

# He's My Alpha

## Chapter 90

### EPILOGUE

#### Clair

I woke up today with gratitude for the precious privilege of being alive, being able to enjoy life, and loving the people around me.

It was a beautiful spring day, but it was nothing short of ordinary.

It was early morning, and the sun cast its glorious rays upon the garden outside of the pack house. The sight of our backyard made me realize how big my world was and how blessed I truly was.

The ground was buzzing with male pups who tried to outdo each other, while the females, including my daughter, Catherine, tried to mess up their games.

At eight years old, she reminded me of myself in many ways. She was a carbon copy of me, only her hair was straight and black. Something she got from her father.

And just like when I was younger, she would always come running around with pastries to bribe the boys to let her join their games, and with her charm and wit, she would always get what she wanted.

I shook my head as a smile graced my lips. I saw my little Catherine jump at the back of Beta Gavin's son, Tyler. They've been inseparable since that day Tyler told every pup in their age range that Catherine was allowed to join in every game she wanted, be it a boy's or a girl's game. A protector and a gentleman, Tyler was exactly like his father.

I tore my eyes off my daughter and crouched on the ground. My Beta Female was beside me as we helped each other to cultivate the soil for the new sets of flower beds we were about to add to this garden.

After a few minutes of toiling, my Gamma female arrived, with Aaron trailing behind her, with sacks of soil on his shoulder.

"Last I checked, I was in charge of the warriors, not an errand boy." My brother snickered before dropping two sacks of soil on the ground.

His female slapped his shoulder playfully before she squinted her eyes at him. "Stop complaining. You told me you loved doing this for me. And now you're complaining in

front of your sister.” She huffed in faked annoyance before going on tip-toe to peck his lips.

Aaron’s face started to flush red as he scratched his head. “Fine. I couldn’t argue with that. But I’m not digging soil. They’re all yours.” He winked at her, and I didn’t miss the discreet way he squeezed her a\*s\*s before he walked away and grabbed their 2p-year -old daughter, Davina, and placed her on his shoulders.

“Thankyou!” I and my females blurted it out at the same time, which made us chuckle as we ripped open the sacks of soil.

We’ve been working on this together for the past few days, but the constant disturbance from our family has made it harder to finish it on time. But we didn’t mind. Life was beautiful. And blissful.

My name is Absaline Clair Montrell Galhart.

I have been the Luna of this pack for the last twelve years, and never a day went by that I wasn’t thankful for my Moon Blessed, for my Alpha.

All these years, he kept his promise — to keep me safe, respected, and loved. He never faltered, never swayed, as a mate and as an Alpha.

Within those years, we had our share of the bad as well as the good. But it never broke us. It only made us and the pack stronger.

We were attacked, invaded, and ridiculed for our ways by people who wanted to take him down, but my Alpha was strong. He has always been strong, the strength of this pack. And I couldn’t be any more proud or honored to be his mate and his Luna.

Jake was everything I dreamed of and everything I would ever dream of. I was glad I didn’t give up on him. Every tear, pain, and trouble I got myself into just to win his heart was worth it. Because there was no other man that I would rather have been with than him.

He is my Alpha, the only person I would want to spend the rest of my life and the afterlife with if such a thing existed.

“Daddy!” Catherine screamed in excitement as she ran up to meet her father as he emerged from the forest line together with our son, Jace, and his Beta, Gavin.

They just came back from their morning run, which they’ve been doing since Jace turned six years old. Jake wanted to train his stamina and to make him familiar with the territory, even at a young age.

Since Jace hadn't shifted yet, he would either run on his feet alongside his father and his Beta or hop on his father's wolf, Echo.

Now, at ten years old, he did improve tremendously. He has the stamina and the grace that his father had at that age and authority has already brewed in his aura.

Jace was the exact replica of my mate, except for his eyes — they were my eyes.

And because he looked like his father, it wasn't a wonder that at this age, he had his own set of little girls following him around. But he never seemed to mind them. Unlike his father, at ten years old, Jace already knew where his heart belonged. With his fated mate.

"Is that for me?" Catherine clasped her hands together and placed them on her chest while her eyes beamed lovingly at her father.

