

Chapter Seven

Author's P.O.V

The three brothers stood for a while looking at each other in the face. The situation they were in at the moment was critical.

Earlier on, they had been elated at finding their mates and although they didn't admit it to each other, they all had different ideas on how they would feel or the naughty things to be done.

Unknown to them, fate had an entirely different idea. The moon goddess had indeed given them a mate but it wasn't who they had expected.

Of all the strong, brave, and beautiful women in the pack, the moon goddess had decided to mate them to a weak, timid omega who could be bullied and trampled upon by everyone without putting up a fight.

After they had seen her run out of the party, all three had held a meeting amongst themselves and decided that they had to go get her before she did something stupid to herself.

While they were discussing that, Sophie had walked up to them and aunted her slim figure while flipping her hair. For a moment, all three of them coveted her.

They all felt they had been treated unfairly for being mated to such a weak and annoying woman. Who wouldn't be delighted to be mated to such a woman as Sophie but it was obvious the moon goddess had other plans in place.

After they had traced her to where she was cowering in fear through her scent, they took her back to the pack house. To them, they felt her weakness of heart had made her terrified upon learning that she was their mate.

Ramon's P.O.V

This had to be a joke. I looked at the young lady walking on before me and my brothers and I shook my head wistfully. No, we can't accept her. I will have to find a way of convincing my brothers to reject her.

One good thing about us and the mate connection was that as long as we all don't agree, nothing can be done. We had to either accept her fully or reject her fully.

We can't meet halfway. I can't reject her while the other two accept her. It had to be on our agreement. I was already forming the perfect speech in my head. I had to be convincing while I spoke to them. It had to be effective.

Earlier on at the party, I had seen the way the pack members were already whispering amongst themselves. It was a matter of time before the word got out that we had a helpless omega as our mate.

The shame and disgrace that would bring would be uneasy to bear. I looked over at my brothers who were walking on either side of me and noticed the serious looks on their faces. Perhaps, they were thinking along the same line as me.

They had to. That would make my work easier.

Zane's P.O.V

Ramon and Alec seemed to be lost in their own thoughts so I have to think of this on my own. We haven't been able to talk this out since knowing Amber was our mate. Our first major concern had been her safety.

Since we began to rule this pack after our father, we haven't had this type of issue on our hands. We had only imagined it happening whenever twins or triplets like us had one mate to share but never had we thought it would soon come our way.

Our thoughts then had been that we were going to be mated to a strong she-wolf, one that would command respect from both home and abroad. A mate who would be able to commandeer the pack effectively should anything unpleasant happen to us.

I sighed deeply within myself and focused on moving towards the pack house.

Alec's P.O.V

We were now at the entrance to the pack house. Our mate raised one of her feet towards the stone steps and was about to lift the other when she stumbled and fell.

Together, like we were being remote-controlled, we reached out our hands to get to her. This made her raise her eyebrows in question. She was obviously not used to seeing such a scene.

We, individually seeing how awkward the situation was, decided to withdraw. I saw that she was having difficulty standing up so I stretched my hand and lift her.

She did so although she was trembling all over. I can't say I'm disgusted but nothing had prepared me for a mate like this. I thought the best thing to do would be to reject her as soon as possible.

I need to talk to my brothers about her.

"Go to your room and have some rest. We will get to you later."

I heard Ramon say to her and she nodded her head feebly. I snickered at how difficult she found it to speak. Like she had her tail on fire, she shuddered like a scared cat into the house and soon, she was out of sight.

Like we had all been holding our breaths, we all exhaled loudly and burst into a peal of short laughter before we turned serious again. Zane's voice brought us back and made us aware of our situation.

"Let's head to the throne room. We need to discuss. Let's find a way out of the tricky situation we've found ourselves in."

He spoke like his teeth were clenched and like we always had been since childhood, we moved as one towards the throne room, each of us thinking of what to do to salvage the situation.