

Chapter 51 - Returning to my rejected mate

Shay's Point of View

I turn around in Zane's arms and wrap my arms around his neck tangling one of my hands into his hair, slightly tugging it. Making him groan. I lick my lips and move a little closer. My lips so close to his, they're almost brushing against each other.

"Your punishment? Well what type of punishment would you like?"

He smirks squeezing my hips.

"Well I can think of quite a few ideas. Maybe me tied to the bed with you naked, riding me, would make a good punishment."

"Oh yeah? Would you like that?"

"Most definitely."

He says pulling me closer so I can feel his erection.

"Hmmm well then that can't be it. If you like it, it isn't much of a punishment now is it?"

I say removing his arms from around me and moving away from him. I cross my arms over my chest.

"What's happening now?"

Zane asks looking confused.

"Can you guess?"

He frowns.

"What?"

"Can you guess what your punishment is going to be?"

"I don't get it."

"Oh, come on Zane. Your pretty smart I'm sure you can figure it out."

I say, arching my brow at him but he just stares at me and I sigh.

"Your not getting any buddy."

"Why? What did I do? I said sorry... And I spoke to Zayde."

"So? You still enabled him in there. Maybe next time you'll help me discipline our son instead of helping him to disobey me. If he has to go a week without Bluey you go a week without any of this."

I say with a smirk, gesturing with my hand over my body.

"Wait, a week? That's a bit harsh baby. Can we talk about it?"

"Nope.."

I say popping the P. And just to add to his suffering I slowly start to unbutton my dress.

"Now, you go and sit yourself down or something while I go take a shower."

I shake the dress off my shoulders, leaving me in a lacy bra and thong. I slowly move my hands to my back. Unclasping my bra and letting it drop to the floor, freeing my breasts. I see Zane's eyes flash, turning darker while he licks his lips, just staring at me. I turn, making sure my ass sticks up into the air before I slowly slip my thongs down my legs. I look back at him over my shoulder and I smirk when I see him swallowing and adjusting his pants. I straighten slowly, and start stretching before I look at him and smirk.

"Now, I hope you enjoyed the show, cause that's all you're getting for the rest of the week."

I say and walk away to our bathroom, making sure to put extra sway into my hips.

I hear him groan and I laugh as I close the door behind me.

I know he'll probably be in here soon enough, but teasing him was pretty fun.

It takes about five minutes before the bathroom door opens and Zane gets into the shower with me.

He skims his hands down my sides before resting them on my waist. Pushing himself into my back. I feel every hard ridge of his body against mine. And I feel his erection poking against me. Zane starts to kiss and nibble down my neck. It doesn't take long for the scent of my arousal to hang in the air around us. I feel Zane smirks against my neck.

"Are you sure you'll be able to hold out for a whole week?"

One of his hands move up to cup my breast and I moan as he starts to kneed my breast. His thumb flicking my nipple and I feel heat pool between my leg.

His other hand slowly moves down over my stomach to my leg and his fingers softly stroke over my thigh. I whimper, instinctively opening my legs, waiting for him to touch me.

Suddenly he steps away from me and goes to stand under the shower head, letting the water run over his head. I follow the drops down his chest and swallow before I look up into his grinning face. I glare at him.

"What the hell was that?"

"Just showing you what you'd be missing for a whole week as well. If I can't get any of that" he says gesturing downy body, "you can't get any of this."

He finishes gesturing down his own body, while smirking at me.

I fold my arms over my chest.

"Oh you think you're so clever, don't you?"

Zane shrugs while still smirking at me, but he doesn't say anything.

I smirk back at him and nod my head.

"Fine."

I move closer to him until we're almost chest to chest and I reach out to touch him but at the last minute I reach behind him, taking my sponge and bodywash.

I slowly squeeze out some bodywash and reach out to put it back again. Then I slowly start to wash myself.

I bent over washing down my legs with my ass rubbing against his shaft. I smirk to myself when I hear his breath hitch and his heart rate accelerate.

I slowly straighten myself and turn to face him again while rinsing myself. I see him swallow and his eyes darken when my hands move over my breasts and I lift them a little.

Zane reaches out for me but I step out of his reach and get out of the shower. I grab my towel wrapping it around my body before wrapping a towel around my hair.

"Where are you going?"

Zane asks with a frown and I smirk at him.

"I'm going to go get dressed and then I'm going to bed. You should probably turn the water to cold, you know to take care of that."

I say gesturing to his erection. I start to head out of the bathroom but I stop at the door and turn to look at Zane.

"If you wanna play. Let's play. Let's see who will hold out the longest. Remember Zane I've been going without sex for the last five years.. One week won't make that much of a difference to me."

I blow him a kiss and make my way over to the walk in closet.

This is going to be interesting. Now that I know what he's trying to do it'll be easier to resist. It's going to be fun to watch him squirm and try to hold out. I wonder how long he'll hold out before he gives in.

I smirk while getting dressed. I can't wait to see how this is going to turn out.

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Shay's Point of View

I slowly wake up, looking around the room seeing it's still dark out and frown up at Zane who was lightly shaking me.

"It's still dark. What's wrong?"

I immediately ask and try to sit up but Zane pushes me back down gently, smiling at me.

"Nothing, sorry. I'm just letting you know Zayde and I am heading out for early morning training. I didn't want you waking up alone and freaking out. I brought you some coffee. It's on the nightstand. We'll be back to shower and then join you for breakfast."

He says before giving me a quick kiss and standing up.

"I'll see you later."

He says and heads out the door.

I snuggle back into my pillow but sit up quickly when I remember about the coffee.. Don't want that to go cold.

I make myself comfortable against the headrest and turn on the tv. I flip through the options trying to decide what to watch and I almost give up trying to find something when one finally catches my attention. This could work I think pressing play before I

reach for my coffee. Some Yellowstone and coffee before I start my day. What could be better..

I start to scroll through Pinterest, looking for baby shower ideas and before I know it I'm lost in ideas.

I almost drop my phone when someone touches my shoulder. I put my hand over my thumping heart and I look up to Zane.

"Zane! You scared me!"

"Sorry, I didn't mean to scare you but you didn't hear me."

Zane says and smile at me apologetically.

"Why are you back so early?"

"We're not. Morning training ended about twenty minutes"

I frown and look at the time on my phone.

"Shit!"

I get out of bed quickly.

"I got so caught up in looking for baby shower ideas I didn't even realize the time."

"You can go take a shower, I'll just get dressed and go get Zayde ready."

I say pulling on my jeans and Zane nods.

"Great. I ran him a bath. He's currently sitting in there playing that's what I came to tell you.. But you didn't hear me."

I pull my tshirt over my head and pull my hair into a ponytail.

"Thank you. See you in a bit."

I say heading out of the room, just as he enters the bathroom.

I stop in the door to Zayde's bathroom, just watching him play.

He looks up and smiles at me.

"Hi momma."

I smile back at him and go over to the tub.

