

Chapter 17: Spilling secrets that aren't yours is pretty fulfilling.

## Chapter 17 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

“Ok, time to spill sis.” Draco said from his seat across from me.

We had met in the meeting room with my mates, Draco, and their beta, Cass. We figured it would be better if they all heard them and we could make the best decision on moving forward. I had stuffed myself full of donuts, coffee, and hopefully courage.

“Ok, I know I am sharing those secrets today but,” I took a deep breath. “It is hard to share when it has been shown that if I do I get hurt or I die. My anxiety is at an all time high and... I just...”

Leo got up and walked out the door. He didn't even look back. I looked at Lucas questioning what was happening. Did I say something wrong?

“It's not you, baby. He will be right back.” Lucas soothed me from his seat beside me. Duncan was on the other side rubbing my leg.

I nodded and took another breath. “Ok, time to get this shit rolling. There are so many, and I don't know what all will be important so I will say them all no matter how embarrassing or stupid, deal?”

“Deal. And I like embarrassing stories as long as they aren't about me,.” The beta chuckled.

Leo walked back in with the most amazing blanket. It had different wolves all over it and it looked so fluffy. I am pretty sure my eyes almost fell out from how wide they were. He walked it over and wrapped it around me.

“I had a safety blanket as a kid, so I had another made once we started our pack here just in case. I never needed it, but you are part of me so its yours.” He whispered.

“Thank you.” I gave him a sweet, soft kiss before turning back to the rest of the group. “Ok, first off, my mother and father haven't slept together in years. Mom is working her way through the young guards. She even makes them screw her as part of their hiring process. The Luna and Alpha sometimes watch like the perverts they are.”

“What?!” Draco growled. “I knew they were sick fucks but that is rape and is forbidden in all worlds.”

“I know but no one had taken it up with the elders or even another pack, so no one knows.” I shrugged. “The only guard who didn’t have to screw mom was Dennis. He had to please the Luna with the Alpha watching instead. I might have smiled at that information.”

“Gross, sis.” Draco tried to scold me, but he was smiling just as big.

“Ok, next before I lose my breakfast.” Beta Cass warned.

“You better not waste those sweet donuts, mister!” I fake warned him. “So, another secret is that the soon to be Alpha isn’t the son of our current Alpha. He shoots blanks so his father screwed his mate for him so it would ‘stay in the family’.”

Silence around the room. Everyone looked like fish with their mouths opening and closing with no noise coming out and their eyes so wide they almost looked all white. I let the information sink in before continuing.

“The Luna and Alpha are planning to attack someone named Charles in the next few months. A few other packs are joining them, and they are just as evil as them.” I shuddered thinking of the times they visited.

Duncan must have noticed. “What did you shake when talking of the other packs?”

“Umm reasons I would rather not discuss.” I found a crack on the table very interesting and began following it with my finger over and over. It was best to ignore the anger wafting off of the mating bond.

Lucas lightly pulled my face to his. “Spill so we know who dies for making you feel scared.”

“If she doesn’t, I could just visit those packs in the middle of the night and take out a few guards here and there. I don’t mind seeing an enemy pack bleed for my Luna.” I threw my head over and was shocked to see it was Cass speaking and he was dead serious.

“Shoot. Fine. No one touched me but it wasn’t because they didn’t try, no, demand they got a piece of the freak.” I felt the tears hit my cheeks before I even realized I was crying. “If I hadn’t of figured out the best hiding places or pissed my family off enough to beat me extra hard, I wouldn’t have gotten away.”

“Who?” Draco demanded breaking his pencil in half from how hard he was gripping it.

“I’ll give you a list of the packs they are with. It will be the same for mine.” I pushed on. “Now whoever Charles is he is someone that needs to get out of their way so they can run things like they run their pack. They also have mentioned several of the unmated teenagers making trips to other packs to help rub palms, but those girls never come back.”

Leo stood up so fast his chair went sailing behind him before landing with a thud against the wall. Survival instinct took over and I slid down out of my seat onto the floor. I wrapped my body around the leg of the table, closing my eyes tight.

“Please don’t take me. I didn’t do it. I didn’t do it. Please, no more.” I whispered over and over as the shouting began above me.

A hand fell on my shoulder, and I shrieked. I let go of the table and crawled as fast as I could to the other side of the table climbing up the beta and latching on to him. I didn’t know much about this guy, but he seemed the safest in the room to my wolf and I.

“Help. Help me, please. I didn’t do it.” I shoved my face in his throat while my arms and legs latched onto him like a sloth. “No more pain. Please!” I begged.

He wrapped his arms around me and walked backwards slowly. “I got you. Let these idiots finish their shit before groveling at your feet. Nothing will happen to my Luna and new bestie.”

I let out a small giggle at the bestie part. I kept my head shoved into his throat with my eyes pinched closed and my whimpers helping hide the yelling until the shouting went toward my savior.

“Fuck off, all of you. She ran to me and wanted to be kept safe, so I fucking did. She is still whimpering thinking one of you fucking idiots is going to hurt her, but it would be over my dead fucking body.” He growled out.

“Let our mate go before I rip her from your arms.” Lucas ordered him.

“No!” I shrieked holding even tighter to Cass. “Please don’t give me to them. I can’t. No more. No more!” I yelled.

