

Two Years Gone Novel

Epilogue

ZANE

FIVE YEARS LATER

“Connor! Stop sitting on your brother and you two get down here!” Ella yelled from the bottom of the hill as she set up tables for the pack barbecue.

I stepped off the porch and ran up to my boys, scooping one up in each arm and carrying them down the hill as they squealed in delight.

“Put me down, Daaaaaad!” Connor yelled.

“Yeah! Put us down! Or we’ll have to wrestle you!” Kyle echoed.

The twins, who had just turned four, had been the biggest shock of our lives and brought so much chaos and joy to our family.

They both had dark hair like their parents and Ella’s hazel eyes, which I loved. And they had more energy in their pinky fingers than I had in my whole body.

I laughed as I set the boys down in front of their mother. The three of us looked up at Ella, her hands on her hips and a smirk on her face. We gave our best puppy eyes and Ella laughed.

“I’m pretty sure I asked all of you to come help me set up. How come I’m the only one working?”

I gave an innocent smile and kissed her cheek before hustling the boys off to help set up the dance floor.

I turned back to look at my mate. She was beautiful in her summer dress, and it stirred my whole being when I watched her.

My gaze turned when I heard a loud scream coming toward me.

I turned to the side to see our two-year-old Emma running in my direction, a little wild ball of curly blonde hair and freckles, with a winded Grandpa Daniel trailing behind her.

“Daddy!” she hollered as I bent down to scoop her up into my arms.

“Hi, sweet pea.” I smiled as I kissed her on the cheek.

“Papa Daniel was gonna get me! But I ran fast, huh?”

“You ran so fast!” I replied as I threw her up in the air, receiving a squeal from Emma.

“Gosh, she’s quick,” Daniel said breathlessly as he joined us.

I laughed.

“You have no idea. You should see her on bath night. It’s chaos.”

My father laughed and we helped finish setting up for the barbecue.

I walked up behind Ella and wrapped my arms around her waist.

“Hey, beautiful.”

Ella hummed, “Hey love, we all ready?”

“I think so. You did a great job planning this all out.”

Ella nudged me before turning around in my arms and leaning into me, placing a kiss on my lips. I growled into her kiss, and she laughed.

“Behave yourself, Alpha.”

“You behave yourself, Luna! You can’t kiss me like that in a dress like that. I have the mind to take you upstairs right now and have my way with you.”

Ella smirked at me.

“And who says it won’t be me who has my way with you?”

I shivered.

“You tease.”

“It’s my greatest joy in life!” Ella laughed before walking off toward the twins who had started wrestling again.

I watched my mate and the love of my life. Her kindness and strength impressed me every day.

“Ella!” I called out and she turned to me with a smile.

“I love you.”

Ella's face softened and she strolled back to me and kissed me softly.

"I love you too."

The End

THE END