

Chapter 161 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

Tristen's POV

As I drove home, my heart was racing with thoughts of Priscilla and our earlier conversation. Today had been a rather stressful day filled with surprises. We had won a very important match and I was so happy, I would be going to a football academy. My dreams were coming through, finally, so close I felt like I could grab it.

However, Priscilla had dropped a bomb on me. She was pregnant, and the baby was ours, the baby was mine. I felt frustrated and conflicted. I didn't know how to react; I was still young and barely out of high school, a child wasn't part of the plan. It had never crossed my mind.

I hit the horn of the car, what was I thinking? Fucking Priscilla raw, what did I expect? I was worried sick about her and the baby, and I felt a heavy weight of responsibility on my shoulders. She felt guilty and wanted to get rid of the baby. However, I couldn't find it in my heart to watch her kill our child. The thought didn't sit well with me. I had no choice but to beg her to keep the child. I had promised her I would be there for her, and I was determined to keep that promise.

I didn't know how my family would react to the news. Especially Lucas; we weren't on good terms as he'd refused to talk to me ever since Ember left. And now I had fucked and gotten his ex-girlfriend pregnant.

I felt terrible; I was the wrong person and a worse brother. My head ached, and I drove quickly to get home sooner. I had forgotten about the match, the team, and the celebration I had left.

All I wanted to do was go to my room, collapse on my bed, and try to process everything that had happened in the last few hours.

I got him and pulled into my driveway, parking the car and throwing the key to a random male servant. As I walked through the front door, I was greeted by the sounds of laughter and chatter coming from the dining room.

My brows furrowed in confusion. The voice sounded familiar. It was obviously Lucas talking, but someone else was with him, a female. But who?

As I walked closer to where the sound was coming from, I recognized the voice and froze. Was that who I thought it was? It couldn't be.

I could smell the heavy scent of pancakes and whipped cream, and I walked towards the dining room.

Ember was sitting there with Lucas, having supper, and they were talking about something and laughing. I stood there surprised. Ember was in the packhouse?

And she was eating, talking, and laughing with Lucas?

My eyes widened in surprise. The last time I'd seen her in the pack house was when she confronted me and the deal I made with Priscilla. She had blown up that day and decided to leave, breaking up with Lucas on the spot, and it broke him.

He refused to talk to me ever since then, and as far as I knew, all three of us weren't on good terms. Perhaps they had made up and were finally talking again.

A bitter smile appeared on my lips, and I was about to leave when Ember looked up and saw me. We locked gazes and surprise was filled in her big, beautiful eyes. I stood there, my feet stuck to the ground as I didn't know what to do.

I expected her to frown and scream at me, but her face changed from one of surprise to a blank one. "Tristen," She called, and Lucas turned and finally noticed me standing behind them.

He saw me and frowned so hard and turned back.

Ember was sitting at the dining table, her piercing gaze fixed on me, and the next thing she said almost knocked me off my feet.

"Come join us," She said with a little smile, and I turned around, checking if someone was standing behind me and she was referring to the person. "Tristen?" She called again.

I was taken aback. I thought she hated me, but there she was, smiling and inviting me to join them. I hesitated, unsure of what to do.

I finally swallowed hard and moved my feet to walk towards them.

I sat a safe distance away from both Ember and Lucas awkwardly. Lucas, on the other hand, refused to even look at me. He kept his eyes fixed on his plate, his jaw clenched in a familiar expression of disapproval. I knew he was still angry with me, and I didn't blame him. I had almost destroyed his relationship with Ember.

I took a deep breath and called Ember, my heart heavy with regret. "Ember, can I talk to you for a minute?" I asked, my voice soft.

Ember looked up at me, her eyes guarded. "What is it, Tristen?" And even Lucas turned to me.

"I want to apologize for betraying you, what I did; I didn't mean to hurt you and ruin your relationship with Lucas," I said, my eyes cast downward in shame

"I know I hurt you, and I'm deeply sorry for that. I was wrong to do what I did, and I regret it every day."

Ember's expression softened slightly, and she nodded. "I appreciate your apology, Tristen. Seeing you being regretful of your action means a lot."

My eyes welled up with tears. I was surprised she was willing to forgive me so quickly. "I'm so sorry, Ember. I know I can't undo what's been done, but I hope you can find it in your heart to forgive me."

Ember nodded with a soft smile. "Of course, I forgive you, Tristen. But it's going to take time to rebuild trust."

I nodded, feeling a weight lift off my shoulders. "I understand. Thank you, Ember. That means a lot to me."

But as I turned to Lucas, I was met with a cold shoulder. Lucas refused to even look at him, his jaw clenched in anger.

"Lucas, please," I said, his voice pleading. "I know I hurt you, brother, with my actions, but I'm trying to make it right. Can't you find it in your heart to forgive me?"

Lucas's silence was deafening, and I knew I had a long way to go to make things right with his brother. But I was determined to try, no matter what.

I got up and took a deep breath, and knelt beside my brother, my heart racing. Lucas's eyes widened in shock.

"Lucas, please...forgive me," I said, my voice barely above a whisper. "I know I hurt you, and I'm so sorry. I was blind and selfish, but I see now. I love you, bro, and I can't bear the thought of losing you forever."

Lucas's expression softened, and for a moment, I saw a glimmer of the brother I once knew. Then, his face changed into a mix of anger and sadness, and he punched my shoulder with a firm but gentle fist.

"Damn it, Tristen!" he exclaimed, his voice cracking. "You idiot! Why did it take you so long to figure it out?"

I winced, expecting more anger, but instead, Lucas pulled me into a tight, brotherly hug. I felt relief wash over me as I wrapped my arms around him, holding him close.

"I'm so sorry, Lucas," I repeated, my voice muffled against his shoulder.

Lucas pulled back, his eyes moist, and smiled. "I forgive you, bro. But don't ever forget what you did. You hurt me, but I love you too much to stay mad forever."

I nodded, feeling a weight lift off my shoulders. "I have to talk to you," I said, pulling him to a corner

"Huh?"

"Lucas, there's something else," I said, my voice low and serious. "Something I need to tell you."

He looked at me with a mix of curiosity and concern. "What is it, Tristen?"

I hesitated, unsure of how to begin. "It's about Priscilla...and me. We...we made a mistake, and she's pregnant."

Lucas's expression changed from confusion to shock, and he stepped back as if punched in the gut. "What?"

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Tristen's POV

Lucas's expression changed from confusion to shock, and he took a step back as if punched in the gut. "What?"

I averted his gaze, and he grabbed my shoulders and shook them. "What did you say?"

"I got Priscilla pregnant; she's carrying my child," I blurted out, this time with more confidence.

Lucas looked at me in disbelief. "You? Priscilla? You two? When did this happen? How?" he threw questions at me.

"It happened one time; I was careless. I.. I didn't mean to," I said truthfully; it really was an honest mistake. Getting Priscilla pregnant wasn't in the picture. Many things were at stake here.

"Tristen, how could you be so irresponsible?" he exclaimed, his voice loud and suspicious. Thankfully, Ember had left the dining room to give us privacy. I couldn't imagine facing her like this.

I nodded, feeling embarrassed as he watched me with accusing eyes. "I know, Lucas. I was stupid and selfish, and I hurt someone I cared about deeply. I swear I didn't mean to. I didn't mean to get her pregnant; I didn't know this would happen."

