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Eros Pov 1

"Congratulations Alpha" the voice of my pack members boomed as I rushed my way to the delivery room.

I had taken the time to wash off my blood stained body albeit hurriedly but it was better than going back reeking of bloodshed.

I stopped just at the door, my hands on the knob slightly shaky. I was about to meet the same ones I have waited for impatiently, but why was I suddenly hesitant.

I could hear the celebratory atmosphere coming from inside the room. It was intoxicating but something stopped me in my tracks, would they accept such a father?

"They're literally newborns dimwit" Eden snapped

Right. How did I forget, I got to meet them today.

Kayden and Xavier had left to handle the casualties and compensate their families, a ritual I should be part of but nothing was more important than meeting my new family.

I took a deep breath then with a new found determination, turned the knob and stepped into the room I left merely hours ago,

Aella was on the bed, her chest rising and falling slowly, she was staring at something, i followed her gaze and my breath hitched instantly, Celeste, Brianne, Lily, The elders all huddled by a cradle, all transfixed, not even sensing my presence.

I walked towards my mate first, she was the first to notice me, guilt swirled in her eyes, "Hey" I called softly,

"Hey" her voice sounded weak.

"You did a perfect job, a beautiful one rather" I caressed her face, she leaned in, rubbing her face against my hands.

Unable to resist, I pulled her into my arm, snuggling into her warmth, "Thank you" I mumbled, "I'm so fucking proud of you my tigress" I praised

Fuck, I've missed this, I don't know what possessed me to ignore her for a full week, "Lets never ignore each other again"

"Deal" she agreed, resting fully on my body.

"Kid, do you want to hold the little ones?"

Jessy asked, they seemed to have finally noticed my presence.

I disentangled from Aella, tongue tied and suddenly self conscious, a tiny figure was wrapped in Jessy's arm and another in Celeste's the blue and pink blanket differentiating them.

I stretched my hands to take them but suddenly paused halfway, these hands scarred, calloused and tainted by enemy blood. Was it even worth touching them? Even Eden seemed to have gone silent too.

"Come on kid, don't be shy" Jessy said and pushed him into my arms before I could protest,

"You look so pale, do you wish the ground would open up and swallow you rather than holding your offspring?" She teased

"From how he's holding him you can see it as clear as day, the great Eros Shaw, scared stiff by a newborn" Old Solis chirped

They all burst into laughter, the atmosphere was light and happy,

I tuned them out focusing on the delicate little creature in my arms. I held it rigidly, it felt lighter than a feather, its features peaceful and

calm, his eyes closed, lips pink and pouty, just like his mothers.

I studied him carefully as if trying to commit every inch of him to memory. As if sensing my gaze, his tiny eyes fluttered open, his pupils silver but sharp. They carried his mother's colors but the sharpness in them could not be denied, it mirrored the once carefully honed by me.

I suddenly chuckled, a skill that took me years and experience to master. Someone just got it by being born to me, talk about life being unfair.

He gave me a one over and with an eye roll his eyes calmly fluttered shut as if there was nothing worth seeing, the words dried up in my mouth, something told me he was going to be something else.

I handed him over to Aella who began cooing at him, he opened those eyes again but smiled at her, responding to her coos. "Wow, already a mamas boy" I sneered, "Better grow quickly and get yourself a mate"

The entire room erupted with laughter, "You can't possibly be jealous of a one day old" Celeste grinned, handing me the second twin.

"Mind your business" I replied indignantly, cradling my little girl

Unlike her twin she was lively, giggling with eyes twinkling.

"Seems she got your eyes" Brianne said, watching her,

I barely registered what any of them were saying, if i thought my son was beautiful then she's just ethereal, long lashes that fluttered with each twinkle in her eye, blue and grey pupils that mirrored mine

"They're ours." Eden muttered quietly, lost in our daughter's gaze just like I was. At that moment I knew one thing, I would raze the entire realm to the ground just to keep them safe.

"Yes buddy," I replied, warmth enveloping my heart, "they're ours." I said simply, my very own family.

"fuck, thank you doll" I kissed Aella's forehead, "For being so strong, thank you for making us a family"

"Awwwn, Alpha is so sweet that I'm suddenly jealous. I want to make a baby too" Brianne taunted

"Sure, nothing is stopping you" I fired back,

"Nah, hard pass. I have no interest in having a mini me currently"

"Good, you're quite the menace" I added

"Feeling overprotective now i see"

"Not my fault you can't relate" I held my baby closer to my chest, relishing in the feeling.

"Petty" she grumbled

Old Marko chuckled, "Guess Alpha is already a finished man for his little princess" he said,

I didn't deny it, let them say whatever they wanted, one thing was for sure, just a look at my princess and I was already weak at the knees, my little bundles of joy.

"So what are you naming them?"

I spoke up first, "For now they will be named," I paused then looked back at Aella, she smiled giving me an affirmative nod,

"Their names will be Ragnar and Elysia Shaw, their other names will be given at a later date as per the customs.

The clouds rumble immediately, the twins are named, weird lights shine across the

clouds, all having different shades of colour. Then everything returns back to normal.

Aella pushed Ragnar into my arms and what followed next was the light sound of her snores, the exhaustion was written all over her face.

"Alright, out everybody. Give my baby some time."

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