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Our Child

Drake & Amy (Amy's POV)

"We should make another one," my mate said, looking down at our little boy.

He was the surprise of a lifetime because we thought that he was a girl up until I gave birth to him a few hours ago.

He was carrying him around, refusing to put him in his crib. I enjoyed watching him with our pup, and if the birthing pain weren't still fresh in my mind, I would have him put another pup in me right now.

"Sure," I said, smirking a little. "Will you be the one to give birth to the next one?"

Drake looked up at me and smiled.

"I would if I could," he said. "But I can't, so you will have to."

I chuckled and shook my head.

"I want a girl," Drake said, looking back down at our baby. "I was preparing myself to be a girl dad. I don't want that to go to waste."

I laughed quietly. Drake wasn't kidding. He was so excited to have a little girl.

"We can revisit the subject after I forget the pain," I said, making him look up at me.

He approached my bed and bent down to kiss my forehead. "I am so sorry, princess," he said. "If I could, I would take all of your pain away."

I looked up at him and smiled.

"I know," I said softly.

He placed a small kiss on my lips, making me greedy for more.

"How about you put our pup in his crib and come lay next to your mate for a while?" I asked, grinning at him.

"You don't have to ask me twice," he said, walking toward the crib.

He placed a soft kiss on our pup's cheek and put him down.

He walked back to me, and I made room for him in my bed. He laid next to me and pulled me into his arms.

I sighed contently. The pain lessened as soon as I was in his arms. "Thank you for making me the happiest man alive," he mumbled as he tilted my head up.

I smiled and pressed my lips against his.

"What are we going to name him?" I asked, chuckling.

We wanted to name our baby girl Halley, but that was obviously not happening anymore.

"How about Hayden?" Drake asked.

He placed a small kiss on the tip of my nose. I smiled and pressed my body closer to his.

"I like it," I said. "Alpha Hayden."

Drake smiled and pressed his lips against mine.

"What did I do to deserve you?" he mumbled as he took a deep breath. "Your soil had a fungus, and your agronomists couldn't figure it out," I answered, making him laugh.

"Thank Goddess for that fungus," he said. "I don't know what I would have done without it."

"You would probably still be drooling after Emma," I said, smirking. His eyes widened. I chuckled.

"I never loved her," he mumbled, and I could hear the fear in his voice. "I was in love with the idea of her."

I smiled and caressed his cheek.

"I know," I said.

"I didn't think you knew," he mumbled quietly.

I smirked and nodded.

"She is my best friend," I said. "Of course I knew."

Drake groaned and leaned his forehead against mine.

"Fuck," he mumbled. "I never loved her, Amy. I never loved anyone the way I love you. I never wanted her the way I wanted you. She was just an idea I fell in love with. She is made for Logan the same way you are made for me."

I chuckled and tangled my fingers into his hair. I pulled his head up so I could look into his eyes.

"I know that," I said. "You don't have to worry."

Drake sighed and caressed my cheek.

"Do you know when I realized that I wanted you?" he asked me.

I smiled and nodded.

"I was slowly falling in love with you while you were here helping with our soil issue," he said. "I didn't realize it, though. Not until I saw you at that Alpha gathering at Logan's pack."

He placed a small kiss on my lips before he continued.

"I was staring at Emma, and Josh kept telling me to stop it because she was a married woman," he said, chuckling. "I realized that I wasn't staring at her because I wanted her but because I wanted a mate. I wanted that kind of love she and Logan had."

He placed a small kiss on my cheek, making me smile.

"And then you came to talk to me," he mumbled. "My whole world lit up in a second. I remember thinking how beautiful and smart you are."

"Yes, I am," I said, making him chuckle.

"But then you started talking to that guy, and I was pissed off," he sighed, rolling his eyes. "I knew that I couldn't let anything happen between the two of you. I knew that I had to do something before someone else took you from me."

I smiled and pulled him in for another kiss. "I am so happy that you stopped me from going out with that guy," I said as I stopped kissing him. "I had the biggest crush on you, but I would have never admitted it."

He furrowed his eyebrows.

"Why not?" he asked.

I sighed and caressed his cheek.

"I thought that I wouldn't be good enough for an Alpha," I said quietly. "I thought that I wouldn't be good enough for you."

Drake sighed and pulled me into a hug.

"It's the other way around," he said. "I am the one who is not good enough for you, princess."

I slapped his arm playfully.

"Stop saying that," I said. "You are the best thing that has ever happened to me."

He chuckled and kissed the top of my head.

"I love you so much, princess," he said.

"I love you too, my Alpha," I said, smiling contently.

Our son started crying, making us chuckle.

"I got him," Drake said as he let me go and stood up.