Lucas shook his head, his eyes wide with disbelief. "How did this even happen, Tristen? She's my ex-girlfriend. What were you thinking?"

I shrugged, feeling a lump form in my throat. "I don't know, Lucas. It was a mistake. It was a stupid, reckless mistake. But I can't undo it now. All I can do is take responsibility and try to make it right."

Lucas sighed, rubbing his temples. "Tristen, you need to think about the consequences of your actions. You're going to be a father! Do you even know what that means?"

I nodded, feeling a bit panicked and nervous. "I know it means I must step up and be there for Priscilla and the baby. I have to take care of them and provide for them. And I will, Lucas. I promise."

Lucas looked at me, his expression softening slightly. "I know you will, Tristen. But this is a big responsibility. You need to be ready for it, and you're so young."

I nodded, feeling a bit relieved. "I am, Lucas. I'll do whatever it takes to be a good father and make things right with Priscilla."

He looked a bit frustrated but didn't know what to say.

"Lucas, being with Priscilla and the baby...it might not secure a football future for me," I confessed sadly.

Lucas' expression changed from anger to shock, and he took a step back. "What do you mean? You're giving up football for her?"

I nodded, answering his question. "I don't have a choice, Lucas. I have to prioritize Priscilla and the baby now. Football can't be my only focus anymore."

Lucas shook his head, his eyes filled with disappointment. "Tristen, you're throwing away your dream. You've worked so hard for this, and now you're just giving it up?"

I sighed. "I know, Lucas. But I can't abandon Priscilla and the baby. They need me, and I need to be there for them. Things have changed now. I will be a father; it's a big deal and a responsibility. I can't selfishly put my needs first; I have to prioritize them."

Lucas's face fell, and he looked at me tiredly. "I get it, Tristen. Family comes first. But it's hard to see you give up on your dreams like this."

I sighed. I was so happy to have won the last match, but now, I couldn't leave. I couldn't further my education; Priscilla was my top priority. I couldn't be selfish to leave her alone with the child and chase my dreams, knowing she has dreams as well.

"I know, Lucas. It's hard for me too. But I must do what's right, even if it means giving up something I love."

Lucas put a hand on my shoulder, his expression softening. "I support you, Tristen. Whatever you decide, I'll be here for you."

"Thank you, bro." he pulled me into a hug, and I hugged him back. I really needed it. I needed all the support and encouragement I could get at the time.

I pulled back, took a deep breath, and let the words spill out. "I've decided to reject Ember as my mate."

Lucas's expression changed from curiosity to surprise. "What? Why?"

I sighed. "I have a thing with Priscilla and with my baby on the way. Being with Ember would only complicate things."

Lucas nodded slowly. "I see. I didn't think you would, but I can see how that would be a problem."

"Thanks for everything, Lucas. I was worried our relationship would never be the same again."

Lucas shook his head. "No, Tristen. Like I said earlier, I'll support whatever decision you make. And besides, you're still my brother, who's currently going through a lot."

I smiled, feeling a bit happy for having someone so supportive in my life. "Thanks, Lucas. This means a lot to me."

Lucas walked closer to me, his eyes serious. "Just make sure you're doing this for the right reasons, Tristen," he said in a warning tone, and I mutely nodded.

"You should go talk to her now," He said, and I mumbled, "Okay," and walked to the sitting room where she was.

"I have something important I need to talk to you about," I said to her, my voice barely above a whisper.

I took a deep breath and let the words spill out. "I've been thinking a lot about us, and I've realized that it's about time we talked about us."

Ember glanced from me to Lucas worriedly, and her eyes widened in shock. "What do you mean, Tristen?"

"You know how we have been ignoring the mate bond and all. I think it's about time we reject each other for both our sake. I think I'm finally prepared for the rejection, especially after my situation with Priscilla and my baby," I said all in one go.

"Priscilla? The baby." Her brows furrowed in confusion, and I knew this was the time to come clean.

"Priscilla's pregnant, and the baby is mine," I blurted to her and saw her flinch.

"What?" she scoffed in disbelief. "You two are a thing?" I shook my head, pursing my lips; I didn't know how to explain my complicated relationship with Priscilla.

"It was an honest mistake, and we didn't think it would turn out this way. I have to take responsibility for my actions." I said apologetically, and she sighed out and nodded.

"Wow...." She mumbled and got up.

"I, Ember, reject you, Tristen as my mate," she said weakly. I could feel something in me dying; I blinked, it hurt.

"I, Tristen, accept your rejection and reject you, Ember, as my mate," I choked out, ignoring the pain I felt as I uttered those words. It wasn't as bad as I thought it would have been, though. Maybe it was because I've had time to accept we could never be together and also because of my complicated relationship with Pricilla.

It was done...

Today had been so tiring and event-filled. I just needed to rest. Without having dinner, I went upstairs to take a cold shower and collapsed on my bed, exhausted as I drifted to sleep immediately.

The following day, I woke up with Priscilla and our child on my mind. I needed to tell my parents and move her to the pack house where I could monitor her if possible.

I got out of bed early and did my usual morning routine. Grabbing a quick breakfast and coffee from the kitchen, I took the car keys and drove to Priscilla's house.

As I exited the car and walked towards the house, I noticed something that made my heart skip a beat - the front door was open.

I felt a bit confused. Why would she leave her door open? I quickened my pace, my mind racing with worst-case scenarios. As I entered the house, I was met with an eerie silence. The house was quiet and almost empty.

My heart dropped in realization. Pricilla was gone.

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Tristen's POV

Priscilla was gone!

I was panicking, my heart raced like crazy. I had to find Priscilla. I had to know she was okay. I ran from room to room, searching every corner, every closet, every inch of the house. But no matter where I looked, she was nowhere to be found. Nothing at all.

I checked the living room, the kitchen, the bedrooms. I even checked the bathrooms, the closets, and the garage. But there was no sign of her. No sign of life. No sign of anything. It was as if she had vanished into thin air.

"Priscilla!" I kept screaming, hoping this was some sort of prank, but my voice only echoed in the empty apartment with no reply.

I felt like I was going crazy. Where could she be? Why would she leave like this? I thought we had come to an agreement.

I thought she cared about our child. I thought we were working towards something together. I felt like I was going insane; I only hoped she didn't do something stupid to harm herself or our child.

I ran upstairs, my footsteps echoing off the walls. I checked the attic and the basement. I even checked the backyard and the front yard. But she was nowhere to be seen. I felt like I was searching for a ghost.

I collapsed onto the floor, my breath coming in short gasps. I felt like I was suffocating. Where was she?

Why had she suddenly left me?

I thought back to our last conversation. Had I said something wrong? Had I done something to drive her away?

Different thoughts filled my head as I panicked.

I tried to get myself together. I pulled out my phone and dialed my brother's number, my hands shaking with panic. He answered on the first ring.

"Lucas, it's me, Tristen," I said immediately.

"Tristen? I know it's you." Lucas said smoothly.

"I need your help. I can't find Priscilla. She's gone, and I don't know where she is."

My voice was filled with desperation, and I could hear the shock in his voice as he responded.

"What? Priscilla is missing?" He said, sounding shocked and concerned.

