

Chapter 63 My Dream

Amarah

Theseus is an overprotective ass, there is no other way of saying it. The moment I move he asks what I need and when I ignore him and get up anyway he points out he can do it for me, even if he doesn’t know what I need or want. You should have seen the look on his face when I told him to be my guest and go pee for me.

He has known I am pregnant for two weeks and he acts as if I am near my due date. Every time I place my hand on my belly he asks if something is wrong, if I place my hand on my back he links Doc, who in return links me to find out I was only getting out of my seat.

Joseph and Inti are already betting with each other how long it will take before I banish my Mate from the Pack-house, that of course leads to the rest of our Pack to comment on their bet and not one of them tries to hide it. I keep a blank expression every time the comments fly around the dining room and Theseus looks as if he and Linus are about to burst.

Our leadership is a bit more conniving as they do it through the mind-link and of course they always include me. I am glad I have just one Mate and not twins or triplets as my Mates, that would be hell I guess. I wonder what will happen if Evander and Conri act this way with their Mate and I start laughing my ass off.

“What is so funny, Mom” I hear Joseph ask and every Wolf in the living room is waiting for me to answer him, which takes a while as I catch my breath. “I was wondering what Umayza would do if her Mates act like your Father.” I say and Joseph hides his face behind his hands while Inti asks if they should start digging.

Yeah, I truly believe that if those two would act like my Mate Umayza would bury them. “That is not funny, Little One.” Linus growls in my head and I turn to face him before I respond, “Big Boy, She-wolves have been giving birth to Pups for centuries and we live in a much better time.

I will let you know if I need help, until that time back off or our Son might win his bet with Inti.” I growl back and Linus whimpers in my head as he understands that I am serious with my threat. Lets just see how long it will take before he is back to being an overprotective ass.

Joseph steps between my legs to put his head on my belly, he has done this every evening since he found out I am pregnant and he tells our Pup how his day has been. Mostly he just tells our Pup how his bet with Inti is going or what other Pack-members have said and even though it annoys Theseus he also enjoys those moments.

Like our Mothers my leadership and I will give birth to our first Pup around the same time and even though it is also the first Pup for their Mates they don’t overreact like Theseus does, I think it might have to do with him being an Alpha.

Theseus

My first reaction to becoming a Father was one of great joy, but I had woken up in cold sweat in the middle of the night and it took me a few minutes to remember what my dream had been about. It was the day I lost Chrissy, it had started out as any other day until tragedy struck.

I never told anyone what Doc had told me after I had seen her body and it had nearly destroyed me, the only thing that kept me from losing it was my leadership. They never left me alone during the first few months, but they never knew the full extent of my loss.

Doc had shown me her body after I nearly lost it, because everyone tried to keep me away from her and in the privacy of the room she was in Doc told me that Chrissy had been with Pup. Linus had roared and howled for hours and Ajax had finally punched our lights out to bring us back to the Alpha floor.

How will I survive if anything happens to our Pup or if something happens to Amarah, she is my reason for living. Her, Joseph and our unborn Pup, they are my reason for living and I will do anything to protect them. I know I am smothering her with my actions, but I am too scared to lose them.

Everyone is making fun of it and even though our leadership doesn’t participate I know they do it without anyone else noticing, I even think they include Amarah in their jokes. Not that she is telling me about it, it is just a feeling I have.

I open my eyes to see Doc standing next to my bed and I jump out of bed demanding to know what is going on, but all he does is guide me out of the bedroom. As we walk down the stairs I see Pack-members looking at me with sad experiences on their faces, my heart sinks with every step I take and it completely breaks when my eyes land on a crying Joseph.

He jumps into my arms as Doc guides me to the Hospital, I don’t want to follow him but for some reason my feet keep going where he leads me. He opens the door to a room on the ground floor and I start screaming the moment I see my Mate’s mutilated body on the bed.

“Theseus, Theseus.” I hear the voice of my Mate say and I hear soft crying on my other side. “Theseus, wake up. You’re having a bad dream.” Amarah says and I open my eyes to see my Mate with a worried look on her face. Joseph is holding on to my hand as he softly cries, I sigh in relief when I realize it was a nightmare.

I pull both of them close to my chest as I inhale their scents to calm down my racing heart, I know I owe them an explanation and I will tell them but right now I just need to hold them. They wrap their arms around me as if they know I need to have them as close to me as I can.

After a long time I am finally capable of breathing normal again and I close my eyes as I tell them both about Chrissy. About how we met, about how I lost her and of the horrible news Doc had to tell me. “I don’t even know if Chrissy knew, but tonight in my nightmare it was you on that bed and I just screamed.” I tell them as I am staring at the ceiling.

The three of us just lay there with tears running down our cheeks and slowly I drift off to sleep with the two most important Wolves in my life close to me.

Amarah

Knowing why Theseus is so overprotective doesn’t make it easy, but at least know I understand why he does certain things and yes, I still want to kick his ass. Joseph and Inti stopped with their bet and as an explanation Joseph said that he knows it is just the Alpha in his Father that causes the overprotectiveness.

Theseus did inform our family and leadership about Chrissy’s unborn Pup and each of them is helping him in any way they can to minimize his stupid behavior as I call it. I won’t break if I get up to get something or if I need to pee, but than again try telling Theseus that.

Joseph is helping Theseus with the nursery and both of them are arguing about the color for the walls right now, as if a newborn Pup cares what color the walls are. Ever since they found out we are going to have a Pup both of them have been arguing about everything.

From the crib to the rocking-chair, from the carpet on the floor to the color for the walls and all I do is smile. I have always known what I wanted as a nursery for my Pups, I had drawn everything up with the help of Ione and Alastor and as my Mate and Son are arguing our family is busy making the nursery as I want it.

I am actually taking advantage of the fact that Theseus is so damn overprotective, because it means he doesn’t leave my side at all and that gives the others time to take care of the nursery. To make sure he doesn’t suspect anything one of them walks into the main living room or office from time to time to keep us company.

“Amarah, everything is done.” Alastor says in my head and I smile as I get up from the couch, Theseus is quick to follow me. I walk up the stairs with Theseus and Joseph following right behind me and as we reach the top floor Theseus asks if I am tired.

“Yes, I am tired of the two of you arguing about the nursery. Neither one of you has asked for my opinion and this is my Pup as much as it is your Pup, my Alpha.” I answer him and both stop walking as I look at them, both of them apologizing for not including me.

“Well, both of you can stop arguing. The nursery is done and it is just as I have always wanted.” I say as I open the door. In front of the window is a couch big enough for the three of us, on the left side of the room is the changing table which used to be a normal dresser from Nanna and Pappi.

On the right side of the room is the crib, which can be changed into a toddler’s bed by removing the front and behind it on the wall is a mural of a forest. If you look closely at it you can see three Wolves within the tree line, each Wolf represents one of us and Joseph is the first to see it.

“Dad, look. Griffin is right there.” He points at the mural and a second later he has found Linus and Minerva as well. With the forest on one wall the other walls got a very light natural color, the crib is white with walnut accents and the changing table is ultramarine green.

Theseus’ eye falls on the chair next to the crib and he smiles the moment he sits down in it, it is more of a glider than an actual rocking-chair. The colors are the opposite of the crib and with the ottoman the perfect addition to our nursery, behind the door is a closet hidden from sight.

“How did you manage to do this?” He asks and I smile as I hand him the folder Ione kept all these years. Joseph crawls on his lap as I sit down on the couch and both of them look at the drawings Ione made, reading the comments Alastor and I had put next to them.

This is what I had always dreamt of, this is what I have and this is what I will always cherish.