?” Blue asks.

I take a deep breath before releasing it. “Soon.”

“You said that two weeks ago.” she said sarcastically

Instead of replying I shut both of them out. Remembering that Krystal had called me I turned to her to find her scowling at me. Her hands folded across her chest.

“What is it baby?” I ask gently.

“There’s someone at the door and I have been trying to tell you but you kept ignoring me.” she was angry but beneath it I could tell she was hurt.

“I’m sorry Krys...I was worried about the baby so I was asking Midnight some questions.”

At the mention of her sibling, her eyes soften. I have never seen anyone more excited to be a big sister than Kryst.

“It’s okay mommy,” she says, her smile now back in place.

I was going to ask her if she wanted us to go window shopping for baby things. To cheer her up, when I heard a knock.

I had completely forgotten about the person at the door.

I leave Krystal and go open it. I find my not so new neighbor waiting on the other side.

“Hello, darling...how I’ve missed you and that precious angel of mine.” Ryan says.

We met Ryan when we moved here and he has been a angel. We hit it off immediately and it has been a blessing having him in our lives because he is truly an amazing man.

It was a blessing to find someone who you just click with. Some who you feel like you've know your whole life.

Ryan was such a person and he has come to mean a great deal to us in the two weeks we've gotten to know him.

“We’ve missed you too Ryan,” I say smiling up at him.

He walks in the house and plants a kiss smack on my lips. I giggle but then stop and freeze when I hear a familiar growl behind Ryan.

I look over his shoulders. My eyes clashes with the blazing green orbs of my mate. Or should I say, ex-mate.

“Sebastian?” I said, a bit shocked.

“I see you wasted no time replacing me.” he responded, his voice cold and hard.

What was he talking about and what was he doing here?