

## Chapter 80

### Jacob's POV

I needed to fix this with my brother, it has been a week since he walked in on Arya and I and found out that I'm about to make him an uncle. Damn, I've been a shitty brother.

I knock on his office door once before pushing it open,

'Oh look, if it isn't the father and mate,' He smiles sarcastically towards his new beta, Gerald. I grab a bottle of vodka and drink. This is going to be one of those discussions.

'Congrats man, I heard,' Gerald's mocking tone comes. I roll my eyes and ignore the beta, turning to my brother

'I apologize for not telling you sooner, I didn't intend to keep it all from you,' I start, he is now giving me his attention. 'I planned to but so much was going on and it didn't feel like the right time,'

He slacks back in his seat.

'I'm loss for words, and Arya, seriously?'

'She's my mate and I'm not rejecting her,' I declare vehemently.

'What if I order you to?' He questions and I'm affronted by that but keep calm

'I wouldn't obey, I'll have you banish me than ever leave that girl,' My inner Lycan is cheering at the response I gave Erickson, happy that I'm defending our mate and determined to keep her by my side. I made up my mind long ago about Arya Lavista, I'm sticking by her side no matter what! She's mine and I will agree to exile if I have to.

'So, I'm going to be an uncle and I didn't know,' He finally sighs. I squint my eyes; does he mean he's not getting involved in my relationship with Arya? I've noticed lately that my brother is changing for good, he's not as obsessive as he was about the Sapphire royal pack or Queen Anaiah. He's a little spontaneous and is even going on dates.

'Yes, an uncle to twins,' I announce with a smile. His face lits up and claps once

'Yes! Congratulations little brother,' He enraptures, his beta gives him a whiskey that he gulps.

'Twins,' He muses, smiling at me, and all of a sudden lightness takes over me. We discuss this further when I receive a distress phone call from Rosario,

'Something is happening, I need you home now,'

She ends the call before I can enquire any further and bolt out of the room to go to her.

Rosa's POV

I wasn't going to make it, I could feel it and tears welled in my eyes when I think of not meeting my babies, I'm due in three weeks but I already started the contractions. I breathe in and out as doctor Riacco instructed me to do.

The door bursts open and Jacob enters the room, he is panicking and I smile at him, I don't say anything when he suddenly wraps his arms around me, heaven knows I need this hug.

I cry in his eyes and he lets me, I wipe my tears.

'I'm bleeding and having terrible cramps,' I tell him, he is distraught and calls my Obstetrics and Gynecology.

'This shouldn't be happening,' he says, carrying me bridal style to my room. He lies me on the bed and sits beside me, his hand in mine.

'I'm not going to make it am I?' I try to laugh but a sob comes out instead. Jacob kisses my hand and strokes my hair

'You'll be fine, you'll see our babies and they shall adore you instantly because even though you're a petty pain in my ass, they need, we need you,' His voice is trembling, that's how I know he's scared as well.

'Don't lie to me, Jacob,'

'Please... please just,' His at a loss for words, he tries to avoid this topic most times but it needs to be discussed.

'Names! do you have any in mind?' He asks, I smile and shrug. The doctor couple walks into the room and bows to the Alpha. Doc Riacco immediately starts to check on me

'Is this the first time you've experienced bleeding?' His wife asks with a sad frown. I nod in agreement

'What about the contractions?'

'I've had minor but today was excruciatingly different,' I answer her, the doctors share a glance and turn to the Alpha.

'Doctor, please help her to relieve the pain she's feeling,'

The old man sighs 'I'll try my best, son. For now, just rest and don't strain yourself, young lady,' And to Jacob, he says;

'Her blood pressure is high which is not good,'

They give us instructions a while longer before leaving the room. Jacob goes to sit on the couch, crossings his legs.

'So, we were talking about baby names,'