"Hi baby. Did you have a good morning?"

He nods excitedly.

"Yes, I watched them train and then daddy taught me a few things and I joined them in training. Training is hard. But I like it."

He says nodding at himself.

"I'm glad you enjoyed it. Head back please."

I say and he tilts his head back. I pick up the jug and wet his hair before squeezing some shampoo onto my hand and I start to wash his hair.

"Can I go to training everyday?"

"You're still very young I don't think that's a good idea.. Maybe two times a week. But I think you and daddy can practice at home. Or we can?"

Zayde looks at me skeptically.

"With you? I don't know. I think I'll practice with daddy.."

I arch a brow at him.

"You think I can't fight as good as your dad?"

Zayde shrugs but doesn't answer me.

"I know how to fight Zayde. I'm pretty good.. Grandpa taught me. I'm pretty sure I could give your dad a run for his money in a fight."

I say as I help him out of the tub and start to dry him.

"You think you can give who a run for their money in a fight?"

Zane asks from the door but before I can answer Zayde does.

"You.. She said she could give you a run for your money. What does that even mean?"

He asks as we head to his room.

"It means she thinks she can fight me, and maybe win."

Zayde looks at his father, then at me, and at Zane again before he shakes his head.

"What? You don't think I can take your dad?"

I ask with a raised brow and he shakes his head.

"No.. Daddy is so big. And you're tiny. You'll get hurt."

He says with a little frown and Zane smirks.

"Hey, I might be smaller than your daddy but I'm a good fighter."

Zayde looks at his father again as if to seek confirmation.

"From what I've seen she is pretty good. Maybe we should spar sometime. I'd like to test your skills."

I finish helping Zayde put on his shoes and stand up, looking at Zane.

"I think we should. I'll show both of you that being smaller has it's own advantages."

"How about you join us for training tomorrow morning then?"

I frown, I hate getting up early.. Especially for training. Before I can say anything Zane smiles at me shaking his head.

"Nevermind. I can see from the look on your face that isn't going to work. I know you hate early mornings. How about the afternoon training? Today?"

He asks while bending down to pick up Zayde before we head out of the apartment.

I nod at him, pulling the apartment door shut behind us.

"That works for me. What time?"

"Training starts at 3. So, if you want to join us for the entire training session you should be there a little before 3."

"Great. I'll be there. I just have to tell Amy that we need to finish around 2:30."

"What do you need to tell Amy?"

Amy suddenly asks next to me, as we load food onto our plates.

I look at her and Ryan and smile.

"Good morning. We need to be done at 2:30 today."

"Morning. Why? You two have special plans?"

Ryan asks wiggling his eyebrows.

"Oh, he ain't getting anything special for a while. But we do have plans. I'm going to join them for afternoon training."

Ryan looks at Zane.

"What did you do?"

Zane shakes his head.

"We'll talk about is later."

Ryan nods and we all head over to our table.

"So why are you joining training today? You've never joined before.. Well except that time with Lisa."

"Who's joining training?"

Megan asks as she and Jake sits down with us.

"Shay is joining the afternoon training."

Megan frowns and looks at me.

"Why? Did something happen?"

I shake my head and open my mouth to speak, but Zayde beats me to it.

"She wants to fight daddy for money."

Jake frowns looking between Zane and myself.

"What? Why?"

"No, I don't want to fight him for money. My son over here just thinks I can't train him because I'm smaller than his dad and therefore can't fight as well. I said I could give his father a run for his money."

Zane nods.

"Yes, so the two of us are sparring today at the afternoon training session. I am curious about her skills and want to test them, and she wants to show our son that you don't have to be big to be able to fight well."

Megan smirks looking between us.

"I'm pretty sure she could kick your are if she wanted.. Or she'll come pretty close."

I smile at her and nod.

"Exactly. Thank you. At least someone here believes in me."

"Hey, I did tell Zayde you are pretty good."

Zane says looking at me with a frown and I nod.

"That is true.. But you still don't think I can take you."

"Baby, I've been training since I was a kid."

I arch my brow.

"So? You think my father didn't have me train? Maybe he wasn't so hard on me in training as he was with Dan. But he pushed me and made sure I knew how to fight and defend myself and others if necessary."

"If there's going to be a fight I want in to."

Someone suddenly says behind us and I turn around to see Zane's father.

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Shay's Point of View

I feel Zane stiffen beside me and he turns around to look at his father. I see Diana put her hand on Jackson's chest, frowning at him.

"Jackson."

"Dad."

They both say at the same time and he arches a brow.

"What? They want to test her skills. Zane will go easy on her. I won't. Let's see what she's got. Or are you afraid."

Zane goes to protest but I hold my hand up, stopping him, before I nod at his father.

"You're right. He'll probably take it easy on me. I'll gladly have him trade places with you. This could be good, we both have a few things we need to work out."

He nods.

"We do, yes. So then it's settled. We'll see you at 3."

He says and goes to leave.

"Wait, you're not having breakfast with us Grandma?"

Zayde asks with a small voice, looking up at his Grandma.

Diana gives him a small smile and ruffles his hair.

"No, sorry baby boy. We already ate before you came down."

"Oh.."

He says sadly, looking down at his plate and Diana glares at Jackson before kneeling down next to Zayde's chair.

"Hey, what's wrong?"

Zayde shakes his head, not answering but Diana lifts his chin.

"You can tell Grandma."

"Don't you like me anymore?"

Diana frowns.

"Of course I do. Why would you ask that?"

He looks at his grandfather quickly before looking down again.

"Because he doesn't like me, so he doesn't spend time with me.. And you stopped spending time with me too.. Was I bad? I'm sorry if I did something wrong."

He says and I hear the quiver in my son's voice.

"Oh, baby you did nothing wrong."

Diana says pulling Zayde to her chest and hugging him tightly.

Zane, Diana and I glare at a shocked looking Jackson.

"See what you've done."

Diana hiss at Jackson.

"I..What.. Why would he think that I don't like him?"

He asks flabbergasted and Zane scoffs.

"Seriously, since the first day they've came here you've hardly spoken or paid any attention to him. Even when mom watches him, you're never around."

"That's not true."

He protests and Diana shakes her head.

"Of course it is. I've told you, your feelings towards Shay was going to ruin things with Zayde but you didn't listen."

I stare at Zayde for a minute, watching Diana rock him, whispering comforting words to him an I shake my head.

"Do you really hate me that much that you'd make a five year old feel this way? What have I ever done to you?"

I ask him frowning. He just shakes his head.

"I'm not doing this. Not in front of everyone. Enjoy your breakfast. I'll see all of you later."

He says turning and walking out of the dining hall.

Diana pulls away from Zayde.

"Do you feel a little better?"

She asks brushing the tears from his cheeks and he nods at her.

"That's good. Don't you ever think I don't love you. I do. So much.. And your grandpa does too. He's just having a hard time showing it. I'm sorry he made you feel this way.. Hey, about you and me ho to the park today and then bake some cookies?"

