

CHAPTER 165

Epilogue

Winter POV

The pain came in waves, excruciating, my lips were curled back in a silent scream, as I hung on to Kai's hand for dear life. He winced from the pain and I was fairly certain I might have broken his hand, but he never once complained. His hair was disheveled and his clothes wrinkled from jogging to the hospital. Outside, my brothers waited patiently, along with Milly, Jinx and Langdon, but all I could focus on was the fact the babies were coming, on the very same day as our wedding.

"You can do this Winter" encouraged Kai, squeezing my hand.

I tried not to glare at him hatefully; it was partially his fault I was in pain. Instead, I tried to focus on what it would feel like to have our babies in our arms. I was clad in a hospital gown and covered in sweat. It had been several hours since we'd made it here and now it was night time. I writhed on the bed, uncomfortable, the pain in my back and stomach intensifying as the contractions got closer together.

"It hurts" I m**n to Dr Renae who looks at me with encouragement.

"I know honey, I can give you some more painkillers but you're so far along now, that it might not take effect."

I shake my head wearily. There was no point to having them then.

My legs were spread wide apart; my back arched with every contraction. I felt an overwhelming need to push.

“I need to push” I grunt and Dr Renae quickly checks to see how dilated I am.

I don’t even flinch this time.

“You’re fully dilated Winter, so I want you to push with the next contraction, alright. Push down as hard as you can.”

I nod, panting heavily, feeling miserable and yet elated at the same time.

“Push” she orders and I push, hard, down, screaming.

“Now relax” I do.

“Push” another push down, while Kai looks on with wide eyes, taking everything in. Thankfully he remains by my head and continues to hold my hand.

“The baby is crowning Winter, so I think if you give a massive push this time, the baby will come out. Can you do that.”

“I can try” I mutter, tired beyond all reason.

I was exhausted.

The next contraction hit and I screamed, putting all my energy into pushing down, Dr Renae giving a triumphant shout.

“I have her” she crows, quickly passing our baby off to the nurse who is waiting patiently.

I watch with glistening eyes as the nurse takes the child and begins to check her vitals. I know this means my son is now waiting to be born.

I cry out with the next contraction and Dr Renae quickly gets ready.

“This baby is crowning Winter. I know you’re tired and exhausted, but you can do this and then you can hold your precious babies in your arms.”

“Let’s get our son out” Kai says with a smile, stroking my hair.

I push down with all my strength with the next contraction, but it’s not enough.

“That’s alright Winter, we can push again in a moment, get your strength back” Dr Renae says calmly.

I push again, hard, straining, and then stop, crying.

“It hurts so bad and I’m so tired” I whisper, and Kai k****s me lovingly on the forehead.

Dr Renae looks slightly anxious. “One big push honey, alright. Let’s get this done.”

I push, hard, but as before I stop before it happens, tired and losing what little strength I do have.”

Dr Renae looks concerned. “Winter, I’m going to have to help you get this baby out. You’re losing strength quickly. I’m going to use forceps to help you, is that okay?”

I nod. I would accept any help she was willing to give. My whole body was in pain and sweat was dripping off my forehead and onto the bedsheets.

She disappears for a moment. The nurse is still holding our baby girl, watching the preceding.

Dr Renae comes back and sits down. “Alright honey, with the next push, I’m going to use these forceps to help, but you still need to push” she warns me.

I nod.

The next contraction hits and I bear down, automatically, screaming loudly, as Dr Renae uses the forceps to help me give birth to mine and kai’s son.

I collapse back on the bed, Dr Renae checking the baby’s vitals, while the nurse approaches the bed with our daughter, holding her out to Kai.

Kai gingerly takes our daughter into his arms. I peer over with tired eyes. She’s beautiful. Her complexion is a perfect porcelain color, her eyes are a stunning blue color and she has a small amount of blonde fuzz on her head. Her little fingers touch Kai and he look absolutely stunned, cradling her close to his chest, blinking back tears from his eyes. He was in love immediately with her.

“Do you want to hold her” he asks me softly, and I sit up, reaching my hands out to take her.

He gently places her in my arms and I stare down at her in awe, looking at the most precious thing I’ve ever seen. She’s adorable, so tiny and yet perfect. She has little wrinkles on her fingers and toes. She takes my breath away.

Dr Renae comes over with our son in her arms, a wide smile on her face. “Would you like to hold him?”

Kai eagerly reaches out for him, showing him to me as he holds our son. He looks a lot like Kai, his hair definitely darker than blonde, with big brown eyes. His skin is slightly darker, not by much, but enough that it’s not a porcelain complexion. He’s slightly bigger than his sister as well. Kai is enamored with him.

“I can’t believe it, a daughter and a son” he murmurs to me, cradling the baby boy and smiling lovingly down at him.

“Winter, how would you like to get cleaned up, while daddy here watches over the babies?” asks Dr Renae kindly.

I would love nothing more than to get clean, with a shower and fresh clothes instead of the hospital gown. The nurse wheels in two bassinets for the babies and I reluctantly put down our daughter.

