

Luna Aleksa's Escape The End

The End

Aleksa POV

One year later.

It's hard to believe how much has happened over the last year. After all the chaos that ensued with the dark witch, Lachlan and Eva, and the rogue attack that happened here at Rocky Mountain, things went back to normal relatively quickly. It's impressive how resilient people are and how short their memories can be.

In regards to the rogue attack, we have made a little progress. We have found out that the rogues were following orders from someone they referred to as their alpha. They say he was present during the rogue's attacks, although no one seems to recall sensing an unknown alpha aura on the battlefield.

At first, we were quite surprised to hear that there was a rogue alpha, as rogues were usually adverse to pack life, but after some digging, it appeared that there was in fact a rogue alpha.

Through back channels, we found out that the rogue alpha was none other than the man who raised my mother. The alpha of Moon Valley Pack. The man I believed was my Grandfather until I learned the true story of what happened to the royal pack all those years ago. No wonder this man didn't appear to care for his daughter, my mother wasn't biologically his daughter. He knew that she was a special wolf, hence why he was selling her off to some alpha for a profit and pack merger. He is the same alpha who effectively ordered my parent's death and offered me up as payment to a Hunter.

Meanwhile, Kingston has set up a task force of wolves to try to track him and the rogues down, so that we can try to bring him to justice, and prevent any future attacks.

Unfortunately, we haven't managed to find out any further information on the Hunter. It's not for a lack of trying either. But we will never stop, as long as he is out there possibly looking for me, Liam and Layla will always be at risk.

Meeting Callum and developing a relationship, has been quite enlightening. A few months after the attack at the summit, Kingston, Liam, Layla, and I, took a much-needed vacation at the Volkov Kingdom, as per Callum's request.

Jackson and Xanthe even joined us there, which was great, as Jackson and I were able to learn more about our lineage. Jackson is still reluctant to tell me anything more about what powers he possesses, or even anything about his upbringing, or his home pack, and I realize I might never know. He is a very private person, and I will respect his wishes and not pry any further.

After Jackson and I were reunited with Callum, the royal pack alliances were extended, and we were put on the invitation list for the fall ball which was extended to all of our pack mates, in particular the unmated. There are a lot of pack members who are hopeful to meet their mates real soon.

Xanthe and Jackson immediately claimed one another as mates, although it wasn't as straightforward as it should have been. Xanthe was reluctant to become the Luna of a pack, she was weary as she wasn't a werewolf, and felt that she wouldn't be accepted being that she was born a witch. The relationship between werewolves and witches could be a volatile one, but their union would be a game-changer.

After a lot of persistence on Jackson's part, she finally gave in. While she has accepted that she is Luna, she has put off having a Luna ceremony at this stage. I believe she will do it eventually, I think she just needs some time to come to terms with things.

Jackson and I have developed a close bond, after all that we went through together during the attack at the Rocky Mountain. Not to mention our time in the dungeon at Evergreen. Jackson and I share a bond that will never be broken, and I'll be here for him when he's finally ready to talk about whatever it is that he is hiding.

Mason and Quinn had returned the day of the rogue attacks with Liam and Layla, although Chase and Cordelia had decided to stay on a little longer. After spending time with the twins, Mason and Quinn made a few amendments to their cottage that they were renovating, then they took a little holiday together before their pup, Archer arrived. Archer is perfection! He's so relaxed and chill. and I can already tell he will be a charmer as he gets older.

Asher and Kaia had arrived back the day after the rogue attack. Before they even had a chance to tell us their news, we could tell their scents had changed or merged rather. Not to mention the large marks on their necks. They were all marked and mated! And they made the cutest couple! It would appear that once her bond with Ezra was completely severed, the bond between her and Asher came into force. While Asher tells us he felt drawn to

Kaia immediately, Kaia admitted that she was fond of him and the attraction was there, and she would have had him as a chosen mate regardless. Needless to say that she was over the moon when she felt the mate bond snap into place. If anyone deserves happiness it's Kaia, she had been through so much at her old pack, and was subjected to so much ill-treatment at the hands of Ezra, her ex-mate.

Being that Asher is the Beta of the Rocky Mountain pack, Kaia is now the Beta female, which was a rank that she was rightfully born into anyway. I couldn't feel more blessed to have my closest friends at my side. Everything just seems to have worked out so perfectly.

Kaia and Asher have since welcomed a pup into the world. His name is Dakota, and he is the most gorgeous little pup! Kingston and I sent Asher and Kaia away to North Dakota for pack-related business a month after the attacks, and that's where they conceived their pup. He will one day be our future beta if he chooses that path. Asher is thrilled to be passing his role onto his firstborn child, and Kaia is even speaking of pup number two, so we are anticipating an announcement sometime in the near future.