She asks with a big smile that Zayde immediately returns. He starts to nod but then frowns, looking at his dad.

"Oh no.."

Diana frowns as well.

"What? What's wrong?"

"Daddy said I can go around the pack with him today, to check the borders.. But I want to bake cookies to.. oh dear."

He whispers looking at me with big eyes and I smile at him.

"It's your choice baby. I'm sure there will be other days to go to the borders.. Or another day you and grandma can bake cookies."

He sit there, thinking hard for a moment before looking at his grandmother again.

"Can Jason come too?"

Diana smiles and nods.

"Of course he can! The more the merrier. But only if he's mom says its okay?"

Zayde and Jason both look at Amy pleadingly and she laughs while nodding.

"You don't have to look at me like that. It's fine. Jason can go with you."

"Man they really got those puppy dog eyes down don't they?"

Amy mumbles looking at me and I laugh nodding at her.

"Oh they definitely do."

Zayde looks at Zane.

"Can we go to the borders another time?"

Zane pretends to think about it brfore nodding his head.

"Sure, but only if I can get some cookies too?"

Zayde nods vigorously.

"Thank you. You can have lots of cookies daddy!"

He says excitedly and Zane smiles.

"Thank you buddy." He looks at Jake and Ryan. "We need to head out."

Both of them nod, saying goodbye to their mates as they stand. Zane gives me a quick kiss before ruffling Zayde's hair.

"I'll see you later. Both of you. Bye, and thank you mom."

He says and gives Diana a quick peck on the cheek before he leaves.

Diana takes the chair Zane just vacated and looks at me with an apologetic smile.

"I'm sorry about Jackson. I've tried but he still seems to think you don't belong here."

I give her a small smile and shrug.

"It's not your fault. This is between me and him. but whether he likes it or not

I'm not leaving this time. I'm here to stay."

She nods.

"I'm glad to hear that. Are you sure about the fight later? I am worried that he is going to go pretty hard at you."

"Let him. I'm not afraid of him. And I'm not going to go easy on him either. Maybe this is the way to knock some sense into him. Literally."

I say and smirks, Diana laughs.

"Yeah, maybe. Boys, you done?"

She asks, looking at Zayde and Jason who both nod at her.

"Well come on then. Let's get going. Those cookies aren't going to bake themselves."

She stands up and motion for them come.

"I'll see you ladies a bit later."

She and the boys wave at us before they leave the dining hall.

Any and Megan both look at me with different expressions.

"Are you sure about this afternoon?"

Amy asks a bit concerned but I nod at her.

"I'm sure. He thinks I'm weak and that I like to run away when things don't go my way. I'll show him that's not me. And if this is the way he wants is..." I shrug. "Then this is the way it'll be."

"I can't wait for you to knock him on his self-righteous ass.."

Megan says taking a sip of her juice and I smile.

"Yeah. I'm looking forward to that as well.. But enough about me. What did you guys decide about the baby shower?"

Amy turns to look at Megan.

"Oh yes! I almost forgot with all the shenanigans this morning. So what is it going to be? A surprise party? Or just a normal party?"

Shay and I stare at Megan expectantly and she smiles at us.

"Well.. Before I tell you what we decided.. I have some news for you, that we got this morning at the doctor's appointment."

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Shay's Point of View

"Well.. Before I tell you what we decided.. I have some news for you, that we got this morning at the doctor's appointment."

Amy and I look at each other before looking at Megan again.

"Okay? Is everything alright?"

I ask with a frown.

Megan smiles and nods.

"Everything is great. So as you know we went to the doctor this morning and we got a little surprise."

She takes something out of his pocket and slides a sonogram over the table.

Amy and I gasp simultaneously.

"Oh my god Megan! Congratulations!"

Amy yells as she goes around the table to hug Megan and Megan laughs.

"Thank you!"

She says hugging Amy back. I walk around the table to hug her as well.

"Congratulations. You're going to have your hands full."

Amy and I take our seats again.

"Yeah. It came as a bit of a shock. The doctor was quite surprised when she realized she missed one. This one must have been hidden behind the other one or something."

"Oh wow.. Twins.. This is so exciting. "

Amy says looking at the sonogram again with a little smile and I nod in agreement.

"We need to go do some more shopping."

I say with a smirk and Megan and Amy laugh, both noddig at me.

"We definitely do."

"So, what did you decide about the party?"

"We want to do the big gender reveal."

"Yeah!" Amy squeals in excitement. "This is going to be great. You're gonna love it! I promise."

"I'm sure I will." She hands me an envelope. "Dr. Anderson put their genders in here for you guys. Take it, I've been tempted to peak since I got it."

I smile at her and take the envelope.

"I would be too. Don't worry just a few more days then you'll know the gender of your two little wolves."

"I know. Jake and I am so excited, we can't wait."

"We'll get started with the plans as soon as were done here. Is there anyone from back home you'd wanna invite? Or something specific you'd want for the party?"

Megan thinks for a moment and then shrugs.

"Not really.. Just Ashley and my parents.. But I'll think about it and send you a list with people.. And if I see something for the party that I'd like or want I'll send it to you. But you have free reigns, go nuts."

"Oh, we will. I am so excited, I can't wait."

Amy says and Megan smiles at her as she gets up.

"Well, I'll see you two later. I have to get to the school."

Amy and I wave her goodbye before Amy turns to me.

"Okay, so Ryan is out with Jake and Zane all day. He said we could use his office, or do you want to do this in the garden?"

I look outside.

"I think maybe the garden. The weather looks nice today. If it doesn't work we can always head to the office."

"Great, you head out and I'll get something to drink and some snacks."

I arch an eyebrow.

"We just had breakfast Amy."

"So? That doesn't mean we can't have a few snacks."

She says, smirking at me and then heads to the kitchen. I just smile and shake my head, making my way outside to find a shady spot.

About 10 minutes later Amy joins me and I open the envelope.

"Well? What does it say?"

I look up and smile at her.

"A boy and a girl."

I say handing her the note and she smiles as well.

"Aww. Now they got one of each. They are going to be so happy."

"Yes.. They will.. Okay so I didn't even think about doing a reveal for two. But I saved a few ideas that we could look at and then we can look at your ideas as well and decide what we want to do?"

For the next two hours we go through all off our ideas, deciding on the theme and putting down some food idea. But we still can't decide on how to do the gender reveal. We only have two options left to choose between but both it's hard to choose just one.

I groan, running my hand through my hair.

"I don't know which one. I love both ideas."

Amy nods taking a few chips and popping them into her mouth.

"Yeah I know, can't we just do something different for each twin? Then we don't have to choose."

I laugh and shake my head.

"I think that would be a little much. Maybe we should just go with the tic-tac toe idea?"

"I like that one too. But then we have another question to consider. Do we go with the balloons and the darts or with the tiles they need to flip?"

"My vote goes for darts and balloons. That sounds like fun."

I turn to see Zane and Ryan heading our way.

