

## You Rejected Me. Remember? Bonus Chapter 3

Two months passed by, Cassy was now counting the final days of her pregnancy. Her adoptive parents had come to be with her since they wanted to be there for her when she gave birth to her firstborn.

Cassy was relaxing in her room when she felt the first wave of contraction. She frowned, however ignored it, thinking that it was just another discomfort of the pregnancy. However, when the waves of contractions started to throb down her hip, one after the other, she started to call for help.

When Elliot rushed out of the bathroom, Cassy was breathless and sweating profusely.

“What happened?” He asked urgently.

“I think....it is time...” she gasped. Elliot took a moment to realise what was happening. As soon as he did, he hastened to pick her up and rushed out of the door towards their vehicle, as his mind linked his father and her parents on the way to the infirmary.

After twelve hours of excruciating labour pains, Cassy gave birth to a healthy baby boy.

“Looks like we have a king on the way.” The former Queen whispered, as she gently rocked the crib in the room.

Everyone was in the infirmary, her friends and family. Ava stood beside Cassy, congratulating her.

“Did it hurt a lot?” She asked.

“Good Lord! It hurt me like hell!” Cassy replied, making her giggle. Cassy looked at Nolan who was beside Ava.

“You better prepare to hear a lot of cursing. I’ve even warned Elliot that he is not allowed to touch me for three years!” Cassy said, and all of them laughed.

“Don’t worry lad. They all say that.” The former king whispered into Elliot’s ear, who was smiling sheepishly.

Ava smiled sadly. They had been trying for the past two months, yet no results were seen. She had started to worry about it since normally, lycans and werewolves get pregnant as soon as they start trying.

“What happened, Ava?” Cassy asked when she noticed Ava’s wilted face.

“Umm.....” she trailed off. Cassy understood that it was something she wouldn’t discuss openly, so she waited until they could have some privacy.

She asked Ava to wait beside her when they left for lunch.

“What is it? Spill, woman!” She said, as soon as they were alone.

“We’ve been trying, but nothing.” She sighed sadly.

Cassy paused her lips, as she studied her friend’s demeanour.

“Ava, I’m sure it will happen. Don’t worry.” She whispered, hoping for the best.

Months passed by and life went on. One fine day, Ava stared at the two red lines on the test kit, proving that she was indeed pregnant. She couldn’t believe it. They had been trying for more than six months, with no success. However, it looks like Cassy was right. It had finally happened.

“Well..?” Nolan asked when Ava stepped out of the bathroom. He had been anxiously waiting for any news from her.

Fighting against her tears of joy, she showed the little piece of plastic. Nolan took a moment to study the result before his face brightened with a huge smile.

“We are pregnant!” He exclaimed, staring at Ava, who was overflowing with happiness.

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All the couples were blessed with at least one pup. Later they found out that Calli too was expecting by the time Ava was ready to give birth. Ava was blessed with a boy, while the alpha couple gave birth to a girl.

Cassy gave birth to a girl after her son turned five years old. Amara and Castor also were blessed with a girl by then. Soon, the families were busy

bringing up the next generation, and the future leaders of the Kingdom and the Dark Howl pack, respectively.

Another five years passed by. The kids were growing up fast, and so had Cade, who was now a fully grown werewolf. As he had always aspired, he had joined the army of the Dark Howl pack and now is a talented army general of the pack.

Since his sister was the luna of the pack, he was seen as an important figure in the army. Their lives were perfect, except that Cade still had not found his mate.

“Cade, isn’t it time to travel and look for her? I mean..... you are twenty years old for heaven’s sake! We meet our mates when we are eighteen!” Calli exclaimed, throwing her hands up in the air. “She is not in this pack!” She groaned.

Cade simply chuckled in response. “What if she or he isn’t born yet?” He smirked at his sister, who froze on her spot.

“He?” She was speechless.

Cade laughed at her and munched on his food. He wasn’t gay, or even bi. However, he loved to tease his sister. He wasn’t in a hurry to find his mate anyway.

“Ugh, Cade!” She grumbled. “I honestly don’t care if your mate is a ‘he’ or a ‘she’ or even if your mate is a duck!” She groaned and continued to cut the vegetables. Miles’ stifled his laughter while their daughter laughed out loud.

“Uncle Cade’s mate is a duck!” She laughed. Cade flashed his lopsided grin at his niece and raised an eyebrow.

“I think your mate would be a bug, then.” He told her.

“Moooom!” His niece whined.

“Ugh! You better find your mate, Cade. Perhaps then, you would stop getting on my nerves.” Calli muttered.

Cade didn’t seem to mind. He got up and walked up to his sister and placed a soft kiss on her forehead.

“You know I love you, sissy.” He said and walked away.

Calli looked at his retreating back and shook her head as she smiled to herself.

“You’re going to miss him if he finds his mate and leaves,” Miles stated, making her chuckle.

“Yeah. I sure will.” She sighed.

Just then, Miles received a mind link, alerting him of rogues at the border.

“Alpha,” Cade urgently called. He too had received the link, and he was quick to respond.

“I know! Let’s move!” Miles reacted. Castor and Nolan met them on the way and soon, all four of them were racing towards the border.

They were astonished to find a frail, female who was beaten up by someone.

“Who are you? And why are you here?” Miles sternly asked.

“Please alpha. Help me.” She gasped. “My alpha has forced me out of my pack. He accused me of witchcraft. I swear that I was framed.” She cried, weakly.

“What if she is lying?” Castor asked via mind link.

“She needs help. We can find out if she is lying. I’m sure Ava can find out, right Nolan?” Miles replied.

“Yes,” Nolan replied.

“Take her to the infirmary and treat her wounds,” Miles ordered. The she-wolf stood up and faced Cade who was about to carry out the orders.

Everyone saw how they went stiff when they made eye contact. Cade’s eyes dilated, his jaws clenched and his breathing hitched.

“Mate!” He growled.

The she-wolf gulped. This wasn’t something she was hoping would happen. However, it looks like she had found her mate in the most unexpected place.

“Mate.” She whispered back.