



Epilogue

{Aurora's pov}

"Push Luna." The female doctor encouraged.

"Ahh!" I screamed loudly that it bounced off the walls in the room and danced outside.

I held onto my knees, lifting myself up a little and pushed.

My chest rose and fell, my heart beating incredibly fast.

My hair stuck to my sweaty face and the gown I wore was plastered to my sweaty body.

Xavier had one knee on the bed the other on the floor, and one of his arms holding my back while the other removed the tresses off my face.

"You got this my love. If anyone can do it, it will be you." He whispered in my ear, kissing my cheek despite me being so sweaty.

"Come on Luna. Push!" The female doctor encouraged louder while the other nurses around her made a shout of encouragement.

"One." I breathed put through my lips as Xavier rubbed my back.

"Two."

"Three." I pushed harder, silently begging our baby to hurry up and come out. The pain was unbearable and the doctor informed me that as soon as the child is out, it was common for the pain to suddenly disappear. I wanted that.

"You're almost there Luna!" She chirped.



It was supposed to be Rodrick who would help me deliver the baby, but Xavier was adamant about not having a male see my privates.

It was annoying really.

"I'm so proud of you baby," Xavier whispered truthfully, pecking my temple before mumbling on my skin. "Now bring our little one into the world."

Nodding with determination, I gripped my ankles tightly before lifting myself a little again and pushed with everything I had.

"The head is coming out. So much hair!" The doctor praised and seem to be even more excited than I was.

"Keep going luna!" The nurses cheered.

I pushed, groaning loudly.

"That's it love. Keep going." Xavier cheered and kept pecking my forehead and cheeks until the loud wail of a baby swirled in the air.

My heart thudded.

Our baby.

"It's a boy!" The doctor announced in pure happiness while the nurses cheered.

Xavier and I wanted the gender to be a surprise but somehow I had an inkling I was holding a boy. My little future Alpha.

"You did it Rora. Goddess, I love you." Xavier cried, bringing his head forward so he could plant a chaste kiss on my lips.

I closed my eyes and cried.

I did it.

We waited for the doctor and the nurses to clean him up and check him. Truthfully I was impatient to set my eyes on our little baby boy.

When the doctor brought him over, I never felt my heart beat so fast or so loudly before as I watch the little bundle in her arms cry his little lungs out.

And when she placed him in my awaiting opened arms, all I could feel was contentment and love. He stops crying as soon as he was in my hold and I smiled.

My eyes fall on his little face, in awe at how much he looked so much like Xavier. "He looks like you Xavier," I whispered. Pulling our little bundle closer as the nurses started to clean me up.

Our baby boy opened his eyes and I gasped. One eye was undoubtedly amber but the other....it was icy green with the pupils yellow.

"He's beautiful Rora." Xavier whispered, staring at his son in awe while fighting back tears.

He wanted to act like the toughest of alpha's but I know fighting the battle with his tears wouldn't be long, he'd succumb to them sooner or later.

I nodded with a watery smile on my face. He is indeed beautiful.

Turning to Xavier, I asked. "Do you want to hold him?"

Xavier looks down at our little bundle and nodded quickly. "Yes." He

croaked out.

I gently pass our little boy to his father and watch in pure admiration as Xavier holds him protectively to his chest. And when he stared down into his son's eyes, those tears he had been fighting to keep at bay, rolled down his cheeks to his slightly stubbly jawline.

"He's absolutely perfect," Xavier whispered as he stared down at his son fondly. "Just like his mother."

I blushed. I still haven't gotten used to his praises or his sweet words. Perhaps it was because he always meant them.

Xavier brushed his fingers through midnight hair and chuckles. "It is quite a lot of hair."

I giggled, nodding in agreement. "It is."

"What shall we name him?" He whispered, his index finger skimming his son's cheek tenderly.

I looked at my boys and my heart warms. All the pain I went through for years led me to this moment and I wouldn't change it for the world. I found the love of my life and now I have someone I'd protect for the rest of my life.