"Yes, she is. I went over to her place to talk to her, but I couldn't find her. I've searched the whole apartment, but there's no sign of Priscilla," I said worriedly

"Tristen, calm down. I'm on my way. I'll be there soon, and we'll figure this out together."

I felt a bit relieved by Lucas' reassurance.

"Lucas, I'm so scared. I don't know what happened. I went to her house, and she was just...gone. And hope she didn't hurt the baby or herself."

"Tristen, listen to me. I'm on my way. I'll be there soon. And I'm not coming alone. Ember will be with me. We'll help you find Priscilla, okay? And I'm sure since you've both talked, she wouldn't be so cruel to have gotten rid of the baby."

I nodded, even though he couldn't see me. "Okay," I sighed out.

"Just stay where you are, and don't panic," He said.

Just knowing that my brother and Ember were on their way made me feel a little better.

"Okay, Lucas. Thank you. Please hurry."

"We're on our way, Tristen. Just stay calm and try to think clearly. We'll get through this together."

I nodded again and forced myself to mumble, "Okay."

As soon as he got off the call, I got some of my teammates from the football team with girlfriends in the cheerleading squad.

I called some of the cheerleaders who were Priscilla's friends to see if she was with them or if they knew where she was, but they were all surprised as well that Priscilla was missing.

They claimed to know nothing about it and sounded worried as well, begging me to help look for their friend. I tried to assure them that Priscilla would be fine and hung up with a heavy mind. What was going on?

Lucas and Ember arrived at Priscilla's house in no time, and I could see the look of concern on their faces as they got out of the car. Lucas came over to me and put a hand on my shoulder.

"Tristen, Hey. Let's go inside and start searching. We'll find her, okay? Don't worry."

I mutely nodded and led them inside the empty apartment.

Ember gasped as she stepped in. "All her stuff is missing as well."

"I noticed that, too," I replied dryly.

Soon, they split. Lucas and Ember started searching every room, every closet, every inch of the place. I followed them and couldn't help but feel a bit helpless and lost.

I had already searched the whole house more than three times, checked everywhere a person, Priscilla's size could possibly be, but I still couldn't find her.

As we searched, Ember kept trying to reassure me. "We'll find her, Tristen. Don't worry. We won't give up until we do."

But as the two hours passed, we couldn't find any trace of Priscilla. We made every call we could. Calling everyone we knew she was close to, but to no avail.

My hope started to dwindle. I sat on the floor, defeated. She was really gone.

Where could she be?

Why would she leave me like this?

"Tristen," Lucas called, walking towards me while I stared at him blankly as I didn't know how to feel.

"From everything we've seen so far, I don't think she got forcefully taken or kidnapped. I think she left by herself. She fled, her clothes, everything that belonged to her and that was carryable, is gone. I think she left on her own will," Lucas said slowly, and I looked around and took in my environment. He was right; the house didn't look like it was broken into, and there was no blood or any signs of struggle or fight.

Priscilla really did flee.

"But why?" I mumbled to myself.

"The last time you spoke to her, did you perhaps get into an argument with her that would make her want to leave?" Ember asked me, and I shook my head.

"She called me at the party and told me she was pregnant." I started, "I didn't believe her at first and demanded for a pregnancy test. We got one and got to her apartment, and through to her words, she was indeed pregnant. Although we did argue, as she felt guilty and wanted to get rid of the baby, I refused and begged her to keep it. Then we came to an agreement to keep the child; I have no idea why she would suddenly leave and run away." I shook my head, trying to get around this.

"Tristen, I think we need to get Dad involved in this," Lucas suggested, and I stood up surprised.

"What!" I flinched.

"We have to tell Dad," Lucas said, staring at me.

"Dad doesn't know about me and Priscilla's baby, and I haven't broken the news to him and Mom. I. I don't know how to tell them." I stammered.

Lucas placed a hand on my shoulder again reassuringly. "Don't worry, Tristen, he's still our dad. He might scold you, but he will definitely stand by you. If we have a chance at finding Priscilla at all, Dad's our best shot. He's the Alpha and can get the warriors to search for her as well." I let out a sigh, defeated.

"Okay"

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Tristen's POV

Lucas dialed Dad's number, and we watched it ring for a few seconds before he picked it up.

"Lucas?" His voice sounded out so loudly as if it was on speaker, and all three of us could hear him clearly.

"Dad," Lucas cleared his throat to speak more confidently as he didn't know how to break the news to Dad. "We need your help, Tristen and I."

"What happened? Where are you boys? Are you okay?" Dad threw questions at us, sounding worried.

"We are Dad, but someone's missing, and we need your help finding her," Lucas explained.

"Someone?" Dad sounded confused. "Who is this person, and why and how is the person missing?"

"It's Priscilla," Lucas sighed out. "Dad, we have to tell you something.."

And Lucas went ahead to explain the whole situation to Dad about how Priscilla and I had found out she was pregnant for me yesterday. How she talked about wanting to get rid of the baby out of guilt and how I begged her not to.

As he spoke, I felt my heart in my throat, not knowing what to do or say. Dad remained silent for what felt like an eternity before asking in a low voice.

"Tristen, can you hear me?"

I swallowed hard and answered, "Yes, u can."

"is this true? You've gotten a girl pregnant?" he asked, his voice stern and disapproving.

I nodded, even though he couldn't see me. "Yes, Dad. I'm sorry. I know I made a mistake."

He sighed heavily. "A mistake? Tristen, you're barely an adult yourself! How could you be so irresponsible? You know better than to engage in reckless behavior, especially while barely out of high school! What were you thinking!"

I felt both guilty and ashamed. "I know, Dad. I wasn't thinking. It was a one-time mistake, and it won't happen again."

"Does your mother know about this?" He asked again.

"No Dad, no one knows. We only found out yesterday, and the people who know about it are Ember, Lucas, Priscilla, me, and you now," I replied immediately, not wanting to make him angrier as I needed all the help I could get.

"I can't believe this," Dad mumbled, disappointment evident in his voice, and I felt even worse. Lucas gave me an encouraging look as if to silently say everything would be alright.

I pursed my lips and let Dad continue talking. He scolded me further. "And not only that, but you've also kept this from me for so long! You're going to be a father, Tristen! You should have told me as soon as you found out! What if something had happened to her or the baby?"

I felt a lump form in my throat. "I was scared, Dad. I didn't know how to tell you. I knew you'd be disappointed in me."

He sighed again. "Disappointed? Tristen, I'm beyond disappointed. I'm worried about you, Priscilla, and our pack's future. You need to take responsibility for your actions"

"I know, Dad. I'll do better. I promise." I mumbled.

"This child is our future heir, and he will be my first grandchild and possibly the future Alpha. How could you be so careless!"

He paused for a moment before continuing. "Well, we'll deal with this later. Right now, we need to focus on finding Priscilla and making sure she's safe. Keep searching, and I'll send some pack members and the warriors to help you. We'll find her, Tristen. And when we do, we'll make sure she's protected and cared for."

I felt a bit relieved and better at his words. Maybe calling Dad was the best. I didn't mind being scolded as long as we would find Priscilla.

We waited anxiously for the warrior's dad to arrive, thinking about all the bad things that could have happened to her.

