

Chapter Epilogue - Denying the Alpha

Ten years later.

“Why do you get to go first” Dean was fed up with his brother Hunter.

“Because I'm older.” Hunter shoved past Dean and jumped onto the new ATV their parents had gotten them to share.

“You are literally 6 and a half months older than me. That means mom got you home, went nope this won't do and tried again. Notice how they haven't had any more? Cause she knows she got it right with me!” Hunter may be older but Dean had always been wittier.

“Boys if you don't stop fighting ill.” Faith scolded her sons.

“Get us another one so we don't have to share?” Dean asked hopefully. However, Faith did not appreciate that her son had cut her off.

“No Dean. I'll take it back is what I was going to say.” Faith crossed her arms over her chest as she scolded her son.

“And what are you laughing at?” Faith glared at Kyle. He thought he was able to hide it but Faith saw his shoulders shake as he tried to hold back his chuckles.

“Nothing my love. They just remind me of me and my brother when we were boys sometimes.” Kyle was wise to wipe the smile from his face.

“Oh come on, did you and your sister never get under each other's skin like that?” Kyle asked his mate. Surely sisters fought as much as brothers.

It took years for Faith to be able to hear that girl's name without feeling emotional pain but now she was just a distant memory.

“Oh yeah, they sure did.” Mitchell chuckled as he joined the conversation.

“Not helping Dad. I'm trying to teach the boys to share.” Faith sighed exasperated.

As Alpha pups the boys were adored by the whole pack, the elderly ladies were especially bad for doting on the boys. And while Faith appreciated that her sons were well loved and fiercely protected, she worried about them becoming spoiled and bratty.

She had seen first-hand how terribly a lack of accountability could affect a person. All she wanted was to raise good hearted men.

“Hunter, you can have twenty minutes and then it’s Dean's turn,” Faith said.

She could see how her boys wanted to argue but she was proud that they didn’t.

Hunter raced off, dirt flinging out behind him.

“You know I think if I were able to race him it would be a really good bonding experience,” Dean said slyly. Oh, he was a handful sometimes.

“He has a point.” Kyle laughed.

“Again you’re not helping.” Faith frowned, but even she

“Come on let’s go enjoy the barbecue, I’m sure we can argue about this later.” Kyle took Faith's hand and kissed it.

Faith smiled up at him, after all these years she still felt the tingles on her skin when Kyle kissed her and they still brought butterflies to her tummy.

“I love you.” Faith kissed him.

“Mom, Dad yuck. I’m trying to eat.” Dean complained as he loaded food onto his plate.

Everybody laughed.

That’s our pup sapphire said proudly. She always loved how sassy Dean was and often claimed that he must have gotten it from her.