## Lie To Me Alpha Chapter 103

Chapter 103: Epilogue

When it's time to leave, the kids gave him a kiss on the cheek before running towards the car.

They didn't want to go but Matteo has to persuade them that he's coming over to pick them up. I turn to walk away when his voice stops me in mid way.

"Why can't we start over?" he said but I was just standing there not replying or turn back to him.

"Can we start over please?" he repeated himself and I was just too dumb to move my legs.

"Why couldn't we do that Addasah?" I felt him behind me his breath warming my neck then his hands snaking around my waist.

He took a deep breath as if he was sniffling my scent. It has been so long since I could feel his warmth and comforting hands on my skin. This is something I knew I miss throughout the years, the feeling of him near me.

I might be so happy right now but I have to admit that my heart is not fully free from him.

Our nights and beautiful moments together are memories that I always cherish forever in my heart.

Him touching me right now ignite the fire and spur up those feelings I have never felt fir anyone. I may have try but in the end it is not what I always want.

I felt his head lay on my shoulder as he shudder then I felt something wetting my bare skin. His tears were slowly dropping on my exposed shoulder

"I want to be in their lives, to start over with them," he said squeezeing my waist lightly.

I gasp with moans escaping my lips but I zip my lips together quickly. I was to respond that nothing is holding him back from seeing his sons but his next words twist the key to my heart.

"But I can't start over with them if you're not in it. Please amore. I want all of my family together completely," he whisper with his hold tighten around my waist.

He is not hurting me but it is an embrace of someone who is desperate for another chance. It really do sound like someone who needs saving.

I think he definitely need it as seeing him in such dishevelled state tells it all but I am not sure if I'm the one who he needs.

My eyes started to water, and I tried to not be weak in front of him but I guess 5 years wasn't enough for me.

As my heart still aches for all of him too.

The key that has been locking my heart has slowly twist and turns until it's completely unlocked.

'Am I being too selfish' I always ask that to Alera and myself for all those years.

"I can't Matteo, you know we can't anymore" I took away his hands from my waist and turn to face him which is probably a mistake that I don't think I will regret.

"Addasah, please I let you slip out of my hands five years. Five years we've been apart. Why can't we be together then please. Let's start over, not just us together but with our kids too," he begs with his eyes filled with tears that were about to fall.2

I reach up and caress his face with my hand in which he leans towards my touch. Maybe I am too stupid to do this but I think our kids is now our priority.

We cannot be selfish anymore "I am happy Matteo, I really am," he slowly opens his eyes.

I was taking my time in deciding what I want to do next and I know what I'm going to say to him now determines not just my happiness but also my kids happiness.

"but we're not all happy without you. Then I say we will start over," his tears flow from his eyes and I wipe them off.1

They said a big person with a bigger heart will not only forgive but forget and move forward and that's exactly what I want.

I may be truly happy right now but there were times I find myself lonely without him cause he gave me happiness when I have no memories of our past.

I took a step backwards "but not now Matteo. I just don't need time but I need us to take it slow. Slow is a pace you need to take if I am to start over with you. So can you live through that.?"2

He held my hands together with tears in his eyes "yes I would love that."

His gloomy face and dark shades that were under his eyes has now long gone and replaced with glow and happiness.

I knew I did the right thing and I guess I always do. I close our distance again and gave him a hug patting him on the shoulder as he finally let out another cry.

After a while we pull away and he wipe off his tears smiling at me.

"You can come tomorrow to take the kids and not forgetting we need to talk. Not for the past but what happens within the five years we miss out on each other."

He smile nodding yes and I walk back to the car bidding him farewell for now.

4 months later

I sat on the grass with my hands running on Matteo's hair while watching our pups played on familiar fields with my grandma and Wesley.

I smiled at the memories of how we get here today as a one happy family.

After that day, him and I had a really long talk which I was sad to discover the misfortune of Quinn and the death of Jona.

He share to me all of his nightmares and how his life was since I left. I was sad when I realised on that day that my story was more merrier and jolly than his.

Despite that I never interrupted him as I want to hear all of it. It would be a lie if I say I didn't cry because truth is we were both in a mess on that day.

We didn't care of any barriers or anything else but we just let everything out in the open.