Dad called back a few minutes to ask where we were, and we quickly gave him Priscilla's House address. He told us to remain calm, and as long as she was still in the pack, we would find her with the help of his warriors.

Soon, the warriors arrived. They were quite much in number, and I felt happy. The leader walked up to us and asked for a picture of Priscilla. We immediately gave one out, and he started asking questions. We told them everything we knew about Priscilla's disappearance. He listened carefully, asking a few more questions before bowing to Lucas and me. He excused himself and returned to his men to share the information, and soon, they set out to search for her.

Lucas, Ember, and I decided to stay in her apartment, hoping that Priscilla would come back. But as the hours passed, we started to lose hope. We walked back and forth in the house, trying to stay positive, but it was hard.

As the sun began to set, the warriors came back. Their faces were serious, and I could tell they had terrible news.

"There's no sign of Priscilla," The leader said. And I felt my heart dropped. "I don't think she was kidnapped, judging from everything we had discovered."

"W.. why can't you find her?" I blurted out.

"Some people from our pack who live near the border claimed they saw her last night." He said, and my eyes widened.

"The border?" I asked to be sure I had heard right.

"Yes, according to them. It looked like she was running away with some bags in her hand in the middle of the night, but they thought she was just passing through, so they didn't think much of it."

I felt like I had been punched in the stomach. Priscilla was gone, and we had no idea where she was or if she was even safe.

"Do you mean she is no longer in the pack?" Lucas asked the question on my mind, and I stared at the Warrior, hoping he would say something different, something positive. But no, he nodded, confirming it.

"She ran away; she has left this pack," He said and bowed to excuse himself before leaving with his men.

I looked at Lucas and Ember, and I could see the worry and concern on their faces. Lucas walked up to me and held me. "Come on, Tristen, let's go home."

I felt my eyes water as I stared at my feet. How could Priscilla do this to me? Lucas pulled me towards his car and drove us home.

Mom came flying towards me as soon as I stepped into the manor, holding and hugging me while Dad stood behind her, his arms folded with a disapproving frown on his face.

"Son, you should focus on your football career and forget about Priscilla," he spoke a bit coldly, and Mom turned and glared at him.

"Can't you see how hurt he is? Save this for later!" She growled, but Dad ignored it.

"Yesterday, you won a life-changing match; this is the opportunity you've been looking for all your life. It's your dream and the one thing you've always wanted. I won't let you give up and throw it all away for some woman who ran away without considering your feelings." Dad said, his words harsh but his tone soft.

"Tristen, listen to me. Based on your last conversation with her, it seems like she might have gone back on her words and gotten rid of the baby. You can't keep holding onto hope when there's no evidence she even wants to be found," he explained, his voice softening but still firm.

Those words crushed me, and I got up from where I was seated. "Okay, Dad," was all I said before leaving and going up to my room.

I slammed the door shut and collapsed on my bed, exhausted. I was tired and done with all of these.

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Ember's POV

After Lucas had explained his whole part of the story, I felt terrible for him, knowing I had misunderstood the entire situation and lashed out at him when he was truly innocent.

Lucas and I made up and made out. He explained how he and Tristen were on bad terms. He told me how he had beaten up Tristen that day and how he met him crying. Tristen had tried his best to fix his relationship with Lucas, but Lucas could never forgive him for being the reason he lost me. I understood where this was coming from and felt even worse for ruining the relationship between the two brothers.

Lucas held me and told me it wasn't my fault; I had misunderstood the whole situation.

He told me how his mother tried to bring them back together but to no avail. Tristen had tried his best to make up for his wrongdoings, but Lucas would still not pay any attention to him.

I hugged and comforted him. I was back with him, and I felt happier. This was what I wanted all along; this was all I needed. I was only out for revenge because I was hurt. After Lucas left to prepare Lunch for us, I called Zealina and decided to speak with her.

Zealina blew up on the phone, screaming her head off about how I had suddenly disappeared at the game and how worried she was when she couldn't find me. I immediately apologized; I had forgotten about the game and about the fact that I went there with Zealina and the girls.

I decided to come clean about everything. I told her how I had met Lucas and how he dragged me to the bathroom and explained everything. I confessed about my plans of revenge and apologized for hiding this from her and making her worried.

Zealina was quiet for some minutes, taking in all I had just said before accepting my apology.

She confessed about how she had heard from Ernest and some other boys who were on the same football team as Tristen about how he hated Priscilla and was living in regrets.

According to the boys, he hated himself so much for hurting me and his brother and would do anything to fix our broken relationship. This made me feel a little bit better. Zealina begged and persuaded me to stop the revenge I was planning. Tristen was already ashamed and hated himself; his relationship with his brother was also in the mud, which was more than enough.

I took a deep breath and thought about it all. She was correct; after my time with Lucas, I didn't feel like taking revenge on him anymore. I decided to find it in myself to forgive both Lucas and Tristen since they felt remorseful.

As for Priscilla, I wouldn't forgive her, nor would I carry on my revenge on her. I would try to let it go and ignore her for the rest of my life.

Lucas came and kissed my forehead, carrying me downstairs to eat the lunch he had. During our lunch, I tried to talk to Lucas about forgiving his brother. He frowned and looked away, but I held his hand and looked at him. I reminded him of how much Tristen was suffering at the moment and how he felt ashamed and remorseful of his actions.

Lucas grumbled and said he would think about it. I smiled; that was more than enough. A few minutes later, someone walked in on us, and we were shocked to see it was Tristen. He looked surprised to see us as well and tried to run away, but I decided it was time to make peace and invited him to join us.

Tristen shocked me by taking the first step and apologizing to Lucas and me. I was happy, and I could tell Lucas was glad to have his brother back. And right there and then, I called Zealina, informing her of my decision to stay in the pack house with Lucas. She was a bit sad, but she was happy that I was finally happy and wished me all the best.

And after the touching reunion, he dropped the big news about Priscilla's pregnancy. It was something that shocked us as it came out of the blue. We didn't know how to react, but we decided to support him either way.

We also congratulated him on the match he won, and he was happy about his scholarship to the football academy.

However, the next day broke Tristen completely; Priscilla had left the back and possibly gotten rid of the baby. No amount of words could cheer up Tristen and make him feel better. I felt so bad for him.

He was ready to reject the scholarship and risk his future for Priscilla and his child, but she ran away. We tried to console him throughout the week, but Tristen kept to himself, trying to heal.

He packed his things and got all his traveling documents ready. He was going to leave in a few days for the football academy. It broke both my heart and Lucas's heart to see him this way, but

we hoped he would get better once he got to the academy and started doing his favorite thing again.

The day came faster than we thought, and soon, we were all driving to the airport to drop Tristen off.

"I hope you get better, bro; I'll miss you," Lucas said, pulling him into a hug, and Tristen smiled for the first time in a while and hugged him back.

"I'll miss you too," he mumbled. He hugged his mom, who was teary and gave his dad a manly hug. And then he surprised me by walking towards me, who was standing beside Lucas, to hug me.

I was confused at first, but I smiled and hugged him back. "I'm going to miss you too, Ember" He said as he pulled back, and I smiled, trying not to cry.

"You go have fun!"

