

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue

Chapter 191

Leo's POV

"I will kill you, Old Man," I yell after him. "Come back here and face me like a man."

Elder Winters stops in his tracks and spins on his heels. He glares in my direction. "What did you just call me?" He yells from across the front yard of the pack house.

"I called you an Old Man, you dumb Bastard," I shout at him.

"You have got to be the stupidest motherfucker alive," Elder Winters says as he storms back toward me.

Rushing across the front yard of the pack house, I cannot help but notice that I have a bit of a limp in my step. A pain shoots from my side down my leg. I know I am not ready for this fight, but I have no choice. I am almost positive Elder Winters poisoned Raven's glass. I have to defend my mate.

Before I know it, Elder Winters and I are standing toe to toe in the middle of the driveway. He is every bit as tall as I am, but he isn't nearly as big. I bet he was quite the fighter in his younger days, but now he is just a pathetic old man, and I will make sure he knows his place when this is over. Anger is flashing in his icy blue eyes as he looks at me.

"I know what you did," I spit at him. "I know you are the one that poisoned Raven."

"Prove it, Rogue Alpha," Elder Winters grins evilly at me.

Ignoring the pain in my side, I clench my fist at my side and strike Elder Winters across the face. Blood spews from his mouth as his head jerks to the side. Slowly he turns his head back in my direction.

"Don't think I didn't see you limping across the yard," Elder Winters whispers to me. "I could kill you where you stand, but I will give you one last opportunity to back out with some dignity."

"f**k you," I hiss at him, and I strike him across the face again.

Not wanting to give him a chance to stay anything clever, I tackle him to the ground and begin to pummel him. Raising my fists, I land punch after punch on his face.

Someone grabs me from underneath my arms and pulls me off Elder Winters. I am kicking and yelling as they drag me away.

“Let me go,” I scream. “I am going to f*****g kill him.”

Whoever is dragging me finally lets go, and I spin to punch them in the face too. The only thing that stops me is when I see Alpha Ace’s face staring into mine. “You have to issue a proper challenge,” Ace tries to tell me.

“I did,” I growl. “I said I would challenge whoever walked out that conference room door.”

“That isn’t a proper challenge,” Alpha Ace groans as he shakes his head from side to side.

I hear the gravel grinding against the pavement behind me, and I turn to see Elder Winters getting back to his feet. Before Alpha Ace can catch me, I am sprinting back to Winters and tackling him to the ground.

Only this time, Elder Winters is ready for me, and he rolls with me on top of him and pins me to the ground. His knee digs into the wound on my side, and I yell out in pain, but I refuse to give up.

Elder Winters lands a few punches to my face as I struggle to get back up. Grabbing him by the sides of his shirt, I buck upward and fling Winters over my shoulders, causing his face to scrape across the ground above me. Rolling out from under him, I hop to my feet and kick him in the side.

Moaning out in pain, Elder Winters tries to crawl away from me, but I keep kicking him in his side. I see gray fur trying to sprout on Winters’s arms as he tries to force the shift.

‘Can we shift?’ I ask Luca.

Luca shakes out his fur in my mind. ‘Not fully,’ he tells me regretfully. ‘We still aren’t healed enough. But I can give you enough to kill him.’

‘That is all I need,’ I tell Luca.

My claws elongate from my fingertips, and I flex my fingers. Elder Winters is still struggling to get up, and I can see that a crowd has gathered around us.

Ace is right. I am going to have to do this the right way. “I, Alpha Leo, of the Blue Moon Pack, challenge you, Elder Winters, of the West Pack, for poisoning my mate. Do you accept?” I growl at him.

Elder Winters rolls over on the ground and peers up at me. I see that his claws are already extended. Slowly, he gets to his feet and looks at the crowd that has gathered around us.

“Do you accept?” I growl at him again.

“Son,” Elder Winters says as he spits blood from his mouth. “It wouldn’t be a fair fight. You are injured.”

“So, you don’t accept,” I laugh, wiping the blood from my chin with my shirt sleeve.

“I didn’t say that,” Winters says firmly, but I can smell the fear radiating off him.

“To the death?” I growl.

Elder Winters growls in return and rushes toward me. It is a clear acceptance of the challenge I have set before him. His claws are extended, and I dodge just in time to miss a swipe from his hands. While he is taking swipe after swipe at my face, I take a step forward and plunge my hand into his chest. My claws wrap around his beating heart, and I squeeze.

Blood trickles out of the corner of Winters’s mouth, and his eyes are wide as he looks from my hand and back to my eyes. “I told you I would kill you,” I say through gritted teeth.

Ripping my hand from his chest, I pull his heart out with it and drop it on the ground next to me. Elder Winters sways on his feet before his lifeless body collapses onto the ground.

Holding my side, I turn to Alpha Ace and fall into his arms. Blood is seeping through my shirt, and I can feel myself getting dizzy.

“Take me to my mate,” I say before I pass out at his feet.

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Kieran’s POV

Sitting in the back of the old dive bar, I play a game on my phone while I wait for the haggard old woman to show up. I held on to her number for days. Telling myself that I was keeping it just in case we needed information about who was attacking Raven. But no matter what I told myself, I knew the truth. I wanted to know why she believed that I am supposed to be the Alpha King when everything the prophecy said pointed to Raven. She explicitly instructed me to wait for her here but didn’t tell me when she would be showing up.

The sound of fighting at the bar catches my attention, and I look up from my phone to see a giant, familiar werewolf demanding more drinks at the bar.

“Warren,” I grumble to myself.

I should have known he would be upset after my sister released him from duty, but I never thought he would be in a dive bar trying to drink himself to death.

Sliding out of my booth, I glance around the bar for the old woman, but she is still nowhere to be seen. Warren is still causing a scene at the bar, and as future Alpha, it is my job to keep my men under control.

The crowd that has gathered around Warren parts as I walk through. Many of them bare their necks to me as I walk by, signifying that they are part of my pack. I can only assume the others move out of my way because of my sheer size. Even humans can feel the Alpha Aura radiating from me and know I am dangerous.

Finally making my way to the bar, I see Warren fighting with one of the bouncers. The man is obviously a human and has no idea what he has gotten himself into. The bouncer tries to wrap Warren’s arm around his back to remove him from the bar, but Warren flings him across several tables as if he weighs nothing.

I let my aura wash over the crowd, causing Warren to turn and look at me. As soon as he sees me, a look of panic washes over his face.

“Alpha,” he stutters. “What are you doing here?”

“I think the better question is, what are you doing here?” I growl back at him.

