

Chapter 78: Accidental Reveal

Yara

I knew Warren would be excited about the pregnancy. What I didn't expect were the feelings that stirred inside me and Annika when we found out that I'm pregnant. I began feeling very possessive of him. I am the one that will give him his pups. Only me. He is mine. Only mine.

Thankfully, he didn't seem to mind my possessive neediness or Annika's. I guess that's why they're mated to us. If anything, he almost seemed pleased that Annika felt the need to mark him several more times last night and again this morning. She finally relaxed a bit when our scent on him was almost equal to his, and his on us was the same. No one can say they don't know that he is mine. Or at least, that's Annika's thinking.

I walk into the bathroom, watching as he showers off our sex before going to warrior training. Annika begins purring loudly as I look him over. He really is one hell of a gorgeous man; sexy, strong, and powerful, yet kind and loving, patient and thoughtful.

He leans his head out of the shower head, wiping the water from his eyes. "Again?" he asks, raising an eyebrow.

"I'm allowed to purr at my sexy mate."

"How about my sexy mate gets naked and then she and my pup can join me."



I pull the shirt over my head, letting it drop to the floor. Now it's his turn to purr at me.

When I step in, he begins stroking my nipples, making my body hum. "How long before we know if we're having a boy or a girl?" he asks.

"That depends on how fast and powerful your Alpha sperm were. If they caught my egg on the first try, it's possible we'll know by the weekend, but that's a big if. I think the pack will just be happy to know that we're having a baby."

"You know the warriors are going to become even more protective of you, right?" he asks, turning me to face the wall as he slides inside me again. I know they will, but right now, all I can focus on is my mate.

"Do you think I'm going to be like this my entire pregnancy?" I ask.

"Like what?" he asks, sliding in and out of me as I arch to take him deeper.

"Desperate for you?"

He nips my shoulder. "Goddess, I hope so."

When I've finally had enough, for now, we get dressed and I head over to the pack hospital. I know that Warren is leading Haynes challenges for Gamma this morning and it's possible that some of the warriors may end up over here with injuries.

When I walk in, Anna is smiling at me. "Good morning, Luna. Last night was amazing. We all had such a great time." 1

"It was great, wasn't it? Things are really changing, aren't they? Warren is such a great Alpha."

"Every great man needs a great woman, and you are that great woman, Luna. The entire pack recognizes that everything changed once you got here. Maybe it's the two of you together, but it's only because of you that our lives have improved so much."

"Anna, that is so sweet to say. I'm not sure I can take all that credit though."

"Whether you accept the credit or not, we're giving it to you. And it's not just us, Luna. All those other Alphas that wanted you, they recognized it too. They could see that you have made this pack stronger. That's why they wanted you. Well, maybe not Simon. He's just a creep."

Something about the way she says it makes me look at her.

"Did you go taunt him last night?"

"Am I in trouble if I did?" she asks.

"No. I expected the pack would taunt him. He's hurt enough of us that he deserves whatever he gets."

She looks at me guiltily.

"What did you do?"

"He hurt Piper. He almost killed her! Some of the warriors held him so I could punch him in his throat. I'm sure it didn't hurt him as much as

I would have liked for it to, but some other women kicked him in the crotch for threatening to rape you and Luna Yasmin and for what he did to Trena. Now that we know she's mated to one of ours..."

"Wait, how did everyone find out about that?" I ask.

"Katie figured it out and it's been pretty obvious to those of us here that they're mated. I mean, Trena's been here all night. They've been off and on talking and sleeping."

"That sounds like a good sign."

"I think so. Bradley's a good guy. And I'm pretty sure she told him what happened. I mean, the rest of us can guess because of what she did and said to Simon, but I'm sure it's different when you tell your mate. That would have been hard."

"Trena's tough, maybe tougher than she realizes. If she gives Bradley a chance, I think they'll find their way together."

"I think so too, Luna. Should we check him over before Haynes starts sending warriors to us?" she asks, smiling.

"Yep, let's do it."

We walk in and I'm a bit surprised to see Trena curled up on the bed beside Bradley. His arm is around her and she's sound asleep. He, however, smiles when I walk in.