Tristen's POV

After Priscilla's disappearance, I was a ghost of myself. I felt betrayed and heartbroken by her actions and tried to avoid any and everyone. I stayed in my room, staring at the ceilings for hours, and would go a long time without eating.

And then I decided sulking and starving myself wouldn't change the situation. I was going to focus on my career and future. I got up the next day and walked to Dad's office. He looked at me and could see the determination on my face.

"When do I get to leave?" I asked, and he smiled. "In a few days, son, go pack up. I'll call Caleb right away," He said, and I nodded, satisfied, and left his office.

I spent the rest of the week packing up to leave the packhouse. I drove by Priscilla's apartment every day to check if there were any signs of her there. But there was none; it was just exactly as we had left it, everything intact with no sign of life.

The disappointment was evident and I decided to push her out of my mind and forget her. I was driven to the airport in a few days and hugged my family goodbye.

As I walked towards the plane, I turned back to see them all standing there and waving at me. I smiled, grateful for having such supportive people.

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Tristen's POV

After going through the long and stressful process of giving passports and bags, I finally boarded the plane. Dad got me a first-class ticket, and there weren't so many people that were able to afford it, especially when the airline was one of the most luxurious and expensive.

I got seated in my space and looked out the window. The pilot announced for everyone to button up and use their seatbelt as they were about to take off. A female flight attendant came in, dressed in a really short skirt, tight shirt, and heels. She came over to where I was, her lips painted bright red, and gave a broad smile, her short, curly blonde hair falling over her left eye.

"Sir, please use your seat belt and remain calm. We are about to take off now," She said in a sweet tone, and I just nodded and did what she said. She was very charming and attractive, but I didn't think much of it until she lingered by my seat a bit longer than necessary.

She looked like she was going to say something, but I turned my face away and looked out the window.

The plane took off smoothly, and I made myself busy with a few games and music.

"Can I get you something to drink, hon?" I heard and turned to see the blonde attendant from earlier.

"Huh?"

"Do you need something to drink, fine mister?" she asked, flashing a bright smile. Her smile was very wide and friendly, but it made me feel a bit uncomfortable.

I ordered a coffee, and as she handed it to me, she touched my arm. "You know, I love your accent. Where are you from?" She seemed interested in talking to me, and I wasn't sure why.

I was taken aback but politely answered, "I'm from out of town, just visiting family." I hoped that would end the conversation, but she kept talking.

"Well, I hope you're enjoying your flight so far. We'll be landing soon, but maybe I can show you around the city sometime?" She said this with a sly smile, and I realized she was flirting with me!

I wasn't in the mood and didn't want to entertain these talks, but I also didn't want to act and look rude.

I felt a bit uncomfortable but tried to be friendly. "That's very kind of you, but I think I'll be pretty busy with family stuff." I hoped this would hint that I wasn't interested, but she didn't seem to get it.

She chatted with me a bit longer, asking about my interests and hobbies. I tried to be polite, but she was clearly trying to get to know me better.

Seeing my lack of interest and monotonous answers, she finally gave up and let. As I watched her leave, I let out a sigh of relief.

I couldn't help but think, "Wow, that was quite annoying!" I was used to females being flirtatious around me, but this time I wasn't interested in any of that. I shrugged it off, focusing on the in-flight movie and trying to ignore the occasional glance from the overly friendly flight attendant.

For the rest of the flight, she would occasionally come by and try to talk to me, making small comments and trying to get my attention. But I ignored it all and tried to keep the conversations as short as possible, hoping she would get the hint.

Before I knew it, the plane was landing. The pilot spoke, and his voice echoed through the speakers. He informed us of our arrival to the new state and how we were landing, asking us to fasten our seat belts and all.

I saw the blonde flight attendant cat walking towards me, and I frowned.

"Fine, sir-"

"I know," I interrupted her.

"Well, if you don't mind-"

"I actually do mind; leave me and stop bothering me already. I'm not interested in you," I snapped at her, and she looked surprised and hurt before walking away. I messaged, my temples irritated; that woman was sure annoying.

The plane landed and stopped in a few minutes, and I gathered all my belongings and left the plane. I made my way to the arrivals gate, and tried to push through the crowd. I got out my phone and was about to dial Caleb's number when I heard someone scream my name.

"Tristen!"

I spotted my brother Caleb waiting for me, a big grin on his face as he waved excitedly. I walked hurriedly towards him and I got to where he was and we hugged each other.

"Man, it's been a while!" He exclaimed.

"I know; how have you been?" I said to him.

"I've been pretty good; I was so happy and excited when I heard you won the match and were coming over." Caleb helped me with one of my suitcases as we walked out of the airport.

He took me to the car and the driver helped with the bags. Caleb and I got into the back seat, and the driver drove us to the academy.

"Welcome to your new home, Tristen!" he told me as we drove off.

"Thanks" I chuckled.

Caleb asked me about my flight, and I told him about the friendly flight attendant. He chuckled and said, "Well, you better be careful; women here sure are something"

"Yeah, I know," I agreed.

"Well, I'm glad you're here now. Let's focus on your football career!"

"Yeah"

We got to the academy in no time, and the academy was massive. The space was so vast, with different enormous buildings in it.

Caleb led me to a dorm building, telling me all about the academy's rules and routines. I listened carefully, trying to remember everything. As we walked, I noticed other students walking about, all of them seeming to know precisely where they were going.

We reached a door with a sign that read "Room 304," and Caleb pushed it open.

"Come in bro" he said, gesturing for me to enter.

I stepped inside and found myself in an expansive, cozy room apartment.

"Wow"

It has an expansive living room and a door leading to the inner bedrooms with four queen-sized beds. Two boys were sitting on their beds, looking up at me with curious expressions.

One of them was dark-skinned and bald with a neck tattoo, and the other was olive-skinned with scanty brown hair.

"Guys, this is my brother. Tristen," Caleb said to them. "Tris, this is mine and your new roommates, Jax and Rome"

I waved at them. "Hi, I'm Tristen; nice to meet you guys."

Jax and Rome waved, and they both greeted me with warm smiles.

"Hey, Tristen! Welcome to the team!" Jax said to me with a smile.

Rome nodded in agreement. "Yeah, we're excited to have you on board!"

I felt a bit relieved. These guys seemed cool.

Caleb gestured to the empty bed in the corner. "Tristen, that's yours. This is your new home and you'll be staying here during your time at the academy. Make yourself comfortable!"

"Thanks, bro."

Jax and Rome excused themselves, saying they were heading to the cafeteria to grab some food.

"We'll catch you later, Caleb, you too Tristen" Jax called out as they left the room.

Rome added, "Yeah, and don't worry, it's all fun here at this college"

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Tristen's POV

As the door closed behind them, Caleb turned to me with a grin. "Hey, bro, how's it feeling so far? The college? The room? Your new roommates, you cool with all of this?"

I smiled back, dropping my suit cases as I got settled on the very comfortable bed. "It's good, Caleb. Thanks for introducing me to the guys. They seem really cool."

Caleb nodded. "Yeah, they're great. We've got a good crew here."

"Jax is from a distant pack, and did you know Rome's family is among the founders and owners of this university? His brother is the star player Jace!" Caleb said, and my eyes widened. Jace was my idol, and Caleb knew it.

"What? The Jace? That's unbelievable! His brother schools here," I blurted out.

