

Chapter 128 Little Dress

Umayza

If anyone had told me about this emotional rollercoaster I would be on during this pregnancy I might have changed my mind, I might have said hell No to getting pregnant. I have no idea where my Mates are finding the patience they need with me, but I am glad they found it somewhere.

I have been going back and forth when it comes to the decisions on the interior of our cottage and somehow they managed to get everything done the way I like, from the living room to the kitchen. The only thing we don't agree on is the nursery and I am about to commit murder.

I don't know who the hell told them it would be a good idea to suggest we paint the ceiling lime green and the walls a blueish color. We don't even know if we are having three boys, three girls or a mix of the two and by the way these three are acting I doubt we will find out before they get born.

Both of my Mates are dead set against natural colors and after another outburst on my end, Papa took both of them with him. He had send Mama my way to calm me down a little and after she found out what had happened she contacted Ma and Asilda.

I had told them that none of the nursery ideas I found were exactly what I was looking for, that there were some ideas that held something I liked and they asked me to tell them what I did like. Unlike the rest of the cottage my idea on the nursery hadn't changed and it still looks the same in my head right now.

I wanted the walls in a sand color and after looking at the different colors there are I settled on sandstorm with them. When it came to the furniture we determent that wee needed enough space for their clothing and what not, so there is a large changing table against one wall and it is large enough to change all three of them at the same time.

A walk-in closet for their clothing and stock of diapers and wipes, the day to day diapers and wipes will be in the changing table and everything else we will need on a daily bases. When I told Mama about the rocking-chairs she suggested glider-chairs with ottomans instead and after seeing a few of them I was sold.

We decided on gray swivel gliders with matching ottomans and light gray round cribs with crème colored crib bedding. With two windows in the nursery we chose to put a crib on the left of the windows, a crib on the right of the windows and a crib in between both windows.

How and where to place the chairs is something they will determent when everything is placed inside the nursery, yeah I decided to have Mama, Ma and Asilda decorate the nursery while we are at the Academy. Dad, Papa and Orion will help them out and everything will be done by the time we get back.

We still have to pack our stuff at the Academy and we will also pack up everything belonging to Dad and Asilda, before we head home after the trial. Something I am not really looking forward to, I won't relive the pain and emotions but I will have to recount everything and I know it will cause a lot of anger and grieve.

Evander and Conri ask me what I need to take with me for our time at the Academy and I tell them I have everything there I might need, "Is there a change you might not longer fit in to it?" Conri asks and the tears start streaming again, I know he wasn't being mean but my hormones just react.

"Sorry, Little One. I know this isn't easy, but it is something I have to ask. Can you imagine if you have nothing that fits anymore and you have to go to the Courtroom in my sweats and shirt?" He asks and despite everything I burst out in laughter.

We decide it is better to be safe than to be sorry and we pack a few things I still fit into, not that there is anything that can hide my baby bump. I hold on to a stack of magazines with ideas for the nursery and I see my Mates roll their eyes as start looking through the first one, not that there is anything left to choose.

Axel is driving our SUV as my Mates couldn't decide who would be sitting in the backseat with me and I made the decision for them by asking Axel to drive, the down side of it is that they are forced to hold the magazines with cribs, strollers, clothes and everything else you might need for a Pup.

I leave the magazines with furniture in their hands as I open a magazine with the basic necessities for a Pup and the first thing I see is a brown furry baby onesie with ears, "Can we get this for Mama?" I ask as I show Evander the magazine and he is laughing his ass off while Conri pulls the magazine in his direction.

He grabs his phone to order it online, but I tell him to just place it in the basket as we might decide to order more items and soon the three of us are each going through a magazine. When it comes to clothing for our Pups I have no trouble with my emotions and we add a few more items to the basket.

We add rompers and onesies with funny text, we even ordered one with a personalized text; newest member of the Pack and one with the text; my uncle is a bad influence. Not sure if my baby Brother will like it, but I know Yade is enjoying it.

Sweat pants, shirts, socks, hats, we add it all to the basket and before I can stop Conri he has ordered everything. Evander has found a magazine with a nursing pillow that is adjustable in height and we decide that we will each pick our own color. Conri goes for frosted gray, Evander goes for blue and I decide to go with one that has leaves all over it.

By the time we get to the Academy we have ordered just about everything we need and I am glad Mama is in charge of decorating the nursery. At least everything will be unpacked and put away by the time we get home, in the right place that is.

Tomorrow will be the day I will have to testify and that will conclude the trials involving Roger, Talon and Aiden. I know there isn't a change in hell they will get released, as a matter a fact I know they will be dead before the week is over and I can't feel sorry for them.

The rest of the day will be spend packing up our belongings and getting them into the moving truck that will bring it to White Mountain Pack. Council-member Armas is waiting for us as we park our SUVs in the underground parking garage and he smiles the moment his eyes land on my baby bump.

"Congratulations, Little Ghost. I doubted Boaz when he told me you were expecting a Pup." He says and Evander starts laughing as Conri shakes his head, "Sorry, Council-member Armas. He misinformed you, it isn't a Pup but it is three Pups." I say and his eyes widen.

As we walk inside I tell him my emotions are on the rollercoaster ride of their life, that I change my mind on decisions every five minutes and that I start to cry about the most silly things. He asks if I can testify without bursting into tears and I tell him honestly that I don't have an answer to that question.

Council-member Vivyana is waiting for us by the elevators and as we ride up she tells me that she took care of packing up for Asilda. Dad's room got packed up as well, everything has already been placed in the moving truck and that means a little less stress for me.

I walk into the room that has been my home for the past three years, it is a place filled with happy and sad memories. I spend many hours in here with my protection detail, talking about what had happened that day and screaming and yelling at my Mates.

We start packing up everything that is in my room and from time to time I tell them a story connected to something one of us is holding. Most of the furniture belongs to the Academy, so that is something we don't have to bother with and most of it are items I wouldn't have bought myself.

My closet is filled with my favorite kind of clothing, high-waisted skinny jeans in different colors and stacks of shirts and tank tops. I grab a pair of jeans from the closet and hold it in front of me to realize that Conri had been correct in assuming I might not fit any of my clothing at the moment.

I can feel the tears sting in my eyes and I do my best to hold them back, but it is useless. Evander wraps his arms around me without saying a word, he just holds me as he places kisses on my cheek and I let his warmth and scent comfort me.

Once we are done with my room we make our way over to the building that houses the Royal Squads that still live at the Academy, most of them because there are no Mates to consider and some because they couldn't find a Pack that was willing to let them settle there.

I am not sure what I was expecting to find as I walk into their room, but it wasn't a meticulously cleaned room and I am surprised to see that this is not a typical male room. Again we start to pack up everything that doesn't belong to the Academy and I start laughing as I open the bottom drawer of a night stand.

I turn towards my Mates, holding up the tiny little dress I had been wearing when we met.