

The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Epilogue - Tips

0 7 minutes read

THREE YEARS LATER...

Vishal's Stance

"Dude, calm down. She'll be fine," Scott said firmly, patting my shoulder with his hands.

"They've been in there for hours, man. How the hell do you expect me to be calm?" I quizzed, standing from the chair and pacing back and forth again.

The gazes from all the people here for Jane were on me, each of the thousand gazes held a good dose of sympathy and care.

It meant a lot to me, they were the only reason I was still holding down a bit right now.

I paced the hallway, avoiding bumping into the nurses that always walked past us in a hurry. It was the Pack's hospital, and we've been here since dawn.

Jane's water broke and we rushed her down here. It's already been ten hours now, and still nothing. Her piercing cries of pain came at intervals, but that was just it. I've been unnerved by her cries and that's why I can't feel relaxed, not until it is all over and she gives birth to our first child safely.

"Hi, Uncle Vishal," The 3-years old Smith said in a slight prattle, tugging at my shirt.

I looked down at him and was forced to smile, he was the most beautiful thing that ever happened to Ray and Ella. The blossom of their love for each other.

"Hey, Smith, what do you have there?" I asked, gesturing at his pockets which were swollen from whatever he'd stacked up in there.

"Ch!ps!" He giggled shyly, covering his mouth with his little, frail hands, "here, I got you a drink from the machine,"

My eyes got wet at his lovely gesture and I received the drink. In the three years, Smith came into our lives, he's been my wingman, and the very best nephew any uncle could ask for.

For a three-year-old, he was a bit more sensitive and would go out of his way to put a smile on any one's face. It's been the best three years of my life, and he's one of the reasons.

"Thanks, dude," I ruffled his hair playfully and he giggled again before running off to Ella who was waiting for him with arms stretched out.

I watched him leave and let my gaze wander around each of them that were seated here in the hallway, waiting and praying for Jane.

There was Scott, who's been the best buddy any man would pray for. In three years, he's been an extraordinary Alpha too. Our Pack was larger now and more sophisticated than we ever hoped to be. We had one of the best warriors in the werewolf kingdom, and in a matter of time, we'll beat Black Claw Pack and become the most influential werewolf pack in our world.

Beside him was Rose, his beautiful, young mate. He found her a year ago when we obliged a friend and attended the mating party of a neighboring pack. Rose was the daughter of the Gamma there, and it turned out she was Scott's fated mate.

She was young and knew little of our pack, but she was ready to learn, and that's one of the most lovable traits about her. The people loved her for her immense hospitality, always going out of her way to help. And for some reason, she loved Jane a little too much, like how you love a role model. And that's why she looks a little more worried than I looked right now. No doubt she'll be the Godmother of our child. Jane would gladly grant her the honor.

There was also Ray, Ella, and Smith. Ray has been the anchor of the young prince who has been ruling in place of the Alpha King over the years. Ray was a blessing and a good friend. But I loved him more because he's been incredibly amazing to Ella. My little sister has never been without a smile, and it was all on Ray.

He righted all the wrongs the Alpha King had done, he freed all the prisoners locked up in the dungeon where I was once locked up. Ray ordered the killing of all the Alpha King's henchmen. And as for the Alpha King, we only heard rumors about him. Some said he was killed and eaten by some wild beast.

Others said he committed suicide, as he couldn't bear his miserable life anymore. Most people said he fell into a river and drowned. I wasn't sure which was true, I just hoped he would never return here. It's good riddance with him gone.

And Ella, she was pregnant again, just a matter of time before Smith gets a younger sibling. Ray wanted her to stay back at their pack and rest because of her condition. But Ella wouldn't hear of it, she wanted to be here for Jane. Those two shared a deep bond that we might never fully understand. Nothing in the world could break them apart, you just can only try.

And then, there was Mother, Father, Alpha Tommy, Karen, Jane's Mother, and Jane's Father. I kept a cordial relationship with Jane's mother, but I've never made it past a 'hello' with her Father. The man's heart was made out of rocks, and he seemed to have sworn on his life to never regard me as Jane's mate. It's all good, I plan on giving him as much time as he needs to warm up to me. I'm never gonna give up trying to get a bit of his acknowledgment. We don't necessarily have to be close, a little human respect was all I asked for.

It's been three years and we still had each other to run to, to love, to help, and to bond with. I never thought we would get here, but we did. And when Jane gives birth to our child...

Just then, I got cut off by a piercing shrill of a baby. I went pale, trying not to get ahead of myself, but with everyone already jubilating and hugging each other, I knew it was true. I just became a father.

Tears rolled down my face unabatedly, and minutes later, when the Doctor walked up to me and shook my hand in congratulation, I was still in a daze.

He turned to walk away and that was when I was forced to snap out of it.

"Doctor, can I see her?" I asked, my fingers crossed that he doesn't reject my offer. I just wanna see with my own eyes that Jane and our baby were okay.

"Sure, follow me," I followed the Doctor and when we got to where the others stood, they all hugged me separately, except Jane's Father, of course.

But when he looked at me, the usual haughtiness and disdain weren't in his eyes. It was more of a melancholic stare, with a teeny bit of respect. My heart did a happy dance at that, and I returned the gesture with a curt nod.

“Congratulations, man,” Scott gave me a quick, tight hug.

“Thanks, man. I’ll be right back,”

“Sure, go right ahead,”

I followed the Doctor into a different room and there she was, lying on the bed, and the child was in her arms, wrapped up with a blanket.

She looked so exhausted and yet full of life. There was no controlling the tears that rolled down my eyes. The doctor left us alone, and I was standing at a spot, taking in the amazing sight.

She looked at me and beamed, “Hey,” she greeted.

“Hey,” I smiled back, still in tears. I walked closer to them, “how are you feeling?”

“Tired, but happy,” She said, and tears left her eyes too. This was one hell of an emotional moment for us.

“Can I?” I gestured, stretching out my hand for the baby.

“Uh, sure. But you have to sit first,” She said and I sat on the chair next to her bed. She carefully gave me the child, and it was the most beautiful thing I’ve ever laid eyes on.

“A girl?”

“Yes,”

“She got alluring eyes, just like her Mum,” I mused, staring at my child with so much love, I could already imagine the line-up of men that would woo her. She’ll definitely be one of the prettiest girls in our pack and the werewolf kingdom in general.

“And she’s gonna have a heart as big as her Father,” Jane said and intertwined our fingers.

I kissed the back of her hand, squeezing it warmly, “Thank you, Jane, for this. You came into my life and gave it essence. I can never thank you enough,”

“Vi-“

“Nah, don’t say a word. You’re too tired. Just let me do the talking,” I said and she went quiet, “I’ve done so many wrongs in the past, Jane. But the moon goddess still blessed me with you. All the hurdles we faced, all the crying we did, It was only worth it because of you. And if I have any regrets, it should be the fact that I wasn’t your first mate...”

“Vi-“

“I’m serious. If I could turn back the hands of time, then I would have found you sooner than I did. And I would have loved you just the deserve to be loved. But no regrets, as I plan on spending the rest of my life loving you, k!ssing the ground you walk on, showing the whole world that you’re the queen of my heart,”

“You don’t really have to do all that, Vi. Just promise me that you’ll never let go of me and our love,”

“I’ll never let go, Jane. You’re a dazzling mystery I wanna spend my whole life unraveling. I love you, Jane Biller, Goddess knows I do.”

THE END.