"Yes! Rome is a bit popular here, so is Jax and so am I," Caleb said.

"That's so cool" I didn't doubt that. Since we were so good-looking, we easily attracted girls and got attention everywhere. It made us popular everywhere we go.

"You'll meet the rest of the gang later; they're also cool, too."

"I don't doubt that," I mumbled, and Caleb chuckled.

"And don't worry, I'll make sure you're settled in well okay."

"Thanks man," I hummed.

"So how are things back at the pack? Heard a lot of crazy things happened over the last few weeks" Caleb said, and I stiffened.

"Okay, I guess," I mumbled lowly.

"Is there something you're hiding?" He narrowed his eyes, and I looked away nervously.

I hesitated, unsure of how to share the truth. But Caleb's piercing gaze urged me to open up.

"Things... didn't end well," I admitted, my voice barely above a whisper.

Caleb's eyes narrowed. "What do you mean?"

I took a deep breath and revealed the truth, my words tumbling out in a rush. "Priscilla and I... we betrayed Ember and Lucas. We ruined their relationship, and it's all my fault."

Caleb's face changed in shock and anger. "What? How could you do that, Tristen?"

I flinched, expecting his reaction. "I know it was wrong, Caleb. I was blinded by my jealousy and insecurity. I let it take over me, and I hurt people I care about."

Caleb's voice rose, his anger visible. "What did you do?"

I shamefully told him everything we did and all we plotted and Caleb stared at me in disbelief.

I felt a stinging sensation in my eyes as tears pricked at the corners. "I know, Caleb. I'm ashamed of what I did. I'm trying to make up for what I did and start afresh here."

Caleb's expression filled with anger and disbelief and I could understand why he acted that way. "Tristen, you can't just run away from the pain you caused."

His words cut deep, and I knew I deserved his anger. I nodded, feeling guilt and regret building in me.

"I hope they forgave the both of you," Caleb asked, and I nodded.

"Yes, I came to realize what I did was terrible after Ember found out and broke up with Lucas. He was devastated and angry at me for weeks, refusing to talk to me. I pleaded and begged him to talk to me, and both Ember and Lucas sorta forgave me. As for Priscilla.." I trailed off.

"What?" Caleb

I took a deep breath and continued with the rest of the story. "It gets worse, Caleb. Priscilla... I found out about a week ago, after the match. She got pregnant with my child."

"What!" Caleb blurted out. "How'd that even happen" he said in disbelief.

" That's not all," I gave a dry laugh. "She went missing the next day after we found out. She ran away from the pack with the baby, that's if she decides to keep it."

"What? That's... that's a lot to take in, Tristen."

I nodded, staring at the blank ceiling. "I know, Caleb. I know."

"Well, it looks like karma's caught up with you, bro. You hurt Ember and Lucas, and now you're dealing with the fallout of your actions." He scolded.

I flinched at his words, but deep down, I knew he was right. I had reaped what I had sown, and now I was facing the consequences of my own mistakes.

Caleb's expression softened slightly, and he placed a hand on my shoulder. "Look, Tristen, I'm not going to sugarcoat it. You messed up big time. But you're here now, and you're trying to start fresh. That takes courage. Just don't forget to not repeat the same mistakes you made"

He paused, collecting his thoughts before continuing. "You know, I'll admit something, Tristen. When Ember started dating Lucas, I was jealous. I had feelings for her too, but I got over it. And now... well, let's just say I'm enjoying the single life."

He flashed a charming smile, and I couldn't help but laugh. "You're a Playboy, Caleb. You always have been."

Caleb chuckled. "Hey, someone's got to keep the family name alive."

I shook my head. "I'd rather be single, Caleb. I'm not ready for another relationship. I'm done with the whole love and women stuff for now. I need to focus on myself and my football career."

Caleb nodded in approval. "That's the spirit, little bro. Take your time, and don't rush into anything. You'll find your way."

"Thanks, bro."

Caleb decided to get some food at the cafe. "Do you want to come along? I could show you around," he offered.

"Let's do that some other time, Caleb," I declined politely.

"I'm a bit worn out from the trip. I also need to unpack and rest a bit" I said to him and he nodded understandingly.

"Well, do you want me to get you anything? Some snacks? A drink?"

"Yeah, one burger, fries, and strawberry soda please," I said and he winked.

"Got it, bro," He said and left the room. I took out my phone and FaceTimed Mom to tell her I had arrived. I also texted Ember and Lucas that I was at the academy.

I was going to get serious and ace this!

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"Get the bows and ribbons," I said to another, almost screaming.

"Blue, I want blue! No other color!"

"Take the black one away."

"Where's the red curtains?"

"Claire! Get me the curtains," I screamed my head off as I ordered the maids around.

"You-"

"Yes, me," I heard a voice and turned around to see Lucas standing before me with a mischievous smile. He held my waist and bent to place a kiss on my lips, but I held his shirt, standing on my tippy toes, and deepened the kiss.

Lucas smiled and chuckled after I let him go. "You should've called for me earlier if you missed me this much," He said teasingly, and I playfully glared at him.

"What are you doing?" I growled at the maids, noticing they had stopped what they were doing and were staring at me and Lucas instead.

"Get to work already!" I grumbled, and Lucas chuckled. Hearing his laughter made me feel a little better, and I hugged him and pouted.

"What's got my wife so stressed out and grumpy?" He teased me, and I smiled. He knew how much I loved him, calling me his wife. It made me feel all giddy inside and reminded me that we were now one. I was now fully his, and he was mine in every way possible.

"Caleb and Tristen are returning today from the football academy. It's been five years, Lucas; everything has been perfect," I said to him, and he easily swept me off his feet. He carried me in his arms.

"Well, everywhere does look all shiny and cool; I think you've done more than enough here," He said, and I shook my head, my arms wrapped around his neck.

"It's not perfect yet, Lucas. There's still a lot to do," I argued.

"Yeah, a lot to do in our bedroom," He said, winking at me, and I turned red and clamped my mouth shut.

Lucas carried me to our room and stripped all of my clothes. He didn't hold himself back in devouring me and left me screaming for what felt like an eternity.

My eyes watered after he released in me and pulled out. I pushed air into my lungs, and he lay beside me while I stared at him; my body was spent, and all my energy was gone in only a few minutes.

"My darling wife," he called, with a look of adoration.

"My husband," I mumbled, reaching for his face and pulling him into another kiss. I could see his eyes light up, and he eagerly kissed me back.

"We shouldn't do that; I'll have you passed out if we go again," Lucas said, and I knew he was trying to hold himself back for me.

I nodded and wrapped the thick duvet around me. He got up and wore his clothes.

"I'll prepare a bath for you," He said, and I nodded and smiled.

"Thank you," I mumbled as I watched him disappear into the bathroom.

The last few years have been one of the best in my life. After what happened between Lucas, Tristen, Priscilla, and me, with our whole release almost falling off, Tristen asked for forgiveness, and Lucas and I forgave him.

We still didn't have the chance to talk to Priscilla or forgive her as she ran away after finding out she was pregnant for Tristen, leaving nothing behind.

This broke Tristen's heart, but it also made him want to work hard and focus on his future. The following week after Priscilla's disappearance, Tristen left for the Football College to start training with his brother Celeb.

