

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya #Chapter 185 - Read The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 185

Chapter 185

185 Griffin

Griffin was right, | knew | was not coping well with all that had happened to me. It has been too much, but | just needed to go on. Or I thought | had to, but today showed me | needed to take more breaks. Take better care of myself and unfortunately, it meant | needed to go to therapy again. It's not like | mind therapy, it is just so time-consuming, Not just the sessions but everything but the aftermath too.

| needed to do better though, for myself, for Griffin, and for our pup. Whether | am pregnant or not. Because if not now then | will be soon. And | want my pup to have a stable, happy mother. No longer held back by issues from the past.

"No, you're right baby, | will set up an appointment tomorrow so | can get back to regular therapy," | tell Griff, and | mean it.

But not | just want to eat the delicious meal Griffin made me and then go to bed and sleep. | feel so emotionally drained right now. And it's making me feel tired.

The next morning when | woke up | felt nauseous, Griffin is getting all excited. Thinking it is a sign that | really am pregnant. | feel it might be because | am so nervous about setting up the therapy appointment. As much as | know | need to go, as much as | was genuine with Griffin yesterday. It is still daunting,

But it is nice to see that if | get morning sickness Griffin will be as sweet and caring as I/expected him to be. And | am happy | still get to drink my morning coffee in bed, without being sick. Today is the last calm day | have before my education truly kicks off tomorrow. Even

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the weekends will not be completely free of training. Isabella did keep our desire to spend the weekends together not working in her mind. She did make sure that in the weekends much like yesterday and today- it's just some reading. Today though | needed to figure out if Griffin and | would plead Lizzy and her family's case to Rodrick and Isabelle, if they agreed. Which they most

likely will, we need to introduce them to the rest of the pack so it could be put to a vote.

Yesterday, | tried reading the parts Isabella told me to read. But my mind had been elsewhere, after re-reading the same line until | fell asleep yesterday. | decided not to try anymore and just go to bed. So not only do | have to look at the situation with Lizzy. | needed to catch up on reading, and | needed to finally find a Gemma. Krystal is going to be an amazing Beta, she already is even before she officially is. Like Gerald and Dillion are to Griffin. We are both lucky to have them because we wouldn't be able to get everything done without them. That's one of the reasons why | need to find a Beta.

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If been getting to know the pack members a lot better, still to appoint someone as your Gemma you either need to be really close to them. This isn't possible for me yet, not with only knowing the pack members for a few months and only being a pack member Officially for a few days. The other option was to bring your own Beta from your old pack. Not only did | not grow up in the White Oak pack, the pack that was my old pack when | became a Silver Moon pack member. | wanted my Beta and Gemma to be part of the Silver Moon pack when | chose them. Not after | did so, | wanted to show | was so much a part of the pack that | did not need to get my assistants from another pack. The only exception would have been Jessa, but she was never an option. Leaving me with only one last option, having interviews to see who wants to be my Gemma. And then pick the one | had the most click with or the most trust/in to be my Gemma.

"Princess Ayla, there are five more candidates," Krystal told me, it still felt weird to hear her address me by my formal title. She had too with so many wolves overhearing our conversation.

When it is just the two of us, even when it is work-related she calls me Ayla. That's something | hope to achieve with my Gemma too. | want them to not just be my assistant. | want to become friends too. All the Beta's and Gemma's | have ever seen were friends of their Alpha or Luna. To me, that makes perfect sense, after all, you need to blindly trust your Beta and Gemma.

"Sent the next one in Krystal," | told my sister-in-law.

So far all the candidates had been she-wolves, | suspected they would be. Even if | had made it clear anyone regardless of age and gender could apply for the job. Sure, someone around my own age, around Griffin and the others would make the most sense. But | was not going to exclude anyone before ever talking to them.

Not only was every applicant so far a she-wolf, they were all about the same age as | was. | was okay with that, even without excluding them | had some doubts if a person much older would fit in with the rest of us. That wouldn't matter too much in regard to work. It would make becoming friends and doing things in a group a lot harder. | figured the same would go for someone who was much younger than us.