“Stop!” Draco yelled. He had gotten closer to us from how his voice sounded. “Don’t touch them. You raging idiots did this. I know I have some blame in it, but you know what she has been through and even made several mistakes already. Think on what you should do next.”

“Draco wants to say something to you,” He whispered. I whimpered. “It’s ok. I won’t let go.”

I turned my head and put my chin on his shoulder as Draco came into sight. His face showed his pain and regret with his eyes brimming with tears and his mouth in a deep frown.

“I am so sorry. I have no excuse.” He pleaded his case. “What they have done to all their pack members, especially my sister, is beyond horrible. I want to rip their heads off and my wolf is pushing me to end all this now.”

“I know, bub.” His head yanked back in shock from his nickname. “Sorry, I read it in a book once and I have always wanted the type of overprotective brother to use it for. Is that ok?”

“More than ok!” He nodded, smiling at me. “Now how about we let those fools of your mates make up for this shit?”

“Yea. Please.” Leo shouted.

“Anything to show you we love you and that we are just big screw ups.” Lucas added.

“Make us beg, baby.” Duncan purred sending shivers down my body.

“Ok, don’t make it awkward jerks.” Cass teased. “You ready to get down, Luna?”

I nodded and let go enough that he could breathe again. “Sorry about that.”

“Don’t be. I will always protect you. Now handle these males before we plan a movie night.”

I agreed and stood up on my own with my back still to my mates. I looked at my brother. Thinking of that book brought back a memory I didn’t know I had. A girl about three lost in the woods shouting for her father. Being found by guards. When the little girl’s face turned, it was me.

“Draco...”

He stepped closer and grabbed my hand. “What is it?”

“I.I...” It kept coming back with the Luna giving me to my mother as a reward for something and some kind of promise. “I’m not actually related to mom and dad. A memory...I was found...lost... What?”

“What?” He grabbed my face and looked deep into my eyes. “Found?”

“I must have blacked this memory out. I was in the woods looking for my mother. I think I was about three or four.” I searched for more but nothing. “I was found by guards and the Luna gave me to mom as a thank you and some kind of promise for later on in my life. Does that mean you aren’t my brother?”

“I will always be your brother.”

“Good. And earlier when I mentioned a Charles, they called him a king.”

“The King Charles of werewolves? They want to attack him?” Duncan growled. “I have to make a call and then we are making up for being assholes before another meeting tonight hopefully with someone from the royals.” He walked out with his phone ringing.

I nodded. I didn’t want to discuss it again, but I knew he was right. No one needed to die. And no werewolves should have to live through what I had. But the main question was who were my real parents?

“Wanna have your DNA ran against the system and see if anything is on file?” Leo asked, pulling me into a hug. I melted into his arms and nodded.

“Ill link for a nurse to head up with the supplies.”

Chapter 18: Those men have turned me into a hussy

## Chapter 18 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

‘Shit, I have nothing to wear! Why did my dumb luck decide to happen again? Why did the King and his royal guard have to be visiting a nearby pack when I decided to spill my guts? Ugh’

I had been complaining to my wolf from the time we got home after giving blood all the way through my sob fest, a hot bath, lunch, and now, while I stand here looking at my closet full of clothes, butt ass naked with no idea what to wear. So many choices of clothing but what are you supposed to wear in front of royalty? They didn’t really cover anything at the school about them, not that I paid much attention. I focused more on the humans so I could blend in better after I turned eighteen and ran from the pack.

‘Just ask the guys.’ She was full of useless suggestions today. ‘Just freakin do it. Geez.’

Ugh, fine. I opened the bedroom door and stuck my head out. “I need help picking clothes. Give me a minute and then can someone help me?”

I heard a yes, so I went back to pick out my undies but barely had time to open the drawer to pick before the guys pushed each other through the door. I just stood there in shock holding onto a pair of blue lace panties with a matching bra wondering how the hell I got here with these three guys who act like everything is a competition.

“Babe, I need you to get dressed.” Duncan said, barely able to get the words out. “I can smell you and my wolf wants to taste you.”

“Forget that! I want to feel you around me.” Leo snarled like he was ready to go feral.

Lucas slapped him on the back of his head. “Shut up. We don’t have time. But tonight, I’d love a chance to show you who has the bigger package and is better in bed.” He winked at me pushing me out of my stupor.

I hurriedly got in my undies almost falling on my ass when my pinky toe got stuck on the lace. The wall caught me in time as I shoved down harder and got it unhooked. The bra took less time

but I did have to turn around since the girls were saying hello to a few guys who were more than ready to go if I was judging by the tent in their pants.

“Ok, so...” Ignoring the awkward situation, I pointed to the clothes in my closet, “what the heck do you wear when you meet the King? And don’t make it some skimpy, shows all my assets type of thing either. I still have some scarring and bruising but this one on my side that should have healed by now.”

I pointed to this light bruise that was shaped like a paw print on my ribs. It didn’t have the same coloring as a bruise, more like a reddish color the same from when I would get slapped and a handprint would be left behind. No one had slapped like that in about a week now.

The guys got closer and looked at it. Their faces went from worry to stressed with their lips going tight and lines appearing on their forehead.

“Somebody want to tell me what’s going on?”

“I don’t know who has this same birthmark, but I know it is an important family.” Leo confessed. “Your DNA has finished in the system but I bet it shows some important person as your dad, but I never heard anything about a lost pup.”