I had a family. My own little family.

"How about Xaine?"

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*three and a half months down the line *

"I feel like a fat goat," Cass whined as she kicked up her swollen feet on the coffee table.

I giggled, sitting down beside her gently so I would not disturb Xaine who was currently feeding on my breast.

He makes a little noise and I pinch his chubby cheeks softly in a playful manner. He always got so annoyed by the slightest of movements when he was feeding.

"I don't hear you saying meehh." I joked, wanting to lighten up her mood. She was in that stage of pregnancy where everything annoys her and she feels....well like a fat goat.

Eli true to his word got her pregnant the first week of them being officially mated. And he was already planning another. He loved to see his mate swell with his pups.

How I got that information is for me alone to know....

Okay it was Xavier who spilled it.

"Aurora." She pouted, her eyes falling on her huge belly. Wolf pregnancies don't last very long and in just a few weeks she would be giving birth to her and Eli's first child.

"It's not all bad Cass and it will be worth it when you hold your little girl in your arms for the first time," I said while gently rocking little Xaine. His eyes fluttered close. He always liked to sleep on the boob. I smiled.

She sighs and holds her stomach. "You're right. It's all worth it in the end. Don't get me wrong I love being pregnant but these few days have been really kicking my butt. I always fall asleep in the middle of...well when Eli and I get busy. And it's frustrating because it gets me sexually

frustrated..... but all I want to do is sleep." She yawned as if confirming her words.

I nodded, smiling. "It's only for a few more weeks and then you two will be back at it again."

I drop my eyes to Xaine and giggled when he unconsciously dropped my boob in his sleep. I tucked my breast back into my bra while asking. "Hey do you know when our mates will get back?"

Xavier, Eli and Chris went to check the borders to make sure rogues weren't trying to cross the line.

Not hearing a response I turn to Cass only to see her eyes closed, her head rolled back on the chair, and a soft snore pushing out of her parted mouth.

I shook my head, giggling. I remember being like her a couple of months back, not even Xavier's talking could keep me awake.

"Can I put him to sleep this time?" Lily asked, walking into the living room.

I swore she always knew when her nephew fell asleep and would always want to be the one to put him to bed. They had a special bond, nephew and aunt. One unbreakable.

I was so happy that Rodrick did manage to make that cure for her using my blood. It took only three doses and the poison that tormented her body was gone.

I smiled and nodded. "This time? Aren't you always the one to put him to bed?"

Lily grins while walking over to me. "Well not at night. Xavier took that role." She argued. Well, she had a fair point.

She and Xavier literally battled it out to see who would tuck Xaine to bed. It was amusing but I had to ease the tension that day so it wouldn't get too extreme. So Lily settled for daytime while Xavier settled for night.

Lily took Xaine from my hold, holding him to her gently and looked down at him fondly. "Put on the fan, he can get really hot when it's daytime," I told her just as she was about to disappear back up the stairs.

She nods, not wanting to speak to wake up Xaine.

A few seconds after she left the boys walks in. Thankfully with pants on. I told them to always leave a spare bottom somewhere so when they've shifted back into their human form, they won't scar me as much.

Xavier grins when I rose from the chair to walk over to him. "Where's Xaine?" He asked.

I wrapped my arms around his neck. "Sleeping."

He dips his head and plants a warm soft kiss on my lips. "Hmmm a little free time to show you how much I love you." He hums on my lips, not caring that the boys were merely a few feet away from him.

"Xavier," I whispered shyly and turn around when Eli asked a question.

"How long had she been asleep?"

His gaze was set on his mate as he walked over to her sleeping form.

"A few minutes actually."

He laughs lightly and makes a move to pick her up. "My mate is so fucking cute." He sighs fondly as she groans in her sleep when he pulls her into his arms.

"He's so whipped it's kind of gross." Chris snorted which made me bring my attention to him.

I grinned. "Just wait until you find yours." I joked.

Five years later

I run out of the packhouse when I heard a loud wail. It sounded like my little boy.

