

Triplet Alphas Gifted Luna chapter 128

3 - 17 Balcony

The triplets and Thea could take on more pack responsibilities with school finished. They shadowed their fathers full time and participated in all the Alpha business. It was unusual for a Luna to be involved in this training, but Thea wasn't just going to be Luna. In fact, it seemed like she would have to delegate most of her Luna responsibilities.

The triplets and Thea increased their training time. Arella, Ophelia, Cassandra, and Misty watched each morning. Garret came over to visit Xavier as often as he could.

"It's time to discuss the next Alpha meeting," Alpha Ulric said in his office Wednesday morning. "Thea, I want your insight on who we should invite to the next meeting."

"Okay," Thea said.

"We won't invite Alpha Jones again," Alpha Ulric said. "We learned he was not an ally even before his daughter challenged Thea and lost. What do you think about Alpha James from Supermoon? The Alpha who had the brain like Xavier's before you used your magic to fix it."

"Give him more time to adjust to his new working brain before you invite him back," Thea said.

"What do you think about Alpha Richardson from Earthshine?" Alpha Ulric said.

"Do you want only allies at this meeting? Or do you want to see what changes have taken place since I used my magic

to balance his brain?" Thea said.

"Allies only," Alpha Ulric said.

"Then don't invite Alpha Richardson," Thea said. "Or Alpha Adams from Moonrise. I know he said he was with New Dawn, but I don't trust him. He's not reliable. He'll change sides if it benefits him to do so."

"Alpha Chaste from Chaste Moon?"

"He deferred to answer whether he was with us last time," Thea said, thinking. "No. Don't invite him."

"What about the other Alphas that deferred to answer?" Alpha Ulric said.

"The feeling I got from the younger, unmated Alphas," Thea said. "They're good people, they're with us in principle, but they're afraid. They don't think they can risk their people. They're smaller, less trained, that type of thing. They probably think they can sit it out, be neutral, and nothing will happen to them."

"So we need to make them understand that an alliance will benefit them. We're not asking them to sacrifice their people for us. We will support them in preparing for the coming war. The big war. Not this squabble with Crescent Moon."

"I think that's the way to convince them."

Alpha Ulric nodded. "I'm also inviting a few new Alphas from packs that are farther away but that I'm certain will stand with us. Of course, keep your senses up. If you read anything that says otherwise, let me know."



"Sounds good," Thea said.

They scheduled the meeting for the second Tuesday after school was out. Thea waited on the balcony in her new, bright red, intimidating ball gown. The triplets surrounded her in their tailored suits. 1

Other Alphas began showing up, and they separated to mingle and make small talk. This group of Alphas didn't lust after Thea whenever they saw her. It was refreshing.

One of the new Alphas came up to Thea. He had red hair.

"Hello. I'm Alpha Hayes from High Tide pack," he said. "Quinn has been telling me about you. I assume you're the Luna who hired him to manage your bar."

"Yes," Thea said. "Quinn has had great things to say about you and your pack. I'm happy to meet you."

"You too. I understand from Quinn that our packs have similar values. I know we're far away from each other, but I look forward to an alliance."

"That's great to hear," Thea said. "Maybe we could get our packs together for a mixer sometime. See if any of our people are mates."

"That would be most welcome."

"You know we've added a lot of new pack members from several different packs, and many found their mates. I feel that will be the case in the future—people finding mates outside their packs. I believe the goddess wants us to form alliances."

"I agree," Alpha Hayes said.

"We want to spread the message as far and wide as possible. If you know of other packs near you that also share our values, maybe you could share the message and lead the way out there."

"I will."

He left to mingle with others.

"Alpha Stoll," Thea said.

A man with dark brown hair in a buzz cut turned toward her. His dark brown eyes focused on hers.

"Luna," he said. "How are you?"

"I'm hopeful tonight," she said as Alpha Ledger walked out onto the balcony, his rich brown hair shaved on the sides and the rest pulled up in a man bun. Thea remembered their interaction from last time and that they were probably mates. She hooked her arm through Alpha Stoll's and walked him over to Alpha Ledger.