“I think the better question is, what are you doing here?” I growl back at him.

At the sound of my growl, the crowd quickly disperses though I can see all of them watching us from the corners of their eyes. The humans are wondering who I am, while the werewolves are cowering in fear.

“I just needed to blow off some steam,” Warren says as he hangs his head. “Your sister found her mate.”

Looking over Warren’s shoulder, the bouncer has gotten back to his feet and is trying to regain some of his dignity. His eyes are narrowed in on Warren and me, and I know he is wondering if I am also here to cause trouble.

“I’ve got him,” I say to the bouncer and the bartender, and they both let out a sigh of relief.

Tossing a couple of hundred dollar bills on the bar, I grab Warren by the shoulder and quietly lead him from the bar. As we walk through the door, I lead him to my car.

“I can drive,” he says as he slurs his words.

“I doubt that,” I chuckle at him as he tries to stumble toward his car. “We can pick up your car tomorrow.”

Warren seems to have lost all his will to fight and lets me drive him home. Pulling up to the pack house, I parked the car and turn to him. “Let’s talk about what happened,” I say, even though I know he is in no condition to talk.

“What is there to say,” Warren whines. “She found her mate and no longer had use for me.”

“That’s not what I heard. I heard you got too drunk to watch over her, and she was attacked,” I say accusingly.

“That’s not how that went,” Warren slurs his words. “I got drunk because she found her mate, and I love her.”

“And you were unable to do your job because you got drunk, you i***t,” I spit at him. “She could have really been injured if her mate hadn’t shown up.”

“Oh, yes,” Warren hisses. “Her lovely mate, the man w***e. He doesn’t deserve her. He is nothing but rogue trash.”

“You cannot speak that way about another Alpha,” I chastise Warren. “He is just as much an Alpha as I am.”

“You don’t believe that,” Warren laughs. “I know you don’t. If Raven weren’t your sister, you would be out there with the rest of us that are against her rule.”

“What do you mean, the rest of us?” I say with a low growl.

“Don’t pretend like you haven’t heard the rumblings,” Warren says.

“I don’t know what you are talking about, Warren. You are crossing into dangerous territory. I have no problem with my sister’s rule,” I spit back at him.

“Even though it was supposed to be you?” Warren says drunkenly, and I wonder how much he knows about the recusants and their plans.

“Warren, what exactly are you trying to say?” I ask him carefully.

“You weren’t going to meet the old witch tonight. You were supposed to meet me,” Warren says, his words are no longer slurred.

“You were against my sister all this time,” I gasp. “But I thought you loved her.”

“Oh, I do love her,” Warren laughs. “And she will be mine. Just as soon as the rightful King takes the throne.”

My head is spinning, and I cannot help but wonder how deep this conspiracy against my sister goes. Anger rises in my chest. I want to kill Warren right now for saying such things, but on the other hand, I do understand where the resistance is coming from. I know that I have two options. I can have Warren arrested and put in the cells or go along with his plan. To see how much he knows about everything that is going on.

“Are you going to have me arrested?” Warren looks at me with a smirk on his face. “Or are you willing to listen to what I have to say?”

“I will hear you out under one condition,” I whisper. “The attacks on Raven have to stop.”

Warren shakes his head back and forth. “Not until she steps down from the throne.”

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Leo's POV

I jolt awake, not knowing where I am. The smell of antiseptic and blood is strong in the air, but it is also accompanied by something else. The floral scent of roses hangs in the air as well.

“Raven,” I yell as I sit in the bed, causing pain radiating up my side and down through my leg.

I look around the room for my mate, not caring about the pain, and my eyes finally land on her. Raven is curled up in the small hospital chair, sleeping soundly. I watch the gentle rise and fall of her chest as she sleeps, and I know she is okay.

Quietly, I lean back in bed and lift the hospital gown to see the damage I have redone to my wound. It doesn't look as bad as I expected. I have a new row of stitches, but that is all.

A subtle knock on the door catches my attention, and I look up to Alpha Ace standing in the doorway. Raising my finger to my lips, I signal for him to be quiet because Raven is sleeping. He looks over at his daughter and lets out a sigh.

“You know, if you keep saving her life, I am going to have no choice but to accept you as her mate,” Alpha Ace says with a bit of humor.

“I would prefer neither of us to have to put our lives in danger again,” I chuckle quietly.
“How long has she been here?”

“Since you were brought in,” Ace whispers to me. “They treated her with the antidote to wolfsbane, and she immediately began asking for you. We had no choice but to bring her in here. I think this is the first that she has slept in days.”

“Days?” I ask. “How long was I out?”

“About a day and a half,” Alpha Ace tells me.

“What has happened since I have been out?” I ask curiously.

“Well, Elder Winters is dead, thanks to you, and Elder Clark has gone on the run. The two were likely working together to dethrone Raven. Elder Garrett has decided to let Raven use her power of vision on Harry to see how much he knows. My brothers are pissed that Raven has been attacked twice and are currently on their way here, so prepare yourself for that.” Ace continues to rattle off everything I might need to know, but I cannot take my eyes off Raven.

She stirs slightly in the chair and shivers as if she is cold. Grabbing the thickest blanket off my hospital bed, I get to my feet and cover her up. My fingers brush against her cheek, and she smiles in her sleep and snuggles into the blanket, breathing in my scent.

She stirs slightly in the chair and shivers as if she is cold. Grabbing the thickest blanket off my hospital bed, I get to my feet and cover her up. My fingers brush against her cheek, and she smiles in her sleep and snuggles into the blanket, breathing in my scent.

Alpha Ace watches in silence as I tuck the blanket around his daughter. I can see the concern building in his eyes before he looks away.

“Tell me about yourself,” Ace finally asks as I return to bed.

“What is there to know?” I laugh quietly. “I was a rogue. Now I’m not.”

“Were you born a rogue?” Ace continues to press me for answers.

Swallowing hard, I look down at my hands. “I wasn’t born rogue. I am the bastard child of the former Alpha of this pack. When I was born an Alpha instead of an Omega like my mother, he banished us for fear that I would challenge his legitimate son for the pack.”

“My mate kicked both their asses,” Ace says proudly, and I can only laugh.

“So, I heard,” I smile.

“How did you become an Alpha among rogues?” Ace asks.

“I didn’t,” I admit. “My mother did. She found the rogue colony that is now the Blue Moon Pack and took them under her wing. She taught them how to live and work together as a pack.