Jake stopped in his tracks while the Beta rushed forward to his female and enveloped her in his arms. They immediately locked lips and I had to tear my eyes off them, missing the warmth of my own mate.

Jace, on the other hand, made his way to meet me, shaking his head at his sister's inquiry.

My eyes then darted to the dead deer my mate had in his hand and bit my lower lip, knowing Catherine would be disappointed again.

Her father crouched on the ground and laid the dead deer down before ruffling his daughter's hair. "It's for mommy, sweetheart." He answered in a loving tone.

"Again?" Her lips started to pout and quiver as tears pooled in her eyes. "Nothing for me?"

He smiled warmly at his daughter, his eyes fixed on hers as he wiped the small tears from her cheeks with his thumb before picking up a long-stemmed dahlia from his back pocket. "Here, I got this flower for you."

She sniffled and took the flower from his father. "But I wanted a dead deer, too..."

"When you grow up, you will have one of your own. Your very own Alpha will take one for you or many as you want."

"But Daddy, you're my Alpha! You can get one for me!" She said firmly, wiping the tears off her face with the back of her palms. Confusion was all over her face.

I walked towards them, meeting Jace along the way. I pulled him into my arms and we walked back together to where his father and sister were.

"Catherine..." I called her name.

She snapped her head to look at me, her eyes pleading.

“Mommy, tell Daddy that he’s my Alpha too. And he should get me one like that too.” She said innocently, pointing at the dead deer.

Jace chuckled, and I glanced at him beside me, glaring playfully and shaking my head at him to stop him from taunting his sister, which he immediately did before running away to join the other pups.

I stood beside Catherine, one hand playing with her long black hair. “Catherine, one day, you will meet your own Alpha. Or he could be anybody — a beta, a gamma, a warrior, or an omega. It doesn’t matter, but he’s going to be yours. Just yours. And he will do things like this for you. So for now, let Mommy enjoy these things Daddy does for me.”

I pulled her gently so she was facing me as I bent a little so my face was parallel with hers, but I was very much aware that my mate’s eyes were on me just based on the burn I felt on my skin. I leaned closer to Catherine’s ear and whispered. “Mommy loves it when Daddy brings her home a dead animal because it shows how much Daddy loves me as his mate and Luna.”

She nodded, her big, round sapphire eyes looking back at me. “Okay, Mommy. Daddy loves you. We all know that! He likes to say it every day,

everywhere, and sometimes I don’t want to hear it anymore!” She huffed and crossed her arms over her chest.

I giggled softly as I pressed my lips against her forehead before looking her in the eyes again.

“And Daddy loves you too! And one day, he’s going to teach you how to hunt. That would be exciting, right?!” My eyes beamed with excitement as I felt my mate rise to his feet. His arms coiled around my waist as he pulled my body back to rest on his front, hugging me from behind.

And the sparks danced around us. Those sparks kept getting stronger and more intense, and I guess it just mirrored the love we have for each other.

“Ewww! No mommy, I’ll just wait for my mate to hunt for me!” She giggled and ran away from us back to the pups she was playing with earlier.

I took a deep sigh, smiling as I closed my eyes and leaned my back against my mate’s chest while his lips peppered the side of my neck and ear with k\*isses.

I welcomed and basked in his warmth.

“I love you, princess.” He whispered in my ear, his breath fanning against my skin, giving me goosebumps, and like always, they sent pleasurable shivers down my spine, down to my core.

Life was indeed beautiful with him beside me.

When I stepped back into the territory twelve years ago, all I wanted was to come here, shift, and leave. But the Moon Goddess had a different plan for me. But I was glad she did.

Because I couldn’t imagine life without him. Without my mate. Without my Alpha.

I opened my eyes and turned around, placing my palms on his shoulder as I gazed up to meet his eyes, which were already staring at me as if I was the most precious thing he had ever held. His hold on my waist tightened as he pressed our bodies closer, not minding that we were surrounded by our family and friends.

Even as years had gone by, his eyes had always held love in them. All for me.

A smile curled on my lips as my hands trailed down his hard, naked chest before my arms snaked

around his neck, my eyes soaking in how beautiful he was before I opened my mouth to say the words I would never get tired of saying. “I love you too, my Alpha. For always.”