So when he was done and it was my turn I then told him all about my life within those five years.

How I convinced and made everyone dare not to tell him of our sons and how I become the substitute luna of the Owslebury Pack.

And that is how we start over, then he went to mebd things with my grandma and few other people.

Slowly we began our journey of starting over and here we are now happily in each others arms.

Matteo sat up and I lean my head on his shoulder. I saw Gia waving at me with Ed on her side and their son running over to my kids on the field.

Behind them stood Jay who frown at his Mate talking to another pack member and Evan's mate.

I avert my gaze to the left and saw Lorentz sitting on the grass while the crippled Quinn play with his hair, smiling at what he is saying.

They both look happy and it's been a month since he returned back. It was actually Matteo and I who went to him and brought him back.

I couldn't stand the sight of her being unhappy even though she has done wrong in the past but she deserves happiness too. She has already apologized and paid for it.3

So we're on good terms. Now they look as happy as ever like our other pack members around us.

Matthew and Mason runs in our way tackling the both of us down. We tickle them making them both giggle before escaping from our holds once again and went back to my grandma and Wes.

I look back again and I came to face with his green eyes.

I smile while intertwining our fingers together, knowing that I am not gazing into the eyes of a lying Alpha but in the eyes of my home and happiness.

## Lie To Me Alpha Chapter 104

## Chapter 104: Bonus Chapter

I gather the bed sheets cover into my hands, fisting it tightly with my back arching up while I'm about to reach my ecstasy.

The door flung open and I sat up straight with my legs parting. Luckily the duvet is covering my naked body and the bed surface.

"Mommy, where is daddy?" Mathew and Mason both stood by our bedroom door catching their breath.

"Honey, daddy is going for a run," I told them

'Yeah kids he's running between your mommy's legs,' Alera jokes through our link and I shut her off immediately as now I felt hands gliding over my thighs.

His breath vibrates in me, sending shivers to my whole body before shuddering me into pieces but holding it within biting my lips so hard.

"Baby, would you go wait for mommy downstairs. Let me change first and then we go look for daddy" I bit my lips in the end as the pressure is getting intense again.

"Okay mommy" they both agree

"Lock the door" I call after them in which they did it and right when it's closed and locked.

"Ahhhhhh, yes Matttt" I let out a shuddering scream that I have been holding in.

Thank goodness for the man who invented the idea of these soundproof walls.

The duvet was removed and my chest was moving up and down trying to catch my breath after an intensive orgasm.

Matt was giddy with delight as I flipped him over, my hand going around his neck while I kissed him and his hands snaking around my waist holding me in place as I slid down on him.

"hmmmh, Matt you feel so good in me," I moan and he slaps my ass cheek

"That's right, give it to me baby," he whispers and I start to ride him hard until my body shudders in pleasure and again I was flipped over and found my back on the silky sheets with him between my legs.

I looked down between my legs while panting after another round and found Matt smirking at me. He winks, wiping off his mouth before grabbing his shirt and pants.

I started to laugh and before we knew it we were both laughing when we recall how our kids walked in on us.

Yet, luckily they didn't see anything as the duvet was big enough to cover us both and besides they are too innocent to notice anything intimate.

He looked as if he wanted to go but then suddenly he came back and carried me bridal style in the shower which almost took another two hours.

When we were done, we dried ourselves and put on our clothes before he gave me a kiss on the cheek.

"I love you" I call after him as he climbs out of the window.

"Yeah, yeah, love me enough to make me climb out of the window. I can't believe I'm doing this in my own house," I laugh walking up to him as he is about to jump down.

"Hey, remember what I told the kids earlier," I kissed him on the lips and reminded him, in which he pouted in return.

"Now go have that run, I'm sure Thunder needs it too. I'll be downstairs with the kids" he pecks me on the lips again and jumps down blowing kisses in my way as I catch it and put it on my heart.

I watched him as he shifted into his wolf and ran into the woods. I swear we're like teenagers sometimes over a year and yes we're all over each other.

So what, we have fallen in love back again once everything has been healed and long forgotten.

I smiled while rubbing on my flat stomach that carries our soon to be edition and walk down to look for our now six years old twins.

We just found out yesterday that I am pregnant and Matteo was over ecstatic. He is so over the moon that he is going to be there when this one is born and he has made a vow that he won't miss his/her birth.