But when Dean, a nineteen-year-old wolf | had spoken with a handful of times, walked into my office something immediately felt right.

"Tell me Dean, why do you want to be my Gemma?" | asked the first question | had asked everyone. It was the only question | had written down, that first question was supposed to start a conversation, If someone couldn't just carefree chat with me if there was a job to be done. Even if the job was doing a job interview then it would not be a good fit.

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Dean straightened his back like he was more than ready to give me an answer. He didn't have the chance to answer me though. Suddenly there was a lot of commotion in the hallway, followed by the door slamming open. | turned to the door opening to find Cynthia standing there. Arms crossed, eyes dark, she reminded me of Hannah and it scared me more than it should.

"How dare you hold Gemma interviews when you will never be the Luna of this pack." She shouted at me, just as Krystel came skidding to a halt. Apologizing that she just went to get a bottle of water from her office.

She tried to pull Cynthia out of the room but the latter was too quick. | was unsure of what to do, no matter how rude this was. It still wasn't something, going against the pack rules. | could always ask the guards to escort her out of my office. But | was scared how that would come across to the rest of the pack members. | froze to the spot as Cynthia came storming up to me.

The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

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Chapter 186

186 Ayla “Oh, sweetie sit down do you want me to make you some tea?”
Dean speaks up stunning everyone in the room.

He was causing, Cynthia to skid to a halt. Before snapping at him why he would offer her tea, as she doesn’t need one. | was wondering the same thing. | would ask him about it later as he seemed so certain of his question that | figured he had a valid reason for offering her tea.

“Well, my granny said it helps with a broken heart, | don’t know much about a broken ego. But you know as your pack mate | figured | would try to stop you from embarrassing yourself further. We all love our Princess, and a dozen pack mates are applying for the position of her Gemma. We all think you are a nuisance. The pack fool and honestly girly | pity you. Even your fated mate never tried to contact you again.” His smile is sickeningly sweet but his voice is dripping with acid.

Krystel and the other two pack members in the hall burst out laughing. And as much as | tried to stop it | could not hold it back either.

“And who are you to get involved with my business?” Cynthia tried to save face.

“Dean is my Gemma, and because he is higher ranked than you.” Krystel and Dean turned to face me like clockwork. Cynthia stared at me with an open mouth. And | wanted to clasp my hands over my mouth.

The answer had come out instantly, without thinking about it. But when | did think about it, | knew it felt right. All | wanted was a Gemma who would fit in with the rest of the group. One | was sure | could build a friendship with. Dean and | had instantly hit it off. And

knowing my Gemma would have my back so fiercely helped too. It was not like | blamed the other pack members for not interrupting Cynthia. It was more that everyone knew she had been harassing me. They must have known she

was not here to apply for the position as my Gemma. And even if she was, it would not be grounds for her to just burst through the door.

After seeing how he reacted, | seriously doubted if Dean had let her get that far. Cynthia must have felt too humiliated she just stormed out without so much as another word,

“Excuse me. Princess Ayla, are you serious?” Dean asked me, all of his bravado was gone like he was scared to be disappointed when | told him | wasn’t.

“| do, you sit down | need to let the other two candidates know, and then we can discuss the rest,” | told him, feeling a bit guilty for the two girls who had been waiting for their interview for most of the afternoon to never get a chance.

“Don’t worry Princess Ayla, we get it you must be able to blindly trust your Gemma and after that” Lianne smiled at me.

There was a tinge of disappointment in her voice, and her friend Jessica seemed somewhat defeated when she got up. However, the two of them seemed very genuine and went as far as to shout a congratulation to Dean via the open door. Now all | needed to do was go over the rest of the details with Dean. Hoping he would agree to them, if he wouldn’t | would have made a fool of myself just now. And | hoped he wouldn’t feel pressured to agree with the terms now. To save me from the embarrassment.