Ryan bends down to kiss Amy and she smiles.

"You do know the balloons and darts are only for Megan and Jake right?"

Amy asks and Ryan shrugs.

"Even so. I still like that idea."

Zane smiles at me as he comes to sit next to me.

"Hi."

I smile back at him, leaning closer for a kiss but he moves back and I frown.

"What's wrong?"

He shrugs and smirks at me.

"Nothing. Technically that would be me getting some, and you made it pretty clear I can't get any."

I stare at him, flabbergasted before turning to Amy and Ryan who both burst out laughing.

"Can you believe this?"

Amy wipes the tears from her eyes.

"He does have a point."

I frown and look back at the smirking Zane.

"Okay fine then. Everything is off limits. No kissing, no touching, no hand holding nothing."

Zane frowns at me.

"I was just kidding."

He says trying to reach for me but I sit back in my chair.

"Nope, you started this. I'm just giving you what you want."

Ryan snickers.

"You asked for it."

Amy nods, smiling and Zane just frowns at them.

"It was just a joke. I didn't actually plan on going through with it."

"Well now you have to."

I smirk at him and shrug.

"This game isn't funny anymore."

I laugh, shaking my head.

"It's been one day Zane. Do you want to concede already?"

He frowns at me.

"No, I won't give up that easy. I'm just saying."

"You started this game. We'll see who caves first."

I say blowing a kiss at him.

"My money is on Zane, caving first."

Ryan says smirking and Amy nods in agreement.

"You all suck."

Zane says frowning and folding his arms over his chest.

"Can we just talk about something else?"

Zane asks annoyed and we laugh at him.

"I seriously need new friends.."

He mumbles annoyed.

Chapter 55 - Returning to my rejected mate

Shay's Point of View

"So, did Jake tell you about the twins?"

Amy asks, changing the subject and Ryan nods, smiling.

"Yes, he did. He's super excited about it. So what are they having?"

He asks reaching out for Amy's notebook but she swats his hand away.

"Hey! What's that for?"

Ryan frowns at his mate and Amy shakes her head.

"Don't you dare sneak a peak. I'm not telling you. It's meant to be a surprise."

"But you know. And Shay knows. Why can't we know?"

Ryan asks gesturing with his thumb between him and Zane.

Amy arches her brow at him.

"Because Ryan, you can't keep a secret to save your life."

Zane snickers and Ryan glares at him.

"That's not true, I'm great at keeping secrets."

Amy and Zane look at each other before looking back at Ryan and laughing at him.

"Oh shut up both of you. You'll tell me, right Shay?"

I smile at him and shake him head.

"I don't think so. Sorry."

"So you two are really not going to tell us?"

"Nope.."

Amy and I say at the same time and we smile at each other.

Ryan frowns crossing his arms over his chest and leaning back in his chair.

"Fine then.. Don't tell me."

He says pouting and Amy pats his arm.

"Awww baby, don't pout. You'll find out this weekend."

"Yeah... With everyone else."

"I'm sorry baby, but I am not taking the chance of you accidentally spilling the beans in front of Megan or Jake. They are really excited about this and they deserve to have a great party."

Ryan nods and sighs.

"Yeah okay.. Fine. I'll wait."

"Thank you."

Amy says smiling at him and gives him a quick kiss.

"So are you two done for now? How about we head over to the dining hall for lunch. I'm starving."

Zane asks looking between me and Amy.

I shrug.

"I'm not sure.. I think so. Amy?"

I ask, looking over at her and she looks down at her notes before she nods.

"Yeah. I think we're done for now. Let's head to lunch. I'm pretty hungry myself."

She says standing up and I laugh as I get up to, shaking my head at her.

"What? Why are you laughing?"

She asks as we walk to the packhouse.

"You haven't stopped snacking since we had breakfast. And you're still hungry."

Amy shrugs at me.

"What? Recently I just feel super hungry."

"Maybe you're pregnant."

I joke and give her a little push.

Both her and Ryan stop in their tracks staring at me before looking at each other.

"Guys, I was just joking."

Ryan shakes his head, motioning for me to be quiet. He squats down, pressing his ear to Amy's stomach. He pulls away.

"Well I'll be damned.."

He whispers, staring up at Amy with a huge smile.

Amy touches her stomach.

"Are you sure?"

Ryan nods, getting up before picking Amy up and spinning her around.

"You're pregnant baby!"

They laugh as he spins her around before he kisses her.

Zane wraps his arm around my shoulder, pulling me closer and I willingly go to him. Wrapping my arms around his waist and resting my head against his chest as we watch our friends.

I look up at him to find his eyes already on me.

I give him a smile.

"What?"

He shakes his head, giving me a little smile.

"Just thinking about how we didn't get to have this moment with Zayde. I'm really sorry."

I shake my head, smiling at him.

"I know.. I'm sorry too. But if we're lucky we'll be able to have a moment like this sometime soon."

Zane nods and bends down to kiss me. I go on my tip toes and touch my lips to his.

"Hey! What about not getting any?"

Ryan asks, breaking the moment between us and Zane glares at him.

"Don't remind her."

I laugh, shaking my head and moving away from Zane to go over to Amy and Ryan.

I smile at them hugging Amy.

"Congratulations you two."

Amy smiles, hugging me back.

"Thank you. I can't believe I didn't realize I was pregnant."

I hug Ryan too while Zane hugs Amy.

"We all missed it. Congrats guys."

Zane says, moving away from Amy and shaking Ryan's hand.

"Now we have something else to celebrate!"

I say with a smile and Amy nods.

"Wait, before you two start planning a party. We should probably make an appointment with the doctor first?"

Ryan says looking at Amy and she nods.

"Yes, you're probably right. I'll make an appointment after lunch."

Amy says and we all start making our way back to the dining hall.

"Wait, where's Zayde? Is Diana bringing him down?"

I ask Zane as we sit down with our food and he shakes his head at me.

"No, the boys passed out. She'll make them some lunch when they wake up. Also.. I asked her to keep Zayde for the afternoon. I don't want him to see the fight. It was different when it was just a friendly fight between us. But I don't think this is going to be so friendly."

I look at him, thinking before I nod.

"I think that's a good idea. He doesn't need to see that.. Thank you."

He gives me a smile before continuing to eat his food

"So, Shay are you ready for this afternoon?"

I look at Ryan and nod.

"Oh, I'm definitely ready for it."

"It's not going to be easy, you know?"

I nod.

"Yes I know."

"Shay... My father won't go easy on you.. He'll give it everything he's got."

Zane says concerned but I shrug.

"Good.. If it was easy nothing will get sorted out between us. He doesn't know me but decided to make assumptions about me. Today I'll show him how wrong he is about me, and why I was chosen to be this packs Luna."

"Are you sure about this?"

I nod my head and smile at Zane.

