

Chapter 113 Epilogue

Five Years Later...

"Tehilah, get back here this instant!" Roxanne screamed at the top of her voice, whole laughter erupted from around the table. The five year old didn't mind her mother, she continued to run eagerly towards her father, who held her three year old younger brother in his arms as he stepped into the dining room.

"Daddy and Jojo!" she screamed out loud, when she gripped Lancelot's leg. Lancelot's eyes rose up from his daughter and rested on Roxanne's frowning face.

"The girl is just happy to see me, which is more than she's been to see you," Lancelot teased and everyone at the table laughed, Roxanne's scowl deepened.

"Ouuuuu, burner!" Hera screamed out loud, and everyone laughed again. Peter squeezed the top of her lap to show her that Roxanne wasn't smiling. Peter and Hera had been together, and were now a married couple. Peter had gotten a very big promotion; from Lancelot's personal assistant, to his beta wolf. And Hera was right by his side. Of course, their marriage had threatened to start a war between the witch and the wolf kingdoms, but Roxanne - the now strong and smart Luna Queen - was able to find a solution to curb the effect.

Since then, Hera had been the comedian of the palace, causing everyone to burst into laughter every now and then. She and Roxanne had become friends and had grown closer over the years.

"You just indulge her much more than you are supposed to," Roxanne shot back, as she rose up, stretching her arms to collect her son, Joash, from her husband's arms. However, before he handed their three year old son, Lancelot leaned in and placed a soft kiss on Roxanne's left cheek. She rolled her eyes in mock indifference before she burst into a smile.

"That's my girl!" Emily screamed out, when she saw the blush creep into Roxanne's cheek. She had been in the palace ever since she moved to London to take her craft to the next level. Most of her shows and exhibitions were held in Europe anyway, so it made traveling easier. Lancelot and James had been pleased by her works and decided to buy and exhibit many of them in the palace gallery. That way, she got more recognition and deals from art collectors all around the world. Emily was doing well for herself, but she was more proud of Roxanne.

Her friend had grown to be an incredible Luna queen and had beaten everyone's low expectations of her hands down. She was a strong willed woman, who handled the affairs of the palace extremely well, even in Lancelot's absence. It pleased Madeline, to see that her son had entrusted his companionship into the hands of a smart woman. The deal breaker that stole Madeline's heart was when Roxanne made a simple suggestion to call a truce between their kingdom and the witch kingdom when Ahab threatened to come for their heads. Just as Roxanne had suggested, the king was more interested in material things than having his wife back. And when he was given just enough horses, cars and money, he withdrew from Hera and Peter's lives.

James leaned into Emily's ear after her loud comment and whispered as he sat next to her.

"And you could be my girl."

Emily was grateful for her dark skin, that way, James didn't get to see her blush. She faked a stony glare and turned to him. "Boy, if you don't get your white ass outta my face."

James chuckled and withdrew from her, while Emily smiled and shook her head. The man had been coming on strong ever since she moved into the palace. Their drunken conversation five years ago was more than enough to show the both of them that they had more in common than either of them cared to admit. While James still remained the stuck-up douchebag he was once in a while, Emily never hesitated to clear him whenever he messed up. She was the only one he was soft around, because he didn't have a choice. Their friendship was growing and waxing stronger each day, and they never said it, but each of them wanted to be more than friends with the other.

Roxanne held her son in her arms as they settled in the chair. Tehilah finally left her father and ran to her grandfather's part of the table before she jumped on his body. The girl seemed to prefer the males in her family to the females. Edward raised his granddaughter up and sat her on his lap. She turned to Madeline and made funny faces at her, causing the whole table to erupt into laughter. Madeline feigned a scowl as she turned to Lancelot.

"Roxanne isn't wrong, you're indulging her way too much." But Lancelot couldn't hear her, not when he had his tongue deep in Roxanne's throat. Madeline picked up a fork from her plate and threw it at them. Lancelot saw it from the corner of his eyes and dodged, just in time.

Roxanne laughed and bowed her head shyly, while Lancelot glared at his mother.

"What was that for?"

Marion, his grandmother, was the one to speak.

"There are children at this table, have some respect."

"You're lucky Blu is asleep, she would have had something to say about that kiss y'all just shared," Hera said, and everyone joined her in the laughter. Blu was Hera and Peter's first daughter. And just like her mother, the girl was an adorable daredevil and chatterbox. She was just a year younger than Tehilah and together, the both of them were unstoppable.

"You don't want to corrupt young Joash's mind now, do you?" Emily added, whole winking at her best friend.

Madeline cleared her throat and sat straight.

"We do not need his teacher telling us that he tried to make passes at a girl in school while trying to imitate what you two were just doing above his head," she spoke with her firm tone, and Edward chuckled.

"I'm hungry!" Tehilah screamed, from where she sat on Edward's lap. Arthur chuckled at how adorable his niece was.

"You heard the girl, let's eat!"

The chattering stopped and each dug into their meals.

As they ate, Roxanne couldn't help but look around with a smile on her face. She had been right, Lancelot and everything they now shared had been worth fighting for. And together, they would continue to fight for everything and everyone that they loved.

Together.

She placed a hand on his thigh, he turned to her and smiled.

Forever.

The End.