“Me either,” Lucas admitted. “We could ask the King’s guard. They might know.”

“For now, let’s keep it to ourselves. I also don’t want to ask our guests until we know they won’t be blaming us for the whole war on them thing. Let’s get the dress picked out and head on up.” Duncan pointed to a simple black spaghetti strap. “Let’s do that with some flats. Everything makes my mate look amazing.”

‘Even better when your naked and spread out on the bed.’ He linked me. I blushed and pushed him back.

“I can get dressed from here. Give me about ten minutes since I can’t do crap with make-up so no extra time is needed.” I admitted pulling the dress off the hanger.

“I will have Cass’s little sister come over. She is in beauty school and has already been on our ass to have her over to meet you. She thinks you are adorable and can’t wait to become besties.” Leo groaned.

“I bet Cass fights her for that position.” Lucas laughed. “I can see it now with both of the fighting with snarky comments until our baby picks one sore loser over the other.”

I pushed them out the door to get myself dressed. I had to ignore some comments about how I might need help, or that they could make sure it is the right dress. Perverts, the lot of them. They are lucky they have wormed their way into my heart.

‘Then why haven’t we mated and marked the twins yet? I want all my mates to be marked so none of those petty bitches can try anything.’ She huffed and glared at me. ‘We both know they will try regardless but when I kill them this time, I won’t get in trouble

for protecting what is marked as mine.’

‘I was thinking maybe tonight. I am nervous about taking on both of them together in more than one way, but it doesn’t feel right to separate them.’ I bit my lip and sighed. ‘What if my body can’t handle taking two marks in one night or going two rounds in a night?’

She laughed at me. My wolf had the audacity to laugh at me. ‘Please, there are so many combinations that could make it easier, and I know we can take it. For the first time we should let them set the pace after explaining that we have only just had our firsts and set some boundaries.’

‘Deal. What do you think Duncan will think?’

‘Have him watch and help if needed. He can come just like they can. Then the next night we take all three of them.’ She winked already knowing she was going to push for that every night until I gave in.

I mind linked Duncan asking what he thought about me marking the twins tonight and he actually seemed excited. He couldn’t wait to see their faces when I told them. I took one last look in the mirror to make sure I looked ok, and that the birthmark was covered before heading downstairs.

I kept thinking over everything and talking to myself, I didn’t hear the silence as I made it to the last step. I looked up and the guys were staring at me. I had tried my hand at mascara and some foundation, so maybe I screwed up.

“Did I do a bad job?” I clasped my hands behind my back and tried to make myself look small. I didn’t want to disappoint them.

“You look amazing. You need to change. I am not sharing you with any other slobbering male idiot.” Leo demanded like a little child, including a small foot stomp.

I smiled. I loved how possessive they were with me. I didn’t want to share them either. I almost made it a rule for them to train with a full body suit on, but I knew that would be crazy so now I was going to suggest my name getting tattooed on their chest. Moonlight agreed.

Lucas pulled me in for a hug. He smelled so good. It was like candy to a baby when I smelled my mates and when they were turned on it was ten times hotter. If I could go into rut like an Alpha I sure would.

Lucas stepped back. His eyes were black which meant his wolf was in front. “Mark. Mate. Mine.” Lucas was fighting him, but I don’t think he was going to win this.

Duncan stepped forward like he was going to interrupt but I didn't let him. I stepped closer to Lucas and waved for Leo to get closer.

"Tonight, after the meeting, I want you to take me. Take me as your mate and mark me for all to see." I took a long drag of their scents blending together with mine. "Then I want to mark you so everyone knows your cocks belong to me and only me, just like the rest of your body."

"Shit..." Duncan whispered, holding his hand over his privates. "Stupid meetings are always interrupting the good shit."

I walked to the door, enjoying their eyes on me. "Now let's go meet the King and tell him how my old pack wants his old ass dead."

Duncan groaned. "Please don't put it so bluntly when speaking to him. I don't want to ruin this outfit with blood."

The guys laughed like it was a joke, but I knew he was dead serious. Awesome. Gotta play nice, got it.

Chapter 19: Fessing up to the King

## Chapter 19 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

The King was more laid back than I had imagined. He treated the few men that were with him with respect and kindness. He even had a few he laughed and teased with like old friends. I knew my foster parents, still working on a better name for them in my head other than cunt face and asshat, were wrong in their descriptions of him when speaking with the Luna and Alpha. They said he was ugly, fat, useless, mean as a snake, and had no respect for anyone. He proved all that wrong in the first five minutes of meeting him.

"King Charles, were you able to help the pack you were visiting?" I asked him as we waited for our food. The cooking crew pulled out all the stops and made sure we had a few courses. "I am sorry if we interrupted anything."

The guard he had sitting beside him waved his hand at me. "Oh no. They wanted to see the guard and get some tips on training but apparently the head guard can't go anywhere without his sidekick."



King Charles shoved his shoulder with a laugh. “Please. They were just being polite. They wanted to talk over packs who would be the best allies and to show off their unmated females for me to take a chosen mate.”

“Are you mateless?” I heard a gasp from somewhere after asking, but everyone here was just staring. I bet the kitchen staff was listening in. I would be to if I wasn’t the one making a fool of myself.” Should I not have asked that? I’m sorry.”

