

Chapter 23: Whose your daughter?!

Chapter 23 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

The guys and the king met for training the next morning so I decided to join them. I felt stronger than I ever had, and my weight was at a regular level now. I promised I would only do beginner level stuff, so they bribed Ally into helping me instead of trusting one of the warriors. Rude.

The head guard, Erin, joined us after warmups. "Why does the Luna do beginner workouts?" He asked with curiosity not malice which surprised me.

"I wasn't allowed to train at my old pack. I barely had time for school before doing the shit jobs for my mother and the Luna. Even with that done my mother has anger issues and I was her punching bag." I answered honestly without giving too many details away.

"I am so sorry. A daughter is a blessing and should be treated as such." He scratched the back of his neck while avoiding eye contact like he was embarrassed. "My own the sisters knew how to handle me better than my mom and I was a hellion."

"Yeah. He was." Charles teased as he and the guys walked over to are training spot under all the trees. "He got me in so much t trouble growing up. I can still feel the trying when the stick would hit my ass while father was so spanking me.

"Oh no. You got in your own trouble. I was making sure you didn't fall down a well or die from getting your ass beat." A few of the older members of the guard laughed along with Erin and Charles.

"Whatever you say Grandpa." Charles turned to me. "Would you like to join us in a lighter fighting session? We will take it easy on you, I promise."

Before I could answer Ally told them yes and waddled off for some cookies and a nap. Lucky. She had an excuse not to embarrass herself. And she was getting cookies.

“I guess I am joining. Pair me with someone who wont mind watching a train wreck.” I shrugged my shoulders and waited for follow them down to the gym.

“I think you will do better than you think.” Charles put his arm around me ignoring my mates growls of warnings. “Your men are a tad bit overprotective but Ill let it slide for now. I know that even without them you have withstood so much. Use that anger and fear against your opponent. We will teach you a few moves and you make them your own when you kick one of my guys butts.”

“Ill take her on.” Erin smirked at me. “I promise to go easy while helping her show her full potential.”

Charles looked at him probably debating if he could trust him or not. “If she gets hurt all her mates get a chance to kick your ass together.”

“I will go easy. How about it Gemma? Too scared to take on the head guard?” He was taunting me which fueled my anger.

“Let’s go wrinkly ball sack. Keeping adding to my rage and ill turn you bloody.” I growled at him.

I stalked off no longer waiting on the men to wonder down with me. My mates and brother left with me but stayed silent. I couldn’t tell if they were scared for me or of me with how I reacted.

The inside of the gym was empty with mats laid down all across the floors. I didn’t know where I should go or do so I let Leo take charge by having me go to one of the edge spots and take off my shoes while he grabbed the stuff to tape my hands. He mentioned something about keeping my delicate fingers wound free but I made no promises.

Erin joined just a few minutes later with a smug look on his face. “Ill show you a few moves before I let you try them out on me. I want you to have some sort of leverage before winning.”

I just shook my head and ignored his words. I knew I would learn these moves and I would use the anger I had felt my entire life. I would land at least one punch to his smirking face. I didn’t focus on the rest. I couldn’t. I would no longer feel like a failure or waste of space. I would earn my spot here with my blood, sweat, tears, and whatever else was needed.

He taught me a few different punches, kicks, and take downs that looked simple enough. Leo and Lucas let me try them out a few times even pretending to be injured with my weak punches hit. I knew I wasn't as weak as I was letting on but with Erin being a bigger man and tougher warrior, I needed him to feel smug and conceded before delivering my true strength. Surprise was a weapon he wasn't counting on.

"Ready, Luna?" Erin kept his eyes on me as I threw my water bottle down.

"Sure."

"Now I want a clean and easy fight. No shifting. No drawing blood or breaking bones." Charles kept his eyes on his guard.

We both just nodded and faced each other. I knew there was going to be some pain when he didn't end up fighting me which crazy enough wasn't even on my concern list. After all the beatings I dealt with this was going to be a piece of cake. Unless he had some silver knuckles or a whip then all systems would go into shut down mode.

"Ill let you make the first move." He stopped moving. "Ill even stand still for ya."

'Snap.' Moonlight whispered. Our restraint broke.

I walked up to him slowly smiling softly. "Thank you..." Not giving him a chance to reply I snapped my fist into his face hard enough he took a few steps back surprised. "For letting me break your smug looking face first."

I heard my mates snickering and the King laughing loud enough he muffled the gasps and heck ya's from the others waiting their turn to practice. I was just doing my best not to show the pain from punching his brick face.

"Shit." He wiped the blood off his face with his shirt before pulling it off. "Girl has an awesome right hook."

He turned toward the King to say something but I was too busy zeroing in on his birthmark. His paw shaped birthmark on his ribs. The same as mine.

"Dun..Duncan..." I stepped back until I ran into someone who stopped me from falling on my ass.

“What’s wrong?” Leo sounded alert as his arms wrapped around me. “Tell me so I can fix it.”

Duncan and Leo ran over searching me for injuries. “He didn’t have enough time to hit me.” I snarked before tears fell on my

cheeks. “Look at his ribs. The mark.” I whispered hysterically.

All three looked over at Erin making it obvious they were staring. Charles tilted his head probably trying to figure out what the heck we were looking at.

Erin turned and caught us a second later. “You like my body there boys? I doubt your little luna would be so up for sharing.”

“Gross, old man.” Lucas growled. “We just wanted to make sure you were ok.”

“Don’t lie. You were staring at him but only at his side.” One of the guards added his two cents in. Dang it.

‘I think if we want this relationship with the King to stay good we should be honest. We know the mark is on a good man.’ I linked the guys.

They had a silent conversation that was taking way too long. I was starting to feel a bit antsy and just needed this over with. I learned that with telling the truth my mom didn’t add on any fun time that night.

“Whats up guys?” Charles had straightened up and looked a bit rigid. “Thought we were all cool and friendly.”

Yup, time to take over. “Umm, they..I mean I saw your birthmark Erin.” I gulped. “See I was always covered with bruises and scratches since I got new ones daily and my wolf couldn’t heal me as fast as the others as a precaution so they wouldn’t try taking things to a new level. Well now being here, which has been great by the way, umm my bruises are healing. Heck, my ribs haven’t hurt for a few days now and I don’t remember that even being a thing so..umm...”

“Your rambling, baby girl.” Duncan pulled me back against me.

“Oh umm I do that when I am nervous and feel super guilty.” Duncan squeezed my shoulders once helping me back on track. “Yes, let me just show you.”

I stepped forward away from Duncan and ripped my shirt off. Everyone went silent.

“Relax its not a peep show, perverts. I have a sports bra on.” I stated before turning to the side and lifting my arm. “I thought this was a funny colored bruise but I have no more bruises left.”

Erin and Charles walked closer looking at my side closer. “It can’t be.” Charles gasped looked back at me. He seemed to be taking in every detail of my face. “Could she?”

“No other family has this mark. We were given it thousands of years ago from the moon goddess.” Erin replied. “It must be a fake.” He growled stepping back and glaring at me.

I rolled my eyes and licked my hand slapping it down on my ribs wiping hard at the mark. “Still there.” I lifted my hand and showed them. “So since only your family has it how the hell did the royal guard lose their 3 year old child?”

Chapter 24: The best laid plans and just getting laid

Chapter 24 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

“Just give him some time.” Charles patted my back as he joined me on our couch. “He will realize how bull headed he is after the blood test comes back and shows that you are related.”

“Yea but how are we related? Is he my dad?” I whispered. My throat and eyes all wore out from the crying. I had started once he stormed off not answering my questions all throughout the day.

“I think he should give you all the details. Just know it wasn’t his fault for losing you even if he has blamed himself every day.” He took the drink Leo just brought in for us with Lucas and Dexter following with our takeout. A crying girl needs her fried chicken especially since she hadn’t ever had it.

Lucas had made sure I had tons of the good stuff stacked on my plate. I blew him a kiss before stuffing my face. Not eating all day was kicking my butt.

“While we have the chance we should discuss our plans and the ones we have in motion already.” Duncan mentioned in between bites. “I got a report back from the group of warriors I sent to watch Gemma’s old pack and they mentioned two of the three packs we know they are aligned with have visited them but it was only for three days.”

“Were they able to get any closer to get an idea of what they were discussing?” Leo asked as he sat down on the floor and leaned against my legs. “I wish we knew sending a pack member in as someone who wanted to join was safe.”

“Its not.” I answered before they even put more thought into it. “The last few people who wanted to join ended up dead or worse.”

