

## Epilogue 2: Happy Ending

Two Years Later

Claire

Life has been really good to me. These last two years with Tereshan have been amazing. Salvatore has grown quickly, just as I expected from my huge baby. He's a bit of a momma's boy, until his father is around. Then he's all daddy's boy.

Tereshan is the best father and mate I could have ever asked for. There is never a day, never a moment that he doesn't show me that he loves me, that he adores me, that he is so happy with the change that he made in his life, in our life. He doesn't care who sees, who is watching, who is listening, he makes sure that I know every minute of the day how much he loves me and our son.

I'm currently watching as our son, now a toddler, waddles around outside on his chubby little legs. The boy is all Alpha. Nothing stops him. I told Tereshan after our 19th birthday that I wanted another baby, but he adamantly refused.

"I nearly lost you, Claire. You're too tiny. We have our son, our heir, that's all I need, just you and Salvatore."

But I want a little girl.

However, I underestimated Tereshan's fear at losing me and no matter how many tears I cried, how many tantrums I threw, he stood firm.

So, I talked to Damara, who also wants another pup. Well, she's wants a whole damn litter, but I'll settle for at least one more, as long as it's a girl.

'I can get us pregnant, Claire,' she told me after I had cried to her again.

'What do you mean? I'm not mating with anyone but Tereshan,' I say.

She scoffs. 'As if I would ever allow anyone to mate me but Magnor and Tereshan. No, I mean, you're going about it the wrong way.'

'I'm listening,' I said.

'You're crying and whining. What you should be doing is seducing.'

'We have sex, Damara. It hasn't worked. Tereshan pulls out or he makes sure I don't smell like I'm ovulating,' I tell her.

'So, we need to go into heat again.'

'How?' I ask, excitedly.

'Get Tereshan, or better yet, get Magnor to push forward and mark us again. That will put me into heat.'

So, with Damara's guidance, I had seduced my mates, making sure that both of them were desperate for me and in the heat of the moment, I had submitted to my mate, turning my neck and exposing my throat to him. Damara was right. That was all it took for Magnor to push forward and sink his teeth into my mate mark again.

That was just over a month ago, and tonight, I can't wait to give Tereshan the good news. He's already commented on it, he just hasn't realized that when he says how incredibly delicious I smell, it's because I'm pregnant with our daughter and my lemon scent is getting stronger.

But before that happens, Keegan, Weston, Elio, Nicolas, and Adam are here to meet with us. They've brought their mates and their pups as all of our allied Alphas are now mated.

When the bombs went off, the amount of gold we found was incredible.

Not only was our gold pure, but there was so much of it that we were able to sell it in 1000 gram bars. When I told Tereshan we were filthy rich, I'm not sure I realized that it would mean that we were going to be billionaires making our allies millionaires. The gold has given us the ability to buy the land all around the packs, ensuring that humans can't get close to us. We've rebuilt our packhouse, making room for all of our pack members that continue to grow and also making a small 'town' between the three packs. In town, our pack members have shops where we can buy specialty goods and Keegan has even opened a shop for specialty foods that he's started to grow and produce with the money his pack is bringing in.

It's been amazing to see the change in our allied packs. The other packs, the ones that we weren't sure about, have reaped the benefits of our fortune, but not to the level of our allies.

With the segregation of our packs from the humans, we've started making our own laws and rules, ensuring that what happened with Franco, Roman and Ivy will never happen again. Tereshan has even been asked to preside over concerns brought up in another pack, to make sure that there is no misuse of power.

When everyone arrives for the meeting, we sit around the table in our new conference room. We decided to create a workspace where we could bring in the other Alphas and talk about whatever issues are impacting us, whether it be food, concerns for another pack or something else.

It's been great and Feena always makes sure to have food for everyone, even though she is currently pregnant with her third child. Since Damara nearly sent the pack into a rut again, I'm assuming that Nita and Lucy will both be announcing their third pregnancies as well very soon.

When we sit down with our allies, it's Keegan that starts.

"Tereshan, it's time that we have an Alpha meeting. Everyone knows about your gold, the packs that aren't part of the alliance are asking to be

part of the alliance so their packs can benefit as well as ours. Packs are asking for you to come preside over decisions where they feel their Alpha is biased, so we, your allies, feel that it is time to have a true Alpha meeting."

"Okay, when?" my mate says.

Everyone stares at him.

"Really?" Nicolas asks. He and Emine are expecting their second child any day.

Tereshan looks at me then back at the Alphas. "Why are you surprised?"

"No reason," Elio says. "But I'd say the sooner the better. We want to make sure everyone is onboard, on the same page, if you will."

"How about one month from today? We could have it here, if you want," Tereshan says.

I watch as all the Alphas relax a bit.

"That would be great," Adam says.

That night, I make sure that Feena has the lemon treats baked for my mate. I want to give him every clue possible before I tell him, even though I know he won't get it.

When he gets out of the shower, I have lemon squares waiting for him.