“Before, we discuss terms and what not | want to answer your first question, Princess Ayla.” Dean was the one to speak first before | sat

His answer didn’t matter that much anymore, but if he wanted to tell me | would of course hear him out. So | sat down, took the coffee Krystel had made me, and nodded at him.

“| love this pack, when I grew up | knew | wanted to contribute to the pack. | just never knew how. And then we found out all about you, and what you have been through. | know in the beginning some of the pack members found fault in you taking your time getting to know Griffin. But to me, it showed so much strength, in all your appearances you seem so collected and kind. You really are as impressive as a royal wolf should be. But you still seemed so kind and down to earth. | told my mom | wanted to help you out. She was the one who heard you were interviewing people to be your Gemma. She suggested |

should go and when I thought about it she was right. I instantly knew as your Gemma I could both help you and the pack.” Most of the answers to that question had been short. One max to sentences.

Hearing how passionate Dean was about helping me and helping out the pack made me even more sure of my decision. Picking an unmated wolf as my Gemma was a bit of a risk. he could very well find his mate and learn they are even higher ranked than a Gemma is. We would cross that bridge if we ever came to it.

All that was left to do now was to go over the terms. Telling him he would get as much pay as the other Gemma and Beta’s got. Offering him an apartment in the castle, ike, ath

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him to do, and when he would start. He didn’t have a rank now but he had a job. He worked at one of the pack restaurants as a server. Of course, as the Princess I could insist they let him go right away. His notice was two weeks and he wanted to finish his notice because he had enjoyed his job so much. Not only did it speak volumes about him as a person. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

There was no immediate need for him to start right away, and I never wanted to be the kind of ruler who would use her power to get her way.

“Just start in three weeks Dean, your two weeks’ notice and a week and then you can get started,” suggested, t eyiehthably agreed Non he would use the week off to get his own furniture to move out of his parents’ home. It was almost dinner time and I still had a lot of reading to do. So we all went our own way. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

“Any luck finding your Gemma” Griffin wanted to know as soon as I stepped into the kitchen where he was cooking us a steak dinner.

“I did, Dean is my new Gemma he is going to start in three weeks. I actually feel good about it.” I could barely contain my excitement. So when Griffin shook ighead tellirig

matlesenSe ean would apply to the job, and that | would like him | felt a bit weird. | never considered not accepting a man as my Gemma, and after accepting him as my mate he never seemed jealous anymore. Now | was apprehensive that he would not like me working so closely with a man on a daily basis. | couldn't read his face as he went back to preparing our dinner. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 187

187 Ayla “What about him Griff,” | asked wanting to get it out of the way quickly.

“Oh nothing he is a great guy, | should have introduced you two it would have been so much quicker.” Griffin's tone was playful, maybe | read it wrong, maybe he wasn't jealous at all.

“You're not jealous about me working so close to a man every day then?” | asked just to make sure..

“Darling, | trust you, | can hardly keep you away from every other male wolf. Honestly, it just clicked for me when you told me. Now sit down | made us a romantic dinner” There was no question about how sincere he was when he smiled at me carrying our plates of food.

The mention of him wanting a romantic dinner put yet another one of Cynthia's outbursts, into the background. | would just tell him tomorrow. We had a couple of hectic and busy weeks ahead of us. Griffin even wanted to be married before our pup was here. Meaning that if | indeed were pregnant, we would have to rush slightly to get married in time. So this bit of time just the two of us. Just spending some quality time, working together. Leading the pack together was fun and all. And | loved | got to be so close to my mate all the time. But there was a risk of casual dinner conversations turning into working together during the meal. Something | didn't mind all that much, but | felt it was important to have nights like these too-nights where it was just us, no work, no distraction.

“She did what?” Griffin was livid hearing Cynthia had pulled another one of her tricks again.

Maybe telling him when we were having a coffee in bed was not the best choice. | ruined our peaceful morning routine. It was just last night was great from the meal, to binging a new show and to the way we made love. But

underneath it all the guilt of not being completely honest was eating away at me. That's probably why I blurted it out first thing in the morning.

