

Mistake – Epilogue

So there you have my failed attempt to get out alive. The council was sore for it for a while, but when a year passed, and there were no tales of the cruel, revenge-obsessed Mike, they got over it. I'm expecting a little brother in a few months. Mom surprised me with that bit of news. I think Dean is the most excited; no clue why. I wish guy would get his mate already! Beth found hers half a year after her brother left. Some up-and-coming enforcer from Louisiana, I heard.

All I know is she almost fell down the stairs when she first met him. I'd call her idiotic, but now I can feel the bond. I get how it makes you do some stupid stuff. Andy recovered fine and as good as new, but Dean and Ryder call him Disandy from time to time to piss him off. Now, as for Ryder and me, we're doing great. Despite my instincts, we're taking it slow.

I won't have some stupid bond to tell me who I should love. It's not that I don't love him because I do, but I want things to be my choice. Like going to college and forcing Ryder to enroll to. If he wants to be alpha, then he should be educated as possible. His parents love me now.

In the end, I have to say my plan to escape to California was utterly destroyed and stomped into the ground, but life gave me a much better plan that I never saw coming, and I'm so much happier for it.

My story is over, but mine isn't the only story to tell....



