

The Pack's Nemesis

– Chapter 93

The Pack's Nemesis (Quirin's Story)

Quirin

Two Years Later

I sigh with happiness, or actually, Raif sighs with happiness as we lay on the back patio with our four daughters. Just as Kennedy had hoped, there was one set of twins that looked like me and one that looked like her. We'd named them accordingly with the ones who looked like me being named Quinlee and Quilla and the twins who look like my beautiful mate named Kaylee and Kendra. What we didn't know is how deceptive looks can be. The daughters who carry my looks are sweet and gentle like their mother. The ones who look like Kennedy have my little hellion personality.

Currently, all four of them are surrounding Raif in one way or another. I've decided that Kendra, who was the one with the cord around her neck, was Kennedy's little rib-kicker while she was in utero. She's currently on Raif's back, kicking him as hard as she can, telling him to giddy-up. Instead of getting up, he lifts his head and shakes, forcing her to hold on tight as she squeals in delight.

"No, Daddy!" Quilla says, taking Raif's face and pulling it back down to the ground.

"Those are some beautiful ribbons you're putting into Raif's fur, Quilla," Kier says, barely able to contain his laughter.

I growl softly at him so I don't startle my daughters.

"No growlies, Daddy!" Quinlee says from the other side of Raif's head. She takes his head, looking us in the eye before putting her forehead against his massive head. My wolf, as much of a sucker for my daughters as I am, begins purring at her, poking her with his nose and making her giggle. It's the sweetest sound in the world. Well, the sweetest sound next to my mate's moans when I'm making her

come.

"Do you need some help, Alpha?" Christy asks from where she's sitting and rocking one of my other babies. After Kennedy had the quadruplets, she and I knew we needed time to adjust. Echo came back quickly after they were born, which was good because even with Christy, even with our wolves giving us energy and strength, Kennedy and I were exhausted every minute of every day. We intended to wait a year, but I still can't seem to get enough of my mate, so about six months after the quads were born, Kennedy got pregnant again, this time with twins. I was so excited. I knew I just HAD to get boys this time.

Kennedy still laughs uncontrollably whenever it comes up in conversation. I'm not sure what the look was on my face when Yara told me we were having girls again, but I know I had that same feeling I had both times when I passed out. Shock. Fear. Disbelief. And a huge dose of protectiveness. The shock has worn off, but the rest are regular emotions in my daily life.

Six. I have six daughters. I've somehow gone from being the most feared Alpha on the planet to being a girl dad ... with ribbons in his wolf's fur.

Raif turns his head as little as possible so he doesn't disrupt the girls who are decorating his fur to look at Christy, except Kaylee is in the way whipping Raif's tail around like a weapon. Or maybe she's trying to pull it off, I'm not exactly sure.

I'm about to tell her that I'm all good, when the most beautiful woman in the world walks outside, holding my son. It took three tries, but I finally got my heir. Because each pregnancy was smaller than the last, Kennedy had an easier time, not needing bedrest with either of the last two pregnancies.

She walks out, smiling down at me, her eyes filled with warmth and the heat of her never-ending desire for me.

"Alright, girls, time for lunch," she says. Quinlee and Quilla both kiss Raif, Kendra slides off our back like she's been riding wolves her whole life, which I guess she has, and Kaylee gives Raif's tail one final yank before letting go and joining her sisters by Kennedy.

"Mommy, we need to give Harry a kiss," Quilla says. Kennedy squats down so the girls can all kiss their brother. I wasn't sure what to name our son. I wanted it to be meaningful and as always, it was Kennedy who came up with the idea. She suggested we name him after both of my fathers, so we did. Harold Quinton came into the world just five months ago.

"Take Amelia and Killian with you. Beta Arianna will be out with your lunch in just a minute," she tells them as she stands. Amelia and Killian are Kier's pups and Arianna is pregnant again.

Raif stands, shaking out his fur before I pull the shift. Since Kier is still smirking at me, I'm guessing the ribbons didn't fall out during the shift. I pull on a pair of shorts before looking over at my mother.

"Are you doing okay with Kyla, mother?" I ask. She raises an eyebrow at me.

"Do I look like I'm having a hard time?" Kyla, one of my one-year-old twins, is sound asleep in her arms and Farrah looks perfectly content to continue rocking her in the comfortable afternoon sunlight.

"Alpha, if you want to take Quiana, I'll go sit with others while they eat," Christy says.

I give her a look. "You stay there. Someone will bring you some food."

It took her almost a year to agree to accept Leo as her mate. It was nearly nine months after that when she announced her pregnancy. And now, her stomach is large with her pup. I already know that she's struggling to keep up with my little hellions, but thankfully we have grandparents to help with that.

