

Chapter 91

Star

I look at my three Alphas, "what? I'm what?" Lex stands and cups my cheeks "we are having a baby, fuck Star we are having a fucking baby." He lifts me up and spins me around.

A scream of joy comes from the doorway and Lexi buries his head in my neck, "shit here comes the crazy," I am pulled from his arms as Amanda squeals with delight.

She pushes my mates aside and buries her head in my tummy, "everyone shush, I need to hear my grand babies." Ace pulls her to her feet.

"Mum, I know you are excited, but let's tone it down a little, okay? We need to get Star to the clinic and get her checked out, and then she needs to rest."

My best friend's ran in, "what's all the screaming about? And why is Luna crying again?" Amanda throws her arms around Max, "we are having a baby." She sobs.

All three of her sons roll their eyes, I place my hands over my stomach, I close my eyes and listen. At first, I don't hear anything, but then a little clopity-clop of a tiny heartbeat.

Tears ran down my face, and I sniffed, which caused my mates to rush around me, "Tink, what's the matter princess? Are you feeling sick?"

I am pushed onto the couch as they crowd around me, "I'm just really happy," then I burst into tears. They look on stunned, unsure what to do.

Suzie pushes them out of the way and wraps her arms around me, "it's okay baby-girl, get all those silly hormonal tears out, we are going to have a lot of these over the next few months."

She looks at my husband's, "why don't you ask Samantha to get the ultrasound ready? I am sure Star would like to see the baby." They nod and leave the room. Max joins us on the couch and leans her head on my tummy. "Hey little one. you are going to have the best aunties. We can't wait to meet you."

Amanda is still crying with joy, and when my Alpha's return to take me to Sam, she refuses to let us go without her. Thank goodness someone had linked Andrew, because he came and took her away.

Ace lays me down on the bed. I am in shock. I mean, I know we had plenty of sex while I was in my forced heat, but still, I didn't really think it would happen this quickly.

There is so much to do. There are still 9 pregnant women who could all go into labor at any moment, the Miller brothers are still out there somewhere, we still need to go to Greece. Fuck I think my brain is going to explode.

Ashton cups my face, "I can see your brain going into overdrive, talk to me angel."

"I'm just shell-shocked darling, this is everything I have ever wanted, but it just all seems to be happening at once. There is so much to do."

Kissing my forehead and brushing my hair from my face, "the goddess doesn't give us more than we can handle Starlight. Now let's take a look at our pup, shall we?"

I nodded at him and lay on the bed, Samantha pulled up my top and pushed my trousers down below my belly. She squeezes jelly onto my stomach and turns on the ultrasound machine.

Moving the wand around my lower stomach, she grins as a heartbeat comes over the speakers. She turns the screen around, "well Luna, it looks like we have more than one, you are expecting twins."

I stare at the two little peanut shapes, Amanda leans over for a better look, "twins, oh my goddess, we are having twins." she jumps and shouts at the top of her voice.

Ace finally has enough of her and picks her up and carries her from the room. Samantha grinned, "that is one happy grandma. At least you won't have to worry about a babysitter in the future."

Lexi kissed my head, "That's our pup's baby, you have made all my dreams come true."

Once the jelly has been wiped from my stomach, my husband's take turns laying their heads on my tummy, and pressing light kisses and talking to our pups.

We lay there for ages, gently caressing and holding each other until I drifted into a deep sleep.

Ace's POV

Star's head is snuggled into my chest. I can't believe we are pregnant. I'm going to be a dad. I am so excited but nervous at the same time.

I know that Star is overwhelmed by everything, she is so happy but, at the same time, has the weight of the world on her shoulders. We need to make sure we keep an eye on her, that she doesn't take on too much.

I stare down at the love of my life, goddess. I worship her, I would do anything for her, even force her to step back from everything that is going on. I know she won't like it but we are going home tonight.

She can be called if she is needed, but she needs to rest. The last few months have just been one emergency after another and I know that the next one will be right around the corner, but until then we are going to get our strength back and enjoy being a family, at least for a little while.