"I'm sure. I don't care how hard he goes at me. I'll give it back to him, just as hard. This has to end. The fact that he hates me is being transferred to our son. He is angry at me for the fact that I kept Zayde away from you all.. But he isn't even trying to spend time

with him. He resents Zayde for what I did.. And it's hurting my son. He needs to be put straight. It is unacceptable to treat Zayde like he doesn't belong here."

"You don't have to fight him, Shay. We can try to talk to him."

Zane tries but I shake my head.

"No. If we try to get out of this, it'll only confirm what he thinks of me. Don't worry. I can take him. Now, can we please just finish our lunch? And not worry about your father and the fight? Everything will be fine."

Zane doesn't look to convinced and I arch my brow at him.

"You don't think I can take him?"

"I just don't want you to get hurt, Shay."

I smile at him, lean over and give him a quick kiss.

"I won't. I'm a good fighter. Today thing thing between myself and your father ends. I will put him on his ass. You'll see."

Zane still doesn't look convinced but nods.

"Okay, fine. Let's enjoy our lunch."

Ryan and Zane share a look and I just shake my head.

I've been fighting since I was old enough to train. I know I can take him. I feel determination run through me, I will put him in his place today, I think before I continue to eat my lunch.

Chapter 56 - Returning to my rejected mate

Zane's Point of View

"Are you okay?"

I look at Jake and Ryan sitting on the other side of my desk. I sigh and shrug.

"I'm worried about her. I know she's a good fighter. I saw her fight back at Dan's, during the attack. And I know she's from an Alpha bloodline.. But my father is still an Alpha. And he's a lot bigger than she is. I just don't want to see her get hurt."

Jake and Ryan both nod at me.

"That's understandable. No one wants to see their mate hurt. But this is what Shay wants. She's an adult and can make her own decisions."

Jake says and shrugs at me. I sigh again.

"Yes, I'm aware of that.. But that doesn't mean I won't still worry."

I look at my watch. 2:32 p.m. I stand up from behind my desk.

"You two go down to the training grounds. I'll just go get Shay and we'll meet you there."

I leave my office, slowly walking to our apartment.

I feel really uneasy about the fight. I don't doubt that Shay can hold her own. But still.. My father is a really good fighter and he'll give it all he got. I sigh and shake my head as I reach the door. Nothing I can do about it know, so the sooner we can get this over with the better..

"Shay? Are you here?"

I ask as I come through the door.

"In the bedroom."

She yells back and I make my way to our room.

She just finishes pulling her into a ponytail when I enter and she smiles at me in the mirror.

"Hi. Came to make sure I don't get cold feet?"

I smile back and shake my head.

"No, not at all. Just decided I didn't want you to show up alone."

"That's sweet. Thank you."

She says standing up and I frown.

"Is that what your wearing?"

Shay frowns back at me and looks down at her clothes.

"What's wrong with what I'm wearing?"

"Your wearing a bra.. With tights.."

She rolls her eyes at me.

"I'm wearing a cropped top over my bra Zane, you can't even see cleavage. And the tights well would you prefer me to wear? Shorts instead of tights? This is nothing different than what any other female here wear for training."

She says and pushes her way past me.

I stare after her and she stops, turns around and arches her brow at me.

"Are you coming or not?"

"I'm coming.. I still just wish your tights weren't that tight."

I grumble and she laughs at me.

"Zane. They're called tights for a reason. Now come on. I don't want to be late."

She rushes out the door and I follow her.

Halfway to the training grounds I stop, and pull her hand to stop her as well.

She turns to me frowning.

"What?"

"Are you sure you want to do this? I could.."

She puts her hand up, stopping me.

"Zane, I've already told you. I want to do this. I am going to do this.. And you're not going to do anything."

"Shay.."

I start but she shakes her head.

"No, Zane. I don't want you or anyone to interfere."

"You're my mate Shay. I can't just stand there and not do anything, while you get hurt."

I run my hand through my hair and she touches my face.

"The maybe you shouldn't come. I can do this on my own."

She says before she kisses me softly and start to make her way to the training grounds again.

Shay's Point of View

I quickly walk away from Zane. I understand that he's afraid of me getting hurt. But this is something I need to do. On my own.

Suddenly I feel sparks rush up my arm and I see Zane walking next to me, holding my hand again.

I arch my brow at him and he gives me a small smile.

"I can't let you show up alone. Even if I hate this. And I won't interfere in the fight but the moment things get out of hand I'm stepping in."

I stare at him for a while before I nod.

"Thank you."

We walk the rest of the way in silence.

As we reach the training ground there are so many people you can hardly see the clearing.

"It looks like everyone heard about the fight."

I remark en Zane nods.

"Well it's not everyday the previous Alpha challenges the furture Luna to a fight."

"True. Then I better give thema show."

I shrug and smirk at Zane.

"This isn't funny."

"Oh stop worrying about it. Seriously. I'm going to be fine. I'mnot just fighting for me. I'm fighting for our son. And us."

"People will accept you.. Even if you don't fight."

I shake my head.

"No. They'll see me as weak if I back out. And that not who I am."

Zane sighs and nods but before he can say anything else we get to the clearing where Jackson is already waiting.

"Oh, so you finally showed up. I though tyou decided to give up even before we started."

He mocks me. I check my watch and arch my brow at hom.

"We said three. I still have seven minutes. There is no way I would miss the chance to put you in your place."

He frowns at me.

"Watch it, pup."

I shrug at him.

"I'm just stating a fact. Did I hit a nerve?"

"You have this wrong. You're the one that should learn some manners and where your place is. Nothing would give me greater pleasure than teaching you today."

I smile and shake my head.

"You don't like me. Even though I didn't actually do anything to you. And that's fine. I can handle it, I'm a big girl. But you treating my son like he's nothing important.. That's unacceptable. He is just a little boy. One of the reasons you're supposedly angry at me is because I've kept him away from you. But since we've gotten here you haven't even tried getting to know him, or spend time with him. You can hate me all you want but today you made my baby cry because you are a self-righteous asshole. And you have to pay for that. We're here to stay. Zane is my mate and I want to be with him. I'm not a kid anymore and I'm not planning on running away. So you'll just have to learn to deal with me and my son. Whether you like it or not."

He shakes his head.

"I never meant to make him feel unwanted and for that, I am sorry and I'll make it up to him.. But you.. I still see the same self-centered girl I've always seen. You do what you want, never considering others feelings or the consequences of your actions. You run when things don't go your way. That's just who you are and who you'll always be. Now, I don't want to waste anymore time talking. Can we just get to it?"

Ryan comes over to us.

"Okay, so the rules are simple. No dirty tricks. You will only fight in human form, no shifting. The first one to black out, or tap out loses. And most importantly. No killing."

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Shay's Point of View

"Okay, so the rules are simple. No dirty tricks. You will only fight in human form, no shifting. The first one to black out, or tap out loses. And most importantly. No killing."

Ryan looks at both of us.

"Do you both understand?"

We both nod and he nods back.

"Good. There will be no outside interference as long as you both stick to the rules. As soon as you're ready, you can start."

