A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 503[1,013 words]

Chapter 503

Mack's p.o.v.

Not every Alpha and Luna was to pleased with the decision to make Delaney's Luna Ceremony a private Ceremony for our Pack, but none of us cared about that.

The Elders finally figured out how Elder Carlyle was able to convince everyone that his Daughters were the rightful heirs to the Throne. He had just used the rumors that had spread after the last King was killed, the rumor said that he had a young Daughter that fled the Palace with her Nanny.

All he had to do was make sure that a female from the Palace gave testimony to the identity of the King's heir and he used his own Daughter for it, just to be able to control our Kingdom for his own gain.

Our so-called Queen died three days after the Spring Ball, her own demons probably scared her to death.

Elder Carlyle died the morning after the Spring Ball and his Mate died hours later of the severed bond, her unborn Pup didn't survive either. His Daughter, that was supposed to take over from her Sister, committed suicide, she probably couldn't handle the shame or being on her own.

Lola kept giving the guards and Doc a lot of trouble and they have had to resort to sedating her often, even her wolf can't calm her down anymore. Lola went completely of the deep end, when she finally realized that she wasn't going to get what Max had promised her.

Lola delivered a healthy girl into this world and was put to death the day after. Elyse has taken it upon herself to raise our Alphas baby Sister and Delaney named her, Ashley, after her own Mother.

Dad had handed the envelope to Harvey on the day Delaney walked into our lives and asked him to find out everything he could. Delaney's Mother left to return to her old Pack, but just before she could cross the border she was attacked by Rogues.

Two Warriors died trying to protect her and Delaney's Father never knew that is fated Mate was a Lycan or a Beta's Daughter. Her Grandfather, Chris, has visited us a few times and hearing about his Great Grandpup, he decided to transfer to our Pack.

Chris moved in with Elyse to take care of Ashley, he wants to make himself useful and he keeps Elyse from avoiding everyone.

Maleah is nearing the end of her pregnancy and Delaney is barely showing, even though she is half way through her pregnancy.

In an hour we have another appointment at the infirmary, Doc wants to check Maleah at least once a week and he is going to try again to find out the gender. Even though I get the feeling that Maleah doesn't mind to be kept in the dark, she never seems disappointed when Doc says that they are hiding from him.

"Mack." I hear Maleah call from the living room and I can tell that she is on the verge of breaking down in tears.

I walk into the living room and see her struggling to get of the couch, but for some reason she can't seem to get herself up. She stretches her arms towards me and I grab them tightly to help her up, it takes two tries for her to get to her feet.

The moment she stands, I feel liquid splash against my legs and we both look down in shock.

"My water broke." Maleah whispers and I link Kay and Levi to get their asses down to the living room. I don't care about the mess, all I want to do is get our Mate to the infirmary.

Kay grabs her bag and Levi helps me to support Maleah, we slowly make our way to the front door. Kay holds it open for us and just before we step outside, Maleah doubles over with a scream.

We can feel it every time she has a contraction and it takes a wile to

reach the infirmary. Doc is t

for us and so is the rest of our

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family Diego is pacing with a phone

to his ear. I hear him confirming that

Maleah went into labor and

assume that he is talking to her Grandfather.

"Tara, just get down here. She reached out to you, remember." Diego says and I think back to the day that she informed her Mother about her pregnancy.

Maleah has been slowly forming a bond with her Mother's family and we all know why Tara acted the way she did, not that we agree with her reasoning but it is the only one she had.

Levi moves behind the head of the

bed, while Kay and I stand on either side of her. We try to comfort her as best we can and from time to time she cusses and swears at us for putting her in this situation, none of us is going to point out that she is as responsible for it as we are.

We all like breathing and I wouldn't put it past our Mate to kill us one by one, in a

very excruciating way I might add.

Three hours later we are each holding a Pup in our arms and we look at the female that gave us this amazing gift, she is asleep.

Kay is holding our oldest Son, Kyler, and he even looks like Kay. Soft black hair and sea-green eyes.

Levi is holding our second Son, Luca, and he also looks like Levi. Barely visible caramel hair and marble grey eyes.

I am holding our little girl and she looks like me. Barely visible ash blond hair and bright blue eyes.

We had expected three boys and never thought about a name for a girl, which we need to correct immediately. I have been raking my brain, but I can't get up with a name for our little Princess.

Doc went out to inform our family about the addition to our family and to ask them

to give us a few hours to rest.

I wake up with empty hands and my eyes connect with Maleah, she is holding our little Princess.

"Are you ready to go back to Daddy, Makena?" Maleah asks, the moment I reach out for our Daughter.