

Chapter 43 Epilogue

-Twenty-five years later-

Zander's POV

"Kline, I need you at the boarder now!" I link my son for backup.

Over the past five years we've begun to have more and more problems with rogues. Before now we would only have one stumble onto pack lands every now and then, and definitely never more than two at a time. Most of them go crazy and become lone wolves, traveling and hunting by themselves.

After a few months outside of a pack their brain starts to rewire itself, making them mentally insane. They attack anything they see, including other rogues, which is why they've never really been a problem. The nature of their beast has kept their own population at bay.

Recently we have had more rogues come across the boarder and attacks have been almost every day, sometimes twice a day. Sightings of more than one rogue at a time is becoming more frequent as well and very unusual. We've had to double our protection at the boarder and almost a quarter of the ECHO warriors have deployed to other packs to help out with the same situation.

"On the South side now." Kline links back.

Good.

I head back to the pack house now that Kline has assumed control of the situation. He'll be 25 soon and is already showing he'll be a great alpha and leader. He's extremely involved in the pack and will have absolutely no issue taking complete control of the reins as Alpha King when the time comes.

We decided years ago that I would officially hand over the title once he's found his mate. Even though I had found my mate extremely late, I

didn't think this would be the same case for my son. I've never expected to hold on to the title so long and am a little shocked he hasn't found her yet, especially with all the traveling we do to the other packs, but the goddess always has a plan.

As I walk up the brick path to the house I see a jet black sports car parked out front. Everything on the car is tinted, making it impossible to see who is sitting inside. I pick up my pace and as I get closer, I see the driver's door open.

Long legs stretch out of the vehicle as a tall man gets out and looks around. Everything about him seems guarded as I take in his dark attire. Black sunglasses cover his eyes as a navy blue dress shirt and black slacks cover his lean frame. He notices me approaching and turns to face me, focus never waiving.

How the hell did he get here and through the guards without me knowing?

The closer I get, the more my mind nags at me that I know this man but his face remains expressionless as I now stand only a few feet in front of him. He reaches for his sunglasses and removes them to reveal a shade of purple eyes that could only belong to one person.

"Locke." I say as a smile forms on my face.

He never returns the smile though and I can tell the happy, easygoing boy I met all those years ago is now gone. While I had spoken to him over the phone a handful of times, the day the war ended was the last time I ever saw him. He's matured since then and had taken over the role as Fae King years ago.

"I expected more from you." His deep voice cuts through the silence and my smile falls.

"I'm sorry. I'm afraid I don't understand." Confusion fills me as I look back into slightly angered eyes.

"Don't play stupid Zander. You're sending them to attack us." He spits angrily.

"Sending who? I've sent no one to attack you, we have an alliance." I scoff.

"The wolves! And that alliance is over. I should have listened to Lucious all those years ago when he said the werewolves couldn't be trusted. He's was right, I was naive." He's furious as he talks.

"You're having rogue attacks?" I ask.

"Please as if you didn't already know. Yes. Rogues. Wolves. They're coming into my kingdom and attacking. It's pathetic really. They're so easy to kill, however, more and more keep showing up and it's a terrible nuisance."

"That's not me Locke, those are rogues and we've been having the same problems recently. Things aren't adding up, this has never happened before."

"I thought you were the Alpha King? Shouldn't you be able to control them?" His eyes narrow.

"They're not wolves, they're rogues. And no I can't control them."

"Well I believe they still fall under your jurisdiction, which means you need to figure something out. If this continues, we're going to start having problems." He turns to get in his car and leave.

"Locke, you know I would never do that to you. I promised you all those years ago I would look out for you and I've kept that promise and intend to keep it." I yell after him but he slams the car door.

I let out a frustrated growl as I watch him drive off.

The front door of the house opens and I turn when I hear feet running towards me.

"Laurel, baby, what is it?" I ask when I see my daughter's wide eyes and shocked expression.

She was born 2 years after Kline and was mine and Nicola's last pup. We had one of each, a boy and a girl, and decided that was perfect.

"Who was that?" She asks in a daze causing me to become even more concerned.

"That was Locke, the Fae King. He's having rogue attacks as well and thinks we are responsible." I say.

I've always been open with my children about issues and events that go on in the pack and outside world. They are natural born alphas and can't be sheltered if they're ever expected to assume any type of leadership role one day. Though Kline is in line for the throne as alpha king, there's no doubt that Laurel will probably end up mated to a strong alpha in another pack and become a Luna.

I watch her closely, slightly alarmed at her odd behavior. She seemed flustered, which is not normal for her and I can tell something just happened. I start to walk over to her so I can figure out what it is when her quiet voice stops me dead in my tracks.

"Mate." She whispers.

Chapter Comments

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