The Alpha's Guardian Epilogue

4 Years Later

Wade POV

Ali walks through the office door wearing her annoyed face. Stalking over she tosses a manila envelope onto my desk, then takes a seat in my lap. I wrap my arms around her waist resting my hands on the small bump where her flat stomach used to be and snuggle into her.

"How are you, my love?"

"Annoyed. James, it would seem is incompetent." She moans.

"Oh really? And what did he do this time?"

"He didn't put Garth in charge of the Guardians like he should have. He is putting forth a non-guardian to be the head trainer."

"He offered the position to Garth, He didn't want it."

"What?! Is he stupid?" she asks, jumping up and reaching for my phone. I reach out and grab her hand, chuckling at her spunk.

"Ali, let it go." I soothe her and she sits back down. "Have you seen little Kane?"

"He is with Sammy and Gerald," she says, rubbing her tummy.

Gerald and Little Kane have been inseparable since they could walk. Sammy gave birth to Gerald on the day we found out that we were expecting little Kane. It was a rough delivery and Sammy can no longer have children but they have Gerald and at four years old he is truly the kindest soul I have ever met. Our Kane however is a little three-year-old demon on wheels, which I think Gerald finds very entertaining. The two seem to even each other out. Ali is now three months pregnant with our second little pup, who she is hoping is a girl.

"Did you find Jacob?" She asks me, suddenly changing topics.

"Yes, he is supposed to be here soon," I say as I lift my wrist to check my watch.

"Do you think he will tell us what he knows now?"

"Maybe," I say sighing.

After finding the missing Alpha's, the only 3 remaining live ones. The committee began looking into rumors of humans supposedly turning into werewolves. The cases have varied wildly and two of the 5 cases have already been disproved but in the last two meetings, the mention of the Ultima werewolf had upset the rest of the committee. Ironically the only two who are in agreement with me are Rita and James.

In order for the rest of the committee to allow me the resources to look into it further, I must first prove that one of the wolves did indeed get bitten and that they were truly not a wolf at one time in their lives. Jacob is my proof. And though I hate bringing him into the middle of this, it is an important enough issue that I am willing to cause a little upset by forcing the issue.

A knock sounds on the door and Ali stands crossing the room to her normal perch in her comfy armchair by the window.

"Come in," I call out.

Jacob pops his head in.

"Is this a good time?" he asks "I know I'm a little early."

"Now is perfect." I smile. Standing to shake his hand as he walks over. "How have you been Jacob?"

"Oh not too bad." He smiles, reaching out "Robin and Mason told me all about you two expecting pup number two?" he says looking over at Ali who smiles and waves to him.

"Yeah, secretly hoping for a girl this time around. Maybe she will be calmer than Kane." All says, sighing dreamily.

"Oh please, Robin was way worse than Mason when they were younger."

"Don't tell her that." I bemoan, he makes a whoops face and takes a seat in front of me. "What can I do for you, Alpha Wade?" Jacob asks.

"I know I told you I didn't need more information..." I start and he nods along.

"Yeah, I'm hearing the rumors too," he says, looking concerned.

"Has anyone approached you about it?" I ask him.

"No, you and a very select few others know," he answers quickly.

After everything that went on Jacob decided to stay among the rogues with Simon and Corbin. Though they know they are welcome here in the Moon Shadow pack. Oftentimes they provide help and protection when Ali and I have to leave. I am convinced Simon and Corbin do it as a form of punishment for their past transgressions. Jacob, however, I am sure does it to protect his new found wolf and the somewhat normal life he has found.

"Do you think you would be willing to share more information with me?"

"I really don't have much to share, Alpha Wade. All I have is the strange experience that I'm not a hundred percent sure actually happened to me. It's all very strange and for some time I doubted my own sanity." he admits.

"I know it all seems so strange and far-fetched but your testimony can help me. I assure you I don't want to harm who did this. I don't even want to capture them. At this moment I only want to learn more and gain the ability to look further into it before this person falls into the wrong hands." I say openly.

Jacob runs his hands through his hair anxiously before sitting back with a huff.

"Oh for the love of all things, spit it out Jacob," Ali says impatiently.

"When I left I was trying to see the world. You know, get an understanding of what was out there. Check out the possibilities that I could have in the human world where I wouldn't feel like I was constantly missing something. Like a wolf." He explains.

"I'm not judging you, Jacob," I assure him.

"I went to this tiny town in the mountains. There was this really pretty girl and she was chatting with a group of friends about this really cool show she had heard about. They invited me to go with them. I felt included for once and happily accepted. The show was supposed to be full of magic. This gypsy witch that has the power to change men into beasts. So I was intrigued." he shrugs.

"Pretty chicks and magic, Ok then what?" Ali snaps out, I shoot her a warning look and she rolls her eyes. Her temper is much shorter with this pregnancy.

"Ok, Ok. I got there and it was a farce. There was no magic. It was just a bunch of shifters pretending to shift when a tiny redheaded woman snapped her fingers. I mean it was cool and all but, I was bored of it. I walked off before it ended. I took a shortcut through the woods and that's when I noticed I was being stalked. I panicked and tried to run when I saw red eyes coming towards me. I fought the best I could but it bit me right here" he says lifting his shirt and showing me a jagged scar on his side. Read more free novels at Jobnib.com

"How did you get away?" Ali asks, rising from her seat and walking over to look at his scar.

"I didn't. It ran off and I passed out. When I woke up this huge hillbilly told me I would be ok. He said some weird things would happen to me, talked about transformations, and wrote down some websites about werewolves. And sent me on my way bandaged up."

"Is it possible the hillbilly man was the wolf?" Ali asks, fully taking over the conversation.

"No way. This wolf's face was mangled. I mean really cut up."

"He was injured?" I ask

"At one time maybe. But not for some time. It was a wicked scar across his face. But the man who helped me, he had no facial scars." he says with certainty.

"Interesting," I say processing all the information.

"Do you remember anything about the time of year, the day, anything special?" Ali asks, growing excited.

"It was a blue moon, I guess? The redheaded gypsy played it up like it was some big deal"

I snap my eyes to Ali and she looks at me shocked. The Ultima. This all fits the stories of the ultima that I heard when I was growing up.

"Was this wolf a part of the show you think?" Ali asks

"I mean it's possible, the wolf shifters didn't do much for me since I grew up with it so I didn't really pay attention to that. But they had some strange-looking people there, so possibly" he says trying to remember more detail.

"What's the name of this show?" I ask for a pen and paper to jot it down.

"It's called The Alpha's Freakshow."