It had been five years since he left, and he always made sure to call his mom, the Alpha, Lucas, and me to check up on us and see how we were doing.

Celeb did as well, and from what we could see and hear, it seemed like those two were doing very well in college.

However, back here at the pack, Lucas and I graduated from high school a few months after Tristen left.

It was the best, and we both went to the same college for four years. Our love and bond grew stronger each day, and on our graduation from College, he proposed to me in front of our friends and his family.

I could remember that day clearly like it was yesterday. I had been awarded the title of the best graduating student, and I was teary and happy.

I was in my royal blue ball gown, a dress Lucas had helped me pick, and he was in his matching blue tux. I was gifted flowers and chocolates, everything I could think of, and it was one of my happiest memories.

When I thought everything was over. While taking graduating pictures, Lucas came over with a little box in his hand and went on one knee.

The girls around started screaming as soon as they noticed what was happening, and I started to tear up. I couldn't hold it back, and I was already in tears before he even popped the question.

"Ember, from the moment I got to know you, I could tell you were special; I knew it was you. I fell in love with you the moment I saw your radiant smile. Everything about you, from the way you talk to the way you walk, your beautiful eyes that always seemed to see through me. Your voice that always soothes me, words can't describe how much love in me there is for you." he said, his eyes sparkling while I sobbed even harder.

"You light up my world in ways I never thought possible. You changed me in ways I never thought you could. You made me a better version of myself. Every day, I bless the moon goddess for making you my mate. Ember, I promise to love you till eternity and beyond. Will you do me the honor of being my wife and the mother of our children? Ember, please, marry me?"

My eyes were filled with tears as they ran down my cheeks. I stared at the beautiful ring he held out. It was a little gold ring with a pink emerald Jew on it. Just like I had described when he asked me years back, he listened and paid attention to the little details.

I couldn't believe this was happening! Lucas, my other half, my soulmate, wanted to spend forever with me. He wanted to spend the rest of his life with me. He wanted me to be the mother of his children.

My heart was bursting with joy and happiness.

I nodded, unable to speak, as tears streamed down my face. Lucas placed the ring on my finger, and I felt like I was floating in the air.

"Yes, yes, a million times yes!" I finally managed to whisper, my voice trembling with joy. I heard screams and applause from everyone. I had totally forgotten it was my graduation, and I was surrounded by people.

Lucas swept me into his arms, holding me close as we both cried happy tears. I felt like the luckiest person alive, knowing I'd spend the rest of my life with my best friend, my partner, my everything.

"I love you, Ember, so much," He whispered to me.

"I love you too, Lucas, more than my lips can tell."

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Ember's POV

Everyone around us cheered and clapped, and it was one of my happiest memories with Lucas. He took me home, and we made out and had intense sex as usual.

His parents were so happy and excited, and his mom participated actively in the wedding planning. I also invited Zealina and her mom to help plan, as they were like my own family.

Zealina's mom, Mary, was over the moon with joy. She acted like my real mom throughout the entire process, and both Zealina and her dad were also very supportive. The day came sooner than I expected, and The Alpha himself was walking me down the aisle.

I tried not to tear up as I didn't want to ruin my makeup. It was the perfect wedding, just like I'd always dreamed of—one with just close families and friends, a simple yet classic wedding.

We took our vows and were pronounced husband and wife. It was one of the happiest days of my life. That night, Lucas showed me a whole new world. He touched me in ways only a husband would touch his wife, and the rest of the days after had been utter bliss.

Both Caleb and Tristen were absent from our wedding, and they both apologized. While Tristen wasn't ready to come back to the pack, as he still had bitter memories and was healing, Caleb had an important match, and as the star player and one of the most essential teammates there, he couldn't miss it.

He felt terrible he couldn't attend our wedding and sent a whole bunch of gifts and apologies. We were very understanding, and both Lucas and I forgave him, although it took weeks of begging and sending gifts to get his mom to forgive him as well.

Zealina also ended up with Ernest, and he proposed a few weeks later, and they were now engaged.

I couldn't wait to help Zealina plan her wedding and be there by her side for her as she was during my wedding.

"Babe, the bath is ready," Lucas said, snapping me out of my thoughts. I smiled and got up, not bothering to cover myself as he had already seen and touched every part of me.

"I'll be in my office," Lucas said to me and placed a kiss on my forehead before leaving the room. I stepped into the bathtub; it was perfect. It was the ideal temperature, just how I liked it. Lucas knew everything I wanted and everything I didn't. He was perfect in every single way.

A few days ago, the Alpha had made a shocking announcement. He was retiring as an Alpha and crowning the boys as the new leaders of the pack. This has wholly taken everyone off guard, as

most Alphas would never willingly step down, and their positions would typically be passed to their children after their deaths.

It turns out that Luna Anna was also in support of this idea, and it made Lucas so happy. He had been working with his father for years, learning the ways of the Alpha and how to tackle and solve pack problems. He followed his father to every meeting, and I could see the wonderful man he was becoming.

Lucas chose to stay back in the pack while his brothers chased their dreams. It made both me and his parents proud of him. But technically his career choice didn't demand for him to move so he wasn't actually sacrificing stuff.

The news quickly reached Caleb and Tristen, and they would return to the pack immediately. Coincidentally, they had a match here back at the pack and were planning on returning.

The Alpha thought it was the perfect time to crown them, and today was the day. The boys would be returning home after five years. I was nervous and excited, and although Lucas acted nonchalantly, I could tell he also couldn't wait to see his brothers.

I got out of the tub and got dressed. I walked around the pack house, making sure everything was in order, and I bumped into the Luna Anna..

"Hi, Mom," I greeted with a smile. Over the years, Luna Anna and I had grown closer, and she had even begged me to call her mom and apologize for how cold she was years ago. I, of course, forgave her and was more than happy to have another mother figure, other than Mary, in my life.

"Oh, Ember," She called, looking surprised. She was dressed in really fancy clothes as she walked around impatiently.

"You must be so nervous," I commented, and she chuckled.

"Well, I haven't seen my sons in five years; yes, I am nervous," She said, and I smiled and hugged her.

"Everyone sure is." Just as I spoke, a maid came from behind us and bowed.

"Luna, Madam Ember. The young masters have arrived," She said, and Anna gasped and rushed to the front door.

We saw Lucas standing there with Tristen and Caleb. Just like Lucas, the boys had grown taller, and Caleb had even longer hair. They both looked very fit and in great shape and were dressed in an old vintage shirt and trousers.

Caleb chuckled, pulling Lucas into a hug as he said some things I couldn't quite hear.

"Caleb, Tristen, you're here!" Anna exclaimed, and they finally noticed her.

"Mom!" Both boys dropped their bags and rushed to hug their mother. Lucas stood behind me, staring at them with a slight smile on his face, and I went to stand beside him. He looked at me and kissed my cheeks.

"They look so different. Caleb looks the same except for his now longer hair, but Tristen is like a whole different person," Lucas commented, and I nodded as I watched Anna tear up, holding her son.

"My babies are home!" She cried like a child.

"Mom! We're not babies anymore," Caleb pouted, and the Luna pulled his ears.

"Yes, you are, you'll always be my babies!" She said in a strict manner.

