

## Chapter 26

### Baby Talk

I was sleeping when the ringing of my phone pulled me from my peaceful sleep.

“Mayra, could you turn off that fucking phone,” Darren grumbles behind me.

I was on my side and he was spooning me. His arm was wrapped protectively around me. I loved being in his arms so much that it was starting to scare me at how comfortable I had gotten. It is like he’s always been a part of me which is just crazy.

“Mayra...”

Throwing my arm towards the bedside table, I pick my phone up. I was about to hang up and switch it off but I see Lilly’s name flashing. It was two in the morning so I wondered why she was calling. I hope that it wasn’t anything bad.

Swiping the receive button I put it to my ear and immediately her screech comes from the other end.

“Where the hell are you? You should be in the freaking hospital right now!”

Her shrill voice makes me pull my phone away from my ear. I could feel her frustration and panic through the phone.

“Hospital? Why are you at the hospital...did someone get hurt?” I ask, feeling my panic.

“Ren went into labor about an hour ago.”

My panic resides and a smile breaks from my face.

“We’ll be there as soon as we can.” I tell her before hanging up.

I jump out of the bed, bubbling with excitement. We’ve all been waiting for the twins to get here and they were soon arriving. I couldn’t wait to see and hold them.

“Darren get up...we have to go to the hospital.” I shake him.

Again, he groans and flips over, lying down on his back. There was something sexy about seeing him like this. With the sheet down to his waist and his arms thrown over his face. I wanted nothing more than to say fuck it and just get on top of him and straddle him but I couldn’t.

I shake those images from my head.

“We need to be at the hospital.” I tell him again.

“Why?”

“Lauren went into labor.” I answer as I pull my hair up in a messy bun.

That gets his attention. “When?”

“About an hour ago.”

He reluctantly gets up just as I dive into the closet for something to wear. Choosing to be comfortable, I throw in some sweatpants, a tank top and a hoodie.

When I turn around, Darren is standing naked, looking sleepy and sexy as hell. My eyes travel downwards on their own accord and fixate on his cock. It begins to harden. I lick my lips.

“If you don’t stop staring at me like you want my cock in your mouth I’m going to forget all about Ren and fuck you till none of us can walk straight for another week.” he says in deep and rich voice.

Shit!

“Sorry,” I say, swallowing hard.

The image he painted made me clench my legs against the rush of wetness that pools in my panties.

His nose flares and I know he can scent my arousal.

“I’ll just go...before I’m tempted to let you fuck me.” I murmur before I turn around and flee the room. I hear his amused laughter following me.

I go into Iris’s room to check on her. It’s been a few days since we showed her what we were. Things have been better and freer, given no one had to hide their wolves anymore.

She seemed to be taking everything well. Her interest and fascination was apparent every time she saw a pack member in wolf form. She would slowly approach them, pet them and even play with them.

We were wolves and most of the members loved the attention their wolves were receiving from her.

Kissing her forehead, I cover her with her blanket and then quietly leave her room. I get downstairs just in time to see Darren descending. His arms snake around me the moment he gets near. Just like always, his kiss steals my breath.

“We need someone to watch Iris.” I say, breaking away from his lips.

“Don’t worry, I’ve already called Bridget, she should be here soon,” he refers to one of the older omegas.

As if he had summoned her, there is a knock at the door. I get out of his arms and open the door to find a smiling Bridget.

“So glad you came Bridget, sorry we had to bother you at such an hour.” I let her in.

At first, she looks shocked that I apologized to her but soon her smile is back in place.

“It’s no problem, Luna Mayra, Iris is a delightful girl and I’m happy to watch her.”

We get to the living and she greets Darren. After making sure everything was in place, we leave. We drive in comfortable silence for about ten minutes before Darren speaks.

“Why did you apologize to Bridget? She’s an omega and she has to do your bidding,” he says as a matter of fact but I can’t help feel like he was putting me to the test.

Shrugging my shoulders, I reply. “She may be an omega but she’s still a person and I believe that a person should be treated with respect no matter what position they hold.”

