

Chapter 132 Cravings

Conri

After we returned from the Academy and the Sanctuary we enjoyed an extra few days off, Amarah informed us about Lilith the moment she was safely within the borders of White Mountain Pack and every Squad was on high alert. We went back to the Academy to give testimony during the trial of Night Shade Pack and returned with the Council-members that would talk to Lilith.

When Armand told us our new assignment I looked at Umayza and wondered if I could ask her to stay behind without pissing her off, “Little One, I know you are a tough female but I would appreciate it if you stayed here. We know that Pack has horrible habits and I am not sure I could handle it if you relived what Lilith went through.” I say.

She crawled onto my lap to tell me she would stay behind, that she didn’t want to relive it and that she understood my worries. Evander and I sighed in relief as we cuddled with her before we left her with our parents, Amarah pulled me to the side before we got into the SUVs, “Conri, make sure they pay. They don’t deserve an easy death.” She whispered.

“Don’t worry, Alpha Amara. We will make sure they pay dearly.” I told her before I got into the SUV with Evander and we headed out to Hollow Moon Pack. Through the mind-link I informed the others of Amarah’s request and we all knew who would be taking care of these males.

The King had sent about fifty of his Warriors to help us out and I was glad that they were there to back us up, because we got attacked the moment we arrived at the gate. We slowly made our way to the Pack-house where we found the Alpha and his Beta, his Gamma had been sitting on the front porch and told us we could find them in the Alpha’s office.

Once we had grabbed both males we dragged them outside and those that were still breathing seemed relieved to see their Alpha and Beta on their knees. There were still Warriors fighting the King’s Warriors but it wouldn’t stop us from carrying out our assignment.

Amarah had also told me to look for any marks with red lettering and she had explained what those meant, Kane had been ready to rip someone apart at her words. “Captain, everyone needs to spread out and protect the ones with red lettering around their marks. They were forcefully marked and I don’t want their Mates to hurt them in any way.” I said through the mind-link.

Before anyone could give out an order every Squad member was spreading out and I knew they would keep as many as they could safe. Theron was already working on Alpha Crios and I knew he would let the male bleed out slowly for everything he had done to his Sister.

Theron had stepped away from Alpha Crios to take care of his Beta, Lilith’s Mate would be going through an even worse punishment and the only reason he would be taking his time was that we knew that Lilith wouldn’t feel a thing. Alpha Crios was laughing like a madman the moment Theron stroke his Beta and Evander asked him what the hell was so funny.

It was soon clear that he thought his Sister was in excruciating pain, but I knelt down in front of him to whisper, “She is sedated, she won’t feel a thing.” He had looked shocked to hear me say that and I knew he had thought we wouldn’t have thought this through properly, but he had been wrong.

Alexia runs into the living room of our cottage with a huge smile on her face, “Okay, Kitten. Calm down.” Theron calls out as she jumps onto the couch and without thought she slams her fist into his chest, we are laughing our asses off as Theron looks from Alexia to Umayza.

Alexia tells us that there will be a party on the eve of the days of the Full Moon and everyone starts asking her questions at the same time, with seven voices talking at the same time I have to cover my ears. Alexia doesn’t say a word as the others keep asking questions and soon the sound dwindles down.

She tells us that an invitation was sent to the Palace and the Academy and that Delia is organizing the party. The girls are planning a shopping trip while we discuss who might come to the party that we know and before we know it, it is nearing midnight and Umayza is fast asleep in Evander’s arms.

Evander

I was glad when the trials were over, because it meant that for the time being Umayza didn’t have anything to do and I wanted her to enjoy her pregnancy. She was growing rapidly and she complained that she started to look like a whale, which made me wonder how a young of a whale is called. I didn’t tell her of course, because I like to keep breathing.

I watch Alexia and Theron as they all discuss the upcoming party and if anyone would have told me a few months ago that Theron would let a female touch him I would have laughed my ass off, but during the last days of the Full Moon they found out they were Mates.

It has been good to see him change for the better, even though Alexia sometimes drives him up the wall and I think she sometimes does it on purpose. She is curled up on his lap as Theron asks if there is a limit on how many are allowed to come to the party, but Alexia can’t answer that question.

Umayza asks if she can come in sweats and one of Conri’s shirts and I ask her why one of his shirts and not one of mine, “Because I want to wear his I am Grumpy shirt.” She replies and in seconds the girls all decide to wear a shirt with a text on it, making the rest of us chuckle.

At midnight Conri and I lay down next to our Little Mate and we both place a hand on her belly as we both face her. She is no longer able to sleep on one of our chests as her belly is getting too big and even though I like the fact that she is carrying our Pups, I can’t wait for this pregnancy to be over.

The next morning the girls go shopping, but they don’t want us to tag along. They want their outfits to stay a secret and I ask Amarah if she can send a few female Warriors with them, it does mean I have to explain why we aren’t allowed to go with them.

Amarah loves the idea of a shirt with a text and sends out a Pack-wide link to inform everyone on the dress code. Umayza promises us they will get us all some shirts and I fear for the worst when I see the twinkle in her eyes, I look at the others to see a worried look on their faces as well.

Yeah, I really fear the shirt I have to wear to the party. By the time they get back we have searched online for shirts and what we saw made us all grit our teeth. Especially when Armand showed us a shirt that said, “I am with Stupid.” with two arrows pointing to each side.

When they return we are all on edge about the shirts we have to wear, but they don’t have anything with them except some new pregnancy clothes for Umayza and when I ask her where they left the shirts she says, “We went by Papa and Mama before coming here.”

I groan as I hear where the shirts are and I know we won’t see them until it is time to go to the party. “Oh, Mama said she is expecting us all for dinner before the party and after dinner we will all get our shirt.” Now I am not the only one that groans, because for some reason Mom has decided to become a Mother to all of them and Yes that includes Armand with his one hundred and thirty four years.

It is funny to watch when she is lecturing him, but we always make sure he doesn’t see us laughing. We made that mistake once and it was a horrible training he put us all through, except for Umayza of course. She can get away with just about anything and it doesn’t matter who she does it to.

Umayza wakes me up in the middle of the night and demands chocolate chip cookies. Conri and I learned fast that we better do as she says or Mom will show up to scold us and Dad is usually there with whatever it was she wanted, earning himself a hug and a kiss.

Conri holds her in his lap as they sit on the couch in front of the window and I get a huge smile from our Little Mate when I hold out a plate with chocolate chip cookies. After she has eaten all of them she drifts off to sleep again and we quietly crawl back into our bed, snuggling her between us.

Just before dawn she wakes up Conri and this time it is ice cream she wants, but Conri links me that the flavor she wants isn’t in the fridge. I am sure I had put it in there yesterday morning after she had another craving and she had only eaten half of the ice cream, but Conri is adamant that it is no longer there.

So I ask Umayza if she can remember whether or not I put it back in the fridge and she confirms what I already thought myself. We talk about why it might no longer be there when she starts crying and I hold her tight as I link Conri to get back to the bedroom, it turns out our Little Mate had eaten it before she woke me up in the middle of the night for cookies.