"You look so beautiful, Mom; you haven't aged a bit; Lucas and Dad must have been taking really good care of you," Tristen commented, and the Luna turned red, her smile widening even more.

"Oh my, you've changed a lot. How could you do this to your poor mother? You left me for five years," She said, tearing up again. I shook my head, chuckling; who knew the Luna was this dramatic?

While Tristen apologized, Caleb finally turned and noticed me. He smiled and opened his arms, and I unhesitatingly ran into it. He hugged me like a big brother would hug his sister.

"Ember, sweetheart, and I thought Mom had glowed up; look at you!" He said, and I chuckled. Both the Luna and Tristen turned to us. Tristen looked a glad to see me, he gestured for me to come closer and I walked towards him and hugged him.

"I missed you too, Tristen," I said, and he slowly hugged me back.

"How have you been, Ember? You look awesome. And you got married to my brother; congratulations to you two. I'm so sorry I couldn't be there," He spoke, and I chuckled.

"It's nothing Tris"

"Oh look, who's married and now responsible?" Caleb teased Lucas, and Lucas playfully glared at him.

"Don't push it, Caleb," He said, and we all busted out laughing.

"Come on, children, let's go get dinner and get you settled in. Tomorrow is a big day," The Luna clapped, walking away

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Ember's POV

The next day was quite a big and exciting day for everyone in the pack. The three brothers were getting crowned as the Alphas and the new leader of the pack.

I woke up nervous and excited, Lucas was right by my side. He seemed nervous as well, but I did my best to comfort him and make him feel less nervous.

"You can do this, Lucas," I said with an encouraging smile.

"What if I mess up?" He bit his lower lips, and I pulled him into a kiss. "Don't worry, Lucas, you'll be fine," I said to him, and he took a sharp breath and nodded.

"Of course," He said, squeezing my hand. He got up, got dressed and kissed me goodbye. He had to meet up with his father and brothers.

I also did the same and went to the hall to sit beside the Luna. Zealina and her mom were also present and were seated behind us.

The Alpha walked in with his beta and some other high officials, and the ceremony began. I sat there with a proud smile on my face as Lucas and his brothers walked in. They were dressed in a black traditional suit.

I could feel the excitement building up in me as they walked to the front where everyone could see them. I had never been so happy to be his wife. Lucas caught my eyes and winked at me, and I gave him a bright smile, blowing him a kiss.

"Step Forward, Tristen," The oldest and most important elder, Marcus, said, stretching out his hand. He was dressed in a black robe and had long chains around his neck. It was the traditional attire for the coronation ceremony.

Tristen stepped forward, looking strong and confident in his attire. He was given a silver chain with a wolf pendant, which he wore around his neck, symbolizing his connection to the pack.

"Step forward, Lucas," The old man Marcus said to Lucas, and he did the same. He was given the same type of Necklace which he wore.

Caleb was called afterwards, and the same process of giving and wearing the silver necklace was repeated.

"Bring in the first box," Marcus said, and a man wearing a similar robe walked in with a little golden box. The older man opened the box and took out three bracelets.

"Go on your knees, you three," He said in a calm voice, and the three brothers got on their knees.

"Take your oaths and receive your bracelets," He said, and they all took their oaths. They swore to be good leaders to lead the pack well and protect the members with all their hearts. They promised to lead and protect the pack with wisdom and strength, and everyone started cheering and applauding.

I couldn't stop myself as well from clapping excitedly as I stared at them. My heart swelled with joy and pride, and I could imagine how the Luna beside me was feeling staring at her son.

The Beta walked up to them and took what looked like a knife. "Stretch out your hands." He commanded, and they did.

He walked up to Lucas and tore his hand swiftly with the knife. I winced, staring at them, but Lucas didn't even flinch. The same happened with Caleb and Tristen.

The beta then tore his hand open and squeezed his blood on their open wounds. "My blessings and loyalty are now yours. You are now my Alphas, and I will serve you for as long as I live and you wish," He declared loudly, and everyone clapped.

Next, it was the Alpha. He walked to where his sons were, staring at them with pride. He looked delighted and proud to be the father of these wonderful and strong men.

A man in a blue robe came with what looked like a little decorated bowl. I couldn't see what was inside the decorated bowl from where I sat. The Alpha dipped his hand into the bowl and took it out, his fingers stained with what looked like ash.

Without saying a word, The alpha took the ash from the bowl and drew a symbol on Lucas's forehead, mumbling some words that we could not hear from where we were. The mark shone in the light, a powerful sign of leadership. As the ash settled into Lucas's skin, everyone gasped in amazement.

He walked towards Caleb and did the same. And lastly, to Tristen before returning the bowl to the man.

He raised his hands and declared in a loud clear voice, "I declare Tristen, Lucas and Caleb, the new Alphas of our pack!" The words sent shivers down my spine as I felt this very important moment.

"Arise, my sons," He said to the three of them, and they slowly got up and turned to the audience.

"Bow and pay your respects to your new Alphas!" He said in a commanding tone.

Together, we all stood up and bowed our heads in respect, acknowledging Lucas, Caleb, and Tristen as our new leaders. The air was filled with emotion as Lucas's eyes met mine, shining with love and happiness. I knew he would be an incredible Alpha, fair and just. All three would be outstanding leaders, and I felt proud to call Lucas my husband.

We stood there silently for a moment, the ash mark glowing with otherworldly energy before the Luna suddenly clapped excitedly. "It's party time!" She exclaimed, calling the maids. "It's time for the reception."

She gestured for the servants to lead the guest to the reception, where food and drinks would be served.

I, on the other hand, ran into Lucas's arms, and he hugged and spun me around. "My Alpha," I mumbled, holding his neck. "I'm so proud of you," I said with tear-filled eyes, and he kissed my cheeks.

"Thank you, love," He said. Just then, the former Alpha, their father, walked up to us and hugged his sons, one after the other.

"I am so proud of you, sons; I know you will do well," He said before walking away.

"Come on, let's get out of here," Caleb said, pulling Tristen, who frowned.

"The reception will be very boring; I have no interest in being there," He said coldly.

"I wasn't talking about the reception; let's go get some drinks. We're the Alphas now. Let's knock ourselves out. You're invited as well, Ember." He turned to me with a wink, and I chuckled.

"Well, I didn't plan on leaving my drunk husband all alone tonight," I said, and Caleb dragged us to the bar.

We had a couple of drinks together and talked about old memories from five years ago. What it was like growing up, how we felt when we found out we were mates.

There were many confessions and flashbacks as the four of us got together like old times. However, the air changed when Caleb mentioned Priscilla.

"He's never been with any girl since then. Sometimes I worry for him," Caleb said, shaking his head at his brother, and Tristen frowned and rolled his eyes.

"I told you, I've had enough of women," He said back to Caleb, who gasped dramatically.

"For five years? You haven't touched a woman for five years! You only got so busy and buried in books and football stuff," Caleb said, pointing a finger at him. "You should take a break, bro."

"I do plan on taking a break. I will be going to a neighboring pack tomorrow for a vacation. Should last for about two weeks." Tristen shrugged, sipping his drink, and Caleb nodded, looking excited. "Good, good, you should definitely do that!"

"These two," Lucas chuckled, and I kissed his nose, snuggling into his arms.

I loved this family so much and was so grateful to be a part of it.