## Accidental Surrogate

Chapter 250 – Surprise

## Ella

"Cora, what the hell is going on? I demand, staring at my sister in shock and indignation. \_ \_ \_

for tonight's ball. She pulled the hanger out of my closet and threw the laundry bag aside, as if the dress inside wasn't the same.the most expensive piece of clothing any of us have ever had.

She has just broken into my suite and announced that I will not be wearing the dress that Did especially

"Just put on your bathrobe and sit down. The makeup artist arrives at any minute. Cora replies, with a devious and utterly unrepentant smile on her face." She's moving around my dressing room, pulling up a chair in front of the dressing table.", making room by moving boxes and suitcases. She moves around the room as if she owns the place. Normally, I wouldn't mind that – since my sister is welcome to anything that's mine – It's his sneaky demeanor and knowledgeable looks that are driving me to distraction.

capable of doing myown makeup. "
"Sure you can, but there's nothing wrong with pampering a little once in a while. when . " My sister replies, not giving me any more information about her strange behavior . She starts rummaging through my shoe

"Makeup artist?" I repeat, horrified. I gave up trying to follow her frantic movements, knowing I couldn't

keep up with her and that she wouldn't stop even if I tried. "What are you talking about? I'm perfectly

rack, seeming to eliminate a number of options with a single look, including the heels I bought specifically for this event. I'm about to demand answers once more when the door opens and a new voice joins the confusion .

"Don't forget the hairdressers! Elizabeth sings, entering without warning and carrying three heavy-looking

bags. "They want to start rolling it up before the makeup team takes over. Obviously she could hear our

conversation before she arrived, and obviously she's involved in whatever that plot is.

"Okay, stop! I cry, throwing my hands out in protest. The two women stop halfway, looking at me with

Expressions of expectation . "One of you needs to tell me what's going on, right now." I order firmly, trying

"Don't worry, she's never gotten along with surprises." Cora says to Isabel in a somewhat conspiratorial tone, as if I not even being here. Luckily she turns to me a second later, "Ella, everything you need Knowing is that there has been a small change of plans and we are here to ensure that everything run

weeks! I know all the details about the logistics, the decoration and the environment, the food! I personally approved each \_\_item on the menu, each flower going to the arrangements of Flowers – I'd know if anything had changed. Do you realize that I have teams of people working on this? You can't just come in and change things at the last minute. "

"Take a deep breath, dear." Elizabeth says, hanging the bags that weigh on her. \_\_\_\_" It's not last

"What a change of plans! I exploded, feeling more frustrated by the minute. "I've been planning this ball for

I gawk, cradling my belly. My first instinct is to laugh in their face if they think some days is time Enough to make big adjustments in this kind of event, but my wolf is more focused in the second half of Elizabeth's statement. "Did Dominic arrange this?"

minute, we've been working on this for days. Also, Dominic doesn't want you stressed, he's just trying to

"Well, technically we organized that." Cora corrects me, all smiling. "But we did it at his behest. We're just fulfilling your wishes. Now calm down – if and try to have fun. "\_\_\_

As soon as I hear that my cowardly companion is behind this scheme, my wolf immediately cools down. \_\_

\_ My shoulders drop as the tension coursing through my body abruptly dissipates, disappearing as

spinning with questions. I'm not sure where he is at the moment, but I reach out to him anyway.

What are you doing? I ask suspiciously.

He must be close, because as soon as the message comes out of my head, his cozy laugh fills my

quickly as it emerged. If Sinclair is responsible, I know I'll like this surprise. At the same time, my mind is

You mean your evil minions? I snort, they're taking great pleasure in fooling me, in fact they're just asking towards be bitten.

I promise you'll enjoy this surprise.

start adding pins with pearls true.

you. "

royal dress."

happening and it's driving me absolutely crazy.

tokeep my voice steady.

do something good For you . "

well.\_"

No biting, little wolf. Sinclair warns, his tone sounding too forgiving for me to take seriously.

My wolf is still muttering curses in my head when the makeup and hair crews arrive. They slide inside

border on squeals. they're allclearly very excited, but no one is going to tell me what's going to be

carrying sophisticated boxes of supplies, all with bright smiles and talking in a tone so loud that his words

My wolf grumbles rebelliously, a new thought arises then. If Sinclair is responsible for this twist, perhaps

senses. You'll see, problem. Are you being a good girl and letting Cora and Isabel take care of you?\_

he is the one who should pay the price. "What about you?" "She asks mischievously, can I bite you?" \_\_ Maybe later. He laughs, and I don't try to hide my disappointment. "We'll be together soon." "For now relax

I sit patiently as my hair is curly in meticulous detail, staring to anyone and everyone who looks in my direction. I have to get up twice during the session to go relieve the bladder, but Soon my reflection is more glamorous than ever. My golden pink hair is entwined in intricate braids wrapping around my head

while long Curly locks float around my face. The effect is ethereal and charming, especially when they

My makeup is impressive but understated, leaning heavily on my charms Natural, instead of painting them. Smoky shadows form seductive patterns under my well-carved eyebrows, and onyx paint is spread over my long lashes, making my golden irises glow. \_in bright contrast. My fair skin is virtually untouched, with just a touch of blush on my apples of protruding face and a pink lipstick over my fleshy lips.

Cora and Isabel come to admire the finished product, and I notice that they are both using it matching

emerald dresses. "You look amazing. My sister smiles, shaking my hand."

"And we haven't even put on her dress yet." Elizabeth smiles.

"It's true," Elizabeth confirms with the typical indifferent air. "In fact, it's annoying that someone is allowed to be so beautiful. Maybe we should undo some of that – it might cause a ruckus."

"She's not going to cause a ruckus." Cora laughs, shaking her head." But Dominic can when he sees

"What a dress! "I demand," how can you have made another dress without that Do I give it a try? I exclaim, gesturing to the full length of my body. While my breasts and belly bore the brunt of the growing pains in the first two trimesters of my pregnancy, the third is showing me how nothing is safe from change.

My hips are widening, my ass has a lot of extra padding, up my feet seem to have grown. "I balloon

another inch good morning, whatever is in that bag doesn't will fit! "
"Honestly, Ella. Elizabeth rolls her eyes. "Do you think we're complete amateurs? The seamstress has been at it since the beginning." took a test for her ball gown, she took out duplicate measurements for the

"If one of you doesn't start talking, I'm going to lose my temper . "I warn you," and losing your temper means a lot of tears these days. If you don't want me to ruin that makeup, then tell me what's going on . "

"So, you love spy movies." Cora replies, ignoring me again. \_

My jaw drops as I look back and forth between these women, "Who are you!"

" Alright, princess," Isabel laughs humorously, " why You don't take a look at your dress, so you can decide if you still want to twist our necks. "

My jaw clenches and I clench my hands into fists, moving forward and violently unzipping the clothes bag.

I don't want to look at this dress. \_ I want the dress I chose with the stylist. Unfortunately it doesn't look

As soon as the zipper descends, I feel the air stolen from my lungs. \_ \_ Opening the waterproof cover,

like I'm going to get \_ \_the explanations I need any other manner, then I get into the game.

meeting meters and meters of bright white fabric . I have no idea what material it is, but it has the most notable luminescence \_ \_glow, making it look like a ray of pure moonlight. Pearls like the ones entwined in my hair were sewn into the bodice and skirts, accentuating the intricate swirling embroidery throughout the design.

Suddenly, I understand why everyone is behaving so strangely—even before my sister finally have mercy on me.

"Ella, tonight isn't just a ball." Cora tells me, her eyes sparkling. "It's your mating ceremony."