

Triplet Alphas Gifted Luna By Samantha Doyle Chapter 11

Ch 11 Gossip

Thea and the triplets didn't do early morning training the next day. That gave her time to prepare a tea from the herbs to mask her scent. "What are you doing?" Conri said.

"Making a tea."

"For what?"

"To mask my scent."

"why?"

"Because you all are going to be turning me on all day. I don't want everyone smelling me."

"But we want to smell you," Kai said.

"Xavier said he smelled me."

The triplets all looked at her. Alaric came over and gently hugged her.

"No one will ever touch you again because they'll know you're ours," Alaric said.

"You don't need to mask your scent," Kai said. He came up behind her and trailed his hand up and down her back.

"If it makes you feel better to mask your scent right now, let's mask your scent," Conri said.

“Thank you, Con,” Thea said. She reached for him. She rested her head on his shoulder. °

Conri helped her with the tea. Then the triplets took her to the doctor before school. He gave her a neurological exam.

“You look okay so far. I still need you to check in with me every day for the next week. How’s the shoulder?” Dr. Boman said.

“It’s okay—” Thea tried to say but cried out in pain when the doctor poked and prodded and tried to move it around.

“That’s what I thought. Wear the sling another two days. You need to keep it immobilized.”

She took the sling off as soon as they left the doctor’s office.

“I’m not wearing that thing,” she said.

“You won’t look weak,” Kai said. He knew what she was thinking.

She ignored him and headed toward the school.

Once there, she had to go to the bathroom. She couldn’t use her arm because of her shoulder, and it took her forever to do things one-handed. While she was in the stall, some girls walked in, talking.

“Did you hear Thea only likes it rough? Like, gangbang rough?” one of the girls said.

“Who knew she’d turn out to be such a whore,” another one said.

“Where did you hear that?” Thea recognized Lizzy’s voice.

Thea went quiet and still. She looked out the stall and saw the people talking. She recognized the ringleader as Misty, Alpha's daughter of the Blood Moon pack. She was always put together, dressed like a Catholic schoolgirl, her platinum blonde hair in a tidy ponytail. Thea thought they were friendly. She was surprised to hear her talking like that.

"From everyone," Misty said.

"That's a GD lie, and you should know better," Lizzy said. "She's been nothing but nice to you. To everybody."

"You can be nice and still be a freak in the bedroom," Misty said.

"She did that striptease at the Talent Show—" another girl said.

"Because I made her!" Lizzy said. "She didn't even want to."

"She's making out with the triplets everywhere they go. They're practically having sex in the hallways," Misty said.

"The triplets could have anyone they want, and they're sharing her?" another girl] said. "I bet she used witches to put a spell on them."

"She's been best friends with the triplets their whole lives," Lizzy said.

"They've loved her since they were kids! She doesn't have to resort to witchcraft to get anyone to like her."

"Still, how much of a freaky slut do you have to be to get three guys at once?" Misty said.

Thea heard a slap. "If I hear you spreading slander like this again, I won't reign in my wolf," Lizzy said. 1

Thea came out of the stall after they left. She appreciated Lizzy having her back, but she was shocked at the gossip. She never got involved in gossip. She spent her time including people in activities, not talking about them. She knew she was still a virgin. Hell, she wasn't sure she'd even made it to second base yet. Come to think of it, she didn't know what the bases were because she'd never kissed someone until this week. Was that why Xavier had done what he did? The gossip? Did it make him think she would welcome his attentions?

Over the next few days, Misty got progressively nastier. She spread rumors, telling everyone who would listen. More and more people were joining in, talking about it.

"It should be me as their future Luna," a girl from another pack said. "Not some slut who throws herself at anyone willing."

Tessa stuck up for Thea this time. "You aren't even nice to people. The Luna is the pack mother.

She takes care of the pack. You've never comforted or cared about anyone besides yourself. You would be the worst Luna and make the pack weak. Thea already makes our pack stronger, and she's not even Luna yet."

"It should be me with the triplets," another girl, Lumia Jones, said. "She's only a Beta's daughter. I'm an Alpha's daughter. I should be their Luna. They need someone strong."

"Don't you know her lineage?" Tessa said. "Both of her parents are Alpha blood. Her father was the fourth son of the most powerful Alpha in the east. She may be a Beta's daughter in title, but she's Alpha in blood."

"Have you seen her while they're all on her? She looks so into it. I'm waiting for them to strip and go at it on the hallway floor," Misty said.

“They’re practically screwing her against her locker every morning. All three of them grinding up on her. You just know they have hard-ons.”
“She looks like she’s a second away from screaming their names all the time,” Lumia said. “You’re just jealous,” Tessa said.

“Duh! Why should she get all three of them?”

“What does she have that no one else did? Hasn’t every girl at school tried to get with them? And they’ve turned everyone down.”

One of the younger girls from Thea’s pack spoke up. “Hey, no one from our pack has tried. We know they’re Thea’s, and we love her.”

“Well, a slut is a slut. The triplets deserve better,” Lumia said.

“There is no one better,” Lizzy said. “She’s strong, beautiful, kind, smart. She’s everything!”

“Sounds like you have a crush on her,” Misty said.

“She’s my best friend, and I love her like a sister and as my future Luna,” Lizzy said. “She’s the best person I know. Better than any of you will ever be!”

Thea tried to ignore the gossip when she heard it, and she didn’t tell the triplets about it. They spent the week going easy on her, not demanding anything because of her concussion and shoulder. She wasn’t in the mood to make out much, and they didn’t push her, thinking it was because of being sexually assaulted.

She made her tea every morning. Alaric and Kai came around to Conri’s way of thinking. If she needed it to feel safe, they wouldn’t push her.