

Two

David scowled as he listened to his mate. He hated the previous Alpha of the Blood Moon Pack with a passion. A long term rivalry had occurred when the Alpha had attempted to take David's sister as his chosen mate.

David didn't believe in chosen mates, and contrary to what he wanted for his daughters, believed taking a chosen mate was an insult to the moon goddess and the plans she had made for each of her children. However, he was willing to bend the rules of his own beliefs when it came to his daughters.

David hadn't seen the Alpha of Blood Moon for years, although he had heard the title of the pack's Alpha had been passed down to his triplet sons just a few years ago.

He hadn't met the triplets, but he imagined if they were anything like their father then he would despise them too.

David scoffed as he nonchalantly waved his hand in the air, dismissing what he had been told. "Absolutely not, they aren't welcome here." He objected as he headed into the pack house.

Following her mate in pursuit, along with her two daughters, Sophia rushed after David. "I'm not certain we have a choice, my love." She advised whilst taking a seat next to him at the dining room table. "As I said, they didn't exactly request the meeting. They demanded."

Brielle frowned as she took a seat on the wooden chair opposite her father. "Well did they say why they wanted to see me?"

Sophia shook her head. "I'm afraid not, but I can only presume they're coming for the same reason as the rest."

"To take the pack?" Harlie questioned, furrowing her eyebrows at the thought.

David laughed uncontrollably. "As if they could." He sighed as his hysterics died down. "Mutt one, two and three don't stand a chance."

Brielle snorted at her father's remark. He was right, she wouldn't allow them even a moment's chance at taking her pack from her. But perhaps their visit was a good thing, once she had made an example out of the three musketeers it would show she truly was a force to be reckoned with.

"Let them come." Brielle blurted out, causing three pairs of shocked eyes to land on her. Brielle shrugged, ignoring the faces of those who were looking at her like she was crazy. "Once they go home defeated and unable to take the pack, word will spread that even the triplet dimwits couldn't beat me. After that, it's unlikely anyone else will bother taking the chance."

As Brielle said this, she could feel her wolf Ocean stirring inside her with uneasiness. For some reason, it seemed as though Ocean didn't like the thought of harm coming to the triplets. But Brielle didn't have time to hash out the details with Ocean right now, she could deal with that issue later.

Harlie sat beside her older sister with a sigh. "She's got a point you know, as much as I hate to admit it, it could work." Harlie agreed.

David groaned as he thought about Brielle's plan. Harlie was right, it could work but did he really want those three idiots on his pack land? Absolutely not. But then again, it was only a matter of time before it was their turn to take a shot.

"Fine." David muttered. "Only because they were likely to take a crack at it at some point anyway, and this is what I trained Brielle to do. Let's just get it over with so she can finally focus on leading the pack and not have to worry about another idiot turning up here to challenge her title."

Brielle nodded in agreement, before casting her eyes upon her mother. "Did they say when they were coming?" She questioned.

Sophia asked her daughter a sympathetic smile as her eyebrows drew together, before locking eyes with her mate once again.

Sophia pressed her lips together briefly before sharing the vital piece of information she had been holding back. "Actually, they're coming today."

Brielle and David abruptly rose from their chairs. "What?" They yelled in unison, startling the omega's working around them.

Sophia rolled her eyes at their dramatic behaviour, this was exactly why she had withheld this vital part. "Don't be so dramatic the pair of you."

Brielle shook her head in infuriation, before heading to the door. "Link me when they're here, I'm grabbing Scarlett for some training in the mean time."

Brielle left the pack house and headed to the training grounds, if she had to deal with the Alpha's of Blood Moon today then she needed to be on top form.

She had never met the trio, however the rumours of their scandalous ways hadn't failed to make its rounds in the Shadow Pack. Between supposedly bedding multiple she-wolves a week and being notorious in the way they ruthlessly deal with even the minority issues, she had hoped she would never have to meet them.

Ocean stirred at the mention of the triplets once again, leaving Brielle utterly bewildered at her wolf's actions. "What's with you and those triplets?" Brielle questioned as she scanned her eyes across the training field, searching for her best friend and gamma, Scarlett.

After being met with silence, Brielle rolled her eyes at her counterpart. "The silent treatment, O? Really?" She muttered.

Choosing to ignore the dramatics issued by her wolf, Brielle found Scarlett practicing some new combat moves on the mats in the Far East of the field.

As Brielle made her way to Scarlett, she was greeted by pack members every few moments as they abruptly stopped what they were doing to lower their heads and address her. "Alpha." They muttered as she smiled warmly at them.

Brielle wished her pack members wouldn't act so formal around her, but despite her pleas for them to treat her as another pack member, the majority still insisted on addressing her with her title.

"Bri!" Scarlet smiled between pants, desperately catching her breath from throwing her younger brother, Louie to the floor.

"Got beat again, Louie?" Brielle chuckled as she extended her hand to the eighteen year old boy. The blonde shot daggers at his sister, whilst accepting his Alpha's assistance in landing his feet again. "She gets dirty, Bri!" Louie insisted.

Brielle laughed as she rummaged her hands through the boy's hair, messing it up slightly. "I know," she admitted. "I taught her everything she knows." She winked.

Louie sighed as he held up his hands in defeat. "Well she's your problem now, I'm off for a shower. Later, Bri."

Brielle turned her attention to her gamma, who was waiting in anticipation. "The Triplets of Doom are on their way over. I need to train beforehand, just in case."

Scarlett rolled her eyes at the mention of the triplets. She had heard the rumours surfacing around the pack and she hadn't liked what she heard in the slightest. If they were coming to meet with Bri, it wasn't going to be anything good.

Scarlett nodded, before chucking her water bottle to the ground. "Let's go."

The pair practiced techniques for a while, each taking it in turn to suffer a powerful blow from the other. They never took it easy with one another, they trained hard and viciously. But there was no malice behind it, they trained this way to help the other become stronger, fiercer, quicker.

By the time they had finished tackling each other and suffering from forceful hits to their body, the pair laid against the grass bed of the training field in an attempt to catch their breath.

Scarlett wiped the sweat from her forehead before she turned to look at Brielle. "What do you think they want?" She questioned.

Brielle shook her head as she stared at the blue sky above her. "I'm not sure, but I've heard the rumours, Scar." She took a deep breath before turning to meet her best friend's gaze. "They aren't here with another marriage proposal, I'm certain."

Scarlett shrugged. "From what I've heard, they may not offer you a marriage proposal but it sounds like they'll give you a good time in the bedroom." She winked, before the pair burst into fits of giggles.

Brielle gently shoved her friend before shaking her head. "Come on, let's go get ready."

The duo made their way to Brielle's room in the pack house, before taking it in turns to shower off the evidence from their training match. As Scarlett towel dried her hair, Brielle changed into a clean set of training clothes.

Choosing to sport a pair of aqua blue spandex shorts and a matching training bra, Brielle rested on her bed whilst she waited for her gamma to carry on getting ready.

But the wait was shortly over, as Harlie came charging into the bedroom with a concerned expression on her face. Harlie locked eyes with Brielle, who had now shot up onto the edge of her bed. "They're here." Harlie gulped.