

Mated to the Alpha Twins by Jane Doe Epilogue

Epilogue The humid summer air , with it's traces of fresh water and wildflowers , had always been my favorite . It was especially fragrant here , in the field of golden grass I often visited . Even as I sat on the thick quilt I had . brought along , I longed for the feel of the grass beneath my feet . Rummaging through my bag , I pulled out a cherry almond croissant I had saved from my bakery . After all the years , it was still up and running .

The new management was a feisty girl named Kiara , whose pastry experiments often turned out incredible . This place had once been secret , but as I watched the children laugh and play , I couldn't bring myself to regret sharing this place with them . A piece of the purest happiness I had ever experienced , countless memories full of it -all of which were made here . S There were six of them , three boys and three girls , darting through the grass with earsplitting grins on their faces . Some were missing a few baby teeth ;

others were covered in dirt with scraped knees . The boys were rough and rambunctious , but the girls were easily able to keep up . I chuckled to myself as Rose tackled her younger brother , both disappearing within the tall grass . " Nice try , sweet pea . I might be older than you , but my senses are just as strong . " I smirked at one of the youngest , Annie . Her eyes were a copy of my own as I looked up at her . The ocean blue was on the same side , though her brown was a tad lighter than my own . A mane of curly onyx hair sprouted from a ponytail on her head , slicked back by a bit of mud that had gotten on her face . Annie pouted , crossing her arms over her chest . " Grandma , will you come play with Rose and me ?

Alice won't let us play with her because we can't shift . ‘ ” } As the only daughter of our twin sons , Dean and Sebastian , Alice had completed her first shift just two months ago and took every moment she could to show off her snow – white fur . 2 Making bushes of flowers flutter to life , and fruit sprout from trees – my granddaughter's abilities reminded me of an old friend , one I longed to see again . Her older brothers , twin's Cole , and Ashton were nearly finished with their Alpha training , and seemed to spend every spare moment roaming the forest in wolf form .

The two would come home at all hours , raiding the kitchen as they replenished the energy they had burned . ” Actually , I'm getting pretty tired , sweet pea . ” I smiled at her softly , seeing the gentle features of myself mixed with that of the twins . I couldn't run and play like I used to , but I still made the walk out here every day – reveling in the life the twin's and I built . My limbs were stiff , aching from sitting for so long . ” I think I'm going to go lay down with your grandpas ‘ . Would you mind walking me back ? ” ” Rose ! I'm gonna walk grandma back ! ” Annie shouted , cupping her hands around her mouth so her voice could be heard .

” Wait I want to come ! ” Rose's soprano could be heard , along with her footfalls as she caught up to Annie . Rose looked like her father , a golden haired werewolf with large eyes and a kind smile . Her eyes were the one feature she had gotten from our daughter , Sierra . Rose's younger brother , Maven , looked near identical . Maven was much more well – mannered than his wild older sister , but she still relented and took him on her daily adventures . “

And where's your sister at ? ” I asked Annie . ” Sasha went back to the house to read . ” She snorted , thinking the idea completely absurd . It was near impossible to get Annie to sit still , while her twin sister was the opposite . I could see a lot of my youngest daughter , Willow , in Sasha . Dean and Sebastian came first . Where Dean was feral like Kade ,

Sebastian was smooth and charming . Sierra had been planned , though I was terrified I might have another set of twins . She held a bit of the wildness Kade had , but not as much as Willow . Our youngest had always kept to herself , and it had taken her awhile to finally blossom into the person she was meant to be . When Willow had met her mate and wife , we had immediately welcomed her into the family . I could see pieces of my children and their beautiful , unique personalities within the eyes of my grandchildren .

Sometimes I would have flashes of a young Alec and Kade , their eyes twinkling whenever Cole and Ashton came barreling into the house . Annie reminded me of Alec whenever she had that cocky grin on her face – and Alice reminded me of Kade , that feral side that demanded freedom , the desperate need to shed your human skin and simply run . I was surrounded by my children , and their children . I had known fear and terror , some of which still wake me up at night , but I had also known such happiness . ” Grandma ? ” Annie’s soft voice pulled me from my thoughts . My mind seemed to stray more and more these days ... constantly flitting back to the past , like an old movie screen . Back to those I’ve lost , those I miss with every fiber of my being .

To friends and family , I could only hope to see again . Her eyes were curious as they peered up at me , laced with that strange intelligence children always seemed to have – like she knew her Grandma wasn’t here , not fully , Across two hills of golden grass , which sprouted vibrant flowers during mid summer , sat our house . I glanced back towards the field , seeing not my grandchildren running , but a younger version of myself . The twins were at my side , their faces smooth and smiles wide as they followed me through the overgrown grass . Even Tori and Zayne , who had both moved on from this world just six short years ago , had felt the magic of this place . 12 The memory faded from in front of my eyes , bringing back the present .

” Yes , sweet pea ? ” I asked , smiling as she and Rose slowed their pace to keep up with my own . I was so tired , even though I seemed to be sleeping more and more . ” Mommy says that Grandpa Kade hasn’t been feeling good , and that he’s going to be leaving soon . Will you and Grandpa Alec go with him ? ” I halted , staring up at our home on the hill . The one the twins had built for our ten – year anniversary .

The arched windows and hand – carved door I had fell in love with , framed by soft billowing curtains that rippled like silk . The marble floors and brick fireplace the size of it seemed excessive at the time , but there were moments like this ... where the size of our home allowed all our children and grandchildren to visit . Where our halls were once empty and silent , they thrummed with life and laughter . And waiting for me inside , as they did every day , were my mates . The years had aged their faces and softened their muscles , but their charming smiles and rugged good looks remained .

I blinked once and then twice , staring at my twins ... memorizing how they looked all those years ago . Alec smiled softly , the old and young versions overlapping one another , like clear film . He knew where my mind often went , how more of my attention seemed to flit away throughout the years . Kade leaned on his cane , his eyes as tired as my own . 3 ” Your mom has always been too smart for her good , you know . ” I told Annie ; my smile soft as I stepped into the arms of my mates .

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I wanted to thank you all so much for reading . Through the ups and downs , Im proud of the novel I wrote . Even with its imperfections , the fact that so many of you enjoy my work , it means the world to me . For the first time , Im doing what I love and its a feeling everyone deserves to

have . I plan on writing so much more for you all , and I hope to improve
each time