

Three

Brielle gritted her teeth as she locked eyes with Scarlett. This had been the last way she intended to spend her Friday afternoon, yet here she was.

She couldn't shake the feeling that this wouldn't go well, she knew the triplets wouldn't be here to suggest another marriage proposal like the other losers. If they wanted the pack, they would try and take it from her by force instead.

Brielle knew being the first female Alpha in a predominantly male world would prove to be difficult, but she hadn't anticipated how quickly the difficulty would arise.

Brielle frowned as she felt Ocean rapidly become unsettled, yet unwilling to share why. Unfortunately, she didn't have time to play twenty questions with her suddenly mute wolf, so Brielle hoped going and dealing with the triplets would resolve that issue instead.

Scarlet and Harlie joined Brielle's side, holding out their hands for Brielle to take. "Ready?" Harlie questioned.

Brielle grinned as she took their hands and gently squeezed. "Let's go."

Brielle wasn't concerned in the slightest, she knew how strong she was and she would fight to the death for her pack, if it came down to it. So, with her beta and gamma by her side, Brielle headed to her office to see what she was up against this time.

River climbed out of the Range Rover driver's seat, before slamming the door behind him. He ran his hand through his nearly black hair, as his eyes scanned the pack grounds.

He noticed a white house much larger than the rest residing in the middle of the community, with four doors and grey window bays. Swarms of pack members descended the stairs of the doorway, leading River to presume the building that had captured his attention was the pack house.

Surrounding the house and following on behind, were much smaller homes with a similar feel. Again, white houses with grey window frames, River came to the conclusion these were the homes of pack members who had opted to live outside of the main residence.

Far beyond the homes, if he squinted his blue eyes, River could see the pack's training ground. The painted white track lines continued round in a wide circle, indicating where warriors should do their laps. Inside the running boundaries, you could see dozens of young wolves practicing their combat training.

On the face of it, the pack seemed to be doing just fine. However, River knew the sad reality was that a woman didn't have the capacity to take on both an Alpha's and Luna's responsibilities, it was too much for just one person to manage.

Just as he, an Alpha who shared the role with two others, couldn't possibly have the time to tend to the roles a Luna would take care of in his pack.

River and his brothers intended to develop the Blood Moon Pack further since they took over from their father and combining the pack with Shadow was the way they had decided to do that.

River was brought out of his thoughts as he heard another door to the vehicle shut, before watching both Reid and Ryker turn the corner.

Ryker stretched his arms above his head, before letting out a determined huff and observing the pack before him. "You know this isn't going to be easy, right?" He questioned his brother.

Reid chuckled as he shook his head, remembering the tales he had about the other Alpha's who had attempted to form an alliance with the female Alpha. "Rumor has it Bex returned to Blue Crescent with a broken nose this morning." He confirmed whilst grinning at his brothers.

Reid had always liked his she-wolves feisty, he enjoyed the challenge and the fearless, charismatic personality that came with it. He loved the dominance battle between himself and them, before they would ultimately be allowing him to be the dominant Alpha he is in the bedroom.

Ryker rolled his eyes at his younger brother, before redirecting his attention to River. River raised his brows as he listened to the youngest of the three share yet another ridiculous story about the Alpha they were there to see.

"Reid, don't be stupid. Those are just rumours." River confirmed, as Reid waved his hand dismissively and chose to ignore him. "Come on, man. You've met Bex, he's an ignorant old sod. There's no way this chick sent the guy home with a broken nose and is still standing to tell the story." River reasoned.

Ryker groaned impatiently as he listened to his brothers go back and forth about the girl. "Can we just get this over with?"

Reid opened his mouth to protest, but soon decided against the idea as River shot him a warning glance.

River led the way to the pack house as his younger brothers followed in anticipation. It wasn't long before their presence became known, as unmated she-wolves fawned over the trio whilst they passed by.

River smirked as he noticed a group of six young women whispering amongst themselves as they ogled him and his brothers. The attention didn't phase him, quite frankly they were all quite used to it.

Women loved them whilst men hated them, it was how it had always been. Between never failing to find company for the night and being unbeatable on the battlefield, the triplets led the life many men desired.

River shot the crowd of women a wink, followed by a seductive smirk as he continued on his mission to the pack house.

Ryker rolled his eyes at the giggling women, he wasn't interested in the slightest. Unlike his brothers, he was more bothered about finding their mate. Only then would he enjoy the attention of a woman. However, it wasn't exactly like Ryker was a virgin either.

Reid smirked at the crowd of women admiring him and his brothers. "Hey ladies." He subtly nodded in their direction, causing squeals of fan-girling to break out.

His deep, baritone chuckle only caused them to become awestruck some more as they sheepishly waved in his direction.

Being utterly and completely distracted by the surrounding beautiful women, Reid failed to notice his brothers had abruptly stopped in their tracks before the pack house entrance.

Still trapped in his version of cloud nine, Reid strode straight into the back of River, before butting heads with the eldest and stumbling backwards, completely ruining his smooth entrance.

Reid's head flew to the inevitable bump on his forehead as River's hardened expression turned into a scowl at his brother. "Reid, man. What the hell." River grumbled as he rubbed the back of his head, whilst Reid shrugged nonchalantly.

"I got distracted." Reid muttered. "Why did you stop?" He questioned.

His brothers watched him wide-eyed as they waited for the penny to drop. Reid's face contorted as he felt his wolf, Axel, suddenly pace within him.

Reid opened his mouth to protest again, but then it suddenly hit him. The delicious scent of lavender danced around him, trapping him in a bubble of excitement and anticipation. His heart rate quickened as his senses became more alert, before locking eyes with an ecstatic Ryker.

"She's here." Reid confirmed.

"Mate." River and Ryker muttered in unison, however their tones couldn't have been further apart.