“Or worse?” Lucas questioned me. “What could be worse than death?”

I shrugged feeling a tad bit uncomfortable with their gazes. “Watching the guards have their way with your wife and daughter before killing them in front of you. Then keeping you alive in the dungeons being used as a punching bag or a reward for some more of the deprived members of the pack.”

“That’s illegal!” Charles shouted. His eyes were flashing like his wolf wanted to take over and shift. “When did the pack get this bad? My father was friends with the former Alpha and he visited all the time. He never would have let this happen. I just don’t get it. Did I do something wrong?”

I put my hand on his arm surprising both of us but kept it there. “Listen, you did nothing wrong. They only care about power and living by the rules that give them the most pleasure. The Alpha isn’t the son of the former Alpha. He fought him and won the title.”

“What? It wasn’t ever reported.”

I snorted. “Wouldn’t be since he fought and won dirty. Too many supporters to try to fight him on his win.”

“How do you know?” Duncan finished his plate and picked up my empty one.

“A little hiding spot in the Alphas office under the floorboards in his closet gave me several valuable and nightmare worthy information.”

“Now we have to make this plan work. We have warriors from here and my guard with more coming down from my pack lands.”

Charles gritted his teeth. “All of the packs that we know are involved have eyes on them and I am sending messengers out to other packs asking questions about what they know.”

“This needs to end before they get others to join them.” Leo pointed out. “Once a war is announced packs might decide to pick sides instead of staying out of it and if they think the winner will get them more of the things they want they will chose them no matter what.”

“We will win.” I declared. “Now how about some dessert before I pass out? I need something to make the day a good one.”

“I think breaking Erin’s nose made my day and your brothers.” Duncan laughed. “And if he doesn’t act better after the results I will be rebreaking it.”

Charles laughed. “I am going to skip dessert. I have some warriors waiting to update me on some things and a business call to make. Have a nice night. See you for some more training tomorrow.”

He gave me a hug and left. The guys were still seated as I stood watching him walk back toward the guest house he was staying at.

“

Ice cream, please?” I pouted sticking my lips out.

“Someone is being needy. Want me to give those lips some attention?” Leo asked getting up to grab me.

“Yes but after dessert.” I stuck my tongue out and ran toward the kitchen. “Last one there doesn’t get an ice cream kiss.”

That got them moving and yelling as they ran behind me. I laughed. A full-on belly hurt my chest laugh. I was finally happy even if we were on the brink of war and these guys did that for me. I am one lucky bitch.

I barely made it to the freezer before I felt two pairs of hands pull me back and push on top of the counter. I couldn't stop laughing even as Leo and Lucas's faces changed from happy to predatory. They were eying me like I was their next meal.

"What do we have here? A dessert already to be eaten?" Duncan asked as he walked up to join his brothers in stalking me. "I think this sundae could use three mouths. What do you think boys?"

"No way. I want real ice cream first." I huffed ignoring their matching smirks and teasing hands on my skin. "I have been craving the snicker ice cream since we got it two days ago. I neeeeeeed it!" I whined.

"Ok, how about this?" Leo kissed my thigh softly. "We can feed you the ice cream while giving you so much pleasure you beg for us to stop."

"That you can't take another orgasm but baby we know you can." Lucas finished for him kissing my other thigh. "Sound like a deal?"

I reached through the twins and yanked on Duncans shirt until he was close enough to feel his lips against mine. "You game, big boy?"

Duncan chuckled. "Somebodies getting cocky with her brattiness." He licked my lips ignoring my urging for more. "How about you go get naked and lay out on the bed while we grab a few things for our dessert?"

"But..." I whined more getting frustrated. I wanted my ice cream and my men.

"No more." Leo stated stepping back. "Do as you are told or no ice cream for you."

"Ugh!" I slid down the counter and stared out of the kitchen. I stopped at the door, turned back toward them, and ripped my shirt off. No bra for the win. "Better hurry before I take care of myself."

I heard the growl as I ran up the stairs taking two at a time before leaping onto my bed losing the rest of my clothes. I didn't want to lose out on anything they were offering. They really should teach you in school how good sex could be with your mates.

"You better be naked and keeping your hands to yourself or I just might eat all this ice cream." Lucas warned before rushing in with the other two behind him holding onto whipped cream, cherries, and chocolate.

“We might need something to cover the bed with.” I shuddered thinking of how sticky this was going to get.

Lucas held up a plastic tarp. “Got it. We are doing this thing on the floor.” He laid it down flat and lifted me off the bed before placing me down softly. “I can’t wait to taste you.”

I barely had time to focus on how quick they undressed before each of them started adding the toppings to my body. Lucas stopped a few times giving me a bite of my ice cream with either a spoon or his mouth which added to all the different sensations.

“Ok, boys. Dig in.” Duncan started sucking the whip cream and chocolate off my breast giving special attention to my nipple with his teeth.

Lucas made a trail with this tongue clearing up the caramel he had snuck by me. He went from my belly to my breast to his mating mark. Each swipe of his tongue with Duncans teeth had me arching my back begging to be touched.

It was Leo who had me ready to cry for him to touch me. He had spread my lefts and drew designs all over my thighs and around where I wanted him to be. He kept licking and sucking getting closer and closer before moving farther away again.

“If someone doesn’t fuck me soon I am going to lose my mind!”

Leo looked ready to give in but it was a little too late.

‘We are under attack!! We are under attack!’ was linked to everyone. The guys sprang up with Duncan shoving me toward a shower yelling he would be sending warriors here.

I nodded. I wasn’t ready to help yet and being here was better than going out there to keep their minds cloudy with worry instead of taking out the threat.

I took a fast shower hearing the door slam shut just as the water turned on. ‘We have to get stronger Moonlight. I need to be out there with them.’

‘I know. I am almost at full strength again. Tomorrow I need to go for a run and we can show the guys how strong we really are.’

‘Deal.’ I went downstairs with a blanket and pillows. I wouldn’t be sleeping with them out there. I could feel the warriors surrounding the house which made me feel better even though I was alone.

‘Luna, the head warrior is here to see you. He seems frantic.’ One of the warriors linked.

‘Let him in.’ I replied before linking the guys that Erin was here to see me. It was just a precaution.

Erin walked in the doors with a worried look on his face. “We don’t have the results yet but I was so worried. Do you mind if I just hang out with you here until I am needed or its over?”

“I doubt my mates would turn down the extra protection.” I pointed to the couch. “Plus it gets a bit lonely here at night when something like this happens.”

He sat down and smiled. “So what should we watch?”

Chapter 25: Good news vs bad news?

Chapter 25 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

I only slept for about three hours before a nightmare ripped me from my sleep along with the scream. All three guys jumped up in their sleep looking for the intruder but it was just me and my crazy mind.

“What's wrong?” Duncan asked as he pulled me into his arms. “Did you see something? Is somebody here?”

“No I'm fine.” I told them sheepishly. “I just had a bad dream. I didn't know if you guys had made it want to bed with me so felt a bit unsafe. I don't even know how to bed.”

Leo laughed getting back on the bed. “We found you and Erin both passed out on the couch while apparently watching old episodes of a modeling show. Erin headed home while we carried you upstairs still passed out.”

“What was your nightmare about? You know that we would never let anything happen to you right?” Duncan rubbed my back.

“I know and I only feel safe when I'm with you guys. Maybe my brother but I'll never admit that to him.” I laughed only lasted a second. “My nightmare was the same I normally have my mo-Sylvia finds me and takes me down to her basement or dungeon as she calls it before taking out her anger on me.”

“That will never happen again!” Duncan states sternly.” Look at me.” I turned my face toward his catching his hard yet loving eyes. “Between your three mates, your brother and his mate, this pack and the king with his head guard there is no one that will ever touch you. Not again. You hear me?”

I nodded. “Thank you. I'm glad that everyone is here for me and that I have my found family and pack but I'm also glad that I'm getting to know my blood family.” I really was thankful for what everyone had done for me and a bit guilty that I hadn't been able to pay them back for it.

“Did you guys have a nice time?” Lucas asked joining the group cuddle.

He crawled up between my legs laying his head my thigh. The top part of my body was on top of Duncan wrapped in his arms and Leo was pressed against my back. My own hot and ready puppy pile.

“We didn't really talk that much. He came for his piece of mind which ended up helping mine.” I shrugged my shoulders. “I don't really feel like he's my father but I think subconsciously I still think the guy who raised me as my father.”

“I think it'll take some time to forget that they were anything to you but in the meantime you have us and you are going to find out all about your blood family.” Leo nuzzled the back of my neck. “And soon those nothings will be dead especially after last night.”

