

119 Chapter 119 Theodora Cruz

Max's POV 1

"She is giving birth, alpha!" That's the last thing I heard and after that I don't remember anything from the next ten minutes because I fainted like a damn coward.

My woman is giving birth and I fainted! I feel like beating myself. Like straggling Stark because I can swear that he fainted before me.

"Alpha!" someone yelled at me and I felt some hands moving on my face but as soon as I opened my eyes, I lifted from the bed just to see Meredith boiling and squeezing her eyes at me.

She cries in pain and tells me through her gritting teeth.

"Maximillian Cruz! How could you? You fucking jerk! you made me pregnant and you didn't said anything? And now you are fainting here? "

And I heard a nurse giggling but I frowned at her and immediately her smile disappeared. I am here in the biggest surprise of my life after I found that my mate is my ex-wife who is actually still my wife, and that nurse laughed?

"How is this possible?" I ask the doctor. "We wanted a baby and in the last months since we

accepted each other we tried countless times to have this baby, all our friends will have babies and now you are telling me that my wife who has no pregnant belly attached to her body will give birth? Are you kidding me doctor?"

And I see him whitening his face.

"All this time" Meredith said this time looking at me, and taking my hand in his hand "I felt normal. There was no move inside my womb. I would have felt if there was something there, so I can't give birth" she said but she is so sad saying this" there must be something else for this pain"

"You are, my Luna," the doctor said, smiling. "It seems to me that our alpha swimmers have reached their destination from their first try, and about the part of normal feeling is because of your body. You are a primordial wolf, my luna. Your pregnancy will be somewhere between 62-75 days, like the normal wolves and not 6 months as a normal werewolf. You are strong and so will be your pup. I don't understand either why your belly didn't change even for a few inches and is still this way but believe me when I tell you that you will have a pup!"

"She is a royal too" I said to the doctor and he looked at me with his mouth open, so were the rest of the doctors and the nurses.



"WHAT?" they ask and I see them bowing their heads while Meredith just looks at me and wants to say something but she starts to yell in pain again.

"Call mom, please, Max" she said, putting her face on my chest. "I need mom!" and I signal to a nurse to go and call for Olivia.

"Tell me doctor, does it count that she is a royal? Because after your face I would say that it counts."

"It's more than that. This explains everything." the doctor said and started to check on Meredith as soon as the contraction stopped.

"Since they stopped acting like kings and queens and started to live a normal life, their lives were in danger because of those who always hunted them for their powers." and I know that he is telling the truth because that's how Meredith's parents died.

"A royal pregnancy will not be observed, so to protect the pup and the mother at the same time. Do you know what would be for a hunter to kill a pregnant royal? The trophy of his life."

"So she really is pregnant and she is giving birth?" I ask and right then Olivia enters the room.

"Who's pregnant and giving birth?" she asks,



looking at Meredith and then at me.

"Your daughter is giving birth" I tell her and I see her coming near Meredith, putting her hands on her mouth.

"Sweetheart" she says and stays in bed near her on the other side of Meredith's body. Right now she is between us, while we are holding her hands.

It took her four fucking hours of unimaginable pain but in the end she reached to the finish.

"You're a mom, sweetheart," Olivia said, stroking Meredith's forehead and brushing her wet hair from her face.

I never saw something like this in my life and I swear to you that she will never suffer like this in this life. Both Stark and I died multiple times today seeing her like this.

"Max" Meredith said bursting into tears. "We have a pup" and she bent down slightly kissing the head of the little being who sits on her chest and sucks desperately from Meredith's breast.

"Doctor" I ask a little bit in panic. "Our pup is small...Is it normal? "

But the doctor laughs.

"Don't worry, alpha. Your pup is premature now. She is probably around sixty days old but in a

few days she will look like a newborn pup and there will be no difference between her and a pup that stood six months in her mother's womb. "

"Congratulations Luna! And you too, alpha! "The doctors and the nurses said and took their things and left us alone.

"I will leave you alone," Olivia said.

"Mom!" Meredith whispers without being able to take her eyes off the miracle that is in her arms, while I stay glued on her side, with my head on her shoulders looking at both of them.

"Thank you for being here for me."

"Where else can I be, sweetheart?" Olivia said.

"You are my baby girl, and you will always be!"

"Don't tell them anything" I tell Olivia. "I want to be a surprise" and she just nods and exits the room with tears in her eyes.

"Max" Meredith said, taking our pup's little fingers in her hand and looking at it. "I was so panicked thinking that I would not be able to become a mother and all this time this little wonder was here. "

"I love you" I tell her, putting an arm around her and pulling her in my arms while she holds our baby girl in her arms.



"Are you mad?" She asked me.

"No. This is the best thing that happened to me. If I would have known that you are pregnant I would have freaked out but I suppose I skipped this step." I tell her and I start laughing.

"Yeah, the goddess took pity on you... or me, because I probably would have beaten you if you had behaved like Sam or Luke"

I just stay and look at my girls. At my beautiful and perfect luna that worked so hard for this baby girl that lays in her arms. She looks a lot like me: dark brown hair, black eyes but she has her mom's perfect little nose and that tiny little mouth.

I don't know how much time it took us to stop watching her. Yesterday we had that perfect day alone without knowing that it would be our last day in that formula, and now we are parents.

"What will we call her?" Meredith asks and lifting her chin she looks at me and kisses me.

"Theodora," I tell her. "I've always said that if I have a daughter her name will be Theodora. Her names means a gift from God "

"You wanted a daughter?" She asks me, smiling at me.

"A lot of daughters" I tell her laughing "but after I

just saw here you will never feel this need again.”

“This is not something to decide alone.” and kissing our daughter’s forehead “look at her, how perfect she is. How to stop at one? And now I am already healed. All this pain is nothing looking at her in my arms.”

And I know that she is right.

“Theodora” she said looking at our daughter and then at me “Thank you Max, for giving me this gift”

“No, my love” and this time I kissed her neck right on my mark. “Thank you for everything you gave me, even if I didn’t deserve it.”

“I love you, Max,” she said, relaxing in my arms while Theo fell asleep sucking from her mother’s breast.

“I love you more!”