True Luna: The Unknown Magic: 160

Pregnant

Andrew & Daisy (Daisy's POV)

I woke up when I felt a soft kiss on my lower belly.

I smiled and ran my fingers through my mate's hair.

"What are you doing?" I mumbled sleepily.

"Kissing my child," Andrew said. "I want him or her to know how much I love him or her."

I chuckled and opened my eyes.

Andrew was staring at my lower belly with so much love in his eyes that it almost made me cry. He placed his hand on my belly and rubbed it softly. "You are going to be so loved," Andrew mumbled as he bent down and kissed my belly softly.

My heart swelled.

"You are going to be an amazing father," I told him.

Andrew looked up at me and smiled.

"Do you think so?" he asked.

I chuckled and nodded, "I don't think so. I know so."

Andrew smiled brightly and laid his head on my belly.

"Do you want a girl or a boy?" I asked him as I caressed his cheek.

Andrew shrugged, "I don't care as long as they are healthy. I know a lot about sports, and I know how to do braids, so we are good on all fronts."

I laughed and shook my head.

"You know how to do braids?" I asked, raising an eyebrow at him.

Andrew nodded.

"Emma had a phase when all she wanted were braids," Andrew sighed. "She refused to let her hair down. She refused ponytails. She wanted braids, so I had to learn how to do them."

"How old was she?" I asked, chuckling.

"Around 5 or 6," Andrew said with a small smile on his face. "She refused to cut her hair too, so it took ages to braid it all."

"At least one of us knows how to do braids," I mumbled, making Andrew laugh.

I rolled my eyes at him.

"Hey, don't laugh at me," I said, pouting. "I know how to do a regular one." Andrew lifted himself on his elbow and smiled at me. He bent down to kiss me softly.

"I will do all the braiding," he mumbled against my lips. "Don't worry."

I smiled and wrapped my arms around his neck, pulling him closer to me. He ran his hand down my body, making me shiver and press myself closer to him. I needed him. I wanted him. The pregnancy hormones were insane.

I ran my hand down his muscular chest. His amazing figure would never stop making me drool.

"Oh, honey, I would love to stay in bed with you, but Emma and Logan are coming over," Andrew mumbled as he lowered his head and started kissing my neck.

I whined quietly.

Why were they coming over anyway? It was Saturday. We should have been able to stay in bed all day long and enjoy each other.

"Why are they coming over?" I asked, focusing on how his lips felt against my skin.

The feeling was amazing, and I didn't want him to stop.

But he did.

He lifted his head and looked at me with a small smile on his face. "You invited them over so we could tell them about the baby," Andrew said, making me sigh.

I did that.

"Oh, honey, we will be back in our bed in no time," Andrew said when he noticed the disappointment on my face. "I want to have Sex with you too. So fucking bad."

I looked at him and smiled.

I pressed my lips against his just as we heard the doorbell.

I groaned, making Andrew chuckle.

"This is your fault," he said teasingly as he stood up and pulled a hoodie over his head.

I rolled my eyes and sat up.

"Get dressed," Andrew said, putting his sweats on. "I'll go make them some coffee."

I nodded and stood up. Andrew gave me a small kiss before he left the bedroom.

I placed a hand on my belly and smiled.

"You will have the best dad in the world, my little Sunshine," I said quietly. I meant it. Andrew was amazing. He was an amazing man, an amazing partner, and an amazing brother. There was no way that he would be anything less than an amazing father.

I put my clothes on and walked out of our bedroom. I hoped to return there as soon as possible.

"Why are you grinning like an idiot?" I heard Logan's voice as I approached the kitchen.

I heard Andrew laugh.

"Because I am pregnant!" I exclaimed as I entered the kitchen.

There was no sense in waiting. I wanted them gone as soon as possible. I adored them both, but I needed some alone time with my mate. If I knew that I would be this horny, I would have never invited them over.

Emma's eyes widened. Logan gasped quietly.

"What?!" Emma exclaimed happily as she stood up and rushed toward me.

She placed a hand on my belly and smiled.

"You are pregnant?" she asked.

"Yes," I nodded. "You are going to be an aunt."

Emma smiled and pulled me into a tight hug.

"Oh, Goddess, I am so happy!" Emma said. "Congratulations!"

I looked at Logan and my mate. Logan was grinning and pulling Andrew into a hug.

"Congrats, man," Logan said. "You are going to be an amazing dad." "Thank you," Andrew said happily as he let Logan go.

Emma let go of me and turned around. Andrew smiled and reached out for

her. She rushed into his arms, and they hugged tightly.

"Congratulations," Emma said. "I am so happy for you."

Andrew kissed the top of her head and smiled.

"Thank you, Em," he mumbled, rubbing her back gently.

Watching him with her made my heart swell. I was so proud of him. He was amazing. He was loving and caring, and I couldn't have wished for a better mate.

Emma let go of Andrew. He smiled at her before looking up at me.

I approached him, and he pulled me into his arms.

"You are going to have a pup just in time for a new kindergarten," Emma said, making us laugh.

Andrew kissed my temple, and I leaned more into him.

A huge smile spread across my face. I was so lucky. I couldn't have asked for a better mate and a better family. I was so happy, and I knew that it would always stay like that as long as I had them.