“We’ll put fresh sheets on the bed for you while you shower” Dr Renae says, helping me out of the bed and steering me to the bathroom. “Now can you shower by yourself or do you need help?”

There's a shower seat in the bathroom, so I figure I'll be fine. "I'll shower on my own" I tell her as she fetches my toiletries bag with clothes for myself in it. I take it in and then get undressed shakily, taking a quick shower. I can distantly hear the sound of my children crying in the room.

I dress slowly, putting on pads with my underwear, but feel surprisingly refreshed now that I was clean. I slowly walk back into the room and see that the bed has been remade and that Kai is looking slightly panicked. I climb onto the bed and Dr Renae approaches me. "I think they might be hungry" she says quietly "would you like some help getting them positioned?"

I accept the help gratefully and open up my shirt, made specifically for breastfeeding, exposing my breasts to the slightly chilly air. My daughter is put on my left breast, her little mouth opening and closing as she searches for the n****e. Then she clamps on and I wince slightly, before Dr Renae brings over a pillow along with my son, helping him to lie down towards my other breast. He clamps on immediately and both of them begin to suck as I look down, pride in my eyes.

"What are the names you two chose for them?" asks Dr Renae, grabbing hold of her clipboard.

Kai and I glance at each other.

"Scarlet for the girl" I answer "her middle name is Harmony"

"Rohan for the boy" Kai says with a grin "middle name Langdon."

Dr Renae smiles. "I'll get your birth certificate prepared then. Would you like me to send in the people in the waiting room? They're getting mighty impatient to see you and the babies" she jokes.

I laugh out loud. “Yes please.”

Scarlet and Rohan continue to suckle, clearly hungry. Within minutes my brothers, Langdon, Milly and Jinx are entering the room.

“Is that the babies?” asks Milly in a whisper to Drake.

He picks Milly up so that she can see a little better. “See, a baby girl and a baby boy” he points out.

Damien reaches over and tentatively gives me a hug, trying not to crush his niece and nephew. Langdon shakes Kai’s hand.

“Congratulations” Langdon tells him and me, a wide smile on his face.

“What are their names?” asks Jinx, by my elbow.

“Scarlet Harmony and Rohan Langdon” I answer.

Langdon is silent for a moment, looking touched. I swear I saw him blinking back tears. His voice is gruff when he speaks. “You named one of them after me?” he asks Kai.

“You’re my best mate, so of course I did. Not to mention they are going to be your niece and nephew. I want you and Damien and Drake and Simon to be the godparents” Kai answers “Winter too of course.”

They all look moved. “It would be my honor” Langdon says enthusiastically.

“Mine too” Drake says

Simon looks slightly overwhelmed.

Damien just nods, looking like he's about to cry. I know we've come a far way since we were younger and we've grown as brother and sister on this journey.

All of them gaze at their niece and nephew. I can't help it, but yawn as tiredness overtakes me.

"I think we'll take our leave and visit again tomorrow" Langdon tells us "When you're a little less tired."

They all offer their congratulations and then file back out the room, Milly and Jinx waving wildly. I laugh.

"They are so beautiful and so are you" Kai tells me, staring in awe at the babies who were still suckling greedily at my n****s.

"You know our life is about to change completely" I warn him, leaning back against the bed, careful not to shift the babies.

He grins. "I wouldn't have it any other way" he boasts "I love you and I love them. For now and forever" he promised, meaning every single word.

"I love you too" I told him "And I'm ready for what life's about to throw at us."

Life became chaotic and a handful, but we wouldn't have had it any other way, living like the family I had always dreamed of having.

Damien, Drake and Langdon ended up adopting Milly and Jinx for their own. They were unable to locate any family members unfortunately, but

the children adored them and they ended up being a perfect little family, loved and cherished by their father's. Eventually, Langdon married both Damien and Drake, in a beautiful ceremony that Kai and I attended. Milly was the flower girl of course and Jinx was the little ring bearer. They also ended up becoming foster parents, adopting several orphans over the years and extending their family.

Simon lived with Drake and Damien until he grew old enough to travel, deciding he wanted to travel the world as a back packer at aged eighteen. I spent a lot of time with him, but he adored living with his older brothers and helping them with the children they fostered, as well as Milly and Jinx. When he came back, he helped with training pack members as his job, hoping one day to meet his mate and have a family of his own. Eventually he did, his mate Lacey a stunning girl who visited with her father and stayed. Simon had children of his own and they too, stayed at our pack.

Johnathon and Willow eventually tied the knot and started a small family. Unfortunately, his mother never accepted Simon and Johnathon was forced to visit Simon here, on the odd occasional visit whenever he could spare the time. Something that as an Alpha was increasingly difficult. His relationship with Simon was good but not as close as Simon would have liked, not that he blamed Johnathon for it.

King Axel and Sarah started a family at the castle, but only after taking several trips to different countries and travelling between each pack. The last I heard, they were planning on getting married but had yet to do it. I wished them all the happiness in the world. After his debacle with Vanessa, he more than deserved a loving mate and family.

The End.