"Mmmm, these are good, but nothing tastes as good as my mate. You are so fucking delicious that I want to eat you every minute of every day."

I straddle his lap, running my fingers through his hair.

"How much do you love me, Tereshan?" I ask him.

He yanks me to him, grabbing my chin and forcing me to look at him. "If

you have to ask, then I'm not doing a good enough job of showing you, Claire. You are everything. Nothing in this world is more important than you."

I lean down, kissing his lips softly, soothing him. "I have something to tell you."

"You can tell me anything. I hope you know that."

"I do," I say, leaning over the couch where we're sitting and pulling open the drawer on the end table. I grab the ultrasound picture and I hand it to him.

"I love you more than anything too, Tereshan, and that's why I'm so proud to tell you that you're going to be a father again. This time, to a little girl."

I watch the emotions run over his face, feel them run through our bond. He may have been worried about me having another baby, but he really, truly wanted another child.

"You know I'm mad at you, right?" he asks, looking up at me.

"It was Damara," I say, shrugging.

"Little, fucking minx," he murmurs.

Damara chuckles in my head as Tereshan looks up at me. "You will be careful, you will do everything the doctor tells you, you will NOT die!"

"I will be perfectly fine, my love."

He nods, looking back at the picture, stroking it with his thumb.

"I'm so fucking happy, Claire. How do you always find a way to make even more happy than I am, which is always happier than I ever thought I could be?"

I kiss my mate and he makes love to me all night long, exhausting me in the best possible way.

One month later, I'm standing in the back of our packhouse. Today is the first of a two-day Alpha meeting. Most of them are bringing their Betas as well, hoping to find their mates. Sadly, Holden is one of those Betas. He's been actively participating in our gold mining process and been in our pack lands off and on for the last two years. More and more, I've been impressed with him. He's a good Beta to Weston, and he's been key in rebuilding that pack and making it what it is today.

When Weston, Vivienne and Holden arrive, Tereshan and I are there to greet them.

Unlike everyone except Keegan and Zoey, they arrive on our pack lands, from our combined pack area.

They are the second group to arrive, after Keegan and Zoey, and we turn to walk with them into the packhouse. From the corner of my eye, I see Holden getting antsy. It's so unlike him that I turn to him.

"Are you alright, Beta Holden?" I ask. Tereshan is immediately on alert. He and I have learned to trust each other's instincts.

"Holden?" Tereshan asks.

"I....."

Just then Elise, who turned 18 a couple of months ago, rushes out of the packhouse. She stops, staring at Holden.

"Mate," she says, almost as if it's a question.

A smile spreads across Holden's face.

"Mate," he announces before rushing to her, scooping her up into his arms and kissing her deeply.

"Dammit, you owe me someone that can work in our nursery," Tereshan says to Weston.

"Stop putting your mate into heat and you won't have to worry about it," Weston retorts.

Once everyone arrives, we all sit around the table. There are discussions of alliances, food, pack issues, land and pretty much everything else that the packs deal with on a day-to-day basis. The packs that aren't in our alliance want in on helping to mine the gold. Tereshan and Keegan develop a plan to let each pack send a couple of individuals to help until they can build trust and then it can be discussed again.

"At our next Alpha meeting?" one of the Alphas asks.

"Yes. I think we should begin meeting quarterly, at least for now," Tereshan says. "We can rotate the meeting to each of the packs, let everyone have a chance to host the meeting."

Everyone agrees and that night, we have a spectacular dinner. Elise and Holden are nowhere to be found, and I'm hoping Feena put them in a mating house for now.

The next day begins much the same, talking through issues and concerns.

Finally, Keegan stands up.

"I would like to make a proclamation."

I look at Tereshan and he looks at me, frowning. He has no idea what's coming either.

We both turn back to Keegan.

"I have spoken to each of the Alphas in attendance today and we all agree that we would like to make you, Alpha Tereshan, the Alpha of Alphas. We would like for you to be our leader, our guiding body, our final

decision maker when we can't decide on a path. You have brought peace to our packs, you have defeated our enemies, you have brought us wealth that we could never have imagined, and you have done it with a level head and a steady heart. Would you, Alpha Tereshan, join me here, now, to become the Alpha of Alphas?"

I look around the room and I see that every Alpha that is in agreement with his decision. I can feel Tereshan, overwhelmed by this declaration, this decision that showcases how much he has changed in these timelines, how he has become the Alpha he was always meant to be.

I turn, smiling at my mate, so proud of him for the man he has become.

He extends his hand to me.

"Together?"

I take his hand, standing with him to accept this gift from the Alphas.

"Together."

The End.

\*\*Thank you for reading Tereshan and Claire's story. This is the end of Alpha Swap. However, I will be creating Weston's story. It will be its own story, showing Weston's history, until the timeline connects with Alpha Swap. It will be added here as part of Alpha Swap and also eventually, as a standalone book. Please note, this book will be SLOW to start, and the standalone will not be available until I have enough words to create it as its own book. If you do not like waiting for chapters, I suggest you wait to start Weston's story.