

Epilogue

Two Years Later

“Mama!”

I open an eye. A baby’s giggle runs to me, and I suddenly feel a small, chubby hand grabbing mine. Gosh, that was a short nap.

“Mamaaa!”

He gets impatient quickly, so I sit up, waking up completely to look at the little toddler reclaiming my attention. The little boy, balancing on his two short legs, is pulling on my skirt and looking at me with his two bright blue eyes.

“Where is daddy, baby?”

He ignores my question and pulls on my skirt again.

“Choco?”

“It’s not the time for your snack, honey.”

“Choco!” He insists, suddenly getting teary.

I sigh. My son is such a glutton... I still can’t believe how much an Alpha baby boy needs to eat. He keeps insisting, pulling on my skirt again. Suddenly, Damian walks into the room and spots our toddler and me right away.

“James Black! I told you to let mom sleep!”

Our son, jumping at his father’s angry voice, runs out in a hurry, completely forgetting to cry. I laugh, and Damian walks up to me with a sigh, putting a knee down before me, as I’m still sitting on the couch.

“Sorry, Love, he ran out when I wasn’t looking... Did you sleep enough?”

He puts a hand on my tummy, with worried eyes. My first pregnancy was exhausting, and Damian is scared this one might be as well. I smile.

“I’m fine, don’t worry. James is—”

“Right here.”

Bobo walks in the room, carrying James by his overall. Compared to the giant wolf, our little boy is no match. However, our son is laughing from being carried that way. He has fun on his own until Bobo drops him at his dad’s feet.

Damian sighs and takes James into his arms.

“I told you to let mommy sleep, didn’t I?”

“But... my Choco...”

Damian tries to scold him, but our baby boy is just interested in his chocolate snack.

Moon Goddess, I love them so much... James is his dad’s copy, except for his blue eyes and chubby cheeks. He’s almost two years old now. I didn’t expect to get pregnant so fast, but it happened right after Damian and I decided to try. A fated pair’s luck, I guess. Bobo comes to sit next to me on the couch, while James is still arguing in his baby gibberish with Damian.

“Daniel is still at work?”

“He’s got crazy hours this week. I’m bored... so I came to keep you company, but I didn’t think the Boss was at home, too.”

“He was worried James was tiring me out, so he’s been working from home again these days.”

“You do look tired. How’s baby number two doing?”

“He or she is well behaved and fine. I’m not as exhausted as I was with James.”

It took us a while to realize I was pregnant, but I kept suddenly falling asleep anywhere, any time of the day. Damian thought I was overworking, but Sylviana was the one who told us I was expecting. The whole pack went a bit crazy after that, everyone was overjoyed.

Everyone insisted I take a break from my work and Luna obligations to focus on our baby, and that was the best for me, too. Bobo started watching over me again, and Damian reduced his work to spend time with me also.

Silver City is doing better than ever.

The packs are all helping each other, in good relationships, and a lot of new couples appeared at the same time. Of course, our wedding was a big deal, too, even if we tried to keep it low-key. Which was almost impossible, thanks to William and Tonia... We got married six months after I woke up from my coma in June, and I was pregnant already. All our close friends attended, even the Alphas from other packs, and a lot of people from Damian's pack, too. I also needed to join the Blood Moon. I now have a little black crescent moon tattooed on my wrist.

Our wedding was perfect, though, and one of the best memories I will ever have. Especially when Liam helped us flee from it to have our alone time...

“Mama!”

James finally escapes from his father and comes running back to me. He is all teary again, doing his puppy eyes.

“Mama... Choco, please?”

I sigh and get up to head to the kitchen. James follows me, still holding onto my skirt. I take out the brownie I made yesterday and give him a bit. I offer a bigger portion for Bobo, as well. Damian puts an arm around me and watches James trying to steal some cake from the big brown wolf.

“Let's have a girl next,” says my husband with a sigh.

I laugh. We still don't know what's the gender of our next child, though Sylviana could probably tell us. She told Elena her baby's gender when she was only ten weeks pregnant.

Thinking about my cousin makes me a little sad. I miss her... So many years have passed by already; I wish she would come back to Silver City soon. I do get to call her every week, but she is so far, we can't mind-link. And James should meet his cousin, too.

We barely talk to Nathaniel anymore. Damian's brother has become so gloomy since Elena left... I wish they could sort things out. Other than him, everyone is doing fine.

Bobo and Daniel are more in love than ever and even engaged, despite Daniel's busy schedule since he got a job at the Children's Hospital. Tonia has decided to get back with Lysandra, though it apparently follows their fifth break up... William and his new wife just had their first child a few months ago, a baby girl. Neal just had his sixth kid, too! Apparently, his wife wanted a big family.

For us, I think two babies will be enough for the time being. I miss my job, and raising Alpha children is seriously no joke, even if Damian is helping me a lot with James.

“Mama!”

My son comes running to me, his eyes full of tears. Bobo probably didn't let him take his cake. He's such a crybaby... I'm about to crouch down to soothe him, but a voice suddenly echoes inside my head.

“Nora!”

...Oh, Moon Goddess.

That was Elena's voice!

-The End-