I moved the roots that were in my way as I make my way over to where the crying was.

After I told Xavier what happened in the Crystal River pack and how I had managed to make the roots do as I will. He suggested we find Rodrick and hoped he'd have answers for my newfound power.

Fortunately, Rodrick found something in the book after skimming through it for hours. Turns out he had been looking through the pages that mentioned everything about female pixies. But when he skimmed through the pages that spoke about the males, he found something interesting. Something that perhaps explained my powers.

It was known that male pixies, descendants of the royal line tend to have powers that can manipulate animals and plants. But it said in the book only males can have that power and also said the power usually skips a generation.

Rodrick thinks one of my parents was a descendant of royalty and the power skipped them but not me. He also says perhaps I am one of a kind and maybe the first female to gain that power.

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My breath hitches when I spot my son crouched, his hand holding his leg while Riya, Cass's daughter tries to soothe him.

"Xaine!" I said in worry as I run to him and crouched down beside him. I didn't fail to notice the wolfsbane plant just beside him. This one had yellow flowers and apparently was the deadliest wolfsbane.

Xaine looks up at me, his eyes teary as he whimpers. "I'm sorry mommy. I fell and scraped my leg."

He uncovers his hand to show the long scratch on his leg. I was only grateful that it would heal soon. "Oh Xaine. Did I not tell you two to not stray too far into the woods to play?"

Riya answers. "I'm sorry luna. It was me who asked him to go exploring with me."

I lifted my brow. I had a hard time believing that. My son was always the instigator and little Riya always followed everything he did.

Xaine pouted cutely. "She's just trying to keep me from getting scolded. I'm the one who made us come into the woods." He admitted.

"Well come on, let's get you two cleaned up." I sighed and picked him up into my arms. It's a little difficult seeing as my belly was getting in the way. I was due in just a few weeks.

I pushed my hand out for little Riya to grasp and when her little hand is in

my hold, we make our way back to the packhouse. 

"Can Sarah make coconut cookies for me?" Xaine ask, his head tucked between my shoulder and neck.

"I'm not giving you a treat when you didn't listen to my warning about not playing in the woods."

I can hear the pout in his voice as he whines. "But mommy."

"Only if you promise to not go into the woods alone. And no it doesn't count if you have Riya tag along with you."

"I promise." He says after a short pause.

Smiling I uttered. "Good, then I'll have Sarah start on those cookies for you two."

"Yes!" Xaine cheered while Riya giggled happily.

Before the sight of the packhouse came into view, Xaine asked. "Hey, mom?"

"Hmm?"

"Can you not tell dad about this? He doesn't like it when I get hurt."

I grinned. He was right, Xavier makes a huge fuss over a tiny scratch. He'd throw a fit if he sees this long one.

"Maybe you should've thought about that before roaming through the woods." I pointed out amusedly.

"Mom," Xaine whined. I giggled. It would not matter if I didn't tell Xavier, he'd find out anyway. He always had a way of knowing everything.

I bit my lip to stifle a laugh when I sported Xavier coming toward us quickly. "Someone said they heard Xaine cry? What happened? What is it? Did you fall again Xaine?" He rushed out in slight panic.

It was amusing to see such a strong alpha panic so much.

Xavier's eyes fall on the scratch on Xaine's leg and I swore I felt his heart break in his chest. "Xaine," He mumbled, taking him out of my hold when he reached us.

Xaine looks down in guilt. "I'm sorry dad, I tripped."

"You know better than to run through the woods Xaine." Xavier scolded and looks down at Riya. "Are you hurt too?"

Riya shakes her head no and Xavier looks over at me. "What about you mama bear? Are you okay, your feet? You're not wearing any shoes. Have I not told you to wear shoes when you're going outdoors? You can wound your feet Rora."

Now it was me who was getting scolded. 6



Demiah13

Author

And that's a wrap!! Thank you so much for reading Xavier and Rora's story. I've wanted to throw in the rag many times but I fought through it and now we ended up here and boy am I glad I finished it! My l 🐾

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