“Is everybody here okay? I don't know how to process it were able to really hurt any of the pack members. I know they don't see me as their Luna.”

“Yet!” Lucas interrupted. “The only thing to finish that up is the ceremony and training you on your duties. Think you can handle that, baby girl?” He teased me.

Oh I am more than up to the job.” I growled at him. “I’m gonna kick ass at these responsibilities and show this back the love I never got in my old pack. They better get ready.”

“Oh Lord you're going to cuddle our pack are you,” Lucas teased. I flicked his nose and gave a weak growl.

“Okay cuddle time is over.” I looked over the clock and noticed that we had about 30 minutes before we needed to be at the pack house to discuss last night and to get the blood results. “We have to hurry and get dressed but first I need a shower. I thought I got all the stickiness off last night but I can feel my thighs sticking together.”

“Lucas I could take care of that for you,” He stuck his nose between my thighs. “You smell so good. I could make it quick.”

I grabbed his hair and pulled him back. “You three have a lot to make up for after leaving me high and dry last night. We will wait till we have more time because this time I want to ride that pretty little face while I suck one of your brother’s dick's.”

They all groaned reaching for me but I managed to slip through their fingers and roll off the bed already running from them before locking myself into the bathroom. If we didn't get ready now we never will. I was too excited and nervous about the blood results being able to focus on all three of them.

They waited for me downstairs with a cup of coffee made just the way I liked it. As soon as it reached my lips I moaned. Best mates ever but they didn’t tell me much about last night so they must be sucking up right now.

“So on the way there how about you tell me a bit about last night?” I looked pointedly at Duncan. “I stayed home like a girl good this time. Don’t make me regret it.”

“Fine.” Leo huffed. “I am glad you are speaking your mind more but this bossy attitude is a huge turn on so stop it until later, boss.”

I pushed him out the door. “Walk and talk buddy.”

They told me it was my old pack attacking but it wasn’t any of their prized fighters. It was like they sent the weak ones to see how strong we really were or

they thought we were a pack of weaklings. I told them it was probably both. They wouldn't waste the good fighters on a whim.

The attack didn't last long and only a handful got hurt on our side. The attackers were all taken out minus a few for questioning. What took them the longest to get home was checking the borders and talking to each of the guards. Somehow, they had gotten right next to the perimeter undetected. They didn't find anything and none of the guards knew anything.

"Do you think there is a traitor in the pack?" I asked as we approached the doors.

"I would have said Hell No! before all of this but now it seems to point that way unless they have a witch who is willing to help them." Leo answered shaking his head.

"I've been thinking on the traitor thing since I got the call from my mother about you all being my mates. How did she find out?" I shrugged. "I mean she could have overheard it in the nearest human town if someone from our pack was out shopping or something but that seems a bit too coincidental."

"I agree. I didn't even think much about that after she called. I wanted to take her out after so that is where all my focus was." Duncan commented. "We need to get some ears to the ground within the pack."

"I think we should do the ceremony soon. That gets everyone here and we can look out for anyone standoffish or too friendly like they are looking for information." I nodded hello to a few members as we entered the pack house. "What do you think?"

"I agree." Leo and Lucas said together.

I laughed. I couldn't help it. The twin thing was sometimes like one person which tickled me pink.

"Yea, yea. Laugh it up. Wait until we spit roast you later." Leo mumbled under his breath.

My jaw dropped. Spit roasted? No clue what that was but it sounded hot as hell. Shit, now I was wet and couldn't take care of it until tonight.

“Stop it! I can smell her from over here which means the rest of the pack can!” Duncan growled. “You are lucky they know she is ours or some of the shittier ones would ignore the mark on her.”

“She smells close to heat.” Lucas stated stepping up to me and rubbing his body over mine. “Scent mark her. It will help if it is coming.”

The others joined him. I thought it would be hotter but it just tickled more than anything. Charles and Erin entered the hallway right when they were all over me and I was laughing like a crazy person.

“What in the heck is going on?” Erin demanded stalking up to us. He grabbed Leo by the back of his shirt and pulled him off of me. “Why are you all over her like that? We know you mated, dimwits.”

I felt the air leave my lungs and all I could do was squeak. They caught the guys rubbing all over me like I was a bitch in heat or super horny. How freaking embarrassing. I tried to scrunch down to hide my face but Duncan and Lucas were pushed too close to me to move.

“Erin, back off. Can’t you smell her?” Charles smirked. “The guys must have been talking dirty too near her heat. Smart thinking on the scent marking boys.”

Erin sniffed and groaned. “If you are blood related I am kicking your mates asses. If you aren’t I am still smacking their heads together. Keep that shit at home or after important meetings.”

I groaned. “Get away from me, please. I need the floor to swallow me up after this.”

Duncan laughed. “Sweetie, either way people will have to get over it. You are ours and close to your heat. They are lucky I’m not licking you like a lollipop.”

“Shut up.” Erin let Leo go and pulled me from my guys. “Lets head in and see what snacks the cooks got us. They mentioned you have a thing for donuts.”

I groaned. “Another embarrassing moment. They just keep coming when I am with you.”

“Its ok. I have plenty. Charles once walked in on me and these two gi..”

“Shut it, Erin. I don’t want to remember that.” Charles said groaning. “Damn it.”

We all laughed and went into the meeting room. The cooks had laid out a brunch buffet type deal that looked amazing. I got me some biscuits and gravy, a big bacon cheeseburger,

“Also another Alpha will be joining us. I invited him last minute. He said he was in the area.” Charles mentioned as we sat down. “He should be here shortly.”

“What Alpha?” Leo looked tense.

There was a knock on the door before one of the nurses walked in. “I have your results. Do you want to do this privately?” We both shook our heads no. “Ok, it looks like you’re a blood match. Not Father and Daughter but so close it could be grandpa or uncle.”

Holy shit! I couldn’t help a huge smile taking over my face. I looked at Erin and he had a matching look. I had blood family. I was part of the guard.

We thanked her and waited until she shut the door behind her. Everyone just stared at us. I stood up and walked over to him.

“Can I... have a hug?” I felt crazy asking this, but it was a need not a want at this point. Feeling the love from someone who was meant to take care of me and who actually wants to.

He pulled me into a bear hug. His arms wrapped around me blocking everyone from sight. My body felt like I was in the softest blanket with my feel-good read and some deep fried everything. I never wanted to leave.

“What the fuck! Is this the Alpha you invited Charles!!” Duncan snarled.

“Get the hell off our land, you pathetic waste of space!” Leo growled.

“I promised id kill you the next time I saw you and I meant it.” Lucas said calmly.

I couldn’t see anything. I just knew their voices. I pushed back from Erin so I could see what was going on.

“Not who you wanted to see?” a smug familiar voice spoke. Too familiar. Too close. No. I couldn’t be.

I whipped my head around and saw Alexander. Alpha Alexander, the man who showed me what real fear was.

“No...No...please...” I whimpered, walking backwards, bumping into chairs. “It’s a nightmare. He wouldn’t...couldn’t...”

He smirked. “Hello, Cherry. Lovely to see you again.”

“Nooooooooo.” Whimpering, I fell to the ground before seeing my mates running to me. “Save...” Black filled my eyesight and I was out.”

Chapter 26: Playtime before laying out my trauma

Chapter 26 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

“Stop it. Both of you!” Duncan whisper yelled. “She doesn’t need this right now. We need to focus on her waking up right now. After that we will see about how she knows our sperm donor.”

“But...” Lucas growled.

“No buts. You and Leo either get yourself in check or Ill kick your asses out of here.”

I heard some grumbling but nothing else was said. I had just woke up but wasn’t quite ready to open my eyes. I had been hoping it was all a nightmare but of course my life never works out like that. It was like fate said you are happy now? Let me screw that up for you. Ugh.

‘I need out. I need you to shift.’ Moonlight groaned painfully. ‘Can’t hold back my strength anymore. Rage...Need.’

‘I got you.’ I opened my eyes and slowly sat up.

“Wait! Doc said you need to stay laying down!” Erin who I didn’t even notice was in the room tried to push me back down.

“Can’t. Moonlight,” I groaned pushing his hands off. “She needs out. Now. Please.”

“Ok.” Erin picked me up ignoring my mates arguing with him and pushed open the hospital room door. “Shut it, you twits. Her wolf needs something and this more important than what a doctor needs and you all know it.”

“Need...shift...” My body spasmed in pain. “Hurry.”

