CHAPTER 163

Winter POV

Several weeks later, I stare around in bemusement, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. Damien and Drake are arguing over how the cots should be put together, Langdon is silently banging his head against the wall as he listens to them and Kai is frustrated and gesturing wildly to the change table.

"Whoever wrote these instructions is an idiot" he hisses at me, his eyes looking wild. "I mean, I have spare screws Winter! Does it say where to put them? No. So what am I supposed to do with them?"

"Um, maybe just put them aside" I suggest cautiously, Kai's hair disheveled as hell, his eyes extremely intense as he stares at me.

Behind us I can hear Damien and Drake. "That's the wrong way, you need to turn it around."

"No way. It's this way."

"Guys, can't you try and work as a team" Langdon's voice, quietly disrupts them.

Milly and Jinx are in the corner, playing with a few toys and Simon is sitting with them, keeping a close eye so they don't venture too close while the furniture is being put together. Simon has been an absolute godsend. I've managed to spend some time with my little brother and he's quite the smart one. He's also very sensitive and kind. According to Damien and

Drake, he adores living with them, so I'm not going to suggest him moving in with us.

Finally, I see the semblance of the first cot. "Great work guys" I say admiring it.

Drake puffs out his chest, while Damien just gives me a grin. "Thanks, now we just have to put the other one together."

Drake's grin disappears. He looks at the box containing the other cot and flinches. Langdon sighs heavily and sits between them. "Why must I supervise you both like children" he mutters, before pointing to Milly and Jinx "must I remind you we're supposed to act like family now?"

So far there has been no luck finding any of Milly and Jinx's family and I know that Damien, Drake and Langdon are really hoping to adopt the two little adorable cherubs.

"Sorry" mutters Damien.

"Sorry" exhales Drake, both of them glancing apologetically at Langdon, who merely shakes his head at them.

I feel Kai's arm encircle me around my waist, his chin nuzzling my neck. I giggle, as he begins to kiss the nape of my neck, closing my eyes in bliss. Then he slowly turns me around and kisses me, his tongue demanding access, which I willingly give. I moan, feeling the sparks fly as usual and the simmering chemistry between us. For a moment, I forget completely about everyone else in the nursery, until I feel a tug on my shirt. I glance down to see Milly peering at us both. "My mummy and daddy used to kiss like that" she says, eyes wide, "she told me it meant they loved each other."

I smile down at the little girl. "It does mean that I love Kai and Kai loves me."

She giggles, then runs back over to Simon who is motioning for her to join him and Jinx again.

I glance over at the clock. "You guys, it's time to go, I don't want to be late." My voice was eager, dripping with excitement.

Kai gives a firm nod, as Damien and Drake stand up, dusting themselves off. Damien reaches down and helps Langdon up, giving him a quick peck on the lips while Drake watches. Simon comes over, holding Milly and Jinx's hand. Milly lets go and grabs hold of Drakes, while Jinx shyly goes up to Damien, both of my brothers instantly picking them up and cuddling them. Langdon just surveys the scene with a wide grin on his face. He looks so content, so happy, with the family and the mates that he has. He's like a completely different person now.

Kai gently tugs me by the hand and leads me out of the half-assembled nursery, leading me down the stairs and out the front door of the pack house. We take our time, sauntering slowly, my brothers and Langdon following along with the children. The sun is bright, shining down on us and the sky is a pale blue with massive clouds gathering in the sky. I wonder if there's going to be rain, the wind picking up a bit and making me shiver. Kai notices my discomfort and takes off his hoodie, putting it on me as I smile at him in appreciation. It definitely makes me feel warmer.

The walk isn't long and before we know it, we're standing in front of the hospital and entering inside of it. Dr Renae, my obstetrician met me there, with a smile on her friendly face. "Winter" she exclaims "I take it that you are here for your ultrasound?"

She glances around me in consternation, seeing the small crowd. "Is everyone here going to be present?"

"Yes please. This is my family" I tell her, pointing towards everyone "this is Drake, Damien, Langdon, Simon, Milly and Jinx."

She nods and shakes hands with everyone, including the children. Then she gives a small laugh. "I hope the room is going to be big enough for everyone. If it's not, I'll move you to another one" she adds, gesturing for everyone to follow her.

We come to an empty room, Kai and I entering first, everyone else shuffling in from behind. Damien, Drake, Langdon and Simon press themselves to the wall at the back, the children still held firmly in Drake and Damien's arms.

"I need you to pull up your shirt and hoodie and pull your pants down" Dr Renae instructs, moving briskly to get the ultrasound machine ready.

I do as she instructs and climb onto the bed, lying down with my heart beating rapidly in my chest. Behind me, Damien and Drake start to whisper amongst themselves.

"Don't forget if I win, you owe me fifty bucks." I can't quite place which twin that was.

"Ha, you have no chance." That was definitely Drake.

"We all know I'm going to win" Langdon's voice.

