

Triplet Alphas Gifted Luna By Samantha Doyle Chapter 19

Ch 19 Delta Team

Saturday morning came, and Thea's parents left early on pack business. They would be gone for a few days, maybe a week.

The triplets watched Thea get ready to spend the day with Misty. She styled her hair, put on a little makeup.

Conri and Kai were getting agitated and jealous. "I can't believe she's getting dressed up for her, and not us," Kai said.

"Guys," Alaric said to his brothers. "We've never given her a reason to dress up. We haven't been acting any different than when we were kids. She's our mate, and we're not treating her like it. We need to start taking her on proper dates." "Guys," Thea said. "I'm scouting out gay bars all day. I have to dress like I want to be there. Think of it like I'm undercover, and this is my disguise." "Still, we should be taking you out, doing special things for you," Alaric said.

Thea walked over to him.

"We've been dating for less than two weeks. I had a concussion more than half that time and couldn't do anything anyway. When exactly would you have been able to take me on a date? You've been taking care of me so well. That's what a mate is supposed to do too. Ric, don't beat yourself up. You're doing great."

She gave him a quick kiss, then went to her closet and changed into the outfit Doris made for her. A turquoise, casual but classy, surplice neck dress. It intensified her already striking turquoise eyes and contrasted her rich chestnut hair.

The triplets looked at her longingly.

She kissed them each goodbye then went to the pack garage. A team of warriors in inconspicuous clothes were waiting by a few SUVs. She and the triplets had trained with the warriors growing up, so she knew who all of them were. This group of men was made entirely of Delta team members, their most elite fighters. One of the requirements to join the Delta team was putting in at least eight years in the military on special forces. They were the group that did black ops for the pack. In most ways, they acted like they were still in the military, down to their trademark identical crew cuts required as part of the uniform.

She walked up to them, counting the men as she went. Twelve. The entire Delta team was there. “You’re my security detail today?” Thea said. “Yes, Luna,” Liam, the leader of Delta team, said. He had a distinctive military look like all of Delta team. Clean cut. Immaculate hair and grooming. Not a single sandy blonde hair out of place. His aura was just a little bit more serious than the rest of them.

“Thea. Call me Thea. Please.”

“I can’t, Luna. Alpha Ulric ordered us to address you as our future Luna.”

She sighed. “Okay,” she said. “Now I know who not to be suspicious of today. Thank you all for your time, and I’m sorry you have to babysit me.”

“It’s an honor to keep you safe, Luna.”

“You have my list of places I plan to go and contingency options, and I know you all are tracking my phone’s location. Hopefully, I won’t see any of you for the rest of the day.”

She got into a pack car, a simple black sedan, and drove to pick up Misty. She already missed the triplets. The farther away she got, the more she wanted them with her. She couldn't remember the last time she spent substantial time away from them. |

Eventually, she reached Blood Moon. The guards stopped her at their gates and waved her through once she identified herself.

Misty was waiting outside the pack house, her parents standing beside her. They all had matching platinum blonde hair and green eyes. Thea got out and walked up to them. She bowed her head in respect to the Alpha of the land she was on.

"Mom, Dad, this is Thea Lyall, my friend from school and the Beta's daughter of New Dawn," Misty said.

"Your reputation precedes you, Thea. I'm Alpha Lucas Sharpe, and this is my wife, Luna Maia Sharpe. I assume you're traveling with security?"

"Yes, sir. My Alpha assigned a dozen of our best warriors to follow us today."

"IT hear you're a formidable force yourself."

"Thaven't shifted yet, but I've put in the training."

He nodded. "I'll have my warriors trailing you as well."

"Of course, sir."

"I'm pleased my daughter has made such an impressive friend. I hope our packs can follow your leads and build a friendly alliance."

"Yes, sir." Thea smiled.

“Alright, go have fun.”

Thea turned to Misty, and they took off toward the car. Once they were off her pack lands, and she knew no one could hear, Misty spoke.

“Sorry about my dad,” she said.

“Don’t worry about it. You’re his daughter. He has to play the Alpha card.”

Misty laughed. “Why does everything have to be political? ‘I hope our packs can form an alliance,’ she said in a deep voice. “Like, dude, chill.”

“Oh, the pressures of leadership.”

“That sounded loaded.”

“Sorry, I don’t mean to bring us down right off the bat. Forget about it for now. What were you saying?”

“If we’d grown up in the same pack, we’d have grown up friends, hanging out, no problem. Even though we go to the same school, it’s this big production if we want to hang out because we belong to different packs.”

“Well, maybe your dad was right. If we start hanging out enough, maybe it won’t be such a big production each time.”

“Yeah. So where are we going?”

“Well, that’s partly up to you. I thought we could drive far enough away that no one would know us and visit some gay bars. I brought you a fake ID. But I understand if you don’t want to since you have pack members following you today.”

“That sounds really fun. I’ve never been to a gay bar.”

“Me either. Full disclosure, I’ve been thinking about opening a gay bar for werewolves. So going to the gay bars today is also research.”

“You want to open a gay bar? Why?”

“You. You got me thinking. I want to change our antiquated backward culture. Make a place where people have a better chance at finding their mates and being supported to accept them.” °

“That’s amazing. You’re amazing. Yes, let’s go to the gay bars!”