

The One He Claimed Chapter 191

Chapter 191: Alpha Heir

Sophie

The pack settled after Lucas and Kinsley left. After spending a couple of days with Brutus and Leah, Dr. Caspian and Brooklyn returned to our pack. I've been to see Dr. Felicity, but mostly, I stay in the nursery, making sure everything is ready for Huntington. Dr. Felicity called it nesting and she said it's perfectly normal.

When Hunter teasingly asked her if Hedda marking him multiple times a day now is also normal, she said that, especially in Alpha females, it's very normal.

"An Alpha female's instinct to protect her pup is as strong as yours Alpha. For our Luna, she trusts you to keep her and your pup safe, so instinctively she's making sure that no other she-wolves try to take her powerful mate away from her while she's in this vulnerable position," Dr. Felicity told her.

While I could feel Hunter's pleasure that I know he'll keep us safe, he still felt the need to tease. "Are you sure my mate isn't just becoming part vampire?"

He's not wrong. Hedda has been ridiculous in her need to mark him. The moment our scent isn't readily apparent in his blood, she's pushing more venom into his body. Thankfully, both Hunter and Shaw have been very patient with her and I'm pretty sure Shaw is enjoying her extreme possessiveness. I know Hunter's enjoying her need to mate while marking him.

That's another thing that has kept me from being out in the general pack, Hedda's possessiveness and her desperate desire to mate with Hunter every time she sees him. Hunter finally told everyone to stay off the Alpha floor because if he waited too long to ease her ache, our scent would become so strong that he eventually couldn't ignore it any longer and Shaw would hunt her down.

This morning is no different. I wake up, desperate for my mate to be inside me. Whether it's Shaw's desire for Hedda, or Hunter inherently knows that I need him the moment I wake up, he's rolled onto his back before I can sit up to straddle him. Thankfully, my mate is always ready for me.

His eyes are still heavy with sleep as I slide myself onto his length. Each time still feels as good as the first time. Hunter pushes himself up against the headboard, knowing Hedda will want to mark him again, then he puts his hands on my hips and helps me to ride him. I'm thankful our bed frame is so sturdy because I haven't exactly been a gentle rider when it comes to Hedda taking what she wants.

When we come the first time, she sinks her teeth into his marking spot pushing her venom into him while she continues to ride him.

“That’s right baby, take what you need,” Hunter, or maybe Shaw, growls as we grind against him. I can feel his body shooting off inside us, the warm jets of his c*****m coating my insides.

Thankfully, Hedda’s venom keeps him hard, and she pushes me to keep riding him.

After several more o**ms, I feel the sting of Shaw’s teeth in our marking spot, and my body shoots off again. I scream against his neck where Hedda is still pushing her venom into him.

When she finally removes her canines, I feel exhausted.

Hunter pulls his canines from my neck and kisses me softly. “Get some rest baby. I’ll bring breakfast when I’m done with warrior training.”

I nod, crawling off of him and curling up on the bed beside him. He kisses my shoulder and tucks the pillow against me. I’m asleep before he gets to the shower.

Later, I jolt awake, not sure what woke me. I look around, seeing that it’s light outside, but Hunter isn’t here.

“Hunter?” I call out.

‘I’m downstairs, baby. You’ve slept past breakfast. I left some food for you. Do you need me to come upstairs?’ he asks in the mind link.

‘No, I’m good,’ I say, starting to get out of bed when I feel the pain in my stomach again.

‘Sophie?’

I don’t answer, sitting on the side of the bed and breathing as the pain recedes.

‘Sophie?’ he asks again, more urgently.

‘Give me a minute,’ I say, rubbing my stomach.

A couple of minutes later, the door opens and Hunter walks in.

“What’s that pain?” he asks me.

“I’m not sure. I guess it could be...” I stop as more pain shoots through my stomach.

“Let’s go,” Hunter says, scooping me up and pulling the sheet around my naked body.

I breathe through the next contraction because I'm pretty sure that's what this is.

Hunter is very quiet, so I know he's giving out orders while he carries me and when we get downstairs and I see the pack smiling happily at me, I know I'm right.

