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Third Person's POV 1

Three weeks had passed since the battle, although there were some casualties but thanks to Eros' timely arrival they ended up mostly with just wounded soldiers, only few died across packs and their families were adequately compensated.

It was painfully clear by now that the twins were anything but ordinary, they were nothing like your average pups, Elysia babbled, giggled and cried a lot, normal kid stuff right? Until it wasn't.

She had shown an affinity for spells and had a thing for being mischievous, her powers always went off unexpectedly. The craziest thing about the twins was that they could understand words literally.

While Ragnar was the calmer one out of the two he was an absolute menace when his mother was never around and extremely petty too. He made it a point of duty to either ignore Eros, vomit on anyone he could or just set them on fire.

Their babysitters always ended up quitting

and the couple was advised to raise them at this early stage, they were developing rapidly, too rapidly.

It wasn't news that wolf pups grew faster than kids their age at least till they got to a certain age then their growth would return to normal, but with this two it was pure chaos and they seemed to have developed some kind of bond, a rarity even among adult twins not to mention new borns.

So while it was always like they acted independently their parents and friends knew that the little mini devils were always in sync. No one wanted to get on their bad side and even if you did you would never know, not with Ragnar looking every bit the cute quiet adorable prince and Elysia always giggling with sweet smiles, no one knew when they'd switch up.

Another thing that shocked the parents was their uncanny resemblance, except for the eye one couldn't really tell who was who, although Ragnar was like an icy prince and Elysia like his fiery side, a perfect match.

Currently the entire palace has been thrown into chaos, the twins were nowhere to be seen.

"Your highness"

"Prince Ragnar, Princess Elysia"

"Little Prince, Princess"

Cries rang out from each corner of the pack house, omegas, warriors, ranked members had all joined the seemingly futile search.

Only one thing rang in their minds, they had to find the little ones before something really bad happened as it seemed to be the trend whenever the two were left to their own devices.

Meanwhile in the Couple's room, Aella paced around, her face clouded with fatigue and worry. Thanks to her exceptionally strong genes she was back to her feet in no time. Even Ava pranced around in her head, her little angels were missing.

"You don't even care that our little angels are no where to be found" she scoffed at Eros

Eros rolled his eyes, "More like little menaces" the only time those two ever behaved was when they were with their mother, especially Ragnar. Elysia he could endure but the other little icy brat was really itching for a beating

"Don't say that, they're just kids" she shot him a glare

"Sure love. But don't worry they are perfectly fine, I can sense their energy, their probably just up to a little mischief"

The beautiful thing about the family was all four being able to form a special bond, just the four of them. So Eros and Aella could sense if they were in danger or if something was off.

"I know, I can too. But I just can't help but be worried, what if someone bullies them? Or they get into trouble?"

Eros nearly choked on nothing, aside from the fact that anyone who wished to lay a hand on either of the twins on his turf either had to be extremely stupid or just courting death, he felt more sorry for whoever they encountered now. Cause he could tell those two were certainly up to no good

"You're not even worried" Aella snapped

"They're fine, we should be worried about what they are up to" He mumbled tiredly, leaning back into the bed post. "Besides this is free time for us, we haven't any alone time in like forever" he whined

Aella chuckled "Stop sulking and competing with our kids. You're the adult here" she approached the bed hands on her waist

"Gasp. You have two babies now and have forgotten me your original baby, you barely even pay attention to me anymore." he argued still not giving in

Aella bent to his level "Stop competing with kids" she bit her lips

Eros pulled her into him, "Come on doll, you know I can't help it, you've not paid even a single attention to me in like forever" he groaned, smashing his lips on her.

They kiss for a minute before Aella breaks it, "And I'll make you sleep on the couch if you don't find them. Now out" she said sternly

"That's not fair"

"Clock's ticking love" she simply replied, standing and straightening her clothes

Still grumbling Eros stood, stole a quick kiss from and practically ran off to go find his little rascals.

Just as he got to the lower level, a disheveled Kayden walked towards him, a frown etched on his impossibly pink face and

hair, he held a tiny figure in his hands

Eros burst into laughter, "What happened to you?" he asked in between laughs

"It crawls" he handed her to Eros instantly

Elysia began babbling on entering her father's arms, giggling and clapping

"She loves her uncle Kay" Eros said with a straight face,

"Yeah. Real beautiful way of showing it" he grumbled then turned to leave, his steps sluggish

"At least you look beautiful," Eros chuckled

Kaayden ignored him, practically running.

"Hey darling" he cooed at his baby, she giggled arms and legs up excitedly

"That was not very nice now? Was it?" he chided, with a fake frown but stern voice.

Her excitement died down, replaced by pouty eyes and a wronged expression.

"Don't look so wronged, you little manipulator" he squeezed her cheeks lightly

She puffed her lips with a huff then babbled with a tear rolling down her cheeks

"I know, I know, you're sorry" he tickled her stomach

She clapped her hands excitedly,

"Then make Uncle Kay normal again? That'll be your apology, okay?"

She bobbed her head then babbled something, her body glowed with a golden light before returning back to normal, she looked at him expectantly.

"That's my princess, now lets go find your brother before your mum looses it"

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