

The Pack's Nemesis

– Chapter 91

The Pack's Nemesis (Quirin's Story)

Kennedy

I watch as my mate sits on the edge of the bed, patiently smiling at me. He's rubbing my belly that is huge with four pups. There's so little space in my stomach that you can see their butts or heads or sometimes their feet when they kick out because there's just not enough room in there.

My little stomach-extendors obviously love their father more than they love me because they stop shifting around so he can touch them. Raif is purring loud enough to practically bring down the rafters in our bedroom and somehow my pups don't seem to care that I'm the one who is just as uncomfortable as they are.

Echo hasn't gotten any stronger during my pregnancy and I'm not surprised. As soon as my Alpha pups started getting too jammed up in my stomach, they started kicking; kicking my bladder, kicking my kidneys, and kicking my ribs, sometimes hard enough to crack them. Obviously at least one of them has her father's strength.

'What can we do to help you?' Quirin asks in my mind so I can hear him over Raif's rumbling purr.

'Put me out of my misery?'

Okay, I'm grumpy. I've been on bedrest since the first cracked rib nearly two months ago. Quirin or my guards have to carry me to the bathroom, which is mortifying. I tried to walk myself when Lane was here, practically snarling at him to get away from me, telling him that I could walk myself. But my balance is off from having so many large pups and I almost fell. After that, there was no argument. I wouldn't have anyway once I realized I'm so unbalanced that I'm putting my pups at risk, but Quirin gave them the Alpha command to carry me anywhere that takes me off the bed.

He didn't say a word to me, just came in giving me the angriest look he's ever given me in my life and I'd burst into tears. He's been careful not to look at me like that again. My mate is one hell of a fighter, but he's no match for my tears. The day after that

altercation, Farrah arrived and since then, she and Christy have been my constant companions. Christy isn't strong enough to carry me, but Farrah is.

'Maybe today is the day that we'll get to meet our daughters,' he says.

For the last two weeks, my mother has insisted on seeing me every day and every day, she says I can wait another day unless my pups decide to make an entrance on their own. But so far, they haven't made that decision. You'd think as uncomfortable as they are, that they'd find a way to get out of there. But no, they seem perfectly happy kicking their mother to death and making her wolf weak because she has to heal her constantly.

'I'm not that weak,' Echo says. Her voice IS stronger than it was, but she's still quiet more than I would like in my head.

'You're not at full strength either,' I say to her.

'I'm protecting our pups. With four, that's a full-time job. Once they're born, you may wish that they were back in your stomach,' she says and I swear she's chuckling at me. I'd say something snappish to her, but since she's working harder than I am to look after our pups, I keep my mouth shut and thoughts to myself.

"Let's hope so," I say to Quirin. "I'm ready to tell mother to induce me. I'm tired of not being able to find one single comfortable position and if you didn't already know, the only place I can sleep is in your lap and even then I have to shift around all the time. We were supposed to be getting sleep now since we won't be getting any for what, like eighteen years?" I ask.

"Have I told you today how much I love you?" he asks, ignoring my griping. "Only once," I grumble.

His smile gets wider as he leans in. "I love you, I love you, I love you," he says, each time kissing a different part of my face; my eyes, my nose, my jaw, the spot under my ear, and then finally my lips.

Desire flares inside me. That hasn't changed and for Quirin, this pregnancy has been even harder. He said my scent is so strong it's like I'm constantly in heat. At first it was great. He couldn't come anywhere near me without have to be inside me. Our nighttime love fests went even longer most nights. But then, I started getting really tired and he stopped taking me as often. We tried different positions, but eventually, being on my side and even riding him became too difficult because of my discomfort. The only position that works at all is if he has me bent over, his arms supporting the weight of our pups while he's inside me. I don't get the rough Quirin and I miss him. I love the gentle love making and I love how long he can last, but I want my mate to let go and give me everything again, but he hasn't done that since I went on bedrest.

"As soon as these pups are out, I want the full force of my mate back," I say when he pulls away.

"Do you want the gentle side of your

mate before we go see your mother?" he asks and I nod. The shift in position does feel good. briefly shifting the weight of my pups from my back to my stomach and with Quirin's hands supporting them, it makes it possible for me to enjoy having him inside me. It's not the mind-blowing orgasms that I had before with Quirin, but it does help to take off the grumpy edge of my attitude for a few hours. Quirin, on the other hand, says he comes much more frequently because my scent is so strong.

"Goddess, you still feel so good coming on my cock, Kennedy," he growls from behind me before exploding inside me again.

After he helps me to wash off, he carries me downstairs. I say good morning to the omegas as they hand me some small things that I can eat when I can. There's not a lot of room for food with four nearly full-term pups in my stomach.noveldrama

"Hi Luna. I was going to finish washing baby clothes and putting them into the dressers this morning. Is there anything else you need from me?" Christy asks.

"I don't think so, Christy. Thank you."

Christy has been a goddess-sent gift. She has done everything I needed, spent time with me every day helping to alleviate my boredom and making sure that the guards or Farrah came to get me every twenty minutes to pee.

"Good luck, Luna," Arianna says, walking out and rubbing her own belly that is large with Kier's pup. She only has one and I envy how small her stomach is compared to mine.

"Thank you, Arianna. Are you feeling okay?" I ask her.

"Yep. I'd say I'm a bit uncomfortable, but considering the company, I'll keep that to myself," she says smiling.

She's another goddess-sent gift. She's taken over the kitchens and since I went on bedrest, she comes to my room and we talk through the day and what needs to be accomplished. It didn't take her long to start running the packhouse like a well-oiled machine. I have no doubt that once I do have these pups, everything will be taken care of until I can get back to work.

"Good luck, Kennedy," Farrah says, coming out of the kitchen, wiping her hands. "Thanks, Farrah."

"What are you doing, Mom?" Quirin asks her.

"Teaching these omegas how to make my cinnamon rolls," she says smiling as she walks over, kissing first me on the cheek, then Quirin, smile realizing how easy it is for him now. When my mate makes a decision, he's all in. So when he finally accepted that he had family, he just accepted it. I'm pretty sure Farrah cried the first time he called her mom, and she still gets teary-eyed about it sometimes, but it's all good.

"Hey sweetheart. Off to see your mother?" my father asks, walking up. He's been such a huge help cleaning out the pack lands. I understand there is still a lot to do, but the pup playground and the area right behind the packhouse were some of the first that were cleared. He's also cleared the area where he and Mom wanted to build their house. The whole family has helped to build it along with our pack members which has been something that I've at least gotten to hear about every afternoon when Wendy, Yana, and Yvonne come to see me.

"Yep, wish me luck," I say as he kisses the side of my head and grips Quirin's shoulder as he moves past.

"Anything I need to know about today?" Quirin asks.

"If Kennedy doesn't have my grand-pups today, come find me. Kier's meeting me in an hour, so if you're done, I'll show you both where I'm at with everything."

"Sounds good," Quirin says and turns to walk to the hospital.