"May the best person win."

I say holding my hand out to Jackson. He stares at my hand and scoffs before getting into a fighting position.

"Let's just get to it."

I slowly lower my hand and nod.

"If that's what you want."

My eyes flash with annoyance and I don't give him a chance to react. I'm in front of him in seconds. My hand wrapped around his throat and the force of my speed helps me to knock him to the ground. I hear the sickening crunch as his head hits the ground.

He snarls at me pushing me away from him before he gets up.

"That was a cheap shot. I wasn't ready."

He hisses touching his hand to the back of his head. I smirk, satisfied when I see the blood and I shrug.

"It's not my fault you're so slow. This is a fight. Rules in a fight can change by the second. You should know that. You should always be prepared for anything."

He doesn't reply, just lunges at me. I block him, and spinning around I aim for a low kick but he stops me by grabbing my foot, yanking me closer and landing one punch against

my jaw before tossing me aside. I stumble and fall, my jaw aching and I roll over, about to stand up when I throw myself to the side, avoiding the heavy punch that hit the ground where I just was. I get up and advance. I am not letting him get the upper hand. He definitely had power on his side, he was bigger and stronger but I was faster.

I started to go at him hard. Throwing punch after punch, kick after kick. Jackson didn't back down, and he was definitely not holding back either. I got in a few good hits and so did he. I could feel myself getting tired, I looked at Jackson but he didn't even look bothered.

He smirks at me as I spit the blood out of my mouth after his last hit.

"Ready to give up?"

I shake my head.

"Of course not. We're just getting started."

I say smirking back and he frowns. We raise our arms, circling each other. Both waiting for the other to make a move. Jackson lunged at me again, aiming a kick. I narrowly dodge it, but I manage to knock his leg aside, duck and land a solid hit in his ribs. I hear something snaps and he hisses in pain. Before I can get up, he grabs my hair yanking me up, wrapping his arm around my throat and starts to squeeze. I hiss, trying to breathe and clawing at his arm before I elbow him in the same ribs I broke, slamming my foot down on his and throwing my head back. I hear the satisfying crunch of his nose and he lets me go, stumbling back, away from me. I take my chance, lunging forward striking him hard and fast. Not giving him a chance to land a punch I tackle him to the ground. Throwing more punches at his face. I see his face warp with rage. He finally gets a hit in and punches me in the gut before he throws me off him.

I roll a few times before I crouch, coughing, trying to get my breath back.

"Come on, get up. Or do you yield?"

I shake my head, standing slowly but I don't answer him. I get into a fighting position and Jackson starts to circle me again, but I stay still just watching his every movement, waiting for my next chance. He suddenly lunged at me again with his arm pulled back, fist clenched. Catching me off guard he punches me in the jaw again. He hit me.. Hard. I stumble backwards and frown.. That's the last hit he'll get. I think as he advances, his fists flying at a furious speed, and all I can do is block him, I feel something in my arm snap and I hiss in pain. But I don't let my guard down, still waiting for my chance.

Jackson lowers his arms, aiming a hit for my ribs and I see my chance. His nose was wide open. If I can eliminate his vision I can take back control of the fight. I take my shot, coiling my hand into a fist and aim for the front of his nose. My fist connects with his nose at the same time his fist hits my ribs. I gasp stumbling back, just as he grabs

his nose. I ignore the screaming pain in my arm and side and raise my knee hitting him straight in the crotch. He groans and falls down to his knees. I try to punch him again but he grabs my arm and twists it. I recoil in pain but lift my knee again, this time hitting him in the face.

He hissed in pain and before I know it he lands a punch to my stomach and I gasp for air, falling to me knees.

He growls at me, baring his elongated fangs but he doesn't get up and I know his defense has faltered.

"Dad!"

Zane yells from the side but I shake my head as I get up.

I grab his neck, my claws elongating, digging into his skin.

"No Zane! Enough Jackson! This has been going on long enough. I'm not going anywhere. You can fight me all you want.. Hate me all you want.. But this is my home now. And I'll fight anyone that tries to take it away from me, or my son. Now yield."

I hiss at him and squeeze. He grabs my wrist trying to get me to let go but I dig my claws in deeper and punch him in the face once more.

"Yield."

He shakes his head and I punch him again before kicking him in the chest sending him flying backwards.

He rolls over to his stomach, coughs, and tries to push himself up but I kneel down, pushing my knee into the soft spot between his shoulder blades and grab his hair, pulling his head up.

"Yield Jackson. The fight is over."

He just stares at me out of the corner of his eye, and I think he is going to refuse again but then to my surprise he taps the ground.

I immediately let him go and stand.

He turns and sits up, wiping blood from his face. I hold my hand out to him, offering to help him up. Just as I'm about to take my hand away he grabs it, allowing him to help him stand.

We just stare at each other for a while before he nods.

"You held your own pretty good. Maybe there is some hope for you."

He gives me a weak smile and I smile back at him.

My smile falters quickly as excruciating pain erupts in my abdomen. I gasp and fall to my knees.

"Shay?"

Jackson asks, looking concerned but I can't answer him. I feel him kneeling next to me, touching my shoulder and I hear him calling out to Zane. I feel liquid gushing out of me and when I look down I see the growing red stain on my green tights. Someone grabs my shoulders shaking me, I look up and see Zane. I stare at him feeling numb. I can see him talking but I can't hear a word he is saying. I feel him lifting me up and I see everyone staring at us, looking worried and then.. Everything goes black.

Chapter 58 - Returning to my rejected mate

Zane's Point of View

The moment my father taps the ground all the tension leaves my body. I promised her I wouldn't interfere but I was at my breaking point.

I closed my eyes, taking a deep breath. I hear a sudden commotion and Jake grabs my shoulder.

"Shit Zane, Shay!"

My eyes snap in her direction I see my father crouching next to her, grabbing her shoulder before he shouts for me. Just then excruciating pain rips through my abdomen making me bend over trying to catch my breath.

Jake grabs my shoulder.

"What happened are you okay?"

I realize it wasn't my pain I felt, it was Shay's. I shake my head, shrugging his hand off my shoulder.

"I'm fine, it's Shay. She's in pain."

I rush over to where my father is still sitting with Shay, with Jake and Ryan following close behind me.

"What did you do?"

I snarl at my father as I fall to my knees next to Shay.

He shakes his head.

"I don't know what happened, I swear. We were talking and she just collapsed."

I look at Shay just staring at a large spot on her tights and pain cross over my chest when I realise it is blood.

"Shay?! Shay?!"

I grab her shoulders, and realise her whole body is shaking. I look her over, looking for injuries.

"Baby, what's wrong? Where are you hurt?"

I shake her lightly.

"Just fucking talk to me."

My words come out choked as I try to make sense of where the blood is coming from.

She looks at me but she doesn't react. I scoop her up into my arms.

"Fuck baby, just hold on for me "

I was running with my mate, bleeding in my arms, making my way to the hospital.

