

Chapter 220

115 - Kennedy

I smile at him walking to Rayna's other side. The healer hands my niece to Jeremiah. Rayna is panting, but glowing. She looks amazing for just pushing two giant babies out.

"Well, we are going to have to have a birthday week to celebrate the four of us." I giggle.

"They are beautiful, Rayna, nice work." Ryker comes up behind me wrapping me up in one of his arms, pulling the blanket back from our nephew's face with the other.

"Hey! I contributed." Jer whines halfheartedly. 1

"Do you have names?" I ask. Both twins are so calm just resting in our arms.

"Of course we do. Now it's just a matter of which ones. With twins we came up with sets that sounded good together. I figured if they are anything like their father, I am going to be yelling at them in tandem pretty often so they have to roll off the tongue nicely." We all laugh. "I know which pair I like the best. How about you, babe?" 2

"I liked all the names we finally agreed on. Whatever you want. You did all the hard work." He is staring at his little girl, completely lost in memorizing her features.

"I like Hayden and Carson, but who is who? They could go either way." She looks at all of us. She's so tired, but happy. 3

"Little man here should be Hayden," Ryker says. At the sound of his uncle's voice he opens his bright green eyes.

"I think Hayden agrees with his name. What do you think Rayna?" She just smiles at us, tears in her eyes. "Are you okay? Do you need the healer?" I'm worried now.

"No, you two look so cute holding him together." She snuffles. "You need to get on this baby train fast. Now gimme, my hormonal ass needs my son. Go make your own perfect babies. Copyright © 2024 Miss L Writes and Ember Mantel Productions 1

I laugh handing him over. "He is perfect." I whisper in her ear. "I am not leaving without a snuggle from my niece though. Give her up, Jer." I walk out of Ryker's arms and head around the bed.

"My sweet little feisty Carson." I coo at her. "You are going to be so much trouble and so much fun aren't you?" I nuzzle into her little face and she tilts towards me with her mouth open. I laugh. "She's already hungry, definitely daddy's girl." I move past Jeremiah, like he isn't even there to hand her to Rayna. It's the first time she's gotten to hold both of them together. I lean forward and kiss her on the head, then turn and hug Jer around the waist. 1

"Thanks Ken. Go get some sleep. You've had a busy couple days." He kisses me on the head, lets me go and shakes Ryker's hand before we leave the room. Aunt Beth and Sarah are sitting outside the room deep in conversation. Clearly they are conspiring and I will not get in the way of two grandmothers plotting for their first grandchildren. 1

Of course we are accosted the second we are in the lobby by everyone wanting to know how Rayna is, how the babies are, all the



details. We give them basic info, it should be up to Rayna and Jer to tell their names and all of that. Ryker doesn't let me entertain the questions for long before he drags me outside to the truck. The drive home is quiet and the weariness is starting to settle in. I start to doze off with the calming rumble of the truck and Ryker's smell surrounding me. We are safe and together. Jeremiah and Rayna are safe with the twins who decided they needed to come early while they were visiting. The lazy smile stretching across my face can't be stopped. I slide out of the truck and slowly trudge to the door after we pull into the garage. I don't really know where I am going, just mindlessly walking, hoping that the muscle memory will kick in and take me to bed. 1

"I have somewhere for us to be later this morning and I cannot wait all day for you to find the staircase." Ryker scoops me up and takes the stairs three at a time. I don't even argue with his insult, just bury my face in his neck and close my eyes. I don't even remember falling asleep or being placed into bed. 2

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you

get it