"Good luck, Luna."

"We love you, Luna."

"We can't wait to meet our Alpha heir, Luna."

"Penny..." Hunter calls out.

"We'll keep the pack safe, Alpha. Go have a baby."

When we get to the hospital, Dr. Caspian and Brooklyn are already there.

"Here we go, Luna. Let's see if our little Alpha Hunt is ready to meet his parents," he says. Dr. Felicity joins him and together they smile before turning to look at me.

"Looks like you're in labor, Luna. We're going to keep you here, but you're only a couple centimeters dilated. You're welcome to walk around which can sometimes move delivery along or stay in here. We'll be back to check on you in a little while."

They come in periodically, and as the day wears on and Hunt takes his time, my mood becomes much grumpier.

"What do you mean I can't drink anything? I've been here all day!" I growl.

"We have ice chips for you, Luna.

"Ice chips! What the hell do I want with ice chips? I want water!"

"Baby, stop yelling at Brooklyn and the doctors. They're just trying to help you. Breathe, baby."

"Why don't you f** breathe," say as another contraction hits.

The next time Dr. Caspian comes in to check me, he looks at me a bit fearfully. I may or may not have told him that if he came in here again and told me that it still wasn't time to push that I'd kick him in his happy little face. I notice that Hunter not so subtly puts his hand on my leg, just in case.

Thankfully, this time when he checks me, he says it's time to push.

It takes several more hours and a lot of cursing on my part, but my mate, strong as ever, remains calm and helps keep me calm. When I finally hear the sweet sound of my son's cries, I begin laughing and crying. Hunter cuts the umbilical cord, and they wrap Hunt in a blanket and put him in Hunter's arms, letting him bring our son to me.

I can feel Hunter's awe and love through the bond, can see it in his eyes when he looks up at me, smiling with tears in his eyes.

"He's as perfect as you are, Soph."

When he lays my son in my arms, everything else falls away. My my arms, everything else falls away. My heart is filled with so much love for this little boy and for his amazing father.

"I love you, Huntington Reynolds," I say.

"I love you, Sophie Reynolds," Hunter says, kissing my forehead.

"And I love you, Hunter Reynolds.

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Epilogue 1: Settling In

Hunter

I walk into my bedroom and see my new favorite sight, my mate nursing our son. She looks up at me, still with the sweet smile still on her face from looking at Hunt. →

"Hello, my mate," she says as she continues to gently rock our son in the rocking chair I had put in here so she didn't have to leave the bedroom at night and could be comfortable while nursing our son..

In the week since our son was born, my life has changed dramatically, but only in good ways. My mate is back to her old self and while I miss the possessive, needy woman she was at the end of her pregnancy, it's good to have my mate back and the pack seems to feel the same.

I meant what I said to her about nursing our son in front of the pack. I know we're wolves; but she's mine, and I prefer to keep her and our son safely snuggled in our room when they are in that vulnerable position.

However, the pack had been thrilled when they'd finally been introduced to their Alpha heir. They had ohh'd and ahhh'd over him as I'd held him, everyone making guesses as to who he'd look like. Since he was born with just a hint of reddish-brown hair, I'm pretty sure that he'll have his mother's auburn hair.

“What time are Lucas and Kinsley arriving?” she asks. They were supposed to come by today to meet Hunt.

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Epilogue 1: Settling In

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“Well, that’s why I came up here. Apparently, Kinsley went into labor this morning,” I say, smiling as my son falls off my mate’s breast in a sleepy milk coma. I reach out and take him, holding him against me and purring at him.

“Oh that’s so exciting! I hope all goes well with her,” she says, stroking our son’s back. “I’m going to take a shower. You should give Shaw some time with Hunt.”

My wolf has been as excited about our son as I have. So, when Sophie goes to shower, I lay Huntington on a blanket on the floor, then I strip and shift, letting Shaw sniff his son. He lays down putting his paws on either side of Hunt’s body, nuzzling him and checking him over as if something might possibly be wrong that Hedda hadn’t noticed.

