Chapter 8 - Back?

Amber's POV

The bright rays of sunlight hit my face making me squirm and groan as sleep disappears from my eyes, I hug my pillow tightly placing my head on it.

Even though its hard but its comfy enough , I snuggle more into it as it grows arms and wraps them around me. Wait ? What ?

My pillow grew arms ?? Snapping my eyes open the handsome face of James comes infront of me, I look down and see that his bare chest was my comfy pillow.

A blush automatically comes up on my face watching us in this position, I didn't had time to talk to James after our heated kiss because my little baby didn't leave him for a second

"Thank you, I don't know for how many things but just thank you for making my life so beautiful. I'll never leave you even if I have to ght death. I'll always love you just like you loved me and my child without any expectations." I whisper caressing his cheeks.

I kiss his nose and giggle at his scrunched nose, ruing his hair I decide to make breakfast for all of us today as James always makes it because I go to work before the sun even rises.

I get out of bed while adjusting the blanket properly on James. I brush my teeth and put my hair into a messy bun, I change into a large comfy shirt which reaches just till my mid thighs with long sleeves.

Walking to Xavier's room I see him playing with his soft toys on his bed.

- "Good morning baby." I mumble sitting down on his bed. He giggles and climbs on to my lap placing his head on my thigh .
- " Good morshing mumma." (morning)
- "Someone woke up early today." I smile caressing his soft cotton like hair.
- "Yesh mumma. Xavier is vely hungly." he pouts causing me to laugh.

My small bundle of joy has cuteness overloaded.

- "Lets get Xavier some food then." I laugh picking him up and walking to his bathroom.
- "Baby, brush your teeth nicely." I say handing him his toothbrush.

After cleaning him up and dressing him, I pick him up and walk to the kitchen. I make scrambled eggs and bacons while my baby sits on the kitchen counter singing something in his baby language.

- " uaaa vaavaa uaavaa shiuaaa woooaavu ." he sings swaying right and left slowly.
- " Okay that's enough young guy , lets II this little tummy up." I say tickling his tummy as he giggles.

We sit on the table as I feed him eggs and milk.

- "Started without me?" James comes with a lazy smile on his face.
- " Didn't wanted to disturb you." I smile.
- " Good morshing dadda." Xavier smiles, James kisses our foreheads lovingly, something he always does and sits in front of me serving himself.
- " Any plans for today ?" James ask sipping his coffee.
- " Its been ages when I've spent time at home and since its Sunday, lets have a family day." I suggest.
- " Awesome . Me , you and our baby , perfect family day." James grins.
- " So lets start with watching something." James says looking at Xavier.

Xavier looks up from his plate slowly and grins from ear to ear.

- " Donald duck." James and Xavier yells in unison.
- " Unbelievable ." I mutter picking up the plates as James runs out of the kitchen with Xavier hanging on his waist.

Sometimes I feel they love Donald duck more than me.

I take out packets of popcorn to make for us when I feel a hand on my waist, I turn around and see James smiling at me.

- "What's wrong?" I ask as he shows me my phone.
- "Your call baby ." he says putting the phone near my ear.

I thought it would be from the oce but the number was unknown. Someone new but who ?

- " Hello , Amber Hemsworth speaking." I say offering James a confused look.
- "Amber Hemsworth, I'm from the pack hospital. Your father is in a very critical condition and he wants to see you. Can you come to the pack now?" a female voice asks making my breathe hitch.