The king gave me a sad smile. “No, you are fine. I am surprised you haven’t heard the story.”

“Umm... Well my old pack didn’t cover you in school very much and I paid more attention to any scrap of information they had on humans.” I shrugged my shoulders. “I had planned on running once I turned eighteen to live among them. Sorry.”

“You would live with humans rather than your own kind?” The head guard said humans with such disgust it had me second guessing if he was a good guy or not.

Duncan replied before I could. “There are reasons for it and those can be discussed later. I’d rather her not have to go through it all again if you don’t mind, King.”

“It is fine.” He gave a quick stern look to the guard before looking back over at me. “My wife was killed by humans about ten years ago. They took her when she was on her way to another pack and killed her as some sort of sacrifice.”

“Oh...I am so sorry.” I needed to learn to keep my mouth shut but I never learned that quickly. “What was her name?” That story sounded familiar but I couldn’t place it.

“Katherine.”

“Wait, did she have long, wavy red hair with freckled all over her face?”

Charles turned serious. “How do you know what she looks like if you didn’t study us?”

All the guards that were in the room turned their looks onto me and I knew when a predator was looking at his prey. They all had that same look. My heartbeat sped up. My fight or flight kicked in. I started looking for exits not realizing my mates had turned on the Kings warriors with their own anger.

“Stop!” Lucas yelled throwing his chair back and coming to stand behind me with his hands resting on my shoulders. “Call off your guards now before I remove my mate without giving you an answer.”

Charles took a second to consider staring at me but got his men to calm down in the end. It helped bring some of my anxiety down and the pressure in my chest lessened but all my brain wanted to do was think about worst-case scenarios and continue to scare the living shit out of me.

“OK, they are calm. Please explain to me how you know of my mate.” Charles looked like he was barely containing his emotions. I knew my story wouldn’t help but he deserved the truth.

“Ok, so umm...” I took a big sip of my drink and cleared my throat. This had to be one of my worst memories of the Luna and Alpha. “I was punished by the Luna for not doing her son’s homework. My punishment was doing three nights in the dungeon.”

Lucas had stayed standing behind me through all of it. His presence was slowly calming me down even with the glares I was getting from the Kings side of the room.

“And? Quit stalling.” The head guard jerk off growled.

Duncan let out an answering growl sending shivers down my spine. They were the good kind where I would be showing him how much I meant to him in the shower and out. Jerk off shut his trap.

“The first night was rough between all the gross, perverted cat calls from the other cells and the shit food they served. It wasn’t until the next morning I noticed someone lying on the cot in the cell next to me.” I looked at Charles and grimaced. He knew what was coming. “She was super skinny, pale colored, and couldn’t hold a decent conversation because of all her spacing out. She must have been down there awhile. It took all day to get her name. It was...”

“Katherine.” Charles whispered in horror.

I nodded and finally let myself cry. “This was about eight years ago, so she must have been down there two years. I did my best to protect her while I was down there since she had been nice to me but at ten years old I could only do so much.” I closed my eyes and ripped off the band aid. “My last night there the guards came for her. Their smiles told me something bad was going to happen. I yelled and beat on the cell doors. I insulted them, their wolves, and their families until they left her alone and came after me. That night the Luna got a taste of beating someone underage and part of her pack. She liked it.”

“And Katherine?” One of the guards asked.

“She was left alone all night but I should have known they would have something up their sleeve.” I shuddered. “They took us both the next morning and made me watch as they killed her using her blood as a sacrifice. I threw up on the guard’s shoes.”

Charles stood and walked out the door. Half the guard went with him and the others shocked into statues.

"I am sorry." I looked at Leo and sniffled. "I ruined the dinner. I am so sorry."

"You didn't ruin anything. You were honest and know he got some real closer." Leo replied with a smile.

"What now?" The kitchen staff took that moment to come out and fill our plates with a delicious looking salad.

"I say we eat and see if they come back." Lucas looked at the guards. "That sound good to you guys?"

They nodded and dug in. They still had a look of complete devastation which showed me she really was a great Queen and mate. I wish there had been something else I could have done to help her.

I decided to go with the flow and ate dinner as soon as each plate hit the table. It was all amazing. Moonlight especially loved the meat and made a few dirty comments about it.

The guards and King never came back during dinner. They sent word that they wanted to meet in the morning for some training and to discuss the real issue we called them about. It also mentioned that they would prefer if I didn't come. Charles wanted to talk with me after everything. He needed time to think about it all and mourn her all over again. I got that. I just hated that it was my old packs fault and that I was too young to do anything about it.

"Well, since dinner is over and they cancelled on us I saw we head home for some snuggles and alone time." Leo suggested holding his hand out for mine.

I almost forgot that I was going to mark them tonight. I looked over at Duncan and he just smirked. Lets see how big that smirk was when he was in his bedroom all alone while I was with the twins learning every curve of their bodies.

"I already talked to Duncan but I would love some alone time with you guys." I suddenly felt all shy and scared to even be alone with them. "If that is ok with you two?"

They didn't even think about it. They screamed hell ya, picked me up on Leo's shoulder, and ran for the house with Duncan trailing behind us laughing. Maybe I should have thought this whole do the twins together thing through a bit more.

