

Fuzzy JellyBean

Killian's POV

I had hurt my mate. When I saw her for the rst time in four weeks she was in the arms of another man. She was hugging Ashton and he was whispering sweet things in her ears. I had lost it. I had hurt her and she was in pain because of me. I had missed my mate and thought she missed me. I knew she most of have thought that I moved into the pool house with Layla but I hadn't. I would leave the house when I knew she was awake and go to my oce to handle pack business. I hadn't touched Layla since that night everything happened.

As soon as I heard scream I rushed her to Doctor Kara for help. I was now outside of the door pacing trying to calm down. I had hurt the one person who was made for me. I was a dumbass. I stopped pacing and sat down on the bench drooping my head in shame. I had really f****d up. I felt a hand on my shoulder and looked up to see Ashton. He looked upset, " Kill, I am sorry. I was just comforting her. I had told her that her family was coming and she started to cry. I was just trying to cheer her up."

I nodded, " It is my fault. I shouldn't have acted that way. I f****d up Ashton."

Ash sat down next to me and placed his arm around me in a brotherly manner. We stayed like that till the doctor exited the room. We both stood at the same time as I asked, " Is she okay."

The doctor was smiling, " Yes Alpha our Luna is perfectly okay. She would like to see you both. "

Ashton and I walked into the room to see Charlie wiping down her stomach. She looked up at me and all I wanted to do was pull her into my arms to hold her. She nally pulled her shirt down, " I need both of you to sit."

We did. Ashton was the rst to speak, " So what she saw? Do you have cancer? Are you gonna burst into ames?"

Charlie started to laugh while shaking her head. Her laugh was so beautiful. She looked back at me and smirked. Whatever she had to tell us had to be good. The doctor said she was okay so what did she have to say.

After keeping us waiting she reached on the bed to grab something. It was a tiny piece of paper close to the size of a post note but a little bit bigger. She walked to me and handed me the paper. It was black and white. It was fuzzy and looked to be a picture of a jelly bean. I didn't really know what I was looking at. She squatted down so that we were eye level. She brought her hands to my face so that I was looking at her and not at the fuzzy jellybean. I looked into her light brown eyes and saw sheer happiness, " Killian your gonna be a father."

My heart stopped and I dropped the paper. I was still staring into her eyes as a smile spread across my face. I was going to be a father. My mate is having my baby.

Ashton reached and grabbed the photo of the ground. He pulled it up to his face and started laughing like a toddler. He looked down at us, " Do you know if it will be a boy or girl? How long till the pup is here? Why does it look like a jelly bean?"

I laughed at that. I was glad I wasn't the only one that thought it looked like a jellybean. I brought Charlie's hands to my lips and kissed each hand. I then pulled her onto my lap to hold her. I placed my hand on her tummy, " How far along?"

She bit her lip, " Four weeks. Our pup will be here in 12 weeks."

I placed my head into her neck and inhaled her scent. I was so happy, " What about the s*x?"

She wrapped her arms around my neck pulling me closer, " We will nd that out in 2 weeks."

I was one cloud 9 happy. I brought my head and kissed her. I moaned as I felt her mouth open to kiss me back. Ashton then started coughing loudly to let us know he was there. We pulled apart smiling.

I was going to be a father. This changes a bunch of things.