‘He’s my son, too. I’m just as responsible for his health and well- being as she is,’ he says defensively, licking some of the milk from his cheeks. While our son’s scent is softly masculine, right after he’s nursed, he smells strongly of Sophie’s orchid scent, giving him a sweet, floral scent with a hint of my pine scent underneath.

In his sleep, my son moves, his hands coming up to Shaw’s face. As Shaw carefully lays his head on Hunt’s body, our son somehow manages to get his hands into Shaw’s fur, gripping onto it as if his life depends on it.

Shaw begins purring at him, but it doesn’t help. I’m pretty sure if Shaw lifted his face, Hunt would come with us.

‘Our son has a good grip,’ Shaw says.

‘I did warn you,’ I say, feeling the sting of our son’s tight grip on Shaw’s facial hair.

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Epilogue 1: Settling In

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'Better that he's strong than weak. He'll be the Alpha of this pack one day. He needs to be strong.'

Even though Shaw can't move his head, I feel the humid heat of

the bathroom as Sophie opens the door, her scent swirling around us. A moment later, I feel her gentle hand on Shaw's head.

"Are you stuck, Shaw?" she asks him.

'I don't mind,' he tells her in the mind link.

"You don't, but what about Hunter?" she asks.

'Our son has a death grip on Shaw's face,' I tell her in the mind link.

'You're an Alpha, suck it up,' Shaw says purring even more loudly now that our mate's scent is swirling around us.

A moment later, Sophie shifts and Hedda begins rubbing her body over Shaw before laying down beside him and sniffing our

son.

'You're such a good father to our pup,' she purrs at him. He purrs back, unable to move without shifting Hunt. Hedda nuzzles closer to him. "When do you think you'll give me another one?"

"HEDDA! We just had this one!" Sophie exclaims in our shared mind link.

'Yes, but look at him. He's perfect. I want another one.'

'Hunter, help me out here,' Sophie says.

Epilogue 1: Settling In

288 Vouchers

'Sorry, baby. What my Luna wants, my Luna gets,' I say, making Shaw purr even louder. The noise causes Hunt to jolt, his little fists tugging on Shaw's face.

'Can we at least get you out for a run before Hunter and Shaw give us another pup, Hedda?' Sophie asks her.

‘Yes, I miss running with my mate,’ she says. Since she’s heavy with milk, she can shift, but running is still difficult for her. ‘Maybe a couple more weeks before you give me another pup.’

‘As soon as you are able to run, my little mate, I’ll be doing more than just running with you,’ Shaw says, making Hedda purr and rub herself against his body.

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‘We can get Penny to watch Hunt while we slip away for an hour or so,’ I say.

‘An hour?’ Shaw asks, as if I’m insulting him. I probably did. If it were me, I’d need much more than an hour with Sophie.

‘Two?’ I ask.

‘Better. And maybe our Beta will want more time with our pup. She may want to practice since she’ll be having her own pup in a few months,’ Hedda says.

That was another celebration for our pack. On the night we introduced Huntington to the pack, Penny and Jaime announced their own pregnancy. Not surprisingly, Jaime is limiting Penny’s sparring now in warrior training.

I mind link Penny and ask if she can watch Hunt for a couple of hours. ‘Hedda and Shaw want some time together.’

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‘I’d be happy to, Alpha. Should I come get him?’

‘Please. Shaw and Hedda have already shifted.’

‘Tell them I expect them to return the favor when it’s Sable and McCoy’s turn to want to be together,’ she says.

‘We’d be happy to watch our Beta’s pup any time,’ Hedda says.

A few moments later, Penny knocks on the door and Shaw woofs for her to enter. He’s still stuck in Hunt’s tight grip and Penny gently disengages him before Shaw stands. We watch as Penny carefully lifts Hunt in her arms.

“You two have fun. We’ll be here when you get back,” she says, sniffing his face. “Oh good, he’s nursed recently, so we should definitely be good.”

'Thank you,' Hedda and Shaw say before they make their way outside.

Hedda stretches, lifting her head to the sun.

'Where would you like to go, my mate,' Shaw asks.