'Lesley, I need help right now. I'll be at the hospital in five minutes. Shay is bleeding.'

I mindlink one of the doctors.

'What happened? I thought she wasn't hurt in the fight?'

'I'm not sure she just collapsed after the fight.'

I look down at Shay and my heart constrict. She's losing a lot of blood and her eyes flicker shut.

"Stay with me baby! Come on, Shay! Open your eyes."

I yell just before bursting through the hospital doors.

"Help! Lesley!"

I yell and I see her and a few nurses rushing over. Everything goes in a blur after that. She was taken out of my arms and I tried to go with her but Lesley pushed me over shaking her head.

"You have to stay here Alpha. You'll just get in our way. I'll find you as soon as we know what is going on."

She says before rushing into the room they took Shay. I try to get in there but they wouldn't let me past the door.

I slumped down next to the door they wouldn't let me through, with my back against the cold wall. Please goddess.. You didn't give her back to me just take her away from me again? Right? I put my head in my hands, my fingers tugging at my hair. I've never felt this lost. My shoulders start to shake as sobs rip through my chest.

Someone crouches in front of me and I Jake looking at me worriedly, with Ryan standing behind him also looking concerned.

"Can we do something?"

"Could you call and let Dan know? I'm not exactly sure what you should tell him but.."

Jake nods and stands.

"Don't worry. I got it."

He walks away down the hall and I look at Ryan.

"Please make sure my mother or Amy has Zayde and that he's occupied. I don't want him to know about this. Not yet."

Ryan nods and comes closer, squeezing my shoulder.

"She'll be okay. She's strong."

He says before making his way down the hall.

Jake comes back and sits down next to me.

"Dan says they'll be here as soon as they can. I asked Megan to have rooms prepared for them."

I nod.

"Thank you."

He gives me a small smile.

"Anytime."

I don't reply, I just stare at the blood on my arms, my heart constricting once again. I can't lose her.

I don't know when exactly but Dan, Ashley and Sarah came. Sarah came over, crouching in front of me her hands around my face.

"How are you doing?"

I shrug.

"I feel so lost. I don't know what's going on. No one is telling us anything."

"I'm sure they be with us soon. Shay is strong okay. So you have to be strong for her."

She gives me a quick kiss on the head before she stands up.

"What happened?"

Dan asks, frowning at me. I sigh and run my hand down my face before I tell him everything that happened.

"And you just let this happen? You just stood there and watched her fight your dad?"

"I didn't have a choice. This is what Shay wanted. I've told you, this was suppose to just be a friendly match between myself and Shay. My father challenged her and she wouldn't stand down. She asked me not to interfere. Said this was between the two of them and had to be sorted out."

"Still.. She.."

Sarah stops him, putting her hand on his shoulder and shaking her head.

"It's not his fault Dan. You know Shay. Even you couldn't get her to stay out of the fight at the pack. Shay is stubborn, and strong-willed. If she wanted to do it, she was going to do it. Whether Zane approved of it or not. Don't you start playing the blame game. That isn't going to accomplish anything."

Ashley nods, hugging her mate.

"She's right baby. Passing blame won't change anything. All we can do now is wait for news and be strong for Shay."

Dan just nods and goes to sit down. After that we all just sit there in silence waiting for someone to give us some news.

Chapter 59 - Returning to my rejected mate

Zane's Point of View

It has been hours since Shay was taken away from me and no one has given us any updates. Dan and Jake have tried multiple times to ask questions but no one gave us any information. They keep telling us to stay calm, that the doctor will be with us shortly.

Megan brought me a clean shirt and she and Sarah convinced me to go wash my arms and my face in the bathroom and to change my shirt as I was still covered in Shay's blood.

So here I was. I stare at myself in the mirror. I can't get the image out of my head. The image of her just sitting there, staring blankly into space while the blood stain just kept growing. I still can't understand where all the blood came from. I shake my head and splash my face with cold water. I feel like I am starting to lose it, someone better have some answers for me when I get back.

I sigh and walk out of the bathroom. I just made my way back to where the others were still waiting when the doors to the emergency room opened and Lesley walked out.

I rush over to her.

"Is she okay? Can I see her?"

Lesley holds her hand up and shakes her head..

"I'm sorry, but no. You will not be able to see her for a while. We've managed to stop the bleeding. But she has lost a lot of blood. She will need a blood transfusion."

I nod.

"Do you need me to consent? If so you have my full consent. Do what you have to. Do I have to sign anything for you?"

"Well.. The thing is.. Her blood type is pretty rare but she really needs this transfusion. Unfortunately we don't have any on hand at the moment. Best would be from a family member who's bloodtype matches hers."

She looks over to where Dan and Sarah are standing and then back at me.

"Are they her family?"

I nod and motion them over.

"Is she okay? Can we see her?"

Sarah asks worriedly and Lesley shakes her head.

"As I've said to Alpha Zane. You will not be able to see her for a while. We were able to stop the bleeding but she has lost a lot of blood. She needs a transfusion but we don't have the correct bloodtype on hand. Do you know if any of you happen to have the same bloodtype?"

"Shay and I have the same bloodtype. We've been tested before. I needed a transfusion when we were younger and she donated blood for me. I'll be happy to return the favor. "

Dan says and Sarah nods, confirming what he said.

"That's great. Thank you. We'll do the blood transfusion in an hour. I'll send one of our nurses to come get you before hand. Just for debriefing, a few check-ups and to sign a few things before the transfusion."

"Thank you Doctor."

Dan and I say at the same time.

I turn to walk back to where the waiting chair were but the doctor stops me.

"One more thing Alpha. This might be a bit difficult to hear. But the Luna and the baby are not out of danger yet. Their conditions are still pretty critical. I have to inform you, right now our main priority is to save the Luna, because if we lose her the baby has no chance at survival."

I frown, staring at her confused.

"What baby?"

Lesley stares at me for a while and then sighs.

"I'm sorry this is the way you have to find out Alpha. But the Luna is pregnant."

I shake my head.

"No.. She would've told me."

Lesley shakes her head.

"It is really early. It's possible she doesn't even realize it yet. As you know our pregnancies tend to progress a lot faster. Even faster for Alphas. I think in about two or three weeks you would've started to notice the changes."

I stand there just staring at her. My mind going blank and I am not able to form a coherent sentence.

Sarah comes to me, putting her hand on my back, rubbing it comfortingly.

"I'm sure she didn't know, she wouldn't have gotten involved in this if she had."

She says to me softly, trying to comfort me but it doesn't help. I can feel the walls starting to close in on me.

I hear her still talking to the doctor but it sounds like she's under water.

"What caused the bleeding? Was it the fight?"

"There was a slight tear in her uterus, which was what caused the bleeding. And yes.. It was probably caused by the trauma of the fight."

"What are the baby's chances?"

I look up at them, waiting for Lesley to answer. She sighs and shrugs.

"Anything is possible but in my honest opinion. It's not looking good. I am sorry."