Eventually, we integrated with human society so we could become more self-sufficient. Once we were able to create our own little town, we did. Our pack has everything we need within the confines of our borders. When she died last year, it was only logical that I take her place.”

“That couldn’t have been an easy way to grow up,” Ace says sadly.

“It is the only life I know. I may not have grown up in a recognized pack, but I was cared for by a community,” I respond. “So when the Elder Council started looking for new packs, I knew I had to apply. I owed it to my colony. I owed it to my mother’s memory to try.”

A tiny sniff comes from the other side of the room. Ace and I look in Raven’s direction, and she is awake with tears streaming down her face.

“That is beautiful,” she cries. “I am so sorry I misjudged you.”

Spreading my arms wide, I beckon for Raven to come to me. She is in my lap instantly, wrapping her arms around me. The pain from my wound begins to subside, and I feel at peace. I gently kiss the top of her head and hold her tightly against me.

Ace clears his throat awkwardly. “I think I will leave you two alone,” he says with a smirk on his face.

“Be sure to put in a good word for me with your brothers,” I yell after him, and he simply gives me a thumbs up before walking out of the hospital door.

Raven pulls herself away from me and gives me a stern look. “You should be lying down.”

“Only if you promise to lay with me,” I joke, but I am surprised when Raven climbs into the bed beside me.

Turning on my side, I wrap my arm around her and pull her close to me. Her curvy round a*s wiggles against the bed until she gets comfortable, and the dirtiest thoughts run through my mind.

‘You have to take your time with this one,’ Luca interrupts my daydream. ‘She is not like the others.’

‘I am taking my time,’ I growl at my wolf. ‘If I go any slower, she will think we don’t want her.’

My wolf growls as he retreats to the back of my mind, leaving me alone with my thoughts.

Raven wiggles herself closer to me again, and her butt brushes up against my c**k. I pull away from her, not wanting her to feel my growing erection, but this hospital bed is too small.

“Is something wrong?” She asks coyly.

“I just don’t want to give you the wrong idea,” I say, as I try to discreetly adjust my c**k.

“Right,” Raven says with sadness in her voice. “You don’t want me to think that you want me.”

In one swift movement, I flip Raven onto her back and hover over her. “Oh, Little Bird,” I groan. “I want you. Just not like this. I want to be able to worship every inch of your body with my tongue and fingers before sliding my c**k deep within your folds. So let’s not be mistaken. I want you.”

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Raven’s POV

My body is writhing underneath Leo’s, and he hasn’t even touched me. It feels like every nerve of my body is set on its end, waiting for him to touch me. For a moment, I have forgotten that we are in a hospital room where anyone could walk in at any time. My eyes are locked on his, and there is nothing else in the world but Leo and me.

Carefully I raise my hands and wrap them around his shoulders. The tips of my fingers dig into his flesh, begging him to lean forward and kiss me. But Leo doesn’t move. His body hovers inches above mine. Only his hospital gown brushes up against me. An unfamiliar feeling begins to pool in the pit of my stomach. It makes me feel good and uncomfortable all at the same time.

Leo lowers his body down onto mine. The hospital bed creaks loudly under our weight. Feeling his weight on top of me sends me into a frenzy. It is like my body has a mind of its own. My hips buck against his, and I can feel his long erection through the thin hospital gown pressing up against my leg.

Wrapping my arm around his neck, I pull him in close, nuzzling my nose into his skin. I breathe in his fresh scent, and a soft moan escapes my lips. “Leo,” I whisper.

Suddenly Leo’s weight is no longer on top of me anymore, and he is hovering over me once again.

Leaning down, Leo whispers in my ear. “I told you, not like this.”

My bottom lip pushes out into a full pout, causing Leo to chuckle. Embarrassment over my actions washes over me, and I pull my bottom lip between my teeth to stop pouting. To my surprise, this earns a loud moan from Leo, and he quickly gets off the bed and begins pacing back and forth in the hospital room.

A frown etches its way across my face. “Did I do something wrong?” I ask shyly.

“On the contrary,” Leo says as he runs his fingers through his hair. “You are doing all the right things, and I am afraid I won’t be able to hold back much longer.”

“Why are you holding back?” I ask boldly.

“Why are you holding back?” I ask boldly.

“Because I don’t want to scare you away,” Leo admits. “I want you to trust me.”

Sitting up in the bed, I stare at Leo with a confused look on my face. “You have saved me twice now. I trust you.”

“This is a different kind of trust,” Leo tells me as he finally sits on the room’s farthest chair.

I shake my head, not understanding what is going on. ‘Have already told him that I trust him,’ I whine to my wolf. ‘Why is he holding back?’

‘Perhaps he is trying to prove to you that he can be different from the man that you saw in the visions,’ Rose retorts, but I can tell that she is becoming just as frustrated with the lack of affection as I am.

I open my mouth to speak, but before I can think of something to say, the doctor walks into the room. “I see you are up and moving around,” the doctor says as he looks at Leo. “Are you feeling okay, Luna Queen?”

“Why do you ask?” I ask, straightening my shirt as I get out of bed.

“Your cheeks are flushed,” the doctor says as he lays the back of his hand against my forehead. “Has your fever returned?”

“I am fine,” I say, swatting the doctor’s hand away. “How much longer does Leo need to be here?”

The doctor is engrossed in his clipboard as I ask the question. “I think we can let Leo go today as long as he promises not to participate in any more challenges.”

“I can’t make that promise,” Leo says with his head held high. “If the Luna Queen needs me, I will fight for her.”

“I think you would be more useful to the Luna Queen alive,” the doctor says dryly.

“I agree,” I chime in, and Leo glares at me from across the room.

“Then who will protect you?” Leo grunts.

“I am sure we can find someone suitable while we are touring the other packs,” I say.

Leo raises his eyebrows. “We?” He questions me.

Swallowing hard before I answer, I look into Leo’s eyes. “Of course, we will make the decision together. You are my mate.”

This is the first time that I have openly and willingly called him my mate, and it doesn’t go unnoticed by Leo. His green eyes twinkle brightly, and a brilliant smile spreads across his lips.

He nudges the doctor with his elbow. “She is my mate,” he smiles.

The doctor rolls his eyes while he does his final check on Leo. “So I’ve heard,” the doctor says, unamused. The doctor then turns his attention to me, “As long as he behaves, he should be fine to leave. But I want his wound checked at every pack you go to until it is healed.”

Leo crosses his arms over his chest and lets out a little huff. “I am not a child,” he whines.

“Your actions beg to differ,” the doctor says seriously.