"Alpha Ledger," Thea said. "I don't know if you got to meet Alpha Stoll last time. Alpha Stoll of Nearside, this is Alpha Ledger of Waning Moon."

They hesitated but shook hands. They both had the typical build of Alphas, though Stoll was stockier, and Ledger was leaner, his muscles shaped nicely. Alpha Ledger easily could have been a male model. His eyes were somewhere between deep purple and deep brown, and they looked guarded.

“You know your packs are right next to each other,” Thea said. “And you both declined to give us an answer last time, but I’m hoping you’ve thought about joining us. You should know that New Dawn supports its allies in any way they need. I understand you both took over your packs at a young age. Even if you don’t join us, I hope we can be friendly. I’m opening a gay bar for werewolves soon. I’d love it if you and your packs came to the opening.”

“A gay bar?” Alpha Ledger said, surprised. “For werewolves? Why?”

“Yeah, what would be the point?” Alpha Stoll said. “I thought matebonds were always male-female for procreation purposes.”

Thea explained why she was opening it, how she thought the matebond had been taught wrong, how she changed the matebond curriculum at the school, and how she was determined to make it safe for all wolves to be with their mates.

“I was shocked when I realized I had three mates,” Thea said, motioning to her marks that were clearly on display in her gown. “It’s unheard of, but the goddess knows what she’s doing. I know she gives people same-sex matebonds. I’ve seen them. We are given our mates for a reason. Who are we to go against what the goddess wills and say she’s wrong? There’s a war coming for us whether we want it or not. The goddess wants the good people to win. We need to band together. I believe you both are among the good, and I hope you will consider joining us.” 2

"You didn't talk this much at the last meeting," Alpha Ledger said, his full lips smiling. "I must say, you are delightful."

Thea smiled. She leaned in, and they did the same. Their heads were all very close. The triplets saw from across the balcony, and Thea felt their possessiveness spike.

"Just between us, I was suffering through a bout of amnesia at the last meeting," Thea said softly. "I didn't speak because I didn't even remember who I was, much less anyone or anything else."

"Goddess," Alpha Stoll said. "But you're okay now?"

"Right as rain," Thea said, standing straight. "It only lasted a week. Thank goddess." Thea saw the two Alphas unconsciously moving closer to each other as they focused on her. "There will be plenty of drama like that to gossip about if you join us. Please consider it." 3

The two Alphas stared at her as she walked away. She talked fast, not letting them interrupt her so they couldn't excuse themselves. Her ulterior motive was to get them to spend time together, to give the matebond time to work its magic. 4

When Alpha Sharpe said hello to her, she glanced back and saw the two still standing next to each other. She smiled. She felt the triplets' eyes on her, watching her checking out those unmated Alphas. She would explain that there was nothing to be jealous of after the meeting.

"Alpha Sharpe," Thea said softly. "What are your feelings on same-sex matebonds?" 1

He looked surprised, his platinum blonde eyebrows lifting over his green eyes. "I've never heard of any," he said. "Why do you ask?"

"You know I'm opening a gay bar for werewolves?"

"Yes."

"I know there are same-sex matebonds, and the wolves in them are too afraid to accept their mates. I want to change that. I need leadership to get behind it. As one of the more established Alphas in the region, would you help lead the way in accepting same-sex matebonds?"

"Of course," Alpha Sharpe said. "The goddess doesn't make mistakes. If she makes a same-sex matebond, it's the right thing to support it."

"I'm so happy to hear you say that," Thea said. "If the subject comes up naturally, would you voice your support?"

"Of course."

"I think that would go a long way in encouraging people not to reject their mates," Thea said. "People need to know. They need to start hearing it."

He nodded.

She thanked him, turned, and almost ran into Alpha Ford, the other unmated Alpha that declined to give them an answer last time. She braced herself for the jealousy to spike in her mates. She was going to have to have a talk to them about it. If she had to mingle with Alphas, they weren't all going to be mated.