

Chapter 3

Xavier's POV

It could sometimes be bad to know that you are the future leader, future king of all werewolves.

No one except a few Alphas and the people from our pack knows about the moon goddess's predictions for the future. And no one knows against who our war will be.

Rogues? Vampires? Witches? Humans?

Not everyone even believes that it is true.

Momma and daddy always try raising us all like normal kids, even though we know what the future has in store for us.

Like normal kids we have friends, we play, go to school, have rules, bedtime, are only allowed one sweetie a day and we do everything else I think a normal kid does.

I'm ten years old, which means daddy is starting to teach me a few Alpha things, like pack rules and where different territories are.

I like learning. Mommy says I'm the only boy she knows that likes learning, but it is a good thing! She says I am even smarter than daddy, but he tells her it is not nice to lie. When it comes to studying, she says I'm definitely not my daddy's son. I don't understand. How can I not be my daddy's son? He is my daddy.

We have the bestest mommy and daddy ever. They always tell us that they are very proud of us

Luckily, mommy doesn't cry as much anymore, as she did when her tummy was big. That was hard. All she wanted to do was hold me and daddy, I couldn't even go outside to play, because she started crying if I didn't want hold her. It was nice in the beginning laying in my mommy's arms, but a er a while I just wanted to go play.

It was better a er they come back from the hospital with my baby brother and sissies, then she didn't cry anymore, then it was just the babies crying a lot louder than she ever did. Thankfully it all stopped when Liley got bigger. No more going to the hospital to get more babies. I do not like the hospital!

I love learning new things. That means I'll be a good alpha, good leader, a good king one day.

Malia's POV

I've always been a daddy's little girl. He is my superhero!

Mommy thought it would change a er Liley is born, but it didn't. I still like to go everywhere with my daddy and do everything together.

I love all my siblings! Xav is the most responsible, so I don't have to worry about him as much, but I can't say the same for 'Mr. daredevil and miss sassy pants' as mommy likes to call them.

Mommy says we give her grey hair, but I don't understand, I thought that was her wolf's fault. How can we give her grey hair? She has had them before we were born. She even sometimes says it's daddy's fault.

I have a secret.

Only a few people know. Mommy says it's bad to have secrets but I can't tell them. They will be mad if they find out. I am breaking a rule.

I don't usually like breaking rules. It is usually Ace's job to break the rules, but I really wanted to do this and I'm only helping.

Only Doctor Martin knows, and any other pack members who know promised they would keep my secret. Not my family or friends knows.

I've been working in the hospital with Doctor Martin. Only small jobs, helping heal cuts, so the person doesn't need stitches. Fixing a few broken bones here and there.

I usually only help the small pups, who gets hurt while playing. And the warriors who gets hurt during training, there can be a lot of those.

I only go to the hospital for about two hours, twice a week, so I still have time to do kid stu like mommy and daddy wants me to, and I am learning to become a healer, which is fun.

I like seeing Doctor Martin work, and I like helping people when they are hurt.

I always heal Chase at home when he has done something crazy again, like the time he jumped o the roof to see how high he can go. The times he fell out of a tree. The time he got a concussion. The time he accidentally burned himself. Yes, he gets hurt a lot! Healing him can almost be a full-time job.

In the beginning healing someone made me very sleepy, but now I can heal more people or bigger wounds before I get sleepy.

I'm getting better!

I've never had to heal Liley. It is very strange but it is like she has a little protective bubble around her. She has fell before, but never hard enough to hurt herself bad.

Even when she is very reckless jumping on the couch, she always gets a so landing when falling. Usually that so landing will be Ace. He is like a magnet attracting danger, and she seems like the safest person to be around, maybe that is why they get along so good.

Sometimes I'm jealous of how good they get along. They always play together and spend time together. But I don't blame them, they are never mean to me, when I ask to play with them, they will always let me.

Like today a er I came back from the hospital, they were playing water wars. Ace always wins so as soon as Liley saw me she came to hide behind me, automatically making me be on her team. The only bad part is when Xav came outside he decided to be on Ace's team.

We're in big trouble.

It is safe to say that they won. The boys weren't even completely wet, while the water was streaming down us like little waterfalls.

When it started getting dark, we all went inside to put on some dry clothes before dinner.

"Kids?!" Mommy yelled from downstairs and immediately she got a happy reply from the boys "Food!" while we quickly made our way downstairs to see my angry looking mommy.

"What is this?" she asked pointing to mess we made coming into the house.

We are in big trouble

"Water!" Liley says excitedly, like momma isn't looking at us with her 'momma mad face' as Ace calls it and raised eyebrows. "It was so much fun" she continues dreamily walking over to momma giving her a tight hug.

"The boys won. Again!" she continues dramatically. Leave it to my baby sister to be oblivious to the fact that we are in trouble.

Momma gives her a little pat on her bum "go to the kitchen dinner is ready" she just smiles happily doing what momma said.

How does she do that?

It is not like I'm complaining, but how can she always talk or hug her way out of trouble!?

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We finally heard a bit from every child!

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