

Two Years Gone Novel

Chapter 45

ZANE

After working for a few hours, I looked at my watch. Dinner would be in about ten minutes. I entered the kitchen to see Sophie singing and jumping around the kitchen.

“What’s gotten into you, Soph?”

Sophie spun around.

“Alpha! I, uhm...nothing.” The look in her eyes said something different.

“Sophie, is everything okay? Is it Ella? Did you go up to see her? Is she okay?”

“It’s really nothing, Alpha, I was just having a good day.”

Daniel walked in.

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing, Alpha Daniel.” Sophie lowered her head.

“It’s not nothing,” I replied.

“Something has got her all excited and when I asked, she refused to answer me.”

Daniel turned to Sophie.

“Soph, did you refuse to answer your alpha?”

Sophie fidgeted awkwardly.

“Please don’t make me tell...”

We both raised our heads, our eyes wide. We were about to speak when Ella walked in.

ELLA

I rested the rest of the day, waking just before dinner. When I made my way downstairs to the kitchen, I saw my mom’s head lowered in submission to Zane and Daniel.

“What is going on?” I bellowed.

“Your mom is hiding something and is refusing to answer her alpha,” Zane replied.

I shrugged and took a plate from the counter, filling it with a few things that hopefully wouldn't make me sick.

“Oh, she was probably just excited because I'm pregnant.”

Both men snapped their heads to me, their eyes wide with shock. I turned away and walked to the dining room, a smirk across my face.

“Did you...? Did she...?” Zane turned from Sophie to me and back to Sophie again. Sophie beamed and nodded her head.

I set my plate down at the table as my mate's arms wrapped around my waist and lifted me from the ground. He spun me in excitement before setting me back down and kissing me softly.

“You're going to have a pup?” I smiled and nodded, glad he was happy about this.

Daniel boomed, “I get a grandpup! Finally!” He squeezed Sophie's shoulders and they both smiled, excited for their children.

Then the flood of questions began.

“When are you due? How are you feeling? Can you feel it kick? When did you find out? Have you made an appointment with the doctor yet?”

I leaned back, trying to take in all the questions. I turned to Zane, who was standing beside me with the biggest grin on his face. My hesitations flew away as I held my mate.

The rest of the day involved Zane pampering me and not letting me even sit down without his help. It was irritating, but I enjoyed the fact that he was excited about our pup.

“I'm alright, Zane! I can walk down the hallway by myself.”

“But you're pregnant, so you're going to hold my hand because I'm Alpha and I say so,” he replied with a smirk.

“Oh really? Well then, Alpha, I've got something that'll make you really upset.”

Zane turned to me, his eyebrow lifted in curiosity.

“Just think, I was pregnant yesterday when I had that fight with Mariah.”

Zane went pale as the realization came to him.

“You are never leaving the house again.”

I laughed.

“What? That’s ridiculous. I’m just saying if I can win a fight against Mariah while pregnant, I’m pretty sure I can walk to the office.”

Zane shrugged, not willing to let me win this one, which made me laugh again.

That night, as we held each other after making love, I turned to Zane.

“Aren’t you nervous?”

Zane met my eyes, a look of love and determination on his face.

“Ella, I’m not nervous at all. You are going to make an amazing mother. You are kind and soft and strong—exactly the mother we need to raise a good alpha.”

I smiled and nestled into his arms.

“You know you’re going to make a great dad. This kid is lucky to have you.” I smiled up at him.

Zane shrugged.

“I sure hope so. If I end up being half the dad my father was, then I think I’ll be okay.”

“Do you want a boy or a girl?”

“Honestly, I’d be okay with either one. I wouldn’t mind having a little mini-Ella running around.” Zane laughed at the image in his mind.

“I’m excited to start our family.” I gave Zane a warm smile as I thought about all our little pups running around the packhouse.

“Me too. I’m up for it if you are.”

“Challenge accepted.” I gave him a smirk before leaning in for a deep kiss. My love for him overflowing.