

The Hunted Wolf – Epilogue 2

RIE

Everything had been wonderful for months now. Adira and Mark were finally the happy couple they deserved to be, and everything felt right now that the packs were back together. It had taken some time for everyone to adjust to everything, and there were even a few pack members who left Pack Aphelion, because they didn't like Mark or they didn't like change in general. No one blamed them for it, though. A sudden change in alpha wasn't exactly easy to overcome.

Mason had integrated into the pack smoothly, though. It helped that he and Adira had known each other for a long time, but it was more than that. Mason was sociable, and he was easy to get along with. He played with the kids in the pack if he had free time when I was busy with my own duties. I had watched him in secret chase the kids around more than once. It made me start questioning some previous decisions.

I had never been in a rush for kids. I loved Mason, and I wanted to enjoy as much time with him as I could before we added more responsibilities, but my mind was starting to shift a little. I wasn't sure if it was because I knew Mason would make a good daddy when I watched him interact with the kids of the pack, or if it was because of Adira's pregnancy, but I was starting to think kids was something I wanted sooner than later.

It was a weird thought. Mates and kids and families. Those things were never something I craved, but now that I had Mason, I wanted it all. I wanted the family and the love that came with it.

I found myself walking to Mason's office. He was the second in command for our warriors, which often kept him pretty busy. He often stayed up late, coming up with contingency plans and making sure the patrols were covering the town properly. Ever since the two packs came together and Mark was put in charge, things had drastically changed.

Mark was making the town more werewolf friendly, and he had slowly moved people into their own homes away from the pack house. It made the pack house better for it. Only a select few lived here. Adira helped adjust some of the rooms to be school rooms, since it was still a little risky for our pups to go to school with the humans. The pack house had also become a popular hang out for when people wanted to get together.

It made the patrol situation more difficult, though, since suddenly the pack was more spread out. We had the warriors to support it now, but it made the job more difficult. Mason took the job seriously, almost a little too seriously, if you asked me. However, his work ethic was one of the things I admired most about him, especially because he knew how to play when he wasn't working.

I knocked on his office door and poked my head inside. He was alone, as he usually was. Darian was much more of a hands on leader than a paperwork and planning kind of guy.

Mason lifted his head and smiled when he saw me. "Hey, fancy seeing you here."

I shut the door behind him and made sure to lock it. His head tilted to the side as he watched me saunter over to him. "I just missed my mate." I grabbed his shoulders and sat down on his lap, planting a kiss on his lips. He reacted immediately to it, and I could feel him harden beneath me.

We separated from the kiss for a moment, and he laughed. "Is my Rie Rie feeling a little needy?"

I dug my fingers into his shoulders and shifted in his lap. I bit my lip and looked down at him. "Actually, I've been thinking about something."

Mason c****d his head to the side. "What's on your mind?"

Suddenly, I felt shy talking about this. We had brought up kids before, but it had been awhile since that conversation, and I was a little afraid we wouldn't be on the same page.

"I can't read your mind. Tell me what's going on," Mason prompted again. His hands moved to my hips, and he held me gently.

"Well, I've been thinking a lot about this recently, and maybe it's just baby fever because Adira is so close to giving birth, or maybe it's something else, but..." I took a deep breath, trying not to shake. "I want kids. Sooner than later. I know we talked about waiting, and if you want to then we still can. I just-"

Mason cut me off by giving me a deep kiss. "Want to try right now?" His dark eyes hooked mine, but I was shocked.

“Wait really?” I hadn’t expected it to be this easy.

Mason beamed at the thought. “I love you, Rie. I want a life and a family with you. If you are ready to have kids, then so am I. Plus, I love the idea of our kid growing up with Adira and Mark’s babies. So what do you say?”

I smiled so brightly that the apples of my cheeks started to hurt. “I say let’s make a baby.”