Erin took off at a run shouldering people out of the way as my mates ran behind us shouting for people to move the hell out of the way. A few others joined behind them but I couldn't concentrate on what was going on around me.

The air around me switched from stale, chemically filled to full of amazing natural scents. We made it outside. Moonlight perked up slowly moving to her feet.

“Give me a minute. No need to get naked in front of all these gawkers.” Erin whispered. I nodded. The heat from his chest was warming me up in my gown and my soul. He was treating me like I wished my fake father had my whole life. Safe. Warm. Loved.

The breeze got colder and the view darker making it hard to make out Erin's face. I lifted my head and noticed we were in the forest. The animals chirped with a welcome with the trees filling my soul with a calm ointment I didn't know I needed. This had always been my happy place.

“Now.” I told Erin. He kissed my forehead and put me down on the ground. “Thank you.”

I ran off throwing my gown into the wind and let Moonlight take over. The shift was painful. Always was since we didn't, couldn't, shift as much as she needed. I heard Erin holding the guys back saying something about needing to do this on my own. He mentioned my wolf needed this. We all needed this and for them to watch.

I shifted to the back of my mind as Moonlight pushed forward. The ground felt soft and inviting on my paws and the breeze shifted through my white, thick, fur tickling my skin. I never really got to do a full shift and just focus on being a wolf. It was only after I was either making a run for it to one of my farther off hiding spots, to out run someone, or help with my injuries. Before all everyone saw was a scrawny, malnourished, white wolf whose fur was greasy and just dirty looking. I was nervous that I may look the same and my mates would hate it.

‘Just look at our mates Gemina. I can finally be me and the Wolf that we are so much better. Just look at the way they're staring at us.’ Moonlight was beaming.

Looking over, I saw everyone was varied expressions of shock with their mouths open and eyes wide. Others with lusty looks but those were just my mates. I must look way better than I did before. I definitely feel better especially seeing that their wolves found us attractive. With the way their hands were clenched, their body was tight they were fighting their shift.

‘Not today,’ Moonlight smirked before growling at our mates. They caught them off guard and they looked a bit bewildered.

Moonlight started pawing at the ground and huffing at them. She was annoyed they were taking so long to catch her drift.

“Boys I think are great wants to play? Do you think she can handle our wolves?” Leo smirked before ripping his shirt off.

“No dirty playtime. This big boy is about to show his sister why he was the firstborn.” Draco joked before shifting into his deep brown colored wolf. He had one white spot on his chest in the shape of a heart.

He barked before charging toward us. Moonlight went still keeping her eyes on his feet waiting to see if he was going to change direction or leap over us but he never did. She rolled over toward the right catching his front legs on her tripping him up. He flipped over onto his back looking like a turtle turned over with his legs flapping in the air.

‘Damn you, buttface.’ Draco’s wolf joked as he rolled back up. He shook his fur out before turning toward us. ‘Hello, Moonlight, my sister wolf. I am Cyrus.’

‘Hello Cyrus. How did the dirt taste?’ Moonlight started prancing around him. ‘Want to see why girls are better than boys again?’

We didn’t give him a chance to answer before leaping on top of him from the side and flattening him to the ground. Biting into his throat we waited for him to give up. He tried to fight us off but we were bigger.

We were actually the bigger wolf. What was going on right now! I thought to myself.

He finally went still huffing. Moonlight got off him laughing before running back toward our mates who were taking too long for her liking to get shifted. She barked and barked as we got closer. They got the message pretty quick and shifted into their black wolves.

We finally found out that Leo had the black wolf with the white dipped front paws and Lucas with his back paws being white.

Moonlight stopped in front of them and turned around waving her ass in their faces before running deep into the forest. She wanted her mates and she wasn't taking no for answer. I heard Erin laughing telling everyone it was time to go. No one needed to see what we were up to.

He did link me that after we were done with our run we needed to speak to Charles and I needed to tell them how I knew Alpha Alexander. Moonlight growled at his name and shoved her rage out into the open.

Erin seemed surprised that he could feel that through our link. 'Was that you?'

'Yes. We are much stronger than anyone knows. I have hidden it for my humans safety but no more. I am part of your blood line which makes me strong. Add in who ever my mother is pushes me past just strong, it makes me a leader. An Alpha Female.' This caught me by surprise but now wasn't the time to ask any questions. 'After the meeting with Charles I want to know how you lost us to that horrid pack, how we are related, and how it's going to be made up to us.' Moonlight was pissed.

She blocked the link and just focused on making her mates work for her attention. She did tell the guys and myself no to any wolf sex. She wanted to do that one on one to get the closer bond which I was thankful for. I wasn't ready for any of that in wolf form.

To make up for it she made sure to cover them in her scent by rubbing all over each of them each time they caught us, licking their fur until it stood up in funny directions, and pretending to get lost while needing saved.

It was hard since she was just as big as they were and just as strong. We just didn't have the training but once that happened we would be the one winning every real fight there was. I just had to hope we were ready for it. That the pack was ready for it. I couldn't handle my new pack hating me for bringing this fight between packs to us.

'We are strong. We are leaders, rulers. We are a Luna who takes care of her pack but also an Alpha who fights for her pack.' Moonlight whispered as we sat surrounded by our mates wolves watching the river. 'We will come out on top.'

I believed her.

Chapter 27: Trauma dumping once again.

Chapter 27 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

***** Trigger Warning *****

Mentions Sexual assault, rape, degradation, older man liking his girls underage and weak, and the trauma resulting from it.

If you can't handle it just know the chapter says Alpha Alex is a piece of garbage and the boys father. Move on to the next chapter. Mental health is just as important as a good and safe book.

***** You have been warned!*****

We decided to meet with Charles in a side room that was for dinner meetings or just private get-togethers that involved food. I was starving after shifting. I was feeling so much stronger, healthier, and so many more things that my mind couldn't wrap around it. My wolf did warn me about this a while ago but I had forgotten. She is the strongest she has ever been and she is pushing her strength into me so I was starting to be a normal girl with nice size titties I kept staring at and a jiggy booty the guys stared at on the walk up here. Perverts but I liked it.

“Before we get started I just want you to know how sorry I am for inviting him here and not talking with you about it,” Charles admitted softly. “He and his family have been family friends. I didn't know about him and your history, Gemma. Or that he was your father or sperm donor as you call him.”

I jerked back looking at the guys. “He is your father? No. He can't... I mean...” Breathing became hard. The room started spinning.

“Head between your legs, sis.” Draco said calmly pushing my head down. “Take some deep breaths and think calming thoughts. We have to get through all of this and as we do we will hear disturbing things so buckle up.”

I did as he told me ignoring the chatter around me and the thoughts running through my head. Their dad? They are going to hate me. They are going to leave me. I am so fucked.

I sat up doing my best not to throw up or feel the need to pass out. “Ok.” I turned back and kept my eyes on everyone except my mates. “Lets get this show started.”

“Do you want to go first?” Erin asked me leaning over the table putting his hand on mine. “Or should we eat first?”

“I’m not really hungry so I will just go first.” I looked down at my hands feeling the repulsion I felt about myself every time I thought of Alpha Alex. “I can tell you a few things but others are... just... I can’t.”

I could tell Leo wanted to argue but he kept silent. Everyone else agreed.

“Ok, Alpha Alex was..is... one of my last Alphas best friends. He used to come over all the time to discuss strategy, plans for build bigger and stronger packs, and to just hang out.” I took a deep breath. “He used to take women back to his room even though he was mated but he took more than just the willing. He preferred the chase of a mated female but when one didn’t work out he would grab any woman near by and take her with him. The guards did nothing.” I stopped and cleared my throat. I kept my eyes down knowing one look at my mates faces and id break. “The next day they would be covered in bruises and their mate would either at to her already beaten body for ‘cheating’ or he would leave her. Alex and the men would laugh. They would fucking laugh at her pain!” I wailed grabbing the table harder leaving imprints in the wood.

Draco moved from his seat to stand behind me pulling me against his chest with his arms wrapped around me. I clung onto his arms fighting the emotions rolling through me.

“You don’t have to go on.” Charles croaked out.

“Its ok.” I kept a hold of Draco using him as my emotional lifeline. “He has a thing for what he calls ‘submissive, beaten bitches’ and he likes them young. There were

several girls he assaulted that hadn't gotten their wolf yet or a chance to find their mates so fifteen or sixteen.”

“You?” Erin asked. I could hear the quiet rage in his voice.

I nodded. “It started when I was about ten with him trying to get time alone with me but I was able to avoid it. No one wanted me around especially with important guests. There was a few touches that lingered too long, gross suggestions on how to make his stay better, and the sort. Others had it worse.”