Speaking of...

"Where are my little buttercups?" Warren asks, walking out of the packhouse.

"Grandpa!" All four of my daughters say, rushing into his arms. He expertly swings Kendra onto his back, then lifts Kaylee in one arm and Quinlee and Quilla in the other.

"Did I hear there's food? Because I'm so hungry," he growls the last part, making my daughters squeal in delight.

I walk over to my mate, leaning down to kiss her before taking Harry from her. She's just finished nursing him, so he smells like me, but with a milky version of Kennedy's citrus and mint scent on him.

"Maybe I'll have to eat little Alpha pups if there isn't enough food for me!" Warren says, Arric still growling playfully at the girls.

"There's lots of food, grandpa!" Quilla says, holding him around the neck.

I had been so overwhelmed when the quads first came along, but Warren was a natural with them. I guess having seven of his own, he had learned how to manage. I'd watched him and learned how to be a better father and spend time with all of my pups, giving them together time but also alone time when they need

it.

When they get to the table, Quinlee calls over to Kier's pups. "Ame. Killy. Come sit with me," she says, patting the empty bench seats beside her.

"And me," Quilla says.

Warren pulls Kendra around to his lap as Arianna and Susie bring trays of food out for us to eat.

"You'd better have saved us some food," Wade says, coming out with his twin, Yvonne and their older sister, Yana. He kisses the top of Kaylee's head before sitting beside her.

Connor had been right about building a house for them here. They split their time between our packs and it just makes it easier for them to come and go, especially for Yara who ended up building an educational center in our hospital so she could work out of either pack. Kennedy has started taking classes, but it's slow since she has seven pups all two and under. But my mate is somehow making it work, because she's perfect.

It took more than a year, but Warren got all the silver out of our pack lands. He worked tirelessly until it was done. By then the quads were old enough to be mobile and Kennedy had just had the twins, so he started helping Christy by taking the older girls out during the day for little 'excursions' as he called them. Kaylee and Kendra enjoy it the most, while Quinlee and Quilla prefer to spend time with Grandma Yara in the pack hospital. At first, I was worried about it, worried that they might see too much violence, but Kennedy assured me that it's exactly what she used to do.

"They'll see it eventually Quirin. It's better for them to understand that it's not something to get alarmed over. It's something to assess and treat," she'd said and having learned to trust my mate, I let it go. The girls love it and flourish with the extra time they get to spend not only with Grandma Yara, but also with Kennedy while they're at the hospital.

"When are we heading to Connor's pack?" Harold asks, coming out to join us. He kisses his grandson before sitting down to join the others.

"Yara and I are going tonight. We want to be there in the morning to wish Yorick a happy birthday," Warren says.

Yorick is turning eighteen. I'm not sure what his plans are. He's the second son and since Connor already has a Beta, there's no real place for him in the pack. Kennedy says Connor's trying to convince him to stay and help him run the pack, but she doesn't think he's going to.

"How are the Double K triple threats?" Wade asks, looking at Kaylee and Kendra.

"Threatening!" Kendra says, forking up some food and eating it while Warren eats around her.

"Are we gonna spar later?" Wade asks, looking like he's excited about sparring with his two-year-old nieces.

"We'll take you down, Uncle Wade!" Kaylee says.

"We'll see. I've been practicing with your Dad," he says, as if this makes him a huge threat. Then he looks up at me and smirks. "Although, he doesn't look very threatening right now."

I lift my hand up to pull the ribbons out of my hair, but Quilla's sweet voice stops me.

"No, Daddy! We worked so hard to make Raif pretty."

"Raif was VERY pretty," Kier says. I growl as he walks by, but I keep it soft, since Harry is sleeping in my arms.

"You did a wonderful job, girls. Raif was beautiful. But then again, he always has been," Kennedy says, looking at me over the table filled with our family. Family. This is what Kennedy has given me. This is the life that I never knew I wanted or needed but now that I have it, I could never live without it again. The darkness is gone. Once I let Kennedy in, it never returned and now, I have seven more shining bright lights of love and happiness that my darkness can't even come close to snuffing out.

I look at my mate, letting my love for her flow through the bond.

'I love you so much, Kennedy.' I say in the mind link.

She walks around the table, watching me with dark eyes that promise another marathon love fest tonight.

'You are the only man I've ever loved my entire life, Quirin. You, and only you.'

I lean down to kiss my mate, as deep as I dare with my son in my arms before I pull away.

'Tonight, I'll show you just how much I love you,' I say in the mind link.

'I can't wait,' she says.

"Mommy, Daddy, come eat!" Quinlee says.

I kiss my mate's head and lead her to the table, joining our family as we enjoy our

life and love together.