To celebrate it, he pops some champagne for himself and makes me drink juice and eat veggies with the twins being spoiled with their favorite food and snacks.

How amazing he is and the extra celebration was, you all know how we spend our night and this morning together behind closed doors.

In all that they 're all happy to find out that we're going to have another pup in the family and my two boys couldn't wait to have another sibling.

"Mason, Mathew" I called out as I made my way down the living room.

They surprisingly came out from their hidden place and screamed 'BOO' at me.

I jumped up screaming while holding my chest and luckily I didn't have any heart attack.

Oh gosh I told you before these two are the death of me. I turned to scold them both but their father came inside the house calling them over.

I try to calm my breath with my right hand still on my chest and the other on my stomach.

I saw their father whisper to them before they both nod their head and turn towards my way.

They walked with their heads hung low and when they stood before me they looked up with almost teary eyes.

"We're sorry mommy and we promise not to do it again" they both said in unison.

Damn it, these kids know how to warm, melt and break my heart.

"Oh dear, I love you both but just don't do it okay. My cute little wolves"

I pinch on their cheeks and give each of them a kiss on the forehead.

They both smile and jog away from me happily and into the living room playing with their toys.

Matteo came up to me and kissed me on the lips with his hand around my waist.

We both watch them both play with their toys and giggling to one another.

Between the two of us Matteo is the one who spoils them a lot while I'm sort of pretty strict with them.

"Why does it have to be so unfair?" I mutter watching the kids as Matt drops small kisses to my neck and shoulder.

"What's not being fair?"

"Them having your looks and attitude while I have nothing" I pouted my lips like a child as he let out a laugh.

"Amore, Mason has your eyes" he said between his laughs

"Still he has your looks and your everything which I don't mind because I love you three. Seeing them is like seeing you every day when you leave for meetings or pack business trips," I turn and lay my hands on his shoulders before I put it around his neck.

"You know; you might be fortunate with this one" he smiled as he put his hands on my stomach rubbing it gently.

"He or she might have your looks, attitude and everything" he said and I pushed him off lightly.

"The moon goddess better be doing it or I swear I will usurp this world she created" I joke and he let out another laugh.

Sometimes later we made the twins ready and made our way outside of the house.

We are going to visit my parents' grave and it's been so long since I went there. Well the last time was when I had my memories back.

The pack members greeted us on our way and Jay waved in our way as we smiled back and held on to our twin's hands.

I trace my finger on the words engraved on their grave stone when we arrived there. I introduced the twins to them before asking Matt for a time alone with my parents.

Here I am now on my knees before them. "I'm sorry that I didn't come to visit you soon. I think you know how Wes and I have been doing these past years. I know that because we were fortunate to be free and live happily."

I look around to Matt and my kids playing on the other side.

"I'm happy mom and dad. I hope you're happy too up there" a tear slips out of my eyes

"So thank you for bringing me in this world and thank you for looking after us. I pray you will continue to do so because we will always need your guidance."

I stood up wiping my tears and Matt, seeing me doing it came and stood beside me and held me in his arms.

The twins began to chase around us before they both ran towards Wes who emerged from the woods.

We watch as they both tackle down their uncle and they begin to play around. I turn to find him staring at me.

"What?" I ask in confused

He licks his lips while giving me a sexy smoldering look "just remembering something that happens here" he said and Alera starts to wag her tail like a horny dog she is.

I look around and then I suddenly remember how he took me against a tree on that day.

I should be feeling sad or resentment over our past but no I'm just really happy and kind of horny right now.

Damn it! Blame these pregnancy hormones.

I hear him laugh then I remember he could hear my thoughts. I playful hit him on the chest before burying my face to his chest.

I held onto him tightly whispering "I love you my Alpha, my forever and my Matteo" I smiled and he pulled me back removing strands of hair from my face.

"I love you more, my luna, mi amore, my forever, everything and my Adassah," he took my face in his hand and kissed me on the lips.

Afterwards I slightly push him off teasing him and he chases me towards our extra happiness.

None other than our two little munchkins that we love so much and they are messing with my poor brother.

Oh yes, and not forgetting the one growing inside of me.+

THE END