A low rumble of a growl reverberates from Leo’s chest as he glowers at the doctor, but the doctor does not seem phased by his anger.

“Your anger will be your downfall,” the doctor says to Leo as he leaves the room. “A nurse will be back shortly with your discharge papers.”

Leo crosses his arms over his chest and pouts like a child. Letting out a little sigh, I hand Leo the bag of clothes I gathered for him back at the pack house.

“I wasn’t sure what you wanted to wear,” I say, keeping my eyes trained on the ground. “So I just picked out the first things I could find.”

Leo opens the bag and smirks. He pulls out the light gray sweatpants I picked and holds them up. “Looking for a show, are you?”

“I don’t know what you are talking about,” I blush. “I thought you would want to be comfortable.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter

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Raven's POV

As Leo and I walk into the pack house at the West Pack, I am shocked to see all three of my fathers waiting for me in the kitchen.

"Hello, Little Bird," my papa says as she pulls me in for a hug.

Dad grabs me out of Papa's arms and throws me over his shoulder, bouncing me around like I am a child again.

I hear Leo laughing at the sight before him, and my face heats with embarrassment.

"Dad," I whine. "Put me down. I am not a child anymore."

Slapping my dad hard on the back, he puts me back on the ground but doesn't release me from his grip. Looking over my shoulder, he glowers at Leo.

"So this is the mate we have heard so little about," Dad says grumpily.

Pulling away from my dad, I stand beside Leo and clasp my hand in his. "This is Alpha Leo of the Blue Moon Pack," I say as I introduce my mate to all of my fathers for the first time. "These are my other two fathers. My Dad, Bryce, and my Papa, Chris."

"It is nice to meet you, Alphas," Leo says seriously, and I can tell he is nervous.

"Why don't you go upstairs and get cleaned up for dinner while we chat with your mate?" Papa says with his eyes narrowed in Leo's direction.

"I don't think that is necessary..." I begin to protest, but Dad interjects.

"Don't worry, Little Bird," Dad laughs. "You will likely still have a mate when you come back down for dinner."

Papa and Father join in on the laugh, but I don't find it very funny. "Leo needs to get cleaned as well. He has spent just as long in the hospital as I have," I try to rescue my mate from my overbearing fathers, but it isn't working.

Father walks over to Leo and claps him roughly on the shoulder. "I will look after him, Raven," he says with a smirk.

"That doesn't make me feel any better," I mumble under my breath as I am shuffled toward the stairs by Dad.

“Hurry back,” Leo says with a pleading look, and I cannot help but feel bad for him.

Reaching the top of the stairs, I see Ashley leaving her bedroom. Grabbing her arm, I drag her into my bedroom and slam the door behind us.

“What is this all about?” She says as she tries to wrench her arm away from me.

“I need you to teach me how to seduce a man,” I say desperately.

“What?!” Ashley laughs and screams at the same time. “I will do no such thing.”

“What?!” Ashley laughs and screams at the same time. “I will do no such thing.”

“You have to,” I plead with her. “He won’t even kiss me, and just the thought of kissing him is driving me insane.”

“I thought you didn’t like him?” Ashley asks as she crosses her arms over her chest.

“Now isn’t the time to lecture me,” I groan. “Just help me.”

“I am not going to help you get laid,” Ashley says seriously. “But I will help you get kissed.”

“Why...” I begin, but Ashley holds up her hand in protest.

“You aren’t ready for s*x,” Ashley says.

“What do you mean? I am eighteen and have found my fated mate,” I whine. “Most females would be marked and mated by now.”

“You aren’t most females,” Ashley fusses at me. “You are the Luna Queen. You can’t just go sleeping with a man because you are turned on.”

“He is my mate,” I yell at Ashley, but she is rifling through my closet, looking for an outfit.

She pulls out a little black dress that I have not been brave enough to wear yet. The neck plunges into a low V, showing off my ample cleavage, and it hugs my curvy body tightly. Ashley holds up the dress and raises her eyebrows up and down.

“This is the dress,” she says as she lays it on the bed. “Let your hair fall down your back in soft waves and wear only mascara and a little bit of lip gloss. That is all the make-up you need.”

I run my fingers over the silky fabric of the dress, and my throat grows dry. “I can wear this,” I rasp.

“Do you want Leo to kiss you or not?” Ashley smirks.

“Well, I do, but...” I stutter.

“But nothing,” Ashley says. “You came to me for advice, and I am giving it to you.”

Ashley doesn’t give me a chance to protest any further as she pushes me in the direction of the bathroom.

“Shower and shave,” she shouts over the running water.

“Why do I need to shave?” I groan. “I just shaved yesterday.”

“Goddess, you are clueless,” Ashley slaps the palm of her hand against her forehead. “Just shave, and don’t forget above the knee.”

I groan loudly as I strip off my clothes and get into the shower. I am careful to wash every inch of my body. Even though Aunt Ashley swears that I am not ready for s*x, I want to ensure I am prepared. I listen to Ashley and shave my legs, even above the knee. Once I am sure I am thoroughly clean and shaven, I get out of the shower.

“Ashley,” I call out as I get out of the shower, but there is no response from her. I peek my head around the bathroom door, and she isn’t in my room any longer.

‘Something is wrong,’ Rose says in my mind.

‘What do you mean something is wrong?’ I ask as I towel off my hair.

‘I don’t know, it is just a feeling that I have,’ Rose whimpers.

Stepping out of the bathroom, I hear raised voices coming from downstairs. Instantly, I know what Rose meant. Something is wrong with Leo. I can feel it through the mate bond.

Wrapping the towel around my chest, I run from my bedroom and rush down the stairs. I am still determining what I am getting ready to walk into, but it is not good from the sound of it.

Barging into the living room, I see Father holding back Papa and Dad holding back Leo. Ashley is standing in the middle of the argument, trying to mediate the situation.

Water is still dripping from my body and hair as I stand stunned in the doorway. “What is going on?” I yell over the chaos.

All eyes turn to me. Father lets go of Papa, and they both try to block me from view. “What are you doing down here in only a towel?” Papa growls.

“Never mind what I am wearing or not wearing. What is going on?” I yell at the four men.

Leo shrugs his shoulders out of Dad's grasp and glares in my direction. I can see anger flashing in his eyes, and I don't know if it is directed at my fathers or me. "Go upstairs and put on some clothes right now," he spits at me, and all three of my fathers nod in agreement.

"None of you get to tell me what to do," I yell back at them.