“What aren't you telling us?” Lucas asked quietly and calmly. Too calmly like it was the break before the worst storm hit.

“I told you. I can't... you.... Me....” I gulped. “I can't lose you. I just can't. No more, please.”

Duncan turned toward me putting his hands on my face so he could turn my face to his. “I am yours. Forever and ever. Nothing would take me from you or you from me. You own every part of me.”

“Same here. You are my light in this darkness I have called Life for so many years. I need you more than the air I breathe.” Leo admitted staring at me with pleading eyes.

“I'd die for you, kill for you, beat the snot out of an old lady who gave you a hateful look, and more.” Lucas smiled. “I'd go crazy for you and love every minute of it.”

I gulped. “Ok. Duncan you know how I mentioned I hadn't done anything with anybody before?” He nodded slowly. “You were all my willing firsts. Alex caught me one day, alone, cleaning up one of the men's bathrooms. He locked the door and....”

“Did he rape you?” Erin pounded his fist on the table. “I'll kill him. I will rip him limb from limb!”

“He didn't...he....” I felt sick. There was no way I could finish this.

Draco rubbed my back. “Tell us sister. We need to know how much pain Alex needs to feel before we watch the light leave his eyes.”

I nodded letting my head fall down in shame. “He pushed me to my knees and used my mouth...he finished on my face before spitting on me. He promised he wouldn’t forget our great ‘experience’ together and couldn’t wait to do it again.” I broke. Just remembering the pain, the shame, and the feeling of wanting to burn my skin off sent me over the edge. “I am so so so sorry. I didn’t want it. I promise I didn’t want it.”

All three of my mates finished the circle around me with Draco staying at my back. They found a way to all be touching me, caressing me, whispering their love. They wouldn’t ever leave. I am the victim. The main thing I could latch onto was them saying ‘not my fault’. Were they right?

They let me cry it out while I heard Charles and Erin discussing what they could legally do to Alex. It didn’t sound like death was an option while he was in our dungeons which wasn’t making anyone happy.

I looked over at them brainstorming and an idea hit me. I can make him the victim instead of me. “Can we just show him some good lovin before sending him to your pack and place him on trial? If it means his death Ill stand up and tell everything. I know my only friend at the pack would do it as well if we let her switch packs.”

“Good lovin?” Charles asked.

“Well ya know show him our knife collection and how sharp they are.” I smirked feeling a bit better and braver thinking of all the ways I could get my revenge. “Id love to show him how a punch feels on different parts of the body. Just so he has a good reference for when he has to show traitors a reason why they should do better, ya know.”

Erin laughed. “Any other ideas of good lovin?”

“Not ones id like to explain in front of my brother and a blood relative that still owes me a good story.” I looked at him expectantly.

‘Tell us.’ Leo linked us all leaving out the family members and the king.

‘I wanna blow all three of my mates letting them take my mouth how ever they want it before coming all over me. I want to show him what a real dick looks and tastes like. How a woman really enjoys pleasing her man.’

I saw Duncan rearranging himself. ‘Yup, lets go.’

I laughed. “We can’t go yet. You boys have to tell me about growing up with him. I need the attention focused on all of us or somewhere else completely.”

They must have heard the plea in my voice because they all nodded. They took their seats instructing Draco to take his as well.

“This will be short and crappy. We all know we have a prisoner waiting for us.” Duncan started out keeping his calm. “Our father was shit. The only time we saw him was when he wanted us pitted against each other. When that didn’t work like he wanted he would lock us in our rooms for days only to come out to use the restroom and get food. He hired nannies who like would rather use the rod on a child than spare the child. He encouraged it.”

“After we started training we had to fight the different warriors until we never lost. When we did lose, it was a reflection on him so would push us harder. If we lost twice to the same warrior he would make us shift and fight his wolf who didn’t hold back.” Leo winced. “It never ended up going in our favor.”

“When each of us turned eighteen, he fucked the girl we were dating.” Lucas growled. “He wanted us to know that everything we have and were was because of him. He had the power. He would do as he saw fit and we were to be the ‘yes men’ behind him.”

“I should have bit his dick off.” I growled. “How could your mother let that happen? What is with shit parents in the shifter communities?”

“She was his chosen mate and only cared about their power plus the money he threw at her blinded her to any problems.” Duncan looked pissed. “She mentioned several times how we ruined her life and her body. I didn’t shed a tear when she was ripped apart by rogues two years before we left.”

“Us either.” Leo admitted with a shrug of his shoulders. Lucas was nodding the whole time.

“Ok, well I heard someone calling my name. They just need their dick cut off with a rusty spoon.” I got up and headed to the door. “I might leave him alive but no promises.”

Chapter 28: Learning of my mother and father

Chapter 28 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

“Woah there speedy!” Erin yelled as he ran to catch up to me. “I need to speak to you before the violence starts.”

The laughter just erupted out of me without warning. “You finally gonna tell me how we are related now that I am all blood thirsty?”

He pushed the door shut pulling me to face him. “It’s so hard to explain and I hate knowing that I...that I was part of the reason you were lost. My family, your family, has missed you every day you have been gone.” He wouldn’t look me in the eye. “Please just sit and let me tell you your story ending with how we are related.”

“Why can’t you just tell me who I am related to?” I huffed crossing my arms.

“Because he knows, just like us, that you would run out and head on down to the dungeon.” Charles chuckled patting the seat beside him. “This will clear a lot up and give you some time to think about the exact revenge you want so badly.”

“Fine but after this I vote someone shows me how to cut a finger off without the victim bleeding out.” I sat down across from Charles not taking the seat he had wanted me to take. I felt too much rage to hear much over the blood pounding in my head.

Erin pulled a seat to sit beside me. “I am so sorry that you had to grow up with those people. I never wanted that. I don’t know where to start.”

“The beginning, Erin.” Charles whispered, bringing a small laugh out of the guys.

“Oh ok.” He took a deep breath. “We were visiting the neighboring pack to fix a few issues within it and figure out why a group of rogues were targeting them. Your father and mother both came with us. She had some friends in the pack and couldn’t wait to show you off. She... umm...” He gulped and rubbed his face before clearing his throat. “She dressed you in this adorable pink puffy dress with your brand-new white shoes with the smallest heel. You picked those out actually and refused to wear anything else with your pweety dress as you put it.”

“Oh yea. I got in trouble for calling it cute.” Charles laughed like he was reliving the memory. Erin gave him a glare. “Sorry, didn’t meant to interrupt.’ He zipped his lips and threw away the key.

Erin turned back to me before continuing. “We needed to go investigate an area outside the pack lands. Nothing too dangerous, just thought there might be a way they were getting away that was hidden. You begged to go with us and I figured your parents would love the alone time.” He wiped a tear off his cheek. “I had you by my side or in my arms the whole time until three rogues came at us out of nowhere. I put you on a tree branch so you were high enough up for protection but wouldn’t break anything if you had to jump down. You promised to stay there.”

A memory came back to me. I closed my eyes, Erins voice becoming distant. I saw myself still in the pink dress but it was dirty. I had no shoes on and my hands were covered in blood. Trees were all around me as I hunkered down at the bottom of an old tree doing my best blend in among the huge roots. Someone was calling for me but fear kept me quiet. Fear of being in trouble for hurting another wolf.

“Hey, you listening baby?” Duncan shook my shoulders bringing me back to the present.,

“I was scared, so scared, after falling off the branch.” I whispered, keeping my eyes on Erins. “A smaller wolf tried to grab me biting my leg but I didn’t scream out. I was scared id distract you and you would get hurt.”

“What?” Erin looked confused. “You remember?”

“One memory came back.” I knew who he was but couldn’t say it. “I was hiding from you after I hurt the wolf that tried to take me. I killed him with a sharp rock I found and was covered in his blood. I thought you would hate me....grandpa.”

He lost it. He pulled me into his arms blubbering about being sorry and that he would never be mad at me. My arms wrapped around him hugging so hard breathing must have been hard but I needed the reassurance that this wasn’t just a figment of my imagination.

“I...looked...everywhere....days....weeks.” He could barely speak between the tears and sniffles. “My little butterfly... your dad.... Gonna lost it.”

I pulled back wiping my tears before wiping his. “Are my parents still around?” Moment of truth and I could feel the sweat dripping off my hands.

“Your dad is. He is training new guards at the palace currently.” Charles answered since Erin had pulled me back in for a hug just whispering his apologies. “Your mother.... She died giving birth to your sister.”

