

Chapter 18

Lilah's POV

It's been a 4 months since my birthday and I've never felt more at home in my own pack.

I feel like this is what I've been missing all my life, working with all these amazing people.

I've never been happier!

I get home hoping to quickly get something to eat and drink before I make my way back to the witches to see if they can do the new protection spell we were talking about.

When I get inside I see Malia, Hazel and Lexi, looking like big fat royalty sitting on the couch with a drink in one hand and a slice of pizza in the other.

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All of them huge! Although the men said I'm not allowed to say that out loud because they don't want to sit with crying women for the whole day, AGAIN.

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Ever since they started waddling like penguins, my brothers and Seth started dropping them at my moms house before they leave to work for the day.

My mom, of course, treats them like royalty, so they don't complain. And she just loves to look at Ethan everyday.

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I've never seen her this happy the only thing that would make her happier is when these three women would pop already and give her more grand babies.

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I see it in her eyes every morning like everyone else. My dad can't hide his amusement anymore.

Every morning when they show up there is a glimpse of disappointment in her eyes because she doesn't have a new grand baby yet, before she quickly covers it and cradle the women's belly's like she can already see their faces and hold the babies in her arms.

I make my way towards the pizza, my tummy rumbling angrily. As I reach for the deliciousness my hand get slapped away.

I looked at the culprit surprised as she angrily scolds "those are for the pregnant ladies, get your own, when you make me grand babies I will make you delicious food"

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I can't help the gasp that escapes my lips, I am pretty sure my mother is starting to go crazy.

I stomp my feet turning to the kitchen mumbling just hard enough for her to hear that there is no love in this house. I haven't even found my mate yet, what does this woman want from me!

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I make myself a delicious sandwich adding extra cheese just to make myself feel better, but a soon as it is complete, my precious sandwich disappears.

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I look up confused. To see half of my sandwich gone, and my dad's guilty face as he hold the other half "Sorry baby, I can't get pregnant, I'm hungry" he defends quickly inhaling the other half of the sandwich.

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He kiss my cheek "Thank you, that was so yummy" he says rubbing his belly, I'm sure it is just to add to my pain.

When I look back up my brothers are standing there with big pleading eyes. You have got to be kidding me.

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If I didn't feel sorry for them and knew what they were going through right now I would have chased them away, but instead I turn around to get another bread.

When I turn back around I see Ace placed another loaf on the counter right in front of my eyes giving me puppy dog eyes whispering "We're hungry" as the only explanation.

I roll my eyes making 15 sandwiches which they eat in less than ten seconds, leaving me at a lost for words spitting air.

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Some of those were mine.

Great and now there aren't any bread left. They give me a tight hug telling me how much they love me before they disappear.

I settle for making myself some instant noodles while drinking water, since apparently some time while I was busy making sandwiches the boys drank all of the juice.

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You can mess with me but you can't mess with my juice, they will die!

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After my very unsatisfying lunch I get ready to go outside, but as I pass by the living room I almost fall on my face.

You have to be kidding me!

Sitting there, belly in the air, is the three pregnant women. With such a peaceful look on their faces as... I can't even finish this...

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How...

Each of them sitting in their mate's arms...

I'm going to cry...

Their mates are giving them a free foot massage!

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Sorry for taking so long to update, but I hope you enjoyed!

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