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Laci's POV 1

"Honey, do you think we can talk?"

My eyes were carried from my baby in his crib over to my mate that stood at the door of the room. I nodded.

"Of course, we can talk dear, but about what exactly? You sound like you have so much in your mind and I'm not surprised..."

He came over to me, wrapping his hands around my waist, and then planting a kiss on my neck. I shivered a little bit, then managed to keep my composure as I spoke with him.

"So which one is it that you want to begin with?"

I asked him, and for a while the only response he had to that was resting his chin on my shoulder and letting out heavy sighs.

"Laci, I don't want to be Beta of this Kingdom..."

I absorbed his words as my eyes fell down to my baby again sleeping so peacefully in his crib that it melted my heart, as I thought about his questions, well it wasn't really a question but rather a statement.



It had been over a week since my brother returned with the news that his beta was dead and so according to the laws of hierarchy, the successor was supposed to be his own child, but then Chester didn't have any children and in such a situation that would have to mean that a lower-ranking wolf would then be promoted to his position.

Though it was not always set in stone, but really the gamma was the best person to take over the position of the Beta.

Time was passing by and eventually the pressure to appoint a new beta would begin to pile up, and my brother could not turn a blind eye to all of these. What could be happening around him?

"Why do you feel like you can't be beta? do you think that you are not equal to the task?"

He was silent for a moment before letting go of my waist and then he said, walking to the other side of the crib.

"Didn't you see me during the days that I had to look over the palace while the Alpha King was searching for Chester... I seriously wonder how both of them are able to handle that kind of responsibility on a daily basis, because I thought that I was going to go crazy..."



I saw Liam's little foot move and his eyelids were all squeezed up, I walked over to my mate and whispered in his ear.

"Let's take this conversation somewhere else, so we don't end up waking Liam up..."

"You are right about that, let's go to the living room..."

When we got there, I sat on the couch, and he laid down, resting his head on my lap as I stroked his hair which always calmed him down in stressful times like this.

"You know, it won't be like that all the time since my brother is here and then a new gamma will also be appointed so that he can support you, you don't have to worry about that..."

I tried to reason it out with him, and fortunately, he agreed with me on that, but then there was another issue right after that one.

"Me and the alpha King have never really been close, of course he is my brother-in-law, but he has always been more of my King than my brother-in-law... and I don't know if I can see him so closely as Chester did, I mean both of them were literally best friends and they were like Brothers, which is why their relationship worked out so wel-"

"My dear, I'm sorry to cut into your words..."



I apologized to my mate as I slipped back into the conversation.

"But that relationship can be built with time, trust and effort. It wasn't built overnight with them anyways..."

After I said that, he was quiet for a while and then I asked him something which I had initially thought was what he was going to bring up in the first place.

It was a rumour though, an awful and terrible rumour, that he was the person behind Chester's disappearance.

"I even thought you were going to talk about the rumours about you and Chester..."

He looked up at me with a wide-eyed expression that suddenly became smaller as realization slipped into his eyes. He just shrugged.

"Those rumours don't really bother me, because I know that they are not true. I know these kind of things are normal. Most people would think that, because, apparently to them, I would be the one to benefit most from his disappearance..."

As my fingers began to dig through his hair when I stroked it, I notice his reaction was gradually changing as he was getting the hint



that I was sending to him.

"What are you doing, are you trying to give Liam siblings so soon?"

"What makes you say that?" I asked him, as my finger came to his neck and began to slide down to the place where I marked him.

And that was all the jolting that he needed, the next minute, he sat up, wrapping his hands around my waist and then pulling me in for a deep kiss.

The kiss got more intense and our tongues got buried in each other's throats.

Before I knew it, one article of our clothing was being removed after another until there was nothing that was stopping our skin from grazing each other.

Without breaking the kiss, my mates carried me from the front and my legs wrapped around his waist automatically as he led me towards the bedroom in a few moments. When we got there he kissed me again before dropping me on the bed and spreading my legs and then he began to kiss me down there.

I screamed, pulling his head even closer as he then lifted me up as he began to go even deeper with his tongue.



He was practically making me go crazy as he swallowed up my juices and then in a few moments I saw his rock-hard member bobbing in my face while he was still licking me like ice cream and I wanted to give him the same treatment.

Massaging every bump and everything with my tongue and controlling my gag reflex so that I would not end up choking as I felt him entering my throat.

Finally he pulled out from my throat and then aimed for another hole, making sure that the head was completely wet with more of my juices as he began to enter me, taking his time and then he began to go faster and faster, thrusting in and out then we had settled into a rhythm and he threw my legs over his shoulder gripping my waist as he began to plough into me with all the energy that was in his body, his hips shooting towards my own and I found myself drooling as one pounding in came after another.

And that was how we spent the night.