“I have a sister?” I lit up. I have another sibling. “Tell me about her. I hope she will get along with Draco so we can do sibling outings.” I could feel my heart growing a size.

“Gemma,” Draco interrupted sounding a bit off. “I’m not your real brother so it doesn’t matter if we do.”

I growled pushing Erin back and rounding on Draco. “Blood or not you are my freaking brother. You better commit that shit to memory, the inside of your thick skull, and anywhere else so you never say that horrid sentence again. In fact, later this week we are getting matching tattoos.” I pointed my finger at him. “If my blood sister has a problem with you that isn’t justified than I don’t need her. You saved me. You have been here for me, judgement free, and have pulled me into your little family like I was here from the beginning. I will never turn my back on you. Got it?!?!” I was yelling by the end of my rant. He just nodded but at least he was

smiling again.

“Loyalty like that is rare, Gemma. I can’t wait to see how you take on the palace and all the backstabbing drama between families.” Charles was beaming.

“What do you mean?” I looked around the room and noticed that everyone looked a bit sad. “When I visit?”

“No, butterfly, when you move there.” Erin smiled at me.

I looked at my mates and finally understood. “Look I am glad we found each other and I can’t wait to meet the rest of my family but I will never leave my mates and our pack.” I patted Erins leg. “You are welcome to visit especially when we have kids and same with the rest of the fam but I would never chose anything over my self made family.”

Erin smiled kissing my cheek. “My strong, brave, girl. You keep that up and your pack may get as strong as Charles over there.”

“We will discuss living arrangements later.” Charles stated like it was a fact. “Lets go deal with the prisoner.”

I stood and stared at Charles. “Listen to me, King Charles. I am only repeating this once. I chose my mates. I chose this pack. I chose my happy life. You will not chose for me to do anything other than run this pack like the worlds greatest fucking Luna.” I growled. “No means no. I am not moving there. I will visit when I can and that is that.”

I grabbed Duncan and Leo’s hands with Lucas putting his hand on my shoulders before we left. Erin and Draco followed behind. I figured Charles needed some time to think and everyone must have agreed.

“He is pissed.” Erin stated as we left the packhouse. “But you are right and he will see that. It has just always been the mate of one of our families moves to the palace and works there. This is a first and I like it.”

“Us, too.” Duncan said. “Us, too.”

"Come on, Gramps. Keep up." I teased Erin speeding up. "Do my mates need to carry you?"

Erin growled playfully. "Gramps, huh? Better run, little girl, or this grandpa is gonna beat you!" He ran past us laughing. We all took off after him.

I knew I still needed some more details about the family and this business with being the guard before him telling them about me but i was just going to enjoy it for now.

Chapter 29: Sometimes having no loyalty is a good thing.

Chapter 29 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

The dungeon was cleaner than the last time I had been down there. No one was in the cells minus the few people they had caught from the attack and Alpha Alex. I was putting that issue off for the moment, so I focused on the other prisoners.

Looks like they had captured about eight from the attack, an even mix of male to female of my old pack. I knew who they were remembering each of their faces within my old pack. They were the lowest of the lows and were even treated like shit in the pack but that didn't stop them from making sure they treated me even worse than they were treated. I guess it might have made them feel better about themselves and their situation, but I tried to reason with them throughout all the years I was there that we should have stuck together. If we had just stuck together then things probably would have been better on all of us and having friends meant more people to lift you up. So now that they were here captured and seeing me they thought reasoning with me what helped him out. They were wrong.

“Please, Gemma, we were in the same pack. You know that we would never do this if we didn't have to one.” One of the males pleaded.

“Yeah you know that what it was like to survive there this was just part of that.” One of the females a few cells down wailed. “They made us. They would have killed us if we didn't.”

“Gemma, we helped you out several times! Help us out of this.” One of the guys that we were just passing yelled. Probably hoping that one might have gotten to me but not in the way that they had hoped.

It was two guys huddling all the way in the back of the cell like cowards. They were smaller in size and were covered in scars. I knew who they were. They were the meanest of the bunch. Both were narcissists, always thinking they were the victims and they weren't ever wrong but they were about to learn.

“Helped me out several times? Please explain.” I looked at the one on the left. “Was it the time that you stole food from the kitchen and when you were caught told the warrior that I had you do it for me. You thought I needed that beating and one night in the dungeon.” I looked over at the other one with a glare. “Or was it the night that I helped your daughter get away from a man who was going to rape her but later you denied it and had your daughter deny it so then I was beaten and tied to a pole for 3 days for hurting one of our visitors for no reason. You both think you were helping me? Well then, I'm definitely helping you now because when they are through with you, you'll be going to the goddess and dealing with her judgment.” I turned and walked away from the cell ignoring their pleas and apologies.

“Awe, somebody got a backbone.” Alpha Alex yelled from his cell with a laugh. “I bet I could reteach you your manners, Cherry.”

I shivered stopping in my tracks. Duncan put his hand under my shirt on my back and pushed me forward. I did my best to just focus on the heat of his hand and not the voices shouting from each cell.

“Lets go down to the farthest one. It was one of the leaders of the attack.” Leo rubbed my shoulder. “The others can be dealt with by other guards.”

I shook my head. “No, I want to handle...handle Alex”

“Whatever you want, lovebug. We have your back.” Lucas replied stopping in front of Alex’s cell. We almost ran into his back. “Let’s show this douchebag why he will always lose.”

Erin waited with me as the guys unlocked the cell and went to double check the chains holding him in place. Charles stood back and just watched. I wasn’t sure why he was there but I was still upset with him, so I wasn’t about to ask. Draco was standing down at the end of the door.

‘I can be up there by you if needed.’ Draco linked me with a small smile. ‘My wolf wants his head, bloody and ripped off. I don’t know if I can control him if he makes you cry again.’

I shook my head. ‘It’s ok. I know you have my back. Love you.’

I faced back to the cell and walked in after getting the ok. Duncan brought me a chair but made sure to sit the farthest he could away which I wasn’t going to argue with.

“So... my little cherry ended up with one of my sons.” Alpha Alex smirked. “Did you treat him right? Did you show him that you knew how a man should be treated?”

I kept my eye contact even though my whole body was telling me to either punch his nasty face in or run and hide until they got rid of him. I couldn’t show my fear. That is how he got me alone a few more times than I told the guys, but I just couldn't share anymore.

Duncan punched him in the face. “Don’t ever speak to or about her that way again. I will peel the flesh from your bones as you watch if you do.”

Alex laughed and spit blood onto the floor. “So she must be your bitch, huh? She is much better than the girl you were with when you turned eighteen. She was unteachable and used too much teeth for my liking.”

Duncan pulled his arm back to hit him again, but Leo caught. “Don’t let him get under your skin. He is spewing shit.”

“Exactly. He may have fucked a few of our girls but he has never and will never fuck our girl.” Lucas growled. “He even thinks of her in a dirty way and ill turn him into a eunuch.”

“Our girl?” Alex looked between the three of us with shock. “She is with...all of you? How pathetic.” His smile returned. “Sharing a mate is one of the worst things that could have happened. One of you will keep her and the other two will get a mistress to breed. My sons won’t be pathetic.”

“You are not the Alpha here.” Duncan growled, “And you no longer have a say in our lives. One of the many reasons we kicked half your guards’ asses before leaving. Thought you would have gotten the message then. Guess not.”

I giggled. “I never should have feared you. You are delusional and weak.” I looked at my mates with a smile. “Thank you, my strong Alpha males for showing me what a real man is.”

Alex growled pulling at his chains. “They wouldn’t be shit without me. They are my legacy. I raised them to be who they are or who they should be. I trained your pretty little mouth.” He bit his lip. “Took a few times for you to learn how to do it just right. Take me just right li-“

I lashed out punching him on the same spot Duncan did busting his lip back open. “Unless we ask you a question shut your fucking hole. You have no rights here, no say in anything. You are nothing. Got it?”

“Awe, kitty got her claws?” Alex laughed spitting blood down at my feet. “My boys-“

I punched again but this time I broke his nose. “They are my men! You are nothing to them anymore. Don’t talk to them, don’t look at them, don’t even think about them.”

‘I am so giving you enough orgasms that you black out tonight.’ Duncan linked. ‘We are yours and no one else’s. My wolf can’t stop purring.’

I shook my head at him before focusing back on Alex. “You took so much from me. Any feeling of safety I had left within those walls of the pack house. My hope that someone who visited would save me. And my innocence in which I hadn’t even seen a man penis before. It should never have been you.”

