

Alpha Asher (Reunion)

End

Lola's P.O.V.

10 Years Later..

"Ramona, so help me! If you don't stop stealing your cousin's toys I'm going to sick Aunty Ember on you, and you know she won't hold back." I shouted from the kitchen, craning my head to look over my shoulder where I locked eyes with my dashing mate.

ad me contemplating a fourth child.

f this

heard my daughter's laugh.

ounds just like Mom

owed by a cacophony of giggles from the other children. There were so many you'd think we were building our own a

took control, stirring the bubbling mixture and scraping the spoon around the edges of the pot. He cranked the heat down just a hair and

atened to fall and pasted a loving smile on my face.

ally came and her spirit slipped away, guided by her oldest friend, her wolf. There hadn't been a dry eye in sight, but the hardest part was explaining things to Ramona and Maven.

r great-grandmother, but it was Maven that formed a special connection with her. Mere hours after her passing, we found a book of all her recipes atop his bed. Baking was something they often did together, and as th magic.

his budding magic.

saw it fit to grant my wish.

the grove where ten years ago I said a final goodbye to my brother.
Grandma was there, standing in a way that made me wonder if she'd
been wait

ed her town, tugging on her shoulders and warping her posture. Her face
was free of lines, but still held all of the wisdom she'd bes

s special, Lola. Ramona too. Protect them, my dear, and the wonderful
life

Sean had vanished into all those years ago, I awoke in bed surrounded by
Asher's arms, cradled in his embrace.

d up, I found myself staring into his open eye

't she?"

ss. Joy. Grandma wasn't gone.

o, she had j

yes of my son, my body thrumming with the pure love I had for my
family and f

ds."

ding out amongst the other maelstrom of noises. "Think you can handle it
from here while I check on your brother, Mave?"

able by the smear of powdered sugar on his cheek.

re the one thing that renewed my energy when life started pulling in too
many directions.

n on top of my head.

given up alcohol a long time ago. These circles had a life of their own and went by the name: Niko.

there was a twinkle in his eye whenever he spoke of Ember and the baby. ing Brandon on the back.

tell me I'm going too soft on you.

man. Besides, isn't it worth it?" Brandon glanced towards the living room where little Niko sat bundled in his Aunt Tessa's arms. There was an almost dreamy quality to his expression when he said, "yeah, it is."

about the rest of you, but I'm dying to see if little Niko is going to i

e seen Maven over there. If he's inherited his mom's magic, who's to say Niko won't inherit Ember's?"

though neither of us said anything, there was an odd sort of understanding tha

gged. "The times are changing. It makes sense that Werewolves, Witches, and Vampire's might c

n and into the eye of the storm.

tion figures, most of which were missing limbs, courtesy of Ramona, or covered in thin vines, courtesy of Tessa's little girl, Willow.

rang out from across the living room.

en with a sheet of paper in hand.

me the chance to glance down before shouting, "Do you

han the other. Both had long hair, though the taller figures was dark and pin-straight. I smirked at the go

think I'll keep it, but I'll make sure it stays extra safe!"

had plenty of space to accommodate so many people and children, something I'd never take for granted.

two was my dad and Flora. Dad had his arm around her slender shoulders, while my young

by blues found my face and his chubby cheeks puffed out as a grin took over his face. He squirmed on Flora's lap, thrusting his hand in my direction to point at w

abilities, but now that we knew male Witches were a possibility, I was keepin

aven't been a kid in over ten years, dad."

nna be a kid to me, kid." His chest trembled as he chuckled. The humor that twinkled in his eyes was fleeting, though. As it faded, so did the laugh lines around his mout

h me and my mom. The only thing she got from Asher was his eyes and his temper. She was in deep conversation with Ember, both of them speckled with mud, which made sense considering the back door was wide open.

eling young and out of place. Thirty-two years old and I was still stumbling through life.

e to help keep things on track."

st. "You're going to make me cry if you keep sweet

g over her shoulder to share a laugh with Mason. With his parents watching from

!" Iris r

closer to them, vanished in a puff of shadow. It reappeared several feet away, resting in Vincenzo's p

orting through.

made us rose tea!”

e, his expression soft as he watched Odette play. It had been years since I’d seen a true Scowl on his face.

y they seemed to grow.

ng, though. I knew more than anything that Grandma was here, just not in the way we wanted.

rms.

he floor. The toy truck he kicked unleashed a howl, it’s headlights flashing. As Maven’s balance was compromised, time seemed to slow.

floor. I lashed out with my magic, an act that was now second nature after all these years of training. J

he coffee table.

ollowed by their son Dante. Even Claire and Killian made it in time.

thirty-one of us in total. Twenty adults and eleven children. Dinner was absolute chaos, but there wasn’t a second that passed where I wasn’t enjoying myself.

outside and into the backyard. The youngest ones, Willow, Wyatt, and Niko, were placed in a playpen where t

ere given a white pillar candle. All it took was a single speck of my magic to make each one ignite, the flame dancing around the large circle we stood in

hed us the most. It was almost twenty years ago that Ember and I preformed this ritual for our parents.” Tessa be

th silvery stars, Ember stepped forwards and began.

Let it’s beauty give thanks to the universe and the Goddess herself.”

ithered from the forest, gathering at the edges of the circle. They pooled around my feet and around the feet of Ramona, Breyona, and Vince.

e, gliding through the air like a swarm of lightning bugs.

They circled my shoulders, but it wasn't just me they seemed attracted to, but Ma

flowers sprouted, petals of various shapes and colors unfurling to rel

s, tickling my skin as it radiated from whe

on our faces, a rainbow of light and laughter that affected both child and adult alike.

'd never seen an

once more, I knew it was my turn to complete the ritual.

there time. I call on the one's who fill our heart with strength and our soul's with love." The thunderous beat of my heart matched the tempo of my words and the soothing river of magic I poured into the air. "Come to us! Come to us in this final goodbye."

of existence and delved somewhere deeper, somewhere untouched.

ept along the others, I realized it wasn't just Grandma

ed, her hand covering her mouth.

mur.

isper. "Mom.. is that really you?"

was larger and brighter than I'd ever seen it before.

y.

wo words I was me

or. We have the rest of our lives to thank her.' Maya, my wolf and oldest friend, reminded me.

at

es to the ones we'd loved and lost along the way, knowing that someday we would meet again.

I then,