

CHAPTER 40 - THE HEALING MOMENT

PERKS OF REJECTED MATE

Ever since the day when Tyrone and Diana announced the pregnancy, Marcel has been somewhat distant with his sister but Diana understood him. That same day, she decided to move in with Tyrone not only to give space for Marcel but also to give him more privacy with Charisa since Minerva is already staying with Axelia and Marco.

The pack also knew about the situation of their Alpha, some of them were disappointed too but some said giving him a chance to rectify whatever their Alpha did to their Luna. As for the Elders, they knew about the rejection incident and about upcoming battles so they agreed to postpone any meetings aside from planning their victory to win against the Underworld God.

Currently, Diana is still sleeping and her baby bump are being prominent but the symptoms somehow mellow down after Diana took back the acceptance. She is still doing trainings with Axelia but Tyrone never allowed her to be out of his sight for a minute.

"You know it's creepy when you're staring while I'm sleeping." Diana suddenly spoke with eyes close.

"I'm just admiring how beautiful you are baby doll." Tyrone gave her a kiss on the forehead.

"Don't coax me, I look horrible in the morning." Diana rumbled.

"You are the best view I will never get tired off every morning." Tyrone laid his lips on Diana's lip.

Soon their kiss leads to a passionate love making and this time Tyrone made sure to take time to worship every part of her body especially she is now carrying their child. Tyrone wants her to feel beautiful and make sure he attended to all of her needs in every passionate way.

"I love you so much Diana." Tyrone uttered after recovering from their intense session.

"I love you too Ty." She said for the first time.

"You don't know how much I long for this day to hear that babydoll." Tyrone hugged her on her waist but not too tight just enough to feel their heated body.

"I know and I have meaning to tell you that just waiting for the right time." Diana remained eye contact with her mate.

"This day is one of the memories I'll treasure for forever." Tyrone touched her cheek.

"Me too, I'm grateful that you did not give up on me." Diana copied his action.

"I will never give up on you... on us." Tyrone held the baby bump.

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They were on that moment when suddenly Diana felt her stomach move, Tyrone also saw the movement and both of them watch in awe. It seems their child is very active at the age of 10 weeks, considering the child's gene with an Alpha blood and a Goddess it's not far that their kid will be powerful. They only stop watching when they heard an alarm coming from Tyrone's phone.

"Baby, today is third day of your vial." Tyrone had this reminder on his phone.

"Is it?" Diana asked.

"Yeah, my alarm told me so." Tyrone showed the notification.

"Thanks for reminding me." Diana smiled at her mate.

"Always." Tyrone says and closed the alarm.

"So lucky to have you." Diana sat on the bed and so as Tyrone.

"Where are you going?" Tyrone saw her dressing up.

"I will go grab the rest of my vial in my old room." Diana informed him.

"Stay here I'll get it instead." Tyrone stopped her.

"I'm fine and capable of doing it herself." She complained.

"I know that babydoll but I won't let you move an inch, you are so fragile right now." Tyrone says sweetly.

"I'm not weak!" Diana emotions went hay wire.

"Babydoll, I am not saying your weak. What I only meant is you're pregnant with our child and I want to take care the both of you the best as I can." Tyrone explained as calmly as he should like his mother told him so.

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"What if you saw Marcel and he fights with you?" Diana is now starting to cry.

Axelia advised her son that there will be times that a pregnant wolf will be ill tempered and emotional at the same time very protective of their pup. She also says about the weird cravings that are very out of this world to eat but ten you have to do it regardless how awful the test is. Tyrone was glad his mother was able to give that valuable information otherwise he will lose his mind.

"I'll do my best to avoid him, I promise so don't cry." Tyrone coaxed his mate.

"Do you think he is still mad at me?" Diana continued sobbing.

"I don't think he does, your brother loves you no matter what." Tyrone soothes her.

"Can you ask him for me, please?" Diana has a pleading voice.

"I will but promise me you'll stop crying now or I will give your favorite smoothie." Tyrone haggled.

Tyrone is referring to a cranberry juice with chocolate ice cream topped with drizzled peanut butter on top. It was the horrible taste that Tyrone had ever tasted but did not say anything after that day because Diana did not speak with him for 24 hours because of that.

"I want three glasses." Diana immediately wiped her tears.

"Three glasses of smoothie coming up." Tyrone agreed.

"Weeee! Thank you thank you!" Diana is now a happy pregnant mate.

"I'll be back soon I promise." Tyrone pecked her lip.

Before heading out Tyrone made sure he is descent enough he grabbed a white beater shirt and wear a black trouser. He was hoping that Marcel won't be there to avoid conflict and stress to Dian.

"What are you doing here?" Marcel opened the door and saw Tyrone was about to knock.

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"I need to get the vials." Tyrone replied.

Marcel let him in without saying another word but Tyrone felt that Marcel was watching him the whole time. He went to Diana's bedside table and found what he came for.

"How is she?" Marcel was first to break the silence.

"Diana is fine, her symptoms seem to cool down but her stomach is growing." Tyrone can't help but smile while remembering the movement of their pup earlier.

"Do you think she still mad at me?" Marcel bravely asked.

"It was the same question she asked me, I think your sister miss you Marcel and I can tell you do too." Tyrone looked at him.

This time, Marcel did not give him any death glare but instead he sat closely on Diana's bed and listening to Tyrone as he spoke about his sister and her recent activities. Marcel can't help but smile knowing his sister was happy despite of what happen.

"Marcel, I know you hate my guts and I respect that. I know Diana will be happy knowing we already made up for her sake. Whatever I did to Diana I have regret that and even if the time made me do it again I will because it was the day that I realized how I madly in love with your sister." Tyrone says sincerely.

"You are right, we have to set aside our differences, Diana is my sister and I love her despite of what happened. I can tell you love her as much as I do with Charissa that's why I know you will do everything to protect her. Tell Diana I missed her too." Marcel admitted.

"I have an idea, why don't you go say that to her personally by bringing her favorite smoothie? I guarantee you she will be ecstatic if she saw you holding the three glasses." Tyrone offered.

"Charissa made that one time for her and I thought it was good but when I sipped on it was definitely not edible to eat." Marcel had this expression same as Tyrone making them both laugh.

"Good thing she was not here otherwise we are both dead, she didn't speak to me for 24 hours when I commented on the taste so be careful." Tyrone tipped him.

"I will." Marcel nodded chuckling.

"I better get going then and give the vials to her." Tyrone grabbed the vials.

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"Alright, thank you Alpha." Marcel acknowledged his position.

"Just call Tyrone." Tyrone tapped his shoulder.