“Good thing I di-“

Leo punched him in the gut cutting him off. “What did she say?”

Alex took a breath as he glared at us. “Did since she has to please all three of you! Did I do good?” He rattled off before smirking.

Moonlight snarled pushing forward so just my eyes glowed and my fingers shifted into her claws. “Shut your dirty old mouth. The only reason you are alive is standing outside this room with his laws and shit but one more remark and I wont care if he has to take you back in pieces.”

I swung my hand out clawing down his face. He screamed out in pain as the blood ran down his face. Charles rushed in to check him over.

“I said nothing visible.” He huffed using his sleeve to wipe the blood off.

“Whoopsie.” I shrugged my shoulders and pushed Moonlight back. “At least I’m not going through with screwing the guys in front of him while you had to listen. I even thought about making him watch while they took care of me over and over to show him how a real man pleases his woman but ill save that few hours for tonight when we get home.”

‘Thanks sis. I did not want to hear any of that.’ Draco linked happily.

“Anything else you want to ask him before we can move on with getting him to the palace dungeons?” Charles was biting at the bit.

“Just a few more.”

Chapter 30: Show me who I belong to.

Chapter 30 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

***** Sexy time with her and the guys after a rough day in the dungeons. Just a heads up for those who don't care for these scenes so you don't have to use your coins on it. I enjoy them and enjoyed writing this one. Thanks for reading my books and adding them to your bookshelves to keep up with the updates.

I halted the guys once we made it back inside our house, alone. “A few things before we go any farther.” I backed up until my back hit the dining room table. “First Who is talking to the prisoners, and will they be killed after?”

“Are you sure you want to know, sweetie?” Lucas asked as he took a step closer.

“Anymore steps from my wolves and this prey will find a real good hiding spot where you can still hear my fun times.” I scold and push myself up onto the kitchen table putting my hands on my closed knees. “Now spill.”

“A few of our higher guards are with them.” Leo answered, keeping his eyes on my knees. “We had planned on killing them. Is that going to be a problem?”

I shook my head. “Nope. They deserve it for being pathetic and asshats. Just make it quick.” I opened my legs moving my hands to my thighs and pushing my tits out. “Second, who has been the best wolfie today?”

Duncan growled lightly, “Somebody wants a spanking.”

I chuckled. “Maybe I do but not until my questions are answered.” I look back at the twins. “Tell me who has been on their best behavior today?”

They looked between themselves and Duncan looking serious. I almost chuckled. I knew they would all get a piece of me as I would be getting a taste of each of them, but they didn't need to know that. I felt like they needed a bit of tasing.

“I would say me but then I'd be lying.” Leo shrugged. “I may have given a cheap shot into a guard's stomach earlier when I overheard him talking about your ‘sweet ass’.”

“Yea, not me either.” Duncan shrugged. “I had a good talk with Charles that may have ended with me being pulled off by Erin who also got in a shot before they could think it was him.”

I giggled. “So all my boys have been bad. I like it.” I slid my hands down my thighs to rest against my aching center. “I guess it will be my treat night then. I was a good girl.”

They laughed. “Really? You listened to all our instructions, and you were nice to everyone who deserved it?” Duncan teased.

“Hey, I didn’t suck you off in front of your sperm donor so I deserve so many freaking orgasms for the next several nights it isn’t even funny.” I glared at them before ripping my shirt off. “Now instead of arguing how about you three make a meal out of me before our dinner gets here? We have about thirty minutes before the Chinese gets here.”

They didn’t waste a second. Rushing toward me shirts were lost and pants were dropped almost tripping them as they fought to get to me first. Hands ripped at my clothes until I was naked laid out on the table like a buffet and they were about to get all they could eat.

“I need to know how much I need to hold back.” Duncan demanded as he licked my center. “I feel like I can’t get enough of you. I need you, mate.”

“I need all of you. All of the time.” I cried out as Leo and Lucas each bit on my breasts. “Show me who I belong to. Each of you. Claim me again.” A tear slipped out.

“Don’t cry, baby.” Lucas whispered as he licked over his love bite. “We will show you how much you are needed and wanted. Get ready.”

Leo just nodded as he sucked on my nipple and lightly wrapped his hand around my throat. That was all it took for each of them to let go.

Leo and Lucas gave the top part of my body as many bites and licks as they could before finding their mating mark to lick over it sending shivers down to my toes. Duncan went to town on licking my center and biting down on my clit dragging me closer and closer to my release before stopping to slowly pump his fingers in and out of me while he smirked. Asshat.

He finally let me fly to the stars after the third orgasm tease. I arched my back screaming their names keeping my hands wrapped around the back of one of the twins necks.

Once I was back down to earth with a dopey smile they switched places and Leo got to show me why getting me to the edge and shoving me off of it was just as good orgasm as a delayed one. It wasn't minutes after my Duncan induced one that Leo had me almost throwing my back out to arch it hard shoving my juices into his face screaming out his name.

"Damn. For my turn I want her in the shower so I can show her how I worship at her feet and her pussy." Lucas stated stealing me from the guys and throwing me over his shoulder. "I saw we have about ten minutes so lets go get clean before we have some real food. Need that to handle this mustang all night."

"Someone must have watched a western recently." Leo teased his brother as they followed behind to our bathroom. It was the only one that would fit all of us.

It didn't take long before Lucas had me pressed up against Duncan with him at my feet and his mouth on my clit. Leo was standing back watching what his brothers were doing to me but mostly focused on my face. It was hard to keep eye contact with him when Duncan's hard length was right up against my ass. One quick move and id be able to get him inside me.

Duncan bit on his mating mark. 'Don't even think about it. We get nothing until you are so blissed out you can't form sentences.'

'Yes, daddy.' He growled at my reply.

"Shit." I squirmed grabbing Lucas's hair. "Right there, baby. Yes please. Harder. Hard enough to cause pain."

He did as requested. I almost lifted off the floor as I blacked out screaming gibbereish. I came back down to the three of them washing my body and hair gently while telling me how perfect I was and that I did such a great job. These three were going to kill me before I even got to my first heat.

"Ding Dong." The doorbell went off just as we stepped out of the shower.

"Ill get it." I offered. I was instantly shot down with growls and threats if I even tried to answer the door to another male while in a towel. I just smirked. They were my good boys now.

Chapter 31: So not prepared for this

Chapter 31 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

**** Talks of her heat and some dirty words. Just a heads up. If that is something that bothers you, you can skip this chapter and the next.****

"Ok, let's try that again." Erin groaned as he crawled his way back to standing. "Your hits are getting much better. Just make sure to keep your stance strong and keep all your senses alert."

"Yea...Doing...so..." I gulped down some extra oxygen down and wiped the sweat from my forehead. "No more....I..."

"Yes, more." Duncan ordered as he fought the twins on the mat nearest to us. "We don't know what your old pack is going to try to throw at us and you know that we need to be prepared for anything."

Leo swung his leg out, catching Duncan on the back of his legs taking him down to the ground. Leo pounced on him, trying his best to keep him down. "Exactly. One of us will be with you as much as we can but you never know what's going to happen and I'd rather you be prepared."

"Fine but after this I expect some good stinking food. These fighting pains and these cramps are killing me." I grabbed my lower stomach hoping it would end them.

All the guys stopped and looked at me. "What cramps? How long have you had them?"

I eyeballed them giving them a stink face. "What is wrong with you? Never heard a girl talk about her period pain or something?"

"Gemma, your heat..." Erin blushed. "It has cramps and you have been giving off a strong scent along with eating more."

I gasped. "I thought I was eating the normal amount for a werewolf, finally. Am I just getting fat?"

Lucas hit his forehead with his head. "Of course, that is what you focus on. Geez. We are not calling you fat. We are saying you could be super close to your heat, like hours or days away, which means we have things we need to get in order."

"How would I know for sure?"

They all looked at each other before shrugging. Men could be so useless sometimes.

"I can help with that." Charles shouted as he helped his opponent up. "Boys stand in front of her withing touching distance but don't touch her."

They did as he said with Erin backing up. I could tell he was eyeballing the other pack members that were there. I know i was worried about going into heat with all these unmated males around. I didn't want to have to fight to get the three correct dicks inside me.

Charles walked up behind me. "Ok, relax Gemma."

I barely registered his words before he pulled me back against him hard wrapping his arms around me. He shoved his face into my neck letting his teeth graze my neck. My wolf pushed forward and started to fight him. I was in shock. What the hell was he doing?

"Let her go!" Duncan snarled as he grabbed me from Charles and pulled me into him so tight, I almost couldn't breathe. "Who do you think you are? She is MINE!"