Before I can register what is happening, Leo has closed the distance between us in a few steps. He is standing in front of me. His green eyes are darkened, and his eyebrows are furrowed. Scooping me into his arms, he carries me toward the stairs.

"Put me down," I growl, but Leo refuses.

He carries me up the stairs and kicks my bedroom door open. He sits me on the ground, and his eyes rake over my body. He quickly shuts the door behind him and stalks me like I am his prey.

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Raven's POV

"Do you want to explain what that was all about?" I spin on my heels and tighten the towel around my body.

"That was nothing," Leo says as he takes several steps toward me.

His darkened eyes rake over my body, and a low growl escapes his lips. I take a few steps from Leo and am backed up against the bed. Leo takes another step in my direction. He is standing so close that his scent mixes with mine, and I can feel his breath on my skin.

"It didn't look like nothing," I say in a breathy voice. "If I am going to run ground control, I need to know the whole story."

Picking up a strand of my wet hair, Leo twirls it in his fingers. "We were having an argument over football," he laughs.

My breath hitches as his fingers rub against my bare shoulders, as he pushes my hair off my shoulders. An eruption of sparks follows his fingers, and I am unable to breathe. The strange feeling forms in the pit of my stomach again, and unfamiliar wetness between my legs.

Squeezing my thighs together, I try not to take my eyes off Leo's. But they keep fluttering down to his lips. His tongue darts out to moisten his bottom lip, and it pulls me out of my trance.

"I am serious," I mumble, trying not to focus on his mouth. "I need to know what the argument was about."

Leo plays with the edge of my towel while amusement dances in his eyes. "It really was a fight about football. I am a fan of the team in the South, and your Papa prefers the team in the North. The discussion got a little heated when he mentioned who had one the rivalry game the past eight years in a row. Now let's talk about you parading around a pack house full of men in nothing but a towel."

My voice gets caught in my throat as I try to speak. "I... I heard yelling," I stutter. "I know how my fathers can be."

"How can they be?" Leo says as he snakes his hand inside my towel.

"Overprotective and overbearing," I stammer, trying not to focus on his hand inside of my towel.

His hand feels warm against my cool skin, reminding me of the night of my first shift. I had been scared that night but was too proud to admit it. I am no longer scared. I am nervous but not scared. I have been waiting for this moment for days.

"Are you scared, Little Bird?" Leo asks as a purr rumbles from his chest.

I shake my head back and forth, and I pull my bottom lip between my teeth as I look into his eyes. His hand roams the side of my body. From the side of my breast down the curve of my waist, he cups my bottom and pulls my body flush against his body.

My knees grow weak with desire, and I lean into Leo to support my weight. Leo has a firm grasp on my a*s but doesn't make another move. My skin tingles under his touch, and I can feel his growing erection pressing against my stomach. Yet he still does not move.

Pulling his hand away from me, he takes a step away from me and refuses to look me in the eyes. "We should get ready for dinner before they get suspicious," he mumbles.

I can feel disappointment rumbling in my stomach. "Wait," I say as I take a deep breath.

Untucking the towel from around my breasts, I let it fall to the ground. I watch as the towel pools at my feet, and I don't dare look up. I can feel his eyes on my bare skin, taking in every inch of my body.

"What are you trying to do to me?" Leo groans, and I watch his feet take a step in my direction.

Finding my bravery, I look up into his eyes and take a step forward. We are so close that my n*****s are brushing up against his shirt.

“Raven, you aren’t ready for this,” Leo says, and I swear I hear a bit of fear in his voice.

“I wish people would stop telling me what I am ready for,” I growl.

Wrapping my hands around Leo’s neck, I twist my fingers into the strands of his hair on the back of his head. I search his eyes for an indication that he wants me, but I find nothing but confusion.

‘Do it,’ Rose whispers inside my mind.

Not needing any more coaxing, I pull his head down to meet mine. Though unsure of my actions, I hold his face near mine. Our breaths mingle, and I feel heat pooling between my thighs. Leo’s hands are unsteady at his side as I hold him close.

Once again, I wait for Leo to make a move, but he doesn’t. Frustration builds in my chest as I wait for this stubborn man to kiss me. I am standing naked, with my body pressed against him, and he still refuses to.

Tired of waiting, I tighten my grip on his neck and press my lips to his. At first, he is shocked. His eyes are wide open, and his hands hover above my shoulders. I refuse to let him go. Recalling Gabbie saying something about using her tongue, I part my lips slightly, and it is like a fuse is lit beneath Leo.

His hands wrap around my body as he holds me to him. His tongue explores the inside of my mouth without reprieve. Hungrily we devour one another until we are both in need of air.

Our lips part, and his forehead rests on mine while we breathe heavily. My lips feel puffy and swollen, but it only leaves me wanting more.

“I have wanted to do that since the night you first shifted,” Leo admits quietly. “I am sorry I was a jerk.”

Standing on my tiptoes, I kiss him on the tip of his nose. “I forgive you,” I whisper back.

I shiver against the cool air of the room, and Leo wraps his arms all the way around me. Trying to keep me warm. “Are you hungry?” He asks.

I shake my head, ‘No,’ and return the question. “What about you? Are you hungry?”

The low rumble vibrates in his chest as he runs his hands from my shoulders to the small of my back. “I am hungry,” he moans. “But not for food.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 197

Raven's POV

Leo's knuckles graze against my skin, and I moan loudly. "Are you sure that you are ready for this?" He whispers as I tug on the hem of his shirt.

Balling his shirt in my hands, I try to lift it over his head, but Leo grabs my wrists and holds them tightly by my sides.

"I need to know you are ready for this," he repeats himself, "because once we start, I won't be able to stop."

"I am ready," I answer eagerly. "I want this."

Climbing onto the bed, I chew on my bottom lip as I lay on my back and spread my legs slightly. Leo chuckles slightly, and my face heats with embarrassment. I don't understand what I am doing wrong.

Quickly, I sit up in bed, tuck my legs close to my body, and hide my head in my knees.

"Oh, Little Bird," Leo says as he sits beside me. "I didn't mean to laugh."

"But you did," I say, sniffing back the tears welling up in my eyes.

"You are just so eager," Leo says, tilting my head up so I am looking into his eyes. "I want to take things slow with you."

"I am your mate," I whine. "You should want to mark and mate me. Don't you want to claim me so everyone knows I belong to you?"

"More than anything," Leo whispers. "But you are so special, and I don't want to ruin the moment."

"The moment is already ruined," I whine, fully aware that I sound like a brat.

