

Read Novel Bullied By Twin Alphas

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 38-Daughter's Mate, Packs Fate (The End)

Having 3 daughters and 3 sons is rough, especially since they're two sets of triplets only 1 year apart. They argue, they physically fight; I've even caught them shifting to fight each other. If it wasn't for their fathers, I would have pulled my hair out by now.

But they've turned into wonderful warriors and protectors.

I nodded at Dash.

I doubt they would let anything happen to their pack. I wonder if the girls have found their mate yet.

I wonder if it's more than one mate.

I chuckled at Dash's words. If they had more than one mate, they were in a load of trouble. Although I highly doubted Moon Goddess would do that to a set of triplets. More than likely, they had one mate. And that one mate would be in a world of trouble themselves.

"What are you thinking about?" Wyatt's soft voice murmured in my ear, kissing my temple. I hadn't heard him come into my office.

"The girls." I replied honestly. He furrowed his brow. "It's nothing important or bad. Just thinking about their mate situation."

"Have they found him?" His eyes lit up with excitement and worry, but I shook my head.

"No, just thinking that the moon goddess would more than likely only give them one mate instead of two or three." He chuckled.

"They'll be okay. The mate bond is stronger than sibling rivalry. Trust me." He kissed my forehead.

"You say that, but you have to remember these are our daughters and not our sons." I pointed out, and he froze mid stride, turning to face me.

“Does that make a difference?” He asked, raising an eyebrow. I laughed, shaking my head.

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“Yes. Very much so.” I giggled, Dash snorting at him. He shrugged and exited the room, leaving me to finish my work. I quickly scanned over what the girls have organized, leaving little notes behind. Star was so smart; I’m glad we gave her the budget.

I sighed as I shuffled the papers together, leaving them in appropriate stacks on my desk, and left my office. Xander was leaving his office at the same time, and he smiled at me.

“Everything okay princess?” My stomach tightened at his nickname for me, making me feel the same he always has. I nodded and smiled at him.

“Just looking over the girls work.” We walked down the stairs to the dining hall together, sitting at our table. The only people missing were my kids; my nieces and nephews were all there, and so were their parents. I heard Brenda laugh and began listening as I ate my ribs.

“You’re not going to find your mate as soon as you turn 18. And if you do, you’re very lucky.” Brenda was saying to her pouting son, Aiden.

“Trent found his but he won’t tell me who it is.” Aiden said, and Sherri turned to face her son, raising her eyebrow. He looked at her and then at Aiden, shooting him a dirty look. I laughed as Sherri tried to press her son for information when my phone started ringing.

“Hey honey, is everything okay?” I heard heavy breathing in the phone, and soon Violets voice floated through.

“Mom?” She said, excitement in her voice.

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“Yes honey, what’s going on?” I asked, starting to worry.

“Mom we found our mate!” She said, and Xavier wh!pped his head towards me.

“Who?” I asked, looking at him. Xander and Wyatt looked at me questioningly.

“His name is Dakota, and he’s...” she trailed off and I heard a crackling before she continued. “He’s a Lycan. Mom, he’s...he’s royal.” My eyes met Xaviers, and he stiffened. I finished my conversation and hung up, setting my phone on the table.

“Well, that answers who the next alphas and Lunas of the pack are.” I smiled at the table. “The girls found their mate, so they will be leaving the pack.” Xander and Wyatt’s eyes widened, and Sherri looked sad.

“What makes you say they’ll be leaving?” Aiden asked.

“Because he’s royalty. He’s a Lycan. He’s not going to take over our pack as the alpha, he has his own pack.” There was a choking sound and Lucas had to chug his drink.

“Our boys will be our next Alphas.” Wyatt nodded. I continued eating and listening to the tables conversations.

The pack will continue to be in strong, smart, capable hand and paws. My heart soared and I smiled with pride. My girls will be protected and strong, and my boys will be alphas and leaders. I had no doubt in my mind that my kids were capable of anything, especially with the strength of their packs behind them.