

Not the Father

Killian's POV

We are having a boy. I would have an heir. We were all on the patio eating when I felt my phone go off. I looked down at the caller ID which read Layla. I sighed. I looked at the text she sent.

" Kill I really need to talk to you ASAP!"

I messaged back that I would be over once I was done eating.

I had told her she could stay till after the Crowning, but I had been so concumed with Charlie that I forgotten. It was past due for to leave. So when I would see her I would tell her.

For the rest of dinner I was holding Charlie's hand listening to her and Ashton talk about baby names. Ashton suggested Killian Junior whicked caused Orin to laugh, NAh we can't do that. Alec calls Cha Cha Junior. It is his nick name for her. It will confuse everyone."

I laughed at hearing Orin's nickname for her, " I need to know how you came up with Cha Cha?"

To my surprise it was Ashton who answered, " When they were younger, O couldn't prounce Charlie or Charlene. Everytime he tried he could only say Cha Cha and he has called her that ever since."

Charlie smiled at Ashton. Orin laughed, " Wait I have the perfect name for the pup. Orin."

Charlie smacked him over the head at that. We nished up eating. Ashton and Orin were cleaning up the area as I pulled Charlie into my arms. I kissed her forehead, " I want you to know that i have to see Layla tonight."

I saw the anger build in her eyes, " Why?"

I kissed her lips, " Because I want her out of the pool house. I let her stay to long. Hell I never should have let her move in. I also told Ashton he could move there since I plan to get you pregnant again after you birth my son."

Charlie kissed me. I could stay right there and kiss her forever. I nally pulled away from her and told her I wouldn't be long.

I headed toward the pool house and walked in. I hollered for Layla. I wanted to get this over with so that I could crawl into bed and curl up with Charlie.

I found Layla in her bedroom sitting on the bed. She was crying. I squatted down, " Lay what is wrong?"

SHe looked at me, " I don't wanna be the one to tell you this. I thought one of them would stop the charade and admit what they are doing."

I was now completely confused, " What are you talking about?"

She started to sob more. I lifted her head up and wiped her tears away, " Tell me what is going on?"

She snied a little, " Ashton is the father of Charlie's baby not you!"

Wait what?!