Hedda, without answering, takes off at a slow jog. It takes longer than it would if she was able to run, but before long, I realize where she's going. The mountain. When she's found the spot she wants, she stretches again, swatting Shaw on the face with her tail. He wastes no time, mounting our mate and sliding inside of her.

It's a bit longer than two hours before we return, Hedda finally sated after Shaw eased her ache. Before we get back, Sophie and I shift, then grab shirts from around the pack lands before

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going to get Hunt.

"Oh good, he was just starting to get fussy," Penny says, as we walk in. When Sophie picks him up, my son begins opening his mouth and searching for his next meal.

"Thank you, Penny," Sophie says, heading upstairs to nurse our son while I check in on my work and get some food, knowing Sophie will be hungry.

When I get back upstairs, she's just finishing and I take my son, holding him while we eat. Then I lay him in his bassinet beside our bed and crawl into bed with my mate.

It's nice to have Sophie laying on my chest again and I wrap my arm around her, pulling her tight against me.

"Do I get my time, since Hedda had hers earlier?" my little mate asks me, climbing over my body and straddling me.

"What my Luna wants, my Luna gets," I purr.

"Oh, I know exactly what I want," she says, lifting up and sliding down my hard length.

I watch my mate ride me, showing me exactly what she wants, and how many times she wants it.

When she finally collapses on top of me, I hold her tightly, listening to the sounds of hers and my son's soft breathing as I fall into a deep sleep.

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Epilogue 2: More Babies

Sophie

One Month Later

"I can't wait to see everyone! And of course, I'm excited for everyone to meet our little girl," Allison says over the phone. I'm currently sitting in my mate's lap in his office while we make our final plans to go see Kayce and Allison.

We decided to have our next Alpha/Luna meeting there since Allison is the most recent addition of the new mother's club. Nikki's about a month behind her and the twins are behind that. Of course, I'm excited to catch up with the twins and find out what happened when they went to their old pack. They were gone for a couple of weeks and according to both Amelia and Lucas, Dutton warned them of a pending attack. I hope that he and the twins will still be able to make it to the Alpha meeting.

"Lucas and Kinsley are coming by here tonight and we're all driving together tomorrow," I tell her.

"Hunter, it goes without saying, but I'm saying it anyway, you make sure your son keeps his hands off my daughter. Lwon't hesitate to rip those hands off if he touches her," Kayce grumbles, already so protective of his baby girl.

"Kayyyce, they're just babies," Allison says, trying to soothe her mate.

"I know how Alpha males think, Alli. I am one. And when I was a

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teenager...well, Hunter knows, that's why I'm warning him to keep his son away from my daughter."

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"I don't know, Kayce. Your daughter may act like an Alpha. Perhaps I should be warning you to make sure your daughter keeps her hands off my son," Hunter teases, and I shake my head.

Kayce growls, cutting off almost instantly when we hear the sound of a baby crying. We hear shuffling on the phone and then hear Kayce cooing to his daughter.

"Sorry, baby girl. Daddy has to warn off all the bad boys who may try to get in your pants when you get older. Trust me baby, it's better to start when you're young."

Her crying settles and we hear Allison huff. "Uh, just a few days old and she's already such a daddy's girl," Allison says. "You'd think he birthed her and fed her every couple of hours."

"I would if I could, wouldn't I baby?" Kayce coos at his daughter.

"Are you going to be like that when we have a daughter?" I ask Hunter.

"Probably. Especially if she's anything like her mother. She'll have me wrapped around her finger in no time."

"One second," Kayce says. "That's all it takes Hunter. They look at you with those trusting eyes and it's all over. Just pack it in and get ready to start writing bad checks so you can give her whatever she wants."

"Ugh, Sophie, if you ever have a girl, be prepared to be the strong parent. If Hunter is anything like Kayce..."

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"I will be," Hunter says at the same time that Kayce says, "He will be."

"Right...then just know that you're going to have to be the bad parent, Sophie."

"Allison, what you need to do is have a boy. Then you can have a mommy's boy and Kayce can get a dose of his own medicine," I tell her, smiling at Hunter.

