

### Chapter 33

"I'm not having kids with her." Not that she would ever allow me to. The thought makes my heart skip an actual beat, but I erase the thought before it multiplies and finds a home in my mind. There's way too much of Aeliana as it is.

Damien hums, "That seems too certain. What if she's already pregnant?" He asks, an eyebrow raised at me. "Newlyweds fuck like rabbits. And I caught her throwing up a while ago."

Is she sick? I hadn't noticed, she seemed fine to me in the car, and she seemed even better than fine when she was laughing with my idiot brother.

I put a pin on my concern and sigh, "We've been married for what? All of two weeks? How—"

"Son, that is more than enough time to make me another grandchild."

"Well, if Aeliana is pregnant then I'd be the happiest man alive."

Father pats my shoulder, flashing me a proud grin. "See, fatherhood is already in your heart."

"That child would in no way belong to me, or the Vale family."

My father pauses, his eyebrows knitted together in unmistakable confusion. What are you trying to say?"

"He hasn't touched her, Dad." Damien laughs, "Your golden boy is having fun with his girlfriend turned mistress but won't even kiss his wife's cheek."

"Damien," I warn.

"Is he right?" Father asks, an eyebrow raised at me.

I shake my head, "I'm not discussing my sex life with either one of you. Especially not you, Alpha Dante."

"All it takes is once, bro." Damien says, "Would you like some pointers. Some education? Or is Aeilana just not doing it for you?" He asks, wiggling those stupid brows of his.

"Shut up, Damien."

"I have no interest in those matters, Audrey, some other Omega, I don't care, son. Your tastes are not my business." 1

"Thank you," I nod. Finally getting a win where her name is concerned. But just when I think it's over, Father speaks again.

"But you must lay with your mate," he says, his tone commanding — almost. "What you do outside your marital bed is of irrelevance. I can't force you into being a loyal man for her. However, what I can remind you is that your heir must come from her." He warns. "You and your wife must seal the mate bond before you anger the moon goddess and doom our pack."

Oh, God. I stifle a groan of frustration. My father believes in ancient rules, ancient ways and while he did evolve a little during his reign there are some things that one simply can't change.

Damien gasps, "Dad, that's why you almost crashed your car! The goddess must be livid already, and King is the reason."

"You, shut up," I warn, the ideas he is putting into Father's mind will mutate into something that will have him pestering me and making me worship in caves I don't belong in. "And dad, I'd prefer we not discuss my



sex life but since we are on the topic. I will not consummate my marriage with her, the only people who like her are you, and Mom. The pack hates her, they haven't gotten anything and this is the Luna you chose for them? One they resent?"

"She's the rightful one," Damien shrugs. Ignoring my earlier warning. "And hey, if you're scared of disappointing Aeli with your performance I can help." He smirks, "River won't mind, we've gone open a few times. And you're my brother, for your sake and desperation? I can help make the baby, it still counts as a Vale heir, right Dad?"

"Dami — I don't think before I swing, he's been asking for it since the moment he put his arm around her. Is this what was going through his mind the whole time they were together? "For fucks sake, Kingston." Father sighs with defeat, "He is merely joking."

"I told you to shut up."

Damien laughs, "If you keep busting my lip, Aeliana won't like it, we've gotten close."

Close?

With my wife, my mate? "I'll make you both closer by burying you in the same ditch," I say. I myself am unsure if I'm joking, I feel insanely possessive of her right now. I don't know how far I'll go and this twat better not make me test those waters.

"See Dad," Damien smirks, "Our Alpha cares."

"Remember what I said," Father reminds. "An heir is not optional, Kingston and unless you and the Luna are unable to produce one—due to some biological issue, then step down as Alpha, give Damien a shot, he already has Alex."



"Can't Alex be my heir?" I ask.

Damien snarls, "Over my dead body. My son wasn't born for that, he was born to la vida loca," he says, and he can't help but wonder if he hears himself sometimes. "Make your own winning sperm."

Shocked, I turn to my father who says nothing. Damien will say anything in front of everyone and apparently, our father isn't an exception.

We all stare at each other. I at Damien, Damien at Father and judging by the visible hole burning into my head, Father is staring at me. Mother appears, holding a glass of wine. "There are three of six of my favourite boys," she smiles, instantly clinging to Father's side. 1

My parents are stupidly in love and disgustingly attached to each other, their bond could have easily ruined my perception of what a bond could be. "King baby, I think Aeliana is ready to go. Danielle is doing her best to converse with her but she's really quiet, I think her social battery ran out."

Damien smirks, I can taste the nonsense on his tongue before he speaks. "She wasn't quiet with me." And there it is, "Her social battery is full when she is around me, I'll recharge—"

Dad grabs him by the collar and pulls him away before I can swing again. My hands ball into fists. "That's because she likes you, son."

"Don't you wish she liked you, Alpha Kingston," Damien asks, trying to push my buttons further. 1

I don't respond, I make the mature decision of walking before I tear his vocal cords out of his throat. For the sake of my sister inlaw, River and their son, I decide to leave him with all his parts intact.



Aeliana's demeanour is just as Mom described. She's sitting with River, Danielle, Eloise and another woman I don't quite recognise but only she appears not to be interested in the conversation.

Father's words run through my mind, the idea has made a home and my brain is successfully eighty-five per cent Aeliana Hartley—now Vale. I made sure of that, got the documents before she even got to decide.

Aeliana tucks a few strands behind my hair and my cock reacts like it's the most attractive thing we've seen all year. I guess it's time to start trying for an heir, once counts, right? 