"You boys are lucky you are cute or id be kicking your big booties all over the place." I growled out causing them to laugh even more. Thank goodness the cabin wasn't too far from the pack house.

Lucas opened the door for us. "Which room?" He wasn't asking me. He was asking his brother. He didn't even voice his answer before running off to the big room, my room, and throwing me on the bed.

I just laid there as they ran off to get drinks, pick out a movie, and run back with even more blankets. They each took a side of me and laid down. I felt dizzy just from watching them.

"Now what?" They asked in unison.

"Umm..." Geez, time to be brave. "I think you both should get naked and teach me a few things on pleasing you. All my first were with Duncan, such as kissing, oral, and sex, but I'd love some firsts with you both."

They stared at me before ditching their clothes in less than ten seconds. Both were instantly hard showing me that Duncan may be bigger in length but these boys were all girth. I couldn't wait.

\*\*\*\*\*Important Information\*\*\*\*\*

After this chapter I should be at thirty thousand words which means now each chapter will cost money. I will be having set days on updates. It will start costing money after chapter 9.

I love that everyone is loving the book so far. I am having such a great time writing it. All the different things that pop into my head while writing keep me interested and happy knowing you will enjoy it.

Also I have a tiktok H.L.Rosenberg. I have enough followers to go live so you can join me as I write my chapters and work through some of the problems the books give me.

Chapter 20: Mating my twins

## Chapter 20 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

\*\*\*\* EXPLICIT SEX SCENE AHEAD WITH THE TWINS\*\*\*\*\* WARNING DIRTY ACTION AHEAD\*\*\*\*\*

They stalked toward me as Duncan left the room. My nerves shot to the roof thinking he was leaving us. I had only done anything a few times and now my focus had to split between two guys. Where were my hands supposed to go versus my mouth? Should I focus on one or both?

"Relax, Love." Leo purred crawling up the bed toward me.

"Duncan wouldn't leave you and even if he had to, we are here for you." Lucas whispered softly kissing up my leg. "We want to please you. We want to take you to new heights, if you will let us..."

"Oh, she will." Duncan answered for me as he carried in a seat from the living room butt naked. "She is new to all of this but she is an amazing student."

"I thought you had left." I admitted before moaning as Lucas sucked on my ear.

“Never. I am here to watch you, just you. I want to make sure you are ok with everything.” He sat down letting his legs go wide.

“And to help where I can. Just relax and let them take control baby.”

“Yes, sir.”

“Fuck, already with the sirs.” Leo pushed my dress up kissing every new piece of skin as it was exposed. “Do I get a name baby?”

“All depends on how you are in bed. Show me how you like it and ill memorize every moan you make.” I teased.

Lucas kissed me before pulling my dress the rest of the way off. He kissed down the curve of my breast before taking my nipple in his mouth, bra and all, biting down softly.

“Shit...” I groaned, grabbing his head and holding him to me. “So good.”

Leo pulled off my underwear and leaving the bra that was currently in his brother’s mouth before spreading my legs. “Time for my dessert before we teach you how to properly divide you attention.”

“What...” Before I could even think of the rest of my question, he dove in sending my back up and my legs fighting to close tightly around his head.

It wasn’t long before my bra was added to my pile of clothes and both of the twins were all over me. No part of my skin wasn’t kissed or licked at some point. Lucas seemed to love eating me until I got close and stopped to love on my thighs. He even kissed his way back to my knee and gave me a knowing smirk.

“Can’t give it to you too soon. I want you panting with need.”

I looked over at Duncan hoping he was on my side but he just shook his head. “They are the bosses, and they want to please you. Let it happen, baby.”

I let myself relax and broke down that last wall I had against my twins. I reached out and started touching anywhere I could on the both of them. It must have broken down their last wall as well, because they both started working me over harder in unison.

It wasn’t long before I fell over the edge with an earth-shattering orgasm. Lucas kept his focus on my clit as he helped me come back down to earth.

“You are the most beautiful women I have ever met. That face you made when you came on my face almost had me acting fourteen again and ending it in my pants.” Lucas confessed climbing up to lay beside me.

They let me catch my breath before rubbing up against me. “You ready baby?” Leo asked.

“Want me to explain what’s going to happen?” Lucas looked a bit worried I might be overwhelmed.

“Show me where you want me and make sure to moan when I do something you love. I want you to feel as good as you both made me.” I kissed his lips softly before kissing Leo. “I want to mark you both before you mark me together. I need you to be mine.”

“Anything for you, sweet cheeks.” Leo helped me roll over onto him with my face right against his length. “See how happy he is to see you?”

I gave it a good lick before looking back at Lucas. “Where will you be?”

“Back here. Stretching out my girl.” He winked as he laid himself at my entrance. “If something hurts or you want to stop tap his leg, ok?”

I nodded before screeching from Lucas smacking my ass. "Give a girl some dang warning!"

“Use your words.”

“Yes, Daddy.”

“Good girl. Now take care of my brother while I show you one of the many reasons I am one of your mates.”

I did as he asked and took Leo in my mouth as I felt the now familiar stretch and pain as Leo entered me. He was bigger around than Duncan but not at long. Good thing they took care of me first.

“So tight. I won’t last long, brother.” Lucas groaned going slow so I felt every inch he gave and took away. He reached around and played with my clit. “I want you to come with me.”