"Luna, it's good to see you alive and well, and home."

"Bradley, it's good to see you awake. I've missed having my guard around."

"Hopefully I'm ready for active duty again."

I raise an eyebrow at him. "Do you think so?"

He looks at me a long moment. "No, not yet. But if my mate keeps sleeping beside me, I'll heal a lot faster."

"Is that how you got her to lay next to you?"

"That and she was exhausted. Nightmares," he says, pressing his lips together tightly. "Can I let you know or should I link Alpha Warren that I want some time with Simon."

"You have a couple of days before he dies. But I'll let Warren know. You may want to wait anyway. I hear the pack had a really good time with him last night."

He gives me a scary smile, menacing in a way that I don't usually see on Bradley's face. I think I understand why Warren chose him as my guard.

Trena shifts and when her eyes open, she jolts up. "OH!"

"Good morning, Trena. Did you sleep well?" I ask, as if finding someone in a hospital bed with their mate is an everyday occurrence.

"Uh, yes?"

"Good. I need some space here, if you don't mind so I can look Bradley over."

She scrambles off the bed, but he captures her hand before she can

get too far. "Don't go," he says softly to her.

"I'm going to use the bathroom and I'll come back." When he doesn't let go of her hand, she watches him. "Promise," she says.

He pulls her hand to his lips and kisses it before releasing her. "Hurry back."

I smile as I start looking over Bradley's paperwork, then turn to look at him.

"How are you feeling?"

"Better, but not 100%. I'd try to lie, but you'd just catch me in it," he says, smiling.

I smile back, looking at the incision. "Your wolf?"

"I can feel him moving around, starting to wake up, but he's not back yet."

"I'm going to have you get up and walk around the room, see how you're breathing," I say.

He does, but he struggles to get around the room. His breath is shallow and he still can't take deep breaths.

"Okay, back into bed. Here are your options, you can stay here and rest or I can release you to the packhouse where you will rest. If you don't rest there, I'll send you back here. No work yet. But, as your wolf gets stronger, you can walk further distances. I'd prefer it if you went with someone, especially in the beginning while your lung is still healing. I don't want you overdoing it and passing out on me."

"Yes, Luna. Perhaps my mate will walk with me," he says, looking at the door as he gets back in bed.

"What happened?" she asks, rushing to the bed.

"I was assessing his ability to breathe. Obviously, he's not able to do much before becoming winded. If I release you, you'll have to be wheeled over to the packhouse. You won't make it otherwise, but I know you'll heal better in your own bed. I'll still want to see you everyday until I clear you to go back to work."

"Yes, Luna. Hopefully, Trena will agree to be my walking buddy," he says, panting as he lays back.

"Well, you definitely need someone to help you," she says, pulling the blanket over his legs.

"I'll get your discharge orders, Bradley. I can't stress to you enough that if you don't follow them, I'm readmitting you," I say sternly.

"Yes, ma'am."

I turn, making my notes in his chart. Now I just need to find that ultrasound machine and see if I'm having a boy or a girl.

"Who's she talking to?" Trena asks.

I turn back, seeing Trena looking confused, while Anna and Bradley are smiling at me.

"She forgets she's talking out loud," Bradley says.



My eyes go wide. "Did I..."

Anna nods her head excitedly. "Congratulations, Luna!"

"Oh no! It's supposed to be a secret. Warren wants to announce it to the pack this weekend. Please don't tell anyone," I say, worried that I've let the secret slip without meaning to.

"Your secret is safe with us, Luna, but that just means I need to get healthy fast. Alpha's going to want a guard on you all the time now."

I smile, thinking of my mate. "Yeah, he will."

"Do you want me to help with your ultrasound, Luna?" Anna asks me.

"That would be great Anna. We'll get a wheelchair for you, Bradley, and then you can leave whenever you're ready. No rush."

When Anna does the ultrasound, it's still too early to tell, but we can see my baby's heartbeat. "Do you want me to take a video of it, Luna?"

"Yeah. Warren will love hearing that sound," I say.

"We should try again on the morning of the party. Maybe we'll get lucky."

"Sounds like a plan. Thanks again, Anna. I really appreciate it."

"Anytime, Luna."