"Trust me when I tell you, you won't like your own medicine, Kayce. Hunt adores his mother and I'm just that guy that gets him out of the crib in the morning and hands him off to the love of his life," Hunter says, making Allison laugh.

We get a mind link from the patrols that Lucas and Kinsley have arrived.

“Hey, we’ve got to go. We’ll see you tomorrow morning,” I say.

“Hey, Hunter, before you go, remind me tomorrow that we need to talk about Aiden. Robin says something is going on over in his pack and he’s getting nervous. I want to talk about putting some scouts around his pack lands. Maybe you and Jake can help with that since you two are the next closest packs. He and Nikki are arriving tonight, and I intend to talk to him more about his concerns, but I want to make sure it’s not overlooked with everything else going on,” Kayce says.

“Sounds good. See you tomorrow” Hunter says, and we hang up, going to greet Lucas and Kinsley.

The rest of the evening is fantastic. It’s so great having our previous Betas here and we get caught up on everything that is happening in their pack, including what great Betas Brutus and

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Leah are and how Beth basically whipped every warrior’s a**** to prove that she was worthy of being their Gamma. Jaime just smiled, obviously not surprised that his sister is a tough and worthy Gamma.

I finally get to meet Lucian, Lucas and Kinsley’s son and we put him and Huntington together watching as they try to roll towards each other.

“So, what’s the plan for this Alpha meeting?” Lucas asks.

“We need to talk about the remaining open packs. I’d like to hear from Jake about how his pack members are settling in as well as you and yours. We need to get an update from Ezra on Zahn’s pack members. We need an update from Dutton on how things went at the twins’ old pack...

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“Not good, since he’s planning for an attack. I’m not sure he’s actually coming to the meeting.”

“What about Calvin?” Hunter asks.

“I’m not sure, but he’s been spending a lot of time at Amelia’s pack lately, so I’m not sure what to think of that.”

"Hunter don't forget to tell them about Aiden," I remind him as Kinsley and I watch our sons.

"Oh, right. Kayce said something about Aiden being up to something, but he wasn't sure what it was. He's going to talk to Robin tonight since he and Nikki are arriving early."

"What's Aiden up to?" Lucas asks.

"Not sure, but hopefully we'll find out tomorrow," Hunter says.

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Epilogue 2 More Babies

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"Do we know if Camden and Koden are still in his pack?" Lucas asks.

"As far as I know, they are," Hunter says.

"And we, the Lunas, need to talk about our community area," I say to Kinsley.

"I'm so excited to get working on that," she says.

That night, when Hunter and I get into bed, my mate makes love to me, like he does nearly every night. When I'm snuggled against his body, I feel him kiss the top of my head.

"When are you going to tell me the secret you're keeping?"

"What secret?" I ask innocently.

"You know what secret. You know I know when you're keeping something from me Soph. So, what is it?"

"I was going to wait until we got back, but..." I hop out of bed and grab the picture from the drawer. Even in the darkened room, I can see Hunter smiling.

"Is that what I think it is?" he asks.

"I don't know, what do you think it is?"

"Proof that I can put a pup in my mate on the first try," he says smugly.

"Then yes, it's exactly what you think it is," I say, snuggling against him as he reaches over to turn on the light so he can see the ultrasound image of our pup.

“Too soon to tell if it’s a boy or a girl?” he asks, looking at the heading that simply says Baby Reynolds.

“Much too soon, but you did your job, Alphas. You’ve given your mates another pup.”

Hunter growls with Shaw’s deeper voice overlaying it. He sets the picture aside and turns to me. “We should celebrate. Right now,” he says, rolling over me and making me laugh.

He’s just about to slide inside me when the phone on his nightstand rings. This time his growl isn’t a happy one at all.

He reaches over, not moving off of me and watches me as he answers.

“Alpha Hunter.”

“Hunter! It’s Kayce. I need you, Lucas and some warriors over here right now! Robin is fighting for his life in my pack hospital and Nikki’s gone. She’s been kidnapped.”