“Good then, I’ll be taking over sooner than I thought.” Leo teased.

He wasn’t paying attention to me which was not ok. I sucked him down with a slurp and a growl. He pulled my head back by my hair. “Someone doesn’t like when she isn’t getting attention.”

I shook my head no and pouted. He promised to never do it again and let me go back to work.

Lucas went faster pumping into me before filling me up. “Gemma...oh...Yes...”

I fell after him when he pinched my clit hard. I yelled his name with Leo still in my mouth.

“Hurry bro before she finds out what I taste like. Her mouth is freaking amazing.” He pulled me off of him. “Next time I want you to taste me but our first time mating I need to be inside you.”

“Please...” I whined. I looked over at Duncan as he leisurely rubbed himself. “I want you to come with us.”

“Anything for you, mate.”

Leo rolled me over onto my side so I could face Duncan. “Watch him while I bring you over the edge again. Shout my name baby.”

“I can’t come again. So sensitive.”

“You will and you can.”

I did as he asked. It didn’t take long for all of us to come. Lucas crawled up and licked at my clit making sure I came with them. Duncan kept his eyes on me the whole time even as he got off all over himself.

I took a minute to breathe before rolling over on top of Leo surprising the shit out of him. My wolf was pushing me to bite him. Mark him. He is mine. I lunged down and marked him. He wrapped his arms around me tightly and groaned.

I let go and licked the mark closed. “Mine.”

“Yours.”

I looked up at Lucas and nodded my head for him to come to me. “What’s the magic word?” He smirked.

“Please, let me mark you?” I begged. He inched, overturning his neck to the side. I wasted no time in marking him as mine as well.

“Now you boys mark her before we go to bed.” Duncan ordered coming up behind us and pulled me back against him.

Duncan pulled my head to the side he didn’t mark. They marked me at the same time on my neck and shoulder. I felt the bond snap

into place and their love flow freely.

‘You are all amazing. Thank you for accepting me.’ I linked all three of them as Duncan carried me to the shower.

‘We are so lucky to have you.’ Leo replied smiling following behind us.

‘Thank you for being patient with us.’ Lucas closed the door behind us.

‘Ok, now she gets a bath to relax while I scrub her down. You two shower.’ Duncan didn’t wait for an answer before turning the bath water on and selecting a bath bomb. He was so cute when he was protective.

I was already head of heels for these guys and all I was bringing to the relationship was destruction. Maybe I would have been better off letting my mom kill me.

‘Stop those thoughts. The guys can feel your stress.’ Moonlight scolded me. I looked over and saw the twins back to back in the shower staring at me with concern.

‘Sorry guys. Just a dip in my mood, but after a good night’s sleep with my guys I’ll be right as rain.’ I had to hope it was true.

Chapter 21 Not even his guard could protect the Kings heart

## Chapter 21 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

“How did the training go with the King and his men?” I asked Duncan as the three of them came in almost falling over one another into the living room.

“We...have...” Leo took a deep breath and wiped the sweat off of his face. “train harder. They kicked our asses.”

“Even the King. He made us look like chumps.” Lucas growled stomping over to kiss me before heading down the hall.

“The only good thing was that we explained what all you had said and how you came upon knowing it and he didn’t freak out. He did ask to talk to you after lunch if you were up for it.” Duncan kissed my cheek before taking my water and guzzling it down.

“Hey that was mine.” I tried to grab it back but he just held it over my head laughing at my shortness.

“And the head guard got taken down by your brother in one and one.” Leo bragged. “So totally worth getting my ass handed to me by one of the other guards.”

I grumbled until I got my drink back, empty now of course. “Good. What was his name anyway? I keep calling him names I shouldn’t repeat in my head.”



“Our girl likes her cuss words and name calling.” Duncan teased flopping down on the seat beside me.

“I never got to at home. Any mean word about anyone other than myself got me more bruises or cuts.” I shrugged my shoulder. I knew I should be a bit more traumatized by now but being with the guys made me feel safe enough to let more and more of it go.

Duncan growled pulling me onto his sweaty chest with my legs straddling his. “Never again baby girl.”

“Agreed and I think we should visit her old pack again. But this time use more force.” Leo growled out punching his fist into his hand.

“Calm down. We will handle them later but for now let’s discuss where the king wants to meet me and the name I asked for?” I leaned back off of Duncan. “And then you both shower. Your sweat is getting all over me.”

Duncan snorted and pushed me back onto the couch. “Fine. He wants to meet with you here. He even invited us and Draco to come with them to make you feel more comfortable.”

“And the jerks name is Eric Shining. His family has been leading the guard for generations.” Leo answered hopping up. “Lucas is done in the shower, and I vote I am next.”

He ran off before Duncan could even stand up not that he was trying. “Does he realize there are three bathrooms here? I just didn’t want to miss more time with you.”

“Awe, someone is sucking up.” I teased him eyeing him up and down sternly. “What did you do wrong?”

“I may or may not be a bit jealous of last night.” He reluctantly answered. “I know I shouldn’t, but I miss you. I miss touching you, kissing you, being inside you.”

I groaned. “Me too.

“But no time for anything other than a quick cuddle.” Duncan groaned longingly. “We gotta scarf down some grub before they get here.”