"Baby, nothing happened she just keeps spouting nonsense" I tried to calm him down but I wasn't successful.

Not, until I pulled him closer, pulling his head to my neck. I could feel him just inhale my scent, wrapping his arms tightly around me. With every breath, I could feel his body relax.

"I hate you still have to deal with sh it like in the Bloodmoon Pack. I am scared to death she will go as crazy as Hannah did. I don't ever want you to feel here like you did there." Suddenly it made sense, he was scared to be like David.

I'm not sure if it was because he was scared I would stop loving him if I didn't keep me safe. Or if it was because he wanted to protect me at all costs. That is why he was so overprotective about anything that happened with Cynthia. I agreed she was a nuisance, and she needed to be stopped. It was terrible that she was just smart enough to not do anything that would be enough to punish her. If it was up to Griffin, she would be banished from the pack. Essentially making her a rogue unless she had another pack she could live with. Maybe, she could go back to her mate, and beg him for his forgiveness. Dean had a point, she ignored her mate, but they met each other. He never tried to track her down either, when they met Roderick and Isabella were in his pack on a royal visit. That meant that her mate would have to know she was a part of the Silver Moon pack. There was no use thinking about that

now because what she did was far from bad enough to warrant her being banned from the pack. Personal feelings can never be the cause of our decisions. Still, I agreed with Griffin that we needed to address this today.

After breakfast, I had my first therapy session since the heat. Griff, promised me that he would inform his parents. We might be the Crown Prince and Princess, but we are not the Queen and King. Nor are we the Luna and Alpha, so Roderick and Isabella needed to handle this. As the next rulers and the couple targeted by Cynthia, we would be involved. Knowing my parents-in-law, they would involve us more than they needed to.

Now after therapy, I would hopefully meet up with them, if Griffin managed to make an appointment with them. All so that we could discuss what to do about Cynthia. Whatever the solution would be though, we would need to have a discussion with Cynthia and her father. Today would be another busy day, still

knowing that I was going to take more care of myself again. I finally have a Beta and Gemma. All in all, I still felt a lot lighter than I did two days ago.

"Have a seat Ayla, did you have time to eat lunch yet?" Isabella dotted on me right away. I smiled she truly had become like a second mother

to me.

When I said I hadn't eaten anything since breakfast she mind-linked someone. We all knew she asked someone to bring over lunch. Probably for all of us, I was sure Griffin Nes had ordered it because Pet me know when he mind-linked me. It was nice to be able to eat during meetings like this. It saved us all a lot of time, it made it possible to spend our time more productive. And oddly enough it always felt a bit like a family lunch. Which I suppose it is because we are having lunch together and are a family. Most people though would not consider talking about what to do with the pack's nuisance. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

To find a way to stop her before things escalated, a family meal.

Not like it felt for me when I was giving Isabella and Rodrick the last details about what happened. What she said, that Dean had seen her linger in the hallway close to my office before. As if she had watched the door, watched Krystel as my Beta. All to see when she would be able to have me alone for a minute. Yesterday it did not seem like she was about to viciously attack me. Things had gone from bad to worse with her though and seeing as how she would patiently watch to have me alone when she felt like it was unsettling. Whether it was because she was spoiled to death like her father said. Or if there was something different wrong with her. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Cynthia has shown herself not to be mentally stable. And because of it, we couldn't be sure how or when it would escalate. All we know is that she is progressively getting more and more obsessed with Hay We all breathe Sure that one day she would snap and go crazy. Ideally, she would not be around us as we did, By the time our lunch was finished, everybody cleaned his plate. We had come up with what we think is a great plan. One where Cynthia would not be at the pack for a few days weeks even, Without being banned from the pack. Let's hope her father agrees so he could help get his daughter the help she needs. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 188

188 Ayla

“Sam welcome back, | am sad to have to ask you back so soon after your daughter being released,” Roderick tells Cynthia’s father.