It hits me what they are talking about and I turn around to glare at them all. "Did you guys' place bets" I snarl and they give me a wicked grin and wink.

"Yep" Damien says unabashedly, Drake nodding enthusiastically "and one of us is about to collect" he adds smugly, looking certain that he's the winner.

Kai glowers at them and they fall silent. Dr Renae gives a small giggle by the machine, before she wheels it over. Kai reaches over and grabs my hand, squeezing it tightly as Dr Renae begins to place some gel on the probe. "This might be cold" warns Dr Renae, before placing it firmly on my stomach.

I give a small gasp at the cold sensation, my body stiffening for a moment, before relaxing.

Dr Renae turns to the screen and begins to move the probe. Damien, Drake and Langdon peer at it intently, Milly and Jinx staring with fascination on their small faces. I glance at the screen, hoping that everything to do with the babies is alright.

"Heartbeats are strong and healthy" murmurs Dr Renae, grabbing hold of a clipboard and scribbling it down.

"Vitals are good, very good."

I relax a little bit more. "Their development is a lot faster than I would have expected, but that could be due to your hybrid status" Dr Renae says, trying to reassure me. "It just means you might be giving birth a lot sooner than we first estimated."

Kai squeezes my hand again.

"Everything appears to be going really well" Dr Renae says, smiling widely "now let's get to the gender, which I know you must be dying to find out."

We were so excited, it was all I could do to keep still as she began to move the probe around, pressing a bit more firmly on my stomach. Kai was fidgeting in his seat, Damien, Drake and Langdon were eerily silent.

"Alright" exclaims Dr Renae, showing us a perfect image of one of our babies "we have a baby boy, ladies and gentleman."

"Bugger" whispers Langdon, clearly the loser of his bet.

The twins snicker, Milly and Jinx look unimpressed and a little bored.

"A boy" Kai exclaims, almost fist pumping the air as I look at him in amusement. "Way to go Winter."

"Now for the next one" Dr Renae mutters, moving the probe once more. The image disappears from the screen.

"Come on, come one" urges Drake, bouncing Milly up and down in his arms in order to keep her happy, Damien doing the same with Jinx. "I've gotta win this."

Damien pokes his tongue out at his brother. Simon just stays in the corner of the room, looking a bit lost. I motion for him to come closer, to stand next to his brothers. He looks uncertain but does so.

"Did you make a bet Simon?" I ask and he begins to look down at the floor.

"Yes" he whispers and I glower at Damien and Drake, who had clearly influenced him into doing it.

"But I already lost" he adds. He must have bet on them both being girls then. I feel a little sorry for him.

Another perfect image appears on the screen. A healthy baby. Dr Renae is beaming. "Would you like to know the gender of your other child?" she teases me as I laugh at her.

The tension in the room is so thick, you could feel it on the back of your neck. My brothers were taking this bet seriously and I had to wonder what exactly was in it, besides the money. Part of me didn't want to know in case it was something intimate or inappropriate to discuss with their sister.

"Yes please" I say, my whole-body trembling in anticipation. I was having a son, but was I going to have two?

Kai was just staring at the doctor, as though willing her to speak.

"I'm pleased to let you know that you're having a girl" Dr Renae says.

The room erupts as Drake begins to taunt Damien "I won, I won, I won. Pay up" he orders. Grumbling Damien grabs his wallet and pulls a fifty out, handing it to him. Langdon reluctantly does the same, looking disgruntled. Drake is grinning like the cat that got the cream. Kai and I are in shock. We were having a boy and a girl. I was getting a son and a daughter. Was there anything more perfect than that? I was so happy that I burst into tears, startling Kai who quickly embraced me.

"Congratulations" Simon told me from behind, the others chorusing the same.

"I'm just so happy" I sniffled, "I can't believe it."

Dr Renae waits patiently for me to get my act back together. Eventually the tears stop and I pull back, looking at the doctor sheepishly.

"Sorry."

She waves my apology away. "It's fine dear" she tells me "I want to see you in a few weeks' time but there is no rush. However, judging by the babies' development, you'll be giving birth in about three months' time. So, I would get yourself ready."

I wryly think about the nursery that's half put together back home. Now I could get pink and blue linen for the cots and some beautiful swaddles.

"Thank you doctor" Kai says, surprising the woman with a hug "we really appreciate it."

"Oh you" she jokes, waving goodbye.

Kai helps me up and I leave to go to the bathroom, cleaning off the cold gel from the probe which is rather sticky. I wrinkle my nose and throw the paper towel I've used in the bin, before coming back into the room, where everyone is patiently waiting.

"I can't believe you bet on our babies' genders" I tell them off.

Drake just grins. "I'd tell you what I won, but it's not appropriate for little one's ears" he chuckles.

"Drake" I exclaim, but Kai just shakes his head and grabs hold of my hand.

"Come on" Kai says quietly, determination on his face "let's go back and finish the nursery for our little ones."