Oh, crap. I thought I would have more time. I gave him one last big squeeze and booked it upstairs. I yelled back as I ran that their lunches were in the oven, ready to go, and that I needed time to pick an outfit.

“I could help!” Lucas offered as I ran by him. I flipped him off before making it to my room and slamming the door shut.

I still didn’t understand what clothing items were appropriate for what situations, but I had a feeling it should be comfortable. Just thinking of Katherine and the talks we had brought tears to

my eyes. She was in a lot of pain and had gone a bit crazy by the time I had made it down there but the few moments here and there she was lucid she comforted me when I confessed about my beatings and shit family and told me about Charles and their sons. She really loved them.

Goddess, I was so lucky to be out of there. Never again will I let that happen.

By the time I changed my clothes a few different times and landed on a simple flow green shirt and pants they were here. My brother and Allie made it there right after so I knew going down I would have enough supporters to boost my confidence. It still felt a bit weird to have people who would have my back and stay loyal to me, to top off how nice they were to me.

I tried to sneak down so that maybe I could ease into the conversation but the head guard, Erin, noticed me with a smirk. He whispered something into the Kings ear moving his attention to me. Jerk.

“Oh, hey guys. Thanks for coming over.” I wrung my hands together doing my best not to fidget anymore. “King Charles I am so sorry for dropping that bombshell about your mate on you last night. I just thought since I would have wanted to know what happened to one of my mates that you would too.”

“One of your mates?” Erin looked shock.

I looked between the guys with some confusion. “Did we not tell them?”

Leo smiled at me. ‘Nope, wanted to see their reaction. It isn’t of the norm and we didn’t want anyone extra to show up. I don’t want to kill the king on his first visit.’

‘Good idea.’ I agreed with him. If having more than one mate was rare I didn’t need to add to the flames and be gawked at like an object by strangers.

“That will be something we need to discuss.” The King eyed everyone in the room sternly before landing on me. “Can we have a private chat? The others can be close by if it makes you more comfortable.

Draco growled walking to stand in front of me. “She won’t be going anywhere without me. I heard some of your guards talking earlier and I already have half a mind to show them what real pain feels like.”

Charles looked at the few guards he had in the house with him and shook his head. “I didn’t know. I bear no ill will toward your sister. I just wish to hear more about my Katherine and talk about the things she knows about this attack on me.”

I hugged Draco from the back, hard. I fought the emotions squeezing him harder, whispering ‘how thankful I was for him.’

“Thank you, big brother.” I stepped around him keeping an arm around him. “I think I can handle this by myself as long as everyone else stays close by?”

I looked around the room and everyone nodded. My nerves were on high alert but doing this would help Charles find closer and probably myself along with him.

I led Charles onto the porch with Erin staying by the door. I felt like that was a bit protective since I had never fought someone or hurt someone a day in my life but oh well.

“I want to apologize for leaving the way we did yesterday.” He took a deep breath before continuing. I could hear the pain creeping up in his voice. “I never knew the full details of what happened to her but when they told me she was killed I didn’t believe them. I didn’t feel the bond snap or die. I didn’t feel the pain that others described until almost three years later. That was when everything broke...I broke.” He let his head fall in his shame and pain.

Pain and sympathy panged in my chest. I hated that this man, this strong man, had to go through that just because my parents and former ruling couple wanted to be able to sell females for who knows what while inflicting pain on others. I hated them...I loathed them.

“I am so sorry. I hate that this happened to you and to her.” I carefully put my hand on his back ignoring the growl coming from the guard. “She helped me out as much as I tried to help her. She told me stories of you, of her sons, and of the strength it took to keep fighting each and every day. I felt like I was part of your family when she spoke of you. I wished for years that I could have taken

her place.”

Charles turned toward me in surprise. “Don’t ever say that. She would never want someone to die for her. She was a strong and proud Luna. Just like you are going to be.”

I shrugged. “We will see.”

Erin cleared his throat and pointed to his watch. I saw Charles roll his eyes causing me to giggle.

“Now lets discuss everything you heard so we can figure out how to let them hang themselves with their plans.”

Chapter 22: Who made up our ‘Heat’? They deserve to go through it.

## **Chapter 22 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted**

“When does a females heat usually happen?” I asked randomly while we had dinner at Draco and Allies that night.

“EWWW! Gross!” Draco pretended to puke. “My sister doesn’t have heats. She doesn’t have sex either. She is a perfect little princess. End of story.”

Allie couldn’t keep a straight face. She was laughing so hard she choked on her steak. Draco had to beat her on the back a few times to dislodge it.

The guys all looked nervous. It was either about answering in front of my brother or they didn’t know. I needed someone to know since they skipped over this time of education for me stating id never find my mate do it didn’t matter.

“Gemma I will have all the answers for you.” Allie finally spoke after my face reached a shade of pink only meant for Pepto bismol.

“But lets do it in the other room and let the men folk do clean up.”

“Hey!” Draco glared at her. “Your lucky I love you and my sister. Leaving me alone with these oversized children is just plain mean.”

“Just for that you get washing duty for the dishes.” Duncan ordered picking up his and my plate. “Girls, head on out and we will bring you dessert out on the porch.”

“Yummy, Dessert.” Allie almost drooled just hearing the word. “This baby loves their sweets.”

“Uh huh... The baby.” I teased her good naturedly before standing up and followed her outside. The guys instantly started giving each other shit.