The poor man looks crestfallen, | remember from the first time that he was absolutely appalled by his daughter’s behavior. He had been nothing but kind to me, so | pitied him for being here again.

“I am sorry to be here too King Roderick, it feels like | keep failing as a father.” Sam is clearly fitting back his tears.

We cannot banish her from the pack but maybe he can tell her she needs to move out of her parents’ home. That way maybe Sam would not be held as responsible anymore. It would most likely do Cynthia a world of good if she had a taste of the real world. But | could not suggest that now, it could come across as me using or trying to use Sam as a pawn to punish his daughter.

We had decided we needed to let Sam come up with an idea on his own. All we wanted was to give her a ban into the castle. It would not affect her life too much. She would not be able to get to me so soon anymore. A positive effect even to her because in the end, it would stop her from going too far. Since she seemed to grow more and more unstable with everything she did to me. It would also mean that she would not be able to attend pack meals and events anymore. She loved socializing, and since she was a young wolf she ate most of her meals f she ate most of her meals in the pack home.

Simply because Sam would be too busy with working and raising Cynthia all while still grieving his mate. That is the beautiful thing about being part of a pack. You did not need to ask for help. There always was help available. It was a damn shame Cynthia was risking

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her position in this pack the one that she grew up in. | was sure she would miss being part of pack meals, and pack events but it was what needed to be done.

“My poor baby, she never learned to make her own breakfast.” Sam let out a deep sigh before continuing ” But then again maybe that is the reason why she is acting like this now because | spoiled her too much. It felt like | needed to pour all the love | had for my mate and Cynthia just into Cynthia. All because | could not pour my love into my mate anymore. So while | hate how much Cynthia will miss everything | think it might be time she learns the consequences of her behavior.”

Since every pack member needed to know about the fact that Cynthia was no longer welcome in the castle, we would start with one month. Depending on how she would behave during that period we would either not speak of it again and allow her access to the castle again. Or we would need to renew the period and deny her access to the castle for another month or longer. Pack lunch was about to start, there was no doubt Cynthia was here. We decided to talk to Sam alone, he told us Cynthia had walked to the castle with him when we asked him where she was. The conversation with Sam took longer than we had planned too. We had hoped to speak to Cynthia before the lunch. Now we had to pull Cynthia out of the lunch to talk with her. We needed to be quick so we could let the pack know during pack lunch.

We would use our mind link connection so that the pack members not attending the lunch would still know of the changes.

Seeing, Cynthia walking in dragging her feet, arms crossed like she was annoyed to be here. It triggered me instantly, nobody wanted to be here. Five wolves had been discussing her problematic behaviors that kept continuing. Long after we had told her she needed to stop, even

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after a short period in jail. Now she was acting like it was her valuable time that was wasted.

“Cynthia, I am so sick and tired of your behavior. You are walking in here like a sulking teenager. On top of the regulations, the royal family has set up for you. I want you to find a job on the packed ground. You are not getting an allowance anymore. And if you want to keep your room and get access to my groceries you need to pay me a boarding fee.” Sam shouted at Cynthia, startling all of us.

We understood where he was coming from. It was just so unexpected since he had never said anything like this before. He never gave her a real long-lasting consequence to her action. And in the grand scheme of things her entering the royal meeting room like a sulky teenager as he called it, wasn't the worst thing she has ever done. Somehow her attitude now was the straw that broke the camel's back. We could all sense, see, and smell his frustration as Cynthia whined at her father. Telling him he was being unfair that it had been hard enough growing up without a mother.

