

Chapter 8

I stared at her with disbelief as she grinned at me. Emma and Claire both started squealing and bouncing up and down like the little kids they are.

Suddenly, worry washed over me. What if I wasn't able to provide for both my babies? What if I wasn't a good mom for both?

It was a lot different now that I was going to have two babies and not one like I originally thought. But that didn't mean that I was going to abandon them. I was going to love both of them equally. "Soph, what's wrong hon? Say something," Claire pleaded.

I shook my head and answered, "I'm just shocked! I'm gonna have two babies!"

"I know! I'm so excited!" Emma screeched.

"Jeez, tone down a little, will ya?" Alpha glared at Emma playfully, to which she responded by sticking out her tongue at him.

He just chuckled and walked to me and embraced me into a warm hug. "Congratulations Soph," he muttered in my hair. I nodded and smiled at him once he pulled away.

"Alright, you want to find out what gender your babies are?" Dr. Wilson asked.

I nodded enthusiastically while she glided the transducer across my stomach.

"Right, here's your first baby, it's a little girl. Here you can see her tiny hands," she said, pointing at the screen.

I watched in awe as the little hands moved slowly. I glanced at Alpha, Claire and Emma and watched their mouths form into a shape of an O. They were fascinated too by my little girl.

"And here's your second baby," she pointed at my other baby. "Here, you can see its feet. It's a... boy!"

"Wow! We have plenty of shopping to do, I hope you're ready!" Emma said. I groaned and rolled my eyes at her.

"Well, so far, everything seems well. They both look very healthy considering your past medical record. Just eat healthy and I'll give you a package with everything you need to know," she said in her doctor voice again. Using a blue paper towel, she wiped off the gel and helped me off the bed.

I gratefully took her hand and followed her into her room, with Emma, Claire and Alpha in tow. When we got there, she scheduled another appointment in a couple of weeks' time and handed me a thick bundle of paper full of information I needed to know for the babies.

We thanked her and went to the car, where Daniel drove and Emma and Claire sat on either side of me.

Once we reached home, I followed Claire and Alpha with Emma beside me, still slight giddy. That girl is always in a happy mood. What does she take?!

I didn't even make it through the door when Amy tackled me into a bone-crushing hug. "C-can't b-breathe," I pretended to choke.

She pulled away almost immediately with her face filled with worry and guilt. "Shit! I'm so sorry Soph!" she said in panic.

"I'm fine and enough with the swearing. When my babies grow up, I don't want their first word to be a cuss word," I said.

"You know that's going to take a little time ge- wait!" Her eyes wide with confusion, she asked, "What do you mean babies?"

"I'm having twins!" I screeched in excitement. We both bounced up and down, holding hands until Emma joined with a big grin. All three of us bounced up and down with the biggest smiles on our faces.

"Gee, what is with all the noises here?" Conor- who is also Emma's brother- walked with an annoyed expression on his face. But I could see right through it. He loved it when his mate was happy.

Conor was a very good-looking guy with brown eyes and brown hair that was slightly messy and tousled. He was quite tall, about 6ft 1 and had a lean but muscular build. He looked the complete opposite to Amy, who had beach blonde hair- it was her natural hair color- and light blue eyes with sun-kissed skin. She was beautiful with her bright smile that hardly ever left her face. She had petite figure to which Conor looked like a giant next to.

"OMG Con-Con! Can you believe it? Sophie is having twinies!" she screamed at the top of her lungs.

"Wow. That's great! Congrats Soph," he said before pulling me into a hug.

"Thank you," I grinned at him.

"Right, we should have a party," Alpha said.

"Hell yeah!" Emma, Claire and Amy screamed.

"Right, we're having a barbeque this Sunday evening, I'll inform the rest of the pack," he informed us before heading to his office.

"Alright Soph, we need to go shopping. You're nearly as big as a whale! I doubt you're going to fit in all your clothes," teased Amy playfully.

I playfully glared at her and crossed my arms. "Heyyyyy. I'm not that fat? Am I?" Tears began to well up in my eyes. I was fat.

Claire must've notice because she wrapped her arms around me. "You're not fat honey. You're beautiful," she whispered before kissing me lightly on my forehead.

"I'm so sorry Soph, I didn't mean to make you upset," Amy said frantically.

"It's fine. I just hate these damn hormones so friggin' much! They control all my emotions!" I said with frustration.

"Aw, but it's worth it! Imagine your two beautiful angels by the end of it," she said.

"Yeah, you're right. Anyways, I'm going to go to bed for a small nap, wake me before dinner, ok?" I asked no one in particular. They all nodded before I climbed up the never-ending stairs to my room.

Once I was there, I changed into a pair of cotton shorts and a large top. I sat on my bed with my back against the head board. I looked around at my walls, which were covered with random photographs of me and Emma, Claire, Alpha, Amy or Conor. Each of the photos showed as my stomach got bigger each time.

I rested my head back into a pillow and closed my eyes. I hadn't played my guitar for as long as I could remember, so without second thought, I sprang off my bed and into my walk-in closet right at the back. I finally found my guitar case, which I didn't spend long at all before opening and taking out my guitar.

I picked it up and ran my hand over the smooth surface of it. I carried it into my bedroom before taking a seat on the edge of the bed.

I plucked the first string, which brought back the same excitement I got every time I played the guitar. Before I knew it, I was playing 'Love Story' by Taylor Swift and singing to it as well. I didn't know how I sang, but it seemed as if the words flew out of my mouth so naturally.

Once I finished, I sighed and laid back on the bed with my guitar laying back on my right hand. I was on the brink of falling asleep when the cruellest pain hit me in the lower abdomen. I knew it was Chase but normally when he was...with someone, it wasn't as normally bad as this now that I had learn to deal with it better.

I arched my back and screamed, with tears spilling out my eyes. Seconds later, someone rushed in and sat beside me, wiping away the sweat on my forehead.

I struggled for air and wrapped my arms protectively around my stomach. My wolf was howling in pain as well, which was how I knew for definite that it was something to do with Chase. With my eyes tight shut, I continued screamed in pain and moving about. Someone offered me a hand with my clung onto. I knew there was someone shouting orders around, I was hurting too much to be able to concentrate on hearing it.

I tried pressing the spot where the pain was to try and make it stop, but it didn't. After an hour of crying, the pain finally subsided. I was falling in and out if conscious the whole way though and sometimes when it hurt more than ever, even squeezed that person's hand so hard that I would've surely stopped their circulation, but they still held onto me.

After catching my breath, I attempted to sit up but Alpha ordered me not to because I was still weak. Dr. Wilson came in short after and checked me and the babies. Thank heavens they were both okay now. I thought they would've been affected at least, but Dr. Wilson said the pain had only affected me, which I was very thankful for.

Finally, she left me alone with Alpha and Claire. Emma, Conor and Amy had left along with doctor when Alpha said he needed to speak to me.

"What is it?" I whispered, looking up at them since they were both standing right in front of me. I pulled up my quilt higher as I was

slightly cold. Apparently, someone had moved me when I was in pain and tucked me under the quilt.

I already knew it was bad news, since Alpha stood there with a grim expression and Claire with eyes full of sympathy. I just wanted to know what it was already.

"Honey please don't cry after this. It's going to hurt knowing it but please don't be upset. You have to stay strong for your babies," Claire said. I could see tears of her own forming.

"Just...please? Tell me what it is," I whispered. I was tired of them speaking in riddles and just wanted to know what it was.

"Your mate...he's-he's marked someone else," Daniel blurted.

I froze.