I see him smile and I just know that I gave the right answer.

“I’m so excited and happy...I’m dying to see and hold the twins.” I was literally bouncing in my seat.

“Would you like more children? Even if it’s in the future?” he asks, taking me off guard.

I never really thought of having more kids. Like I said, I didn’t think I would have a future so I never really thought of that. I think about it for a while. Would I really want another kid?

“Would you?” I ask him instead when I can’t find the answers I was looking for.

He gives me a side eye stare. “I wouldn’t mind. I love Krystal and I already love Iris but I wouldn’t mind having a baby with you. That is if you want one.”

My heart warms at his statement. That he loves Iris. It eased something inside me after hearing him speak out the words. I suspected he loved Iris as his own but it felt good hearing him say it.

If I think about it deeply. I don’t think I’m against it. I can already picture a little boy that is the exact replica of Darren. The thought makes me smile.

“If you’re sure about me then I don’t mind. I never thought about it before but now I can picture having one of your spawn.” I joke on the last part.

“You’re sure? I’m not pressuring you or anything like that?”

“I’m sure.”

The moment the words leave my mouth, he smiles big. It’s honestly breathtaking seeing the happiness reflected in his face and eyes. It was so satisfying.

From there the conversation flows easily. We talk about everything and nothing at all. This is one of the things I love about us. The ease that our

relationship felt like. I didn't have to force anything. It just flowed naturally.

About an hour and a half later we got to the hospital. I literally jump out of the car before Darren even parks it. I was giddy as I rushed through the parking lot. Laughing as Darren called and chased after me.

Once inside, I get my phone out and call Lilly. She immediately picks up.

"Where are you guys?"

"The maternity wing. It's on the second floor," she answers, still sounding panicked and excited at the same time.

"Will be there in a minute." I say then hang up the phone.

Darren grabs my hand and we get on the elevator. A few minutes later we got out and immediately spot the whole gang.

I rush to Lily and Claire. I hug them before stepping aside.

"When did you get here?" I ask Claire.

While Lily was Ren's sister, Claire was her best friend. She was part of Darren's pack and Brent's mate but they didn't live on the pack grounds.

"Just a few minutes before you guys did," she answers.

Darren first greeted the men, then the women before going back to the men. Those men being Micah and Brent.

“Any news yet? How’s she doing?”

“Nothing yet and Sebastian is with her...it’s agony hearing her screaming.” Lily says with tears swimming in her eyes.

As if on cue, we hear Ren’s scream a few doors down the hallway. It was heartbreaking hearing her screams of pain.

We stay and wait. We talk, we pace, we drink coffee, we listen to Ren’s scream of pain but still we don’t get any updates.

It was when we saw Jax rushing into the waiting room and surprisingly Krystal that we realized it was already morning. They were accompanied by Sheryl, a human mated to Hunter. She worked for Ren and Hunter was Ren’s personal guard.

“Daddy!” Krystal screams and then throws herself against Darren.

I see the duo hug each other. It’s apparent that their relationship is special and it was cute how she still called him daddy even though she was thirteen.

“Any news yet?” Jax asks as he sits down next to me. I see it in his eyes. He was worried and anxious but beneath that he seemed excited to meet the twins.

“Not yet.”



It wasn't until much later when the first twin was born. A boy. Sebastian had rushed out to quickly tell us before rushing back to his mate. A few minutes later the second twin came into the world. Sebastian came out with a shit eating grin and told us his baby girl was safely here.

We all crowded the big hospital room an hour or so later. Ren looked tired but you could see she was happy and that she would do it all over again if it meant having her babies in her arms.

I rocked the baby boy in my arms and cooed at his handsome little face. Damn! Sebastian and Ren made really beautiful babies. I take a peek at the baby girl in Darren's arms and smile.

Rhett Ashford had black hair and looked like a mixture of Seb and Ren but Tessa Ashford was an exact replica of her mother down to her red hair.

I looked at how happy everyone was and how enthralled Darren was by the babies. Something settled deep inside me. Yes. I definitely wouldn't mind having a baby with him.