

Chapter 68 Last Time

Amarah

I look at Joseph walking around with a huge smile on his face and every time I see the text on his shirt I have to stifle a smile. When Evander had explained why they were not allowed to accompany the girls on their shopping trip I made a Pack-wide announcement that everyone had to attend in jeans or sweats with a shirt with a text on it.

Council-member Boaz had laughed his ass off when I called him and asked if he could tell everyone what the dress-code was, until he realized it meant he had to wear one too. Joseph is wearing a black shirt that says, “So apparently I have an attitude.” and when he had seen it he told me he would wear it every single day.

I am wearing a pink shirt that says, “Sarcastic comment loading...please wait” and it took me a few minutes longer to find one for Theseus. He had opened the shirt to read the text and it took him a while to calm down, so I guess I hit the bullseye with that one.

Like Joseph he is wearing a black shirt, but his says in orange and red lettering, “In my defense, I was left unsupervised.” I am afraid he might wear it to a meeting one of these days, especially if it is with an Alpha he doesn’t like. When we walked into the living room on our floor we all had a good laugh about the shirts everyone was wearing and I need to thank Umayza for this idea.

“Sweetheart, I don’t know where you got this idea from, but I can tell you one thing. It makes everyone more at ease and it is a great start for a conversation.” Mom says and when I tell her who gave me the idea she starts looking around and bursts out in laughter as she finally sees Umayza.

Oh, yeah. She really nailed this and by the looks of it her Mates don’t mind at all. I see Ademus walking in our direction and when he is close enough for me to read his shirt I am really laughing my ass off. The smile on his face is beaming as I see the others stare at him, but I know he doesn’t care.

His shirt says, “I’m only here because the server is down.” I don’t doubt if he could have gotten away with it he would have dodged this party. “Uncle Ademus, look at my shirt.” Joseph says after he has read his and Ademus looks at Joseph and says, “You sure have an attitude and you know how to use it, Little Wolf.”

From time to time I hear someone laugh and I know they have read another shirt that has them in stitches. Knowing we can’t do this every single time Delia made pictures of many of the shirts and she is planning to use them in the future, making sure it will be easier to start a conversation with someone.

Alastor had picked out their shirts and Delia really likes hers, “Karma will fix it” and his says “I’m fine. Thanks for not asking.” I am really in trouble the moment I see that Captain Armand is wearing the same shirt that Pappi and Nanna are wearing.

Joseph walks up to Captain Armand and I think we might be in for a shock, “Captain, mind telling us how old you are?” Joseph asks and my jaw drops when I hear him answer that he is one hundred and thirty four. Joseph and Inti look at one and other before they both mutter. “Fuck.”

Theseus and I make our way up to the stage as it is nearing midnight, because we want to have a good view over all those attending the party and we hope to see a lot of Wolves and Lycans find their fated Mate. I am looking around when it turns midnight and my eyes land on Lilith who has a shocked look on her face.

I follow her line of sight to see Captain Armand staring back at her and I know he will not make the first move in this case, he knows what she has been through with her former Mate. “Lilith, if you want him you have to make the first move. He knows what you went through and I doubt he will get out of that seat if you don’t get out of yours.” I tell her through the mind-link.

Delia is looking at her Mother as she slowly gets out of her seat and starts walking towards Armand, her fated Mate. We both smile as we see Armand walking towards her and I know she will have a very happy life ahead of her, he will never hurt her the way she was by her former Mate.

Theseus taps my arm to pull my attention towards the rest of Armand’s group and I hear him whisper, “I hadn’t seen that one coming.” I have to agree with him that this was not what I had expected, but it doesn’t change anything because this is what the Goddess chose and who am I to disagree with her.

Roan and his friends are mated to the remainder of Umayza’s protection detail and that means we have three same sex couples, but Theseus and I don’t care. “Well, I am glad he found his Mate here and not at Hollow Moon Pack.” Delia says and I bet it would have been hell for them if that had happened.

Roan is mated to Yonatan and I know they will have an amazing life together. I have gotten to know him since they moved to the territory with Umayza and often I would find him in the kitchen with Ma, helping the Omegas with cooking and backing.

Theseus returns to my side after he left to give instructions to Doc and we both watch as more and more couples walk away from the party. Theseus nudges me to draw my attention back towards Umayza’s table and I have a smile on my face when I realize that the Goddess has been very kind tonight.

The next morning we are all in our office when Delia walks in with a huge smile on her face, even though Joseph is right on her tail but he doesn’t follow her inside. “See you later.” He says before he closes the door behind her and I know he will go in search of his best friend.

Ever since Delia became our Luna Alastor has taken on a few more tasks to help Ajax and Ione and both of them sit in on every meeting we have. Today we will be discussing how many couples we have and how many of them will stay here or move away to another Pack.

We will gain at least one member because of Callen, the rest of those couples already live within our borders and Delia tells us that of the twenty eight from the Palace and the Academy seventeen found their fated Mate within our borders. “Most of them are part of a Royal Squad, meaning we might get a few requests to settle here.” She says.

We discuss where to build the cottages for those that found their Mate and by the time we are done it is time for lunch, I smile as Theseus gets out of our seat with me still in his arms. He loves carrying me around and I know it is also Linus that forces him to carry me, they both need to know that I am safe.

It is getting easier for them to deal with my pregnancy, but I also know they still worry that something might happen to me and the only time they are completely at ease is when I am in their arms. The dining room is filled with Pack-members as we walk in and I see a lot of new faces among them.

I smile as I see a few familiar faces with their fated Mate and that smile grows when I see Myles approaching me with a tough looking Lycan by his side. He introduces her to us and we find out she was a member of the same Squad as Callen’s Mate, both of them the only survivors of their Squad.

“Myles, talk to Ione about where the two of you want to live. We have already found a few locations on the territory where we are going to build cottages, you can let her know if you want to move into one of them.” Theseus says and both of them smile at us before they thank us.

I feel happy and content as I sit down on Theseus’ lap, I have my fated Mate by my side and it was something I thought I would never have. I rethink the past few months as I snuggle deeper into his arms and I smile when I think back to the day I found Theseus.

A male that loves me with every beat of his heart, a male that isn’t afraid to tell me that there is something he doesn’t understand and he grabs every chance he gets to tell me that he loves me. I always thought that Mom and Dad were an exception when it came to showing their affection for the other, but I know that it is the Mate-bond that makes it work.

No matter how different your upbringing might have been with your fated Mate you can always find a way to overcome the differences, Theseus and I are a good example of that and I can rely on him to be there every step of the way. No matter what life might throw at us.

I enjoy my lunch as I look around the room at all the happy faces of our Pack-members and I sigh as I realize that this is the most amount of newly fated couples I have ever seen. It is even more than we would normally have during a year and I know this Pack will benefit from it in the future.

I doubt if I would have enjoyed today as much as I did, if I had known that this would be one of the last times that someone within our Pack would find their fated Mate. Sometimes it is a good thing we don’t know what lies ahead of us and this is one of those things.