I can hear my heart beating erratically, my breathing getting even shallower. I hear Sarah taking a shuddering breath next to me before nodding and giving the Lesley a weak smile.

"Thank you doctor."

She says and Lesley nods at Sarah before she turns to Dan.

"The nurse will be with you shortly."

Dan nods and Lesley leaves us.

Sarah cups my chin.

"Are you okay, son?"

I shake my head. Still not able to put two words together.

Shay is pregnant.. And she can possibly lose our baby.. Because I allowed her to have this stupid fight with my father.

My heart starts to race even more and I can't breath. Sarah tries to hold me but I shake my head, moving away from her.

"Please.. Don't.. I just.. I need some air."

I rush outside and as soon as I reach the treeline, I don't even bother getting undressed I just shift, my wolf burst out of me. He lets out a howl filled with agony and anger. I give him full reigns and we start running.

Chapter 60 - Returning to my rejected mate

Jake's Point of View

I watch Zane rush outside. Sarah tries to go after him but I step in front of her with my hands out, stopping her and shake my head.

"Let him go. He needs time to work through this on his own. He'll be back."

She sighs but nods at me and goes back to her seat. A nurse comes over and she smiles at me and Megan.

"Hello Betas. I'm here for the Luna's brother. We have to start the test."

I nod and turn to Dan.

"Dan, the nurse is here for you."

Dan comes over to us and the nurse smiles at him.

"Please follow me, so we can get started. This won't take too long."

Dan nods at her before turning to Ashley and Sarah.

"I'll be right back."

They both smile at him and he turns and follows the nurse.

Megan goes over and sit down next to Sarah, putting her arm around her shoulder.

"How are you doing?"

Sarah gives her a weak smile and shrugs.

"I'm okay I guess...I just hope they're okay."

Megan hugs her.

"They will be, we just have to have some faith."

Ashley nods rubbing Sarah's back.

"She's right. Shay is strong and stubborn. They'll pull through."

I hear footsteps approaching us and turn my head. I quickly get up, stopping the people heading our way.

"Where is Zayde?"

"With Amy. Where's Zane? Jackson told me what happened. What did the doctor say? Is Shay okay?"

Diana asks looking behind me and I sigh, trying my best to block them.

"Zane is out for a run. You shouldn't be here."

I say looking at Jackson and they both frown at me.

"What? Why? What's wrong? Did something happen? Why would he be on a run and not here?"

"Jake, just tell me?"

Diana says annoyed and I sigh, running my hand through my hair.

"Shay's pregnant. There was a tear in her uterus because of the fight. They managed to stop the bleeding. But Shay and the baby are both still in critical condition. She needs a blood transfusion and the baby.. Well.. They don't think the baby's chance of survival is all that good."

"Oh god!"

Diana gasps and puts her hand in front of her mouth. I see the color leave Jackson face.

"What did you do Jackson?"

Diana turns, glaring at him accusingly and Jackson shakes his head.

"I didn't know.. If I knew I wouldn't have challenged her... Why would she have agreed to this if she was pregnant?"

He frowns, still shaking his head.

"It's still really early. They suspect that she didn't even know it herself yet."

"Oh god. Zane, that was his howl earlier. I knew something happened."

Diana mumbles and Jackson tries to touch her but she backs away from him.

"Don't you touch me.. As if you haven't done enough before today. They are going to hate us after this. If you weren't such an asshole she wouldn't have felt to need to accept your challenge. "

"Diana.."

He tries to reach for her again but she shakes her head, putting her hands up between them.

"No. Just go Jackson. He's right. You shouldn't be here."

He opens his mouth, probably to argue but I stop him.

"Sir.. I really think you shouldn't be here. You should leave before Zane comes back, or Dan is done with the tests for the transfusions. Things are a little tense and I don't think we need to add anymore gasoline to the fire. That won't help anyone."

He looks at me and then back to Diana.

"Please Jackson. Just leave. It's what is best for everyone right now. We don't know how Zane will act if he sees you. It would be better of I was the only one here. I'll let you know of anything happens."

Jackson frowns staring between the two of us before he sighs and nods.

"I'll see you later?"

He asks looking at Diana, waiting for a reply but she only nods at him, not sparing him a single glance as she makes her way over to where the other women are waiting. Jackson sighs again before turning around and leaving the hospital.

I see Diana slowly approaching the sitting women.

"Sarah?"

She asks softly. Sarah lifts her head and she gives Diana a small smile before standing and heading to her to give her a hug. Sarah hugs her back.

"How are you doing? I was planning on visiting you with Shay. Guess fate had other ideas."

Diana asks as Sarah pulls away and they go sit down together.

"I'm doing okay. He's still not really showing any change but I'm not giving up on him."

"I'm sure he'll wake up soon. He is strong. He won't give up that easily."

Sarah nods smiling.

Diana hesitates before she speaks again.

"About Shay. I am so sorry."

She starts but Sarah shakes her head.

"No, stop. This isn't your fault. Or Zane's okay?"

"But Jackson started all of this.."

Sarah sighs and nods.

"I know.. And I'm pretty sure some part of all of us blames him. But you and Zane can't be held responsible for Jackson's actions. He's the one that should feel bad and responsible. Not you."

Diana gives her a small smile and squeezes her hand.

"Thank you."

Sarah nods and they all fall silent again.

Soon Dan joins us again.

"Are you finished?"

Ashley asks, standing up and walking over to him. He nods and wraps her in his arms, kissing her head.

"Yeah.. We're done. They took all they are allowed. I told them to take more, but they wouldn't."

He says annoyed and she rubs his chest.

"It's okay baby. You did your part and we'll be here if she needs anymore transfusions."

He nods going over to a chair, sitting down and pulling Ashley onto his lap. I look at my own mate, giving her a smile and motioning with my head for her to come to me.

"We're going to go get some coffee. Do any of you want something?"

Megan asks and everyone shakes their heads so she makes her way over to me, taking my hand and we head for the cafeteria.

She rubs her stomach, absentmindedly.

"Are you okay?"

I ask worriedly, looking at her.

She looks up at me and shrugs.

"I'm honestly not sure.. I'm worried about Shay.. And the baby.. I know her.. This will break her if she loses the baby because of the stupid fight."

I hear the tremble in her voice and pull her to my chest.

"I know. And I know Zane, he'll blame himself for allowing her to get involved in the fight. Zane already blames himself for it."

"I can't even imagine losing them."

She says resting her hands on her stomach and I nod, placing my hands on top of hers.

"Me neither. I don't know what I'd do if I lost any of you."

"Well, we aren't going anywhere and neither are you."

I nod and smile before kissing her.

"100% for sure.. Now come on, lets go get those coffees."

She nods and we head to the coffee station.

Just as we get back to the waiting area, Zane comes in through the doors again. He looks at me and we just nod at each other before walking to our chairs and sitting down in silence. All of us just waiting for an update on Shay and the baby.