“If I hear one sound of breaking glass I will be kicking everyone’s ass.” Ally warned before shutting the door behind us. “Now that those knuckle heads are busy let’s get down to some girl talk.”

Girl talk? What the heck was that? Rubbing my hands together I sucked in a big gulp of air before forcing a smile on my face. I just nodded.

“No clue what girl talk is huh?” Ally smirked. She read me like a book.

“Nope. Never done any of that.”

“Ok well girls talk about their guys, how they treat them, how they are in bed, and all those goodies plus everything else.”

“Oh, ok. Umm I hadn’t done anything before getting with Duncan not even hand holding or kissing so I can only compare the three of them.”

“Nothing? Oh, boy did those boys luck out? I had all my firsts before Draco except sex. I saved myself for my mate.” She had us sit on her wooden porch swing before pushing off with her feet. “Draco didn’t wait, jerk, so I had to show him how much better a tighter pussy is than with the few whores he had been with.”

“Yuck. Don’t need to know my brother stuck his dick in trash!”

“Good point but your face full of disgust was totally worth it.” Ally laughed. “But now I understand why you don’t know anything about your heat or anything to do with mates. I am sorry your pack was so shitty but let’s focus on what you need to know.”

“Thank you.” I clasped her hand to mine and gave a teary smile. I hated feeling stupid but at least no one here had made me feel even worse about it.

“Ok so your heat happens about a month after meeting your mate or mates in your situation. It lasts anywhere from 5 to 7 days with horrible pain unless you have your mates taking care of you.” Ally grimaced. “I don’t know how it works with rejected mates but one of my friends was rejected and her heat still came. Even after getting a chosen mate her heats were never as bad as that first one. I hope it isn’t like that for you.”

“Awesome another way that asshat is screwing with my life. I should have broken his nose when I had the chance.” I huffed. “So is sex the only way to make the pain go away? Will the guys wear out?”

“Sex, touch, kissing, cuddling. Anything where their skin is on your skin in a pleasurable way. Even their come on your skin cools the fever and pushes the cramps from hell away.” She put her hand on her stomach. “But you also need to think about if you want a baby from your heat or if you want to wait? Birth control for a wolf is a pain in the ass so you need to plan it out.”

“A...baby?” My eyes went wide, my mouth left gaping just thinking about me having a baby. “I...Umm...”

“Its ok. It is a lot to take in. I did birth control the first few heats and it worked but you get heats more often than if not on it. Instead of two a year, it was one every three months. Our wolves really want us to breed.” Ally shook her head like she was chastising the Moon Goddess. I agreed with her.

“Well shit. I should probably talk to the guys and see what they want.” It wasn’t that I didn’t want a kid, it was that I thought id be a shit parent since my kidnapping ones were the worst. I couldn’t be like them.

“No. What do you want?” Ally grabbed my shoulders looking expectantly at me. “You are the boss of your body. Repeat it.”

“What” My head jerked back in confusion.

“Repeat what I say. I am in control of what happens to my body. I am a strong, independent woman who loves just like I should be loved and I won’t take any less.”

I repeated what she said with a bit of hesitation. She made me repeat it a few times before letting go of my shoulders. I had no idea the fun happy go lucky Ally could be so stern and demanding. She was perfect for my brother. I just hoped my relationship with my mates would be as good as hers was. I wanted to be good enough for them. I wanted to please them. I wanted to make the happy enough to never stray or hurt me.

I had a few other questions about heat, mating, babies and such before we went back in. The guys had never made it out with a snack or drink. When we made it back in they had every dish soaking even though it didn’t need it and were playing Halo on the Xbox.

Draco jumped up when he saw Ally making excuses about taking a break and the dishes being horribly dirty. She didn’t even have to speak a word before he went running back to the kitchen. My mates started between her and I. Her face was tilted with her mouth and chin pushing out and her eyes slanted. They looked at me like I had the answer so I just mocked her look. They joined Draco in the kitchen and we fell onto the couch in a fit of giggles.

“You will do just fine.” Ally patted my leg before rushing off to the bathroom.

‘Hey guys. I have a question.’ I linked the guys so I didn’t have to get up or discuss it with my crazy bro.

‘What’s up?’ ‘Yes?’ ‘What is it baby girl?’ They all linked back at the same time. I almost didn’t catch all of it.

‘This multiple person linking is confusing. I got all your links at the same time. Is there any easier way? I need to hear your answers.’ I didn’t want to hear a yes over two no’s or something saying they needed an heir immediately covered by a its up to you.

No more confusion needed today.

‘Let Moonlight ask our wolves. They will combine the answers to her so its easier.’ Duncan answered.

Moonlight didn’t even have to ask what my question was before asking their wolves. All I could do was swirl around the different answers they would have and how much they could be disappointed with my answer if they even asked it. Should I even have an opinion? They are Alphas and they rule the pack. Should that include me? Our relationship?

‘Relax. You are stressing me out.’ Moonlight snipped. ‘Let’s take a run. Now.’

‘What about their answer?’

She pushed herself forward shifting us to our wolf form before answering. She gave a small bark at Ally who gladly opened it for us. I heard the guys telling them goodbye and running after us.

‘They said it was up to you. They want you to be happy and comfortable. They hope to discuss it again when we are home.’