Kingston has completely revised pack security as well as having my training every day with my favorite gamma, and no I'm not referring to Kai, but Caleb.

Although I do love Kai, don't get me wrong. He is cheeky yet charismatic and ultra-protective, the epitome of a gamma. I'm also happy to report that he wasn't hurt in the attacks thankfully. Kai is still yet to meet his mate, he is hoping to meet her at the fall ball which is being hosted by the royal pack this fall.

Caleb and Kali seemed to fit right in here at Rocky Mountain, so much so that they didn't want to leave. So Kingston was only too happy to extend an invitation for them both to join our pack. Words couldn't express how happy I was to have my friends close again.

Kali is absolutely thriving, she has given birth to a beautiful pup named Katerina, but she already has a nickname, we all call her Katya for short. She is the perfect combination of both of her parents, with her gorgeous auburn hair and large green eyes, she's such an alert and happy pup.

They are both natural parents, and they treat her like the little princess that she is. They are enjoying it so much that Kali is already pregnant again, due late fall! The pup's gender is a secret though. Kali had the pack doctor write it

on a piece of paper and place it in an envelope. Caleb wanted to know the pup's gender but she refused to let him find out just yet. I'm putting my money on it being a boy, but I guess time will tell.

Caleb, being of Gamma blood, was offered the position as head of protective detail here at Rocky Mountain, so it's fair to say that we are spending a lot of time together. Especially given that he is personally training me, and I can tell you right now he is loving every minute of it.

Sam took on the role of Alpha of the Evergreen pack. Due to the fact that he was the one to end Lachlan's life, he had rightfully inherited the pack. Kingston and Jackson had been working with Sam to help restore Evergreen back to its former glory, and I can gladly say that it is thriving under his leadership.

Evergreen had rejoined the alliance that they were once shunned from due to Lachlan's actions. Evergreen had also joined the royal pack alliance, which was formed at the request of Alpha King Callum after the fallout at the Royal Alpha Summit. It was formed as a way to ensure that packs were working together and to help fight threats to peace.

Lily had transferred from Rocky Mountain to Evergreen to be with Sam, and she had taken her rightful place as their Luna. We had just recently returned from Evergreen, after attending Lily's official Luna Ceremony. It was such a beautiful affair, and I couldn't be happier for them both. It was also quite humbling to see all my former pack members, it was nice to be able to set the record straight and leave on good terms with everyone.

Lily had been nervous initially to take on the Luna role but she was a natural. She was kind to everyone, as well as nurturing with keen problem-solving skills. She was helping to implement training for all wolves regardless of rank, as well as changing the laws that Lachlan had enacted regarding omegas and how they were treated. There was even an inquiry launched to rid Evergreen of wolves that had committed crimes against omegas during Lachlan's leadership.

Liam and Layla were still too young to know or even understand what transpired with their biological father. That was a conversation I would save for a few years down the track, or when they started asking questions.

They had well and truly accepted Kingston as their father, and he was a truly magnificent one at that. He was so protective, loving, and nurturing. The twins

were so young when we were at Evergreen, that I don't think they have any real memories of Lachlan.

They have both grown so much over the last year. It was crazy to think that my pups were turning five soon, preparations were already underway to celebrate this milestone birthday. They were both excited to be starting school just after their birthday.

Kingston and I did a lot of making up for lost time after the rogue attacks, it's fair to say that once we had managed to get everything back in order, we spent a lot of time together in our personal suite while the twins were at preschool. And as a result, Kingston and I are also expecting, also due this fall. Our ultrasound to find out the gender of our unborn pup is tomorrow morning so we are waiting in anticipation, as are Liam and Layla.

With all these pups due in the fall, the pack is a buzz preparing for the new arrivals. I'm so glad that they will all grow up together. I hope they form strong bonds and relationships over the years.

It's been a year and a half since the course of my life changed forever, and I would not change a thing. I've been through hardship, I've learned some harsh realities about my past, and I've come through it all with great friends who I love dearly and I cherish as a family.

I've learned that I am a crescent moon wolf, born from royalty, with powers that I still don't completely understand, but I'm a work in progress, and I'm ok with that.

I know there are people out there that would seek to hurt me and hurt my pups but I will fight to my last breath to ensure they have the kind of life they deserve, that they are protected and they are loved.

As I sit in the rose garden at the packhouse, I watch Kingston play with Liam and Layla, chasing them around the gardens joyfully, as I contently rub my round belly. And I silently thank the moon goddess for the beautiful life that she has blessed me with.

The End.