Leo runs his hands up and down my thighs. The tingles of the bond between us spread throughout my body and seems to settle between my legs. My anger at Leo immediately subsides under his touch, and my legs relax. Leo's touch becomes firmer on my skin, and the tightness in my core keeps growing.

"Lean back," Leo commands me, and I immediately obey.

Laying back on the bed, I wrap my arms over my chest, suddenly self-conscious. Leo pries my arms away from my chest, and I hold them stiffly by my side. Leo smirks at my actions but stifles his laughter. Instead, he leans down over me and takes one of my n****s into his mouth.

The feeling is not what I expected. His tongue wraps around my n****e, and his teeth gently graze against my skin. It elicits a response from me that I cannot control. My back arches off the bed, and my hips buck wildly.

Leo pins my hips to the bed using the heels of his hands, firmly holding me in place. I wiggle and writhe as he moves to my other n****e. Pressure is growing between my legs, and I squeeze my thighs together to try and alleviate the sensation.

“Leo,” I whimper.

Flicking my n****e one last time with his tongue, Leo lifts his head, his green eyes sparkling with pleasure. “What do you want from me?” He asks me, but I don’t know how to answer the question.

“I don’t know,” I stutter. “I don’t know what to do.”

“Let me show you,” Leo says as he places his hands on my knees and spreads my legs.

I nod my head and close my eyes. Nervousness is pooling in my stomach as Leo trails kisses down my stomach to the top of my hips. Elise’s words run through my mind about how I would want to use my mouth on his private parts.

With my eyes closed tight, all of my other senses seem to be heightened. Sparks travel up my thighs as his fingers make their way to my apex. Sucking in a hard breath, I wait for his touch, but it doesn’t come. A knock on my door breaks us both out of the lust-filled trance that we are in.

“Go away,” Leo says with a smirk on his lips, but a knock comes again.

Leo lets out a frustrated sigh as he pulls himself off of me. Throwing a blanket over my naked body, he waltzes over to the door and swings it open.

Holding the blanket to my chest, I try to see who is on the other side of the door, but Leo is blocking my view. That’s when I hear it. Elise’s fake chipper voice coming from just outside of my room.

“I was told to come get the Luna Queen,” she says as she tries to push past Leo to come into the room.

“Now isn’t a good time, Elise,” Leo says humorously.

Elise's head of brown hair peeks around Leo, and she gasps when she sees me sitting on the bed, covered in nothing but a blanket.

"I am sorry," she says as tears rush down her cheeks. I want to feel sorry for her, but I mostly feel smug. Maybe now she will stop trying to sleep with my mate.

"What do you need?" I ask Elise.

Leo steps out of the way and allows Elise to enter the room. "A visitor has come from the new Historical Pack. He claims to have information that is important to your reign."

"Who is it?" I ask, getting to my feet.

"It is their new Alpha, Oliver," she says quietly.

A low growl comes from behind Elise, causing her to jump. I look at Leo with an amused look on his face. "Do you have an issue with Alpha Oliver?" I ask him curiously.

"He is a pretentious nerd," Leo grumbles under his breath.

I laugh at the fact that Leo is calling another Alpha a nerd. "Elise, let them know that I will be down shortly."

Elise shuts the door behind her, and Leo turns to me with a frown on his face. "Just like that, playtime is over?"

"You are fated to the Luna Queen," I shrug. "Duty calls."

Leo adjusts his erection in his pants, and my eyes flutter down to the massive bulge in his pants. Walking over to him, I reach up and kiss him on the cheek.

"There will be plenty of time to play later," I smile at him.

Going into the closet, I quickly get dressed and pull the dress that Ashley picked out over my head. I cringe as I look in the mirror. This dress shows off more cleavage and is much tighter than I am used to. My hair is a mess from letting it air dry. I will have to pull it up into a messy bun. Taking Ashley's advice, I put on just mascara and a hint of lip gloss.

As I walk out of the closet, I see that Leo has already left. I hope he isn't angry with me for cutting our time together short.

As soon as I open my bedroom door, I am hit with the scent of sandalwood, making my mouth water. Rose is suddenly awake in my mind, pacing back and forth.

'What is that smell,' I ask Rose, but she is too busy pacing in my mind to answer.

Quickly, I run down the stairs needing to find the scent's origin. I burst into the living room with my nose lifted into the air. My eyes glance around the room, and I see a tall, lean, but muscular man with brown hair and chocolate-brown eyes staring back at me.

A huge grin spreads across his face as he rushes toward me with the word "Mate" on his lips.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 198

Oliver's POV

I had been sitting in my office brushing up on my knowledge about the Luna Queen and her origins when I was informed that she had been attacked while visiting the West Pack. Because of the attack, she had decided to delay the rest of her visits to the rest of the packs.

To say that I had been disappointed over the fact that she wouldn't be visiting as planned is an understatement. The news spread quickly throughout the packs that there was a faction of those that refused to accept the Luna Queen as their new leader. Many of the recusants claimed that her brother was the rightful heir to the throne simply because he is a male.

When I first heard these accusations, I couldn't believe anyone could deny that she was the rightful Queen. After all, the Moon Goddess had marked her from birth to rule over the packs.

I shuffle through the stacks of papers on my desk, looking for information about the prophecies that surround the Luna Queen. I find the golden article beneath the stacks of books on my desk.

"Two children will be born. One of dark and one of light. One boy and one girl. One will be blessed by the Moon Goddess, while the other not. But be warned, others have sought the prophecy of the blessed child and will seek them out, for only they can rule the four packs as one."

I read the prophecy allowed. It was once thought that the one to seek out the Twins was their own grandmother and former Alpha of the East Pack. But what if they weren't talking about when the twins were babies? What if it refers to those seeking the Luna Queen now?

"Someone needs to warn the Queen!" I shout aloud in my empty office.

Immediately I send a mind link to my Beta and best friend, Nathaniel. 'Nate!' I yell through the link.

'Dude, what have I told you about shouting in the mind link?' Nate's grumpy voice fills my mind.

'I need to leave immediately for the West Pack. Can you make the arrangements?' I continue to shout through the link.

'If you stop yelling,' Nate yells back through the link before slamming it shut.

I grab all of the information I have on the Luna Queen and stuff it in a briefcase. When I am finished, the briefcase probably weighs ten pounds, but I wanted to be sure that I didn't forget anything.

Once I am dressed and packed, I triple-check everything I plan to bring. After being positive that I haven't forgotten anything, I get into the car waiting for me out front.