She had been nothing but mean to me. But even the blind could see that Sam was a loving father. He had made mistakes but the mistakes he made were mistakes he made out of love. So to hear she would stoop so low as to blame him for growing up poorly because she didn't have a mother. Trying to guilt trip him in not making her deal with the consequences because somehow she was the victim here

I know it was mean but when she mentioned she would be having all of her meals at the castle anyway. Because she never had a parent that was able to cook for her. I felt a pang of happiness. Knowing we could knock her down a peg. I just wish I could be the one to tell her about the regulations. But it would be weird for me to do so since I am not the Alpha or Luna of the pack,

“No Cynthia because you are hereby banned from entering the castle for a full month. Due to your harassment of my daughter-in-law, your

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188 Ayla 280 Vauxhers future Luna and Queen, Ayla Hemming. The expressions crossing her face were highly entertaining.

“No, you cannot do this to me, what I have done is not bad enough to warrant a punish like armall! woman séil Showing that she was well aware of how far she could go without deserving a punishment and that made it even The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

se.

“You are right about that, but since you have on multiple occasions entered my home el mayo 11 PETFISNOND NEE annoy a member of my family, disrespecting me like that. So | can very well can stop you from entering my home” Rodrick scolded her. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Because Sam had screamed at Cynthia, punishing her before we could speak up this conversation was even shorter than we e eon Rao hadk nch was still g@ing strong. So we made our way to the pack kitchen, Sam had to drag Cynthia who was kicking, screaming and crying not wanting to be humiliated like she was about to me. Sam was relentless | just hoped this wouldn't come across wrong, causing people to dislike me. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 189

189 Ayla 288 Vou Tours

As soon as the six of us entered the pack kitchen, conversations stopped and everyone stopped eating and watched us. The entire royal family walking into the pack kitchen halfway through lunch. When we had been in meetings all day was already a little peculiar. Now Sam was still dragging Cynthia along with him. She stopped her kicking and screaming, she resorted to crying. Maybe it was because | could not see anything positive about her anymore. Perhaps all of my training made me good at reading people. Whatever it was | did not believe in her tears. To me, they felt like they were crocodile tears. To show the pack how much she was going to

er at the hands of us.

“Members of the Silver Moon pack, | regret having to inform you that yet another incident took place with Cynthia yesterday. When your Princess, future Luna, and Future Queen, Princess Ayla was interviewing people because she wanted one of our pack to become her Gemma. Cynthia came running into her office, to tell her that she would never be the Luna or Queen so she shouldn't bother with trying to find a Gemma.” Dad cut straight to the chase, | knew he was fed up with Cynthia too.

Dillion had suggested a guard following her at all times to make sure she wouldn't be a threat to Ayla or us. We talked about it

during the meeting but that would prevent her from doing things we could actually punish her for. We just had to trust that Ayla

was Safe here in the castle, on pack grounds. She had successfully won the rest of the pack over, even the ones that took the

longest to get to like her. So not only would Cynthia never find anyone to help her scheming. If she would ever go too far, | was sure the rest of the pack would come to Ayla's rescue if they needed to.

The murmurs, and the glares at Cynthia all confirmed how much the 0.00%

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189 Ayla

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pack loved my wonderful mate. And why wouldn't they? Since the moment that Ayla had officially accepted me as her mate, she made an effort to get to know the rest of the pack. She was kind and patient with everyone even the ones that didn't like her at first.

"Luckily, it's not just bad news we have some good news too. And | feel my daughter-in-law should be the one to tell you." Dad finished his announcement.

Sam dragged his daughter off not even giving her the chance to explain herself. | have known Sam my entire life, he was born into the Silver Moon pack. His mate Emma moved into the pack after they met, neither of them had a job that could not transfer to the other pack. She wanted to be a housewife though, so she figured it would be wiser if Sam kept his job and she would move in with them.

| was too young to remember her well, she was shot by a hunter. An innocent accident he didn't know he trespassed into pack grounds. Emma was just on a run after her mate had come home because she wanted to have a moment to herself after taking care of Cynthia for a day. It was tragic, and even when | was so young | remembered how broken Sam was. He once tried to comfort me, before | knew of second-chance mates. Telling me it was better to lose

your mate before you met them. Even at ten, | had felt how broken he still was.

eight years later. Cynthia had been the light of his life though. He doted on her and worked extremely hard to give her all she wanted. And he never told her no.