Nate is also waiting for me out front. He grabs my bags and puts them in the trunk for me before leaning into the window. "I will take good care of the pack while you are gone," he says with a sly grin.

"I am sure you will," I grumble back at him. "Do I need to go over the list?"

Nate rolls his eyes at me before listing things on his fingers. "No drugs, no alcohol, no parties, no fun..."

"Just don't burn the place down," I laugh before rolling up the window and driving toward our airfield.

The trip to the West Pack is a short one by air. Just a few hours. I have made the trip only once before, and that was to plead my case to become a pack. The Historical Pack started as a group of East Pack members that insisted on leaving the pack after Alpha Jet betrayed the Alpha triplets and their Luna, Erica. The East Pack was no longer something many of them wanted to be associated with.

So, secretly within the East Pack, a group grew larger and larger. A group dedicated to the history and laws of the werewolf world and thus developed the Historical Pack. I was the first Alpha born within the ranks of those who left East Pack. So, it was determined that I would lead the Historical Pack when I came of age. I have only been in charge of the pack for about two years, but it has been the most fulfilling two years of my life.

The airplane wheels bounce off the runway, and I know we have arrived. I look out the window and see the former Beta, now Alpha, Kent, waiting for me next to the runway.

I deboard the plane, and Alpha Kent greets me like I am an old friend. “I am glad you are here,” he admits on the way back to the pack house. “All three of the Alpha triplets are here, plus the Luna Queen’s new mate. It has been quite tense.”

Chuckling a bit at his words, I cannot help but feel slightly disappointed. There was a part of me that was sure that I would be mated to the Luna Queen. From what I understand, she is an intelligent and beautiful young woman. She will need someone with equal intellect to rule by her side.

“Who is her mate?” I ask curiously.

“Alpha Leo, from the Blue Moon Pack,” Alpha Kent laughs. “And boy, does she have her hands full with him.”

A low rumble leaves my chest as I think about coming face-to-face with Alpha Leo once again. We have only met once before, and saying we did not get along was an understatement. We could not be more opposite. There is no chance that he and I will ever see eye-to-eye.

Alpha Kent pulls up to the pack house, and I exit the car. My stomach is filled with butterflies at the thought of meeting the Luna Queen for the first time. It feels like my whole life has been leading up to this moment.

Kent pushes the door open and gestures for me to come inside. He tries to take my briefcase from me, but I hold it tightly to my chest. This case contains all the information I need to help the Luna Queen if she is genuinely in danger.

As soon as I walk into the pack house, I am met with the most beautiful scent of Roses. The smell is everywhere and on everything. Orion, my wolf, is dancing in my head. There is no doubt that our mate is somewhere within this pack house.

A pretty brunette walks by, and Kent instructs her to go up and find the Luna Queen. I sniff in her direction, but she is not the one that is my mate. Orion is getting restless in my mind.

‘Must find mate,’ he grunts out.

‘We are here on official duty,’ I explain to him. ‘I will search for her when we are done.’

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 199

Oliver’s POV

Alpha Kent leads me into a large living room, and I am not prepared. All three of the Alpha triplets are waiting for me in the living room. When I enter the room, all three men stand to greet me.

I swallow hard as I shake each one of their hands. I make sure to give them a firm handshake so I do not look weak. While I am as tall as the three men, all three of them are much larger than me in terms of muscles and build. I feel like a scrawny teenager standing before these men.

One of the triplets steps forward and introduces himself and his brothers. "I am Ace. This is Bryce, and that is Chris," he says as he points to each of his brothers.

"It is an honor to meet all of you," I stutter, and I mentally kick myself for not being able to sound more confident.

I am careful to look at each of the men and take mental notes of their subtle differences so I can tell them apart. It is obvious that they enjoy dressing the same to make things difficult for people.

"I hear you have some information about our daughter," Alpha Chris says with a severe look.

I shake my head quickly, "I do, Alpha Chris," I say quickly.

Alpha Bryce c***s his head to the side and looks at me. "Can you tell us apart?"

"Well," I fumble my words again. "I have only just met you, but I think I can."

Alpha Bryce claps his hands together in excitement. "Let's mix ourselves up. Twenty bucks says he can't tell us apart."

Alpha Chris looks me up and down before nodding his head. "I will take that bet."

"Do you really think now is the time for bets and games?" Alpha Ace groans at his brothers.

"I do," Alpha Bryce says. "He isn't going to tell us anything until Raven comes down the stairs anyway."

"Are you going to tell us what you know?" Alpha Ace raises an eyebrow at me.

"I think it would be easier to wait for the Luna Queen," I admit. "But I don't think this game is necessary."

"Of course it is," Alpha Bryce says as he begins to weave in and out of his brothers.

I try not to groan aloud as the other brothers begin to race around the living room, mixing themselves up. I had always heard that the triplets enjoyed pranks and jokes, but I would have thought they would have outgrown these antics by now. Apparently, not.

Once the brothers are sure that they have mixed themselves up enough, they stand side by side.

“Which one is which,” Alpha Bryce says with a smirk on his face.

Letting out a sigh, I point to each of the men. “Alpha Bryce, Alpha Ace, and Alpha Chris,” I say, like I am already bored.

Bryce pulls a twenty-dollar bill out of his pocket and slaps it in Chris’s hand. “I told you he could do it,” Alpha Chris says with a smile on his face. “The nerds always can. No offense.”

“None taken,” I say, raising my hands in the air. “If being called a nerd is the worst thing that happens to me, I will be happy.”

Finally, the three brothers decide to sit down and gesture for me to sit down as well. As soon as I take a seat, a very disheveled Alpha Leo comes into the room. He is precisely the same as I remember. Arrogant and rude.

“Oliver,” he says, not even bothering to use my title.

“Leo,” I respond to him with the same amount of disrespect.

“So it appears you two already know one another,” Alpha Bryce chuckles.

“We have met once before,” I interrupt Leo. “During the meeting over which packs would be accepted this year. If I remember correctly, Leo said, ‘Who needs a pack of a bunch of nerds anyway.’”

“Yikes,” Alpha Bryce laughs. “You really have a way with words, Leo.”

“I stand by my statement,” Alpha Leo says as he flops down on the couch beside Alpha Ace.

“Where is my Little Bird,” Alpha Chris asks Leo with a bit of a growl.

“She will be down shortly. She is just getting dressed,” Leo explains.

Leo shifts on the couch, and I catch a hint of his scent. His usual earthy smell is mixed with something else. The scent of roses is all over him. He has been touching my mate. Anger courses through my veins as I think about Leo touching what is mine and cheating on the Luna Queen.