For some reason, today Sam snapped, something about what she did today made him realize he should have told her, no more often. How he was behaving now caused even more people to look at Cynthia. To keep murmuring about her, when Ayla still had

her announcement to make.

It was funny how yesterday she was scared | would be jealous of her working with Dean. He was a good kid. A little young but | know he

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cared for our pack a lot and always wanted to do something to help it thrive. He was a lot like Ayla in that regard. They seemed to have the

same type though He @synevanséen nenipakbonite Wy f ever. But | oti

ced his eyes going over my body during shifting. Never in a way that made me feel uncomfortable. And when he knew about Ayla being my mate. Even before she accepted me he stopped glancing at me. The only reason | chuckled was because | should have known and introduced them sooner. It would have saved us all a lot of time. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

“Everyone, | know this news is upsetting. But we should focus on the good things, the things that make our pack stronger” Ayla’s voice rang out clear. Instantly stopping the murmurs, all eyes were on Ayla now. Dean was having lunch in the kitchen too as was Krystel so Ayla beckoned them closer.

“You all know that Krystel will be my Beta when Griffin and I take over as Alpha and Luna to the Silver Moon pack. And as you know now, she is still believed a Omega in the future and a second assistant in this current period. I am happy to announce Dean will be my Gemma” As soon as Ayla shut her mouth the kitchen erupted in cheers as was the mind-link connection. Until she raised her hand, silencing the kitchen. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

“My wonderful grandmother started a new tradition amongst the Hemmings. As soon as the Luna chooses her Beta and Gemma, even before they are officially installed in the position, we party!” This announcement was almost met with more joy.

Parties, the simple fun parties not the fancy ones are what makes the pack close. We all have busy lives, and families in and outside the pack. Jobs sometimes even ones that took them away from the pack. It meant we were hardly together with the entire pack. We all made sure to attend parties though. It was those parties where you would catch up with packmembers you would hardly see.

Ayla had told me about the tradition it was a real one. The fact that she shared it with the rest of us. How excited she was to share it with everyone. And how well she understood what the pack needed. Not just the party, how she stopped the murmurs. How she knew just what- to say to make sense of it. I still sometimes wonder how David and his parents never saw it. How could they have ever doubted if she would be able to be a good strong Luna? Being one is in her blood, not only is her grandma a renowned Luna. But like the stories tell about her grandma. Ayla was a natural Luna, she spoke, thought, and acted like a true Luna in everything that she did. But I should stop thinking about David, he was gone and with every passing day, we got more proof that he was never coming back. Proof that we were safe now. So I should spend my days growing with Ayla, and enjoy spending my time with her instead of thinking about her past. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 190

Ayla 190

It's been a week since I announced Dean was going to be my Beta. It was also a week since we banned Cynthia from the castle. She was not doing well,

no pack member wanted to hire her. Sam did not trust her enough to work outside the pack. Stating he still had to watch her to make sure she would not go off the rail even more than she had lately. Since no pack member wanted to take her in and let her crash on their couch either. She had nowhere to go, so Sam let her sleep in her room. He made sure she had plenty of food but no extras and she needed to repay him. Sometimes I pitied her but it had worked. Ever since that day, she had never bothered me anymore. Tomorrow we would have the party celebrating I had chosen my Beta and Gemma.

Today, I got to go to the pack doctor to find out if I was pregnant or not. At first, I figured Griffin and I would just go together. Finding out if we were expecting or not. Until I realized this was the perfect thing to surprise him with. As far as he knew I would just go to my therapy session and then go to work. I had my therapy session and Isabella would be the one to take me to the pack doctor. The it was terrible news, something worse than not being pregnant. It was still nice to know that if it happened I had someone I could trust with me.