I am about to say something to him when the scent of roses becomes overwhelming. Without thinking, I get to my feet, and my legs begin to carry me to the door of the living room.

“What are you doing, Nerd,” Alpha Leo laughs at me.

“I know that look,” Alpha Chris laughs. “He has scented his mate.”

I am slightly embarrassed at my actions, but Orion demands that I find the source of the smell driving me wild.

Before I can take another step forward, the most beautiful woman comes rushing into the room. Her petite nose is lifted into the air as if she is also hunting down a scent. She is wearing a tight black dress with a plunging neckline. Her milky breasts are peaking out of the top, and I want nothing more than to sink my teeth into her. Tendrils of black hair fall out of her messy bun, framing her perfect face. Her pouty lips are parted in a slight ‘O.’

I begin to move toward her with the word “mate” on my lips. Only she takes a step back from me as if she is scared. I pause where I am standing in confusion. I am at war with myself. My wolf wants me to scoop her into my arms and never let go. At the same time, my rational brain is telling me to give her some space.

Before I have a chance to open my mouth to speak to her, I am tackled to the ground by Alpha Leo. I am too stunned to fight back. Why is he attacking me? That is when I put it together.

My mate is the Luna Queen.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 200

Raven’s POV

I look at the werewolf that is standing across the room. He couldn’t be more different than Leo. His dark hair is cut neatly, and his brown eyes sparkle with excitement. He wears a pair of glasses that keeps slipping down his nose and nervously pushes them back into place. He is impossibly tall and lean. He doesn’t look muscular at first glance, but the more I look at him, the more I can see the definition of his muscles through his shirt. Though he looks much different than Leo, he is still very attractive.

Rose is in my mind howling with excitement. ‘Mate,’ she yells so loudly that I can barely hear what is being said around me.

I watch in stunned silence as the tall werewolf comes toward me with a giant grin on his face. “Mate,” he says happily, but I take a step back.

‘What are you doing?’ Rose whimpers as she looks at our new mate with excitement.

‘We already have a mate,’ I try to explain to Rose.

‘Well, now we have two,’ she wags her tail happily in my mind.

‘Leo is not going to be happy about this,’ I say when suddenly a loud growl and a crash interrupt my conversation with my wolf.

My eyes come back into focus, and Leo has tackled the tall werewolf to the ground. Leo’s teeth are bared, and he looks like he is ready to kill. “She is my mate,” Leo growls through his teeth.

“She belongs to me,” the other werewolf growls back at Leo and swipes his claws across Leo’s chest.

Leo hisses out in pain as blood begins to seep through his now torn shirt, but he refuses to give up. All I can think about is how I promised the doctor Leo would not get into any more fights until he is healed. We have been home less than twenty-four hours, and I have already failed.

“Stop,” I scream out, but neither of the men are listening to me.

I look to my fathers for help, but they are sitting back with amused looks on their faces. Obviously, none of them are going to get into the middle of the fight.

“Would you do something?” I fuss at my fathers.

“What do you want us to do?” Father responds with a smirk. “This is something that they will have to work out amongst themselves.”

“I think we should take bets,” Dad says. “Twenty bucks says that Leo takes him down.”

“I will take that bet,” Papa chimes in. “Alpha Oliver may look weak, but I bet he is scrappy.”

I stomp my foot against the ground and growl loudly. I watch in frustration as my two mates roll around on the ground. Each one of them is trying to get the upper hand. Blood is now covering both of them, but I cannot tell whose it is. The fight seems to be pretty well-matched, and I am worried that they are going to hurt one another.

“Stop,” I command loudly, and everyone in the room freezes. Pointing to Leo, “You sit there,” and then pointing to Alpha Oliver, “You sit over there.”

Both men follow my directions and take a seat with their heads hung low. Leo keeps raising his head and glaring at Alpha Oliver, but Oliver looks embarrassed over his actions.

“Luna Queen,” Oliver says quietly. “I would like to apologize for my actions.”

Putting my hands on my hips, I glower in Leo’s direction. “Well, that makes one of you.”

Leo laughs loudly at Oliver’s apology. “I’m not sorry,” he says cockily. “I am protecting what is mine.”

Oliver growls, and the glass in the windows begins to shake. “She is my mate,” Oliver’s chest rumbles. “She belongs to me.”

I watch the two men argue as if I am not even in the room. Both of them lay claim to me like I am nothing more than a piece of property.

“First of all,” I interrupt their argument. “I don’t belong to anyone. I am not property. Secondly, it would appear that you are both my mates.”

“How is that possible?” Leo demands to know.

“I don’t know,” I admit. “I thought the only way someone would have multiple mates is if they were mated to identical twins or triplets.”

“That isn’t the only way,” Alpha Oliver chimes in. “If a werewolf is considerably strong, they may be blessed with two mates by the Moon Goddess.”

“This doesn’t feel like a blessing,” Leo pouts, and I cannot help but feel a little bad for him. Less than an hour ago, I was writhing beneath him, willing to go all the way. Now I have a second mate to deal with.

“The Moon Goddess only gives those that are worthy multiple mates,” Alpha Oliver sneers in Leo’s direction.

“What makes you an expert?” Leo snaps back at him.

“I am the Alpha of the Historical Pack,” Oliver says snobbishly. “I have studied werewolf history my whole life. Both the actual history and the lore.”

“I told you he was a nerd,” Leo says to me with a frown.

“Say that again,” Oliver threatens Leo.

“Can you two please stop bickering for two minutes so I have time to think?” I scold them both like they are children.

Oliver sits quietly with his hands in his lap, waiting for me to make some sort of decision. But not Leo. Leo has a wild look in his eyes, and I know that he won't be giving up without a fight. He doesn't strike me as the type that would easily share his mate.

"What is there to think about?" Leo yells at me. "You met me first. You are my mate. This chump is just a spare."

"A werewolf is only as strong as their mate," Oliver butts in. "To deny her both of us would make her weak."

"She is already weak," Leo screams. "I have had to save her life twice now. She needs a strong mate that can protect her. Not one that can simply spew facts."

"Are you suggesting that I am not strong enough to protect our mate?" Oliver growls.

"Stop calling her that," Leo spits back at him. "She isn't your mate."

Sitting down in the corner of the living room, farthest from my mates, I let the tears that have collected in my eyes fall down my face. No one in the room seems to notice except Papa.

He quietly sits by my side and wraps his arms around me. "They will come around to the idea of sharing a mate," it will just take them some time," Papa says quietly.