The plan now was to let Griffin know just before the party. If I happened not to be pregnant we would just go together to the appointment we had in three days. It might not be totally honest, but I would not want him to feel bad if we were not pregnant. Maybe I would not have made that decision if I had been really unsure. Even with the nausea never coming back I was pretty sure that I was pregnant. My body just felt like it was changing. I just need to be sure in order to tell Griffin and the rest of the pack members and our friends and family later on.

“Congratulations, Princess Ayla, you are pregnant.” The pack doctor beams at me.

She had sworn to me that she would keep it a secret even from her own family until I made the official announcement. As I did all my pack members, it still was big news for the pack doctor. Me being pregnant meant that the pack would have a next ruler. That our family line that was so tied to the pack was secured. It was nice to see how happy she was about it. No one could beat Isabella’s happiness though. She hugged me so tight that I was scared she would squash me and my baby. Before dragging me off to the mall close to the pack. We had it all planned out.

It would get dressed for the party, and lay out Griffin’s jeans and sneakers, as this was going to be something casual. More like a block party like the humans have sometimes. The kitchen staff made a lot of easy dishes and all wolves that wanted to could bring a dish too. Of course, we would make sure

to have plenty of drinks too, both alcoholic and non-alcoholic. So as Griffin would dress himself | would offer him meet you, daddy!" | couldn't wait to see his face as he would try to make sense of it. The only thing | was more excited about was the moment when he would realize what it meant..

E to shirts to pick from. One shirt wouldn't.

| had changed into a white and black checkered dress. So | had a black shirt ready for Griffin because | still loved it when we matched. On the other hand, | held the white T-shirt with the text on it.

"Darling, you haven't laid out a shirt for me, do you want me to get one myself?" Griffin called out for me from the bathroom. He always prefers to get dressed in the bedroom but he hadn't said

anything when | had laid his clothes out in the bathroom.

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"No Baby, | am sorry | couldn't chose so you will have to" | called back making my way to the bathroom.

He looked up from buttoning his jeans when | walked in. The same soft smile he always had when we were together on his face. He was about to talk to me about the shirts when he noticed the text on the white shirt. | had made sure to put both shirts on hangers so that he could clearly read the text.

"Darling, what is this, is this..?" His eyes lit up but he seemed to be holding himself back. Like he couldn't believe it. "How do you know, are you sure" He continued without even giving me the time to answer.

a to surprise you

"So don't be upset with me baby, but | was so sure | was pregnant and |

so | took the blood test this morning. And it is confirmed there is no doubt about it | am preg..." Before | could finish talking Griff had lifted me off the ground and was spinning around like a scene from a 90's romcom.

me "Oh, sh it, are you okay Darling, is the baby okay. Did all the spinning make you feel sick?"

The protective, sweet, slightly overly worried Griffin | knew | would see when | was pregnant Made-up, ek appearance, makin giggle as | Ate reassure him that | was fine. That he didn't have to suddenly trust me like | am met of porcelain. He promised he wouldn't but | know it would be hard for him. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

“Hey, what are you doing?” When | had been standing here daydreaming about the kind of mate Griffin would be in my ae dG, kindof!

f her hewouldbe when our pup was born. He had pulled the white shirt off the hanger. He could not wear something like that to a pack party so soon after | had been in heat. It wouldn't be long before one pack member would connect the dots. The moment the first pack The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

member would know was the moment the entire pack would know whether we wanted it or not.

“Iam about to put on the shirt, | like the most” He was dead serious about it too. Did he not realize what it would mean to tell the entire pack today? The reason | didn't want to, why | didn't even want my family and friends to know.

“You cannot wear that Griff, everyone will know that | am pregnant. The pack will know before my mom does. Not to mention that we said we would wait until the first trimester is over. Just because yd dhnces of ahythin Sing wrong are so much higher in that first fragile period. | told Griffin | dreaded not being able to carry a child to term. With all the damage that had been done to my body. | know the pack doctor gave us a green light. Now that | was pregnant, it suddenly felt scary to me. Or maybe it was just the first pregnancy nervous. Whatever it was last time when we spoke about it Griffin agreed with me. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)