The world slowed down and a fiery heat rose up my spine sending my head into a daze. My scent lashed out making it stronger covering the room as my body started to rub against Duncan ignoring the fact that I could barely breathe or move. Just get my scent on him. Cover him. Show he is mine.

Someone pulled my head back out of Duncan's chest pulling my eyes to theirs. "Baby?" It was Leo and he was unscented.

I turned and leapt into his arms wrapping my legs around his waist. "Mine. Only smell of me." His neck met my nose hard as I did my best to cover his whole body with mine.

"Fuck." Leo growled sending excitement straight to my already wet center. "We have to... Lucas....Dun...NOW!" He was losing it.

"Too many clothes. Need you. Now. Empty." I couldn't form complete sentences all I could feel was this pain spreading all over my body. The only thing to fix it was skin to skin with my mates, them inside me, on me. I didn't care. "Please!" I whined pushing my hands inside his shirt.

"Duncan, you and your brothers need to get her out of here." Erin was yelling making sure to keep his distance. "Charles just helped you. If you had waited to find out, then she could have been alone or with a group of pack members who wouldn't make sure she got to you."

"I am sorry. We can discuss it later. We need you to leave." Charles growled out sending out his king tone. "Keep your restraint boys. This isn't a fight you will win. She is mated." Charles roared sending everyone back a few steps.

A flash of pain went straight through my body bowing my body backwards away from Leo. "Help." I whimpered out my eyes glazing over. "Pain... Please.... Neeeeeeed."

"Fuck it. Join us when you're done." Leo pulled me back against him and ran out of the training building with Leo keeping up pace with his hand in mine.

"Need all.." I gave up speaking. I just held on tighter to Leo and Lucas.

A few seconds after we started running I could hear too many heavy footsteps behind us. I looked up and saw several of the guards running toward us half shifted looking feral. I could feel myself starting to panic.

"Lucas...behind..." I barely got it out before both of them were looking behind us swearing up a storm.

"We aren't far. Link some of the mated guards to come help us." Lucas instructed. Leo didn't hear. He just got behind us and started threatening the guards with their lives.

Time for me to be an actual luna I guess. 'We need mated guards. Heat started. Several guards following to try to take me. Scent too strong. Help.' I sent it to every pack member. My focus was too fuzzy to dissect the pack and select certain ones like a dang computer.

'On it Luna. I see you.' Beta Cass linked back. 'Duncan is headed your way as well. I don't know why he isn't with you but he is getting his ass beat after you all emerge from your bunny week.'

Bunny week? it took a second but i got it. Screwing like rabbits. What a pervert. Geez.

"Shit." Leo shouted before he was tackled by two of our followers.

I tried to fight Lucas so he would go back but he stood firm on saying no. "There is no way we are going back there. We just can't. We have to get you to safety and then they will sort themselves out. We have to get your scent away."

"But Leo..." I turned my head back. He had fought his way free and it seemed a few mated guards had joined him. "He will make it. Cass said Duncan was on his way. And that he is in deep dodo." I giggled maniacally before lightly nipping Lucas's throat.

He groaned. "Stop that. Once we are safe you can bite every inch of me." I huffed but agreed.

Our cabin came into view, and it seemed several guards were surrounding it. They stood still so they must be mated. They thought ahead of what we needed, which I will be forever thankful for. We made it inside, no problem.

'Get him naked. Ride him. bend over so he will take over. Do something.' Moonlight was freaking out that we weren't being taken care of yet.

'Did we figure out birth control?' I asked her. She was talking to a few of the pack wolves who might have a way to not get pregnant.

'The regular birth control should work fine. They also have strengthened some plan b pills with a few things to give us each day of our heat. I let them know we would be needing them tonight and for however long. Now stop thinking and screw your men.' Moonlight shoved me hard enough we almost fell off the couch.

Lucas had put me down on the couch and began checking the house. Leo and Duncan made it through the door at the same time. Both looked beat up but neither of them focused on anything but me.

"I am..." Duncan tried to speak but I cut him off by jumping into his arms.

"No. Protective mate." I growled. I could feel the pain coming back and a part of me wanting to go full wolf to claim my mates again. "Now. Naked. Mate me."

I jumped down and shed my clothes. Leo had come back in the room and they all stood there, just staring. I gave them a warning growl pushing them into action.

'Sis are you ok?' Draco linked

'Busy. Keep pack safe.' I cut the link after. No distractions. Just pleasure.

Chapter 32: Thoughts on my first heat: Embarrassing & stimulating

Chapter 32 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

Pain jabbed my insides causing me to groan loudly. I couldn't even open my eyes yet and my body needed my mates again. Who the hell thought of this? Females need pain to reproduce when we already have pain to push the damn baby out.

"It's ok baby. I got you." Duncan purred rubbing my back as he slid into me from behind. "So tight. So wet." His hand lowered to my hips pumping slowly in and out.

The pain started to recede but wouldn't leave until two or three orgasms later. I slid my hand down my front to play with my already sore but needy clit.

"None of that. I got you." Leo scooted in and put his mouth to work.

"Shi....t." I held his head in place and looked around the room hoping my third mate was ready to help me over the edge. I was wrong. He was fast asleep on the other side of the bed. I whined.

"Don't worry, baby girl. You wore him out an hour ago." Duncan chuckled. "Thank goodness the pack has been leaving food and water the past three days or we would all be screwed."

Water sounded nice. Maybe after this time I can drink a gallon or two or ten to help my dehydrated body out. Thank goodness for the guys or I wouldn't have any liquid left in my body and I would definitely be pregnant without them remembering to give me the pills.

Duncan started going faster digging his fingers into my hips. "Yes. Please. Deeper. Harder." I wrapped one arm around my body to hold his closer to mine.

Leo stopped teasing and went to work biting and sucking while his hands had free roam of my body. So close.

"Right there. Yes. Bite harder." They both listened sending me over the edge. "Yes. yes. yes!"

"That's it. Now give us one more." Duncan sucked on his mating mark. "You can do it baby. I need to feel you come on my cock before I can fill you up. I need to see my seed leaking out of you."

Those words. It didn't take long before I was screaming their names as I fell over the edge again. Duncan came a second later. It felt like my body was soaking up every bit of it to help the pain. I was all for it.

"Water...Please." I croaked trying to climb into a crawling position, but my body was like a limp noodle.

Leo rolled over and grabbed us all a bottle. Mine was gone as soon as it touched my lips. I begged for more, causing Leo and Duncan to chuckle. They commented on how I was a needy brat when my heat came in. Rude.

After a few bottles of water and several pieces of buttered toast my eye lids started to flutter closed. "How many more days of this? I won't be able to walk for a week after this."

"It is your first heat with three mates. No one knows." Duncan shrugged laying down beside me but making sure not to touch me just yet. My body was too hot and sore for them to even look at me. "Thank goodness we have Cass, Erin, and

your brother. Charles went with the guards to take our sperm donor to his dungeon which takes a few days."

"Erin didn't go?" I whispered rolling over to lay half on top of Duncan. "Leo cuddle me from the back."

"Yes, Ma'am." He teased but did as I asked. "Your naked body feels amazing against me."

Duncan flipped Leo in the head before looking back at me. "Well, he is your grandfather. He just got you back and he knew we would need his help."

"Is everything ok with the pack?" I felt guilty that I didn't get a chance to start my Luna responsibilities or meet all the pack before this started. Everything has just moved so fast and got so busy. I would need to fix that as soon as we were done here.

"Nothing we need to worry about right now." Leo ended the conversation. He kissed my back. "How are you feeling?"

"Guilty. Sore. Happy. Content." i answered honestly.

"Guilty? Why?" Lucas asked without moving from his spot.

"I took you from the pack in your time of need. I never got to know everyone or start my Luna duties. That I am not ready for a baby yet when it is expected when you go into heat especially when you have an Alpha mate." I unloaded everything that ran through my head when not consumed by ways they could breed me.

Lucas rolled over climbing between my legs using my ass as his pillow. "Don't think like that. Everything is fine within the pack, and we have three great leaders helping out, so everything is covered."

"And you can do the Luna thing when this is all done." Leo licked my spine sending shivers down my body. "We will do your ceremony asap and you can spend several days walking the pack to meet everyone. I will go with you."

"And last but not least the baby thing is none of anyone else's business." Duncan growled. "We are fine with waiting. We have too many issues to bring a baby into the mix. What if someone tried to steal the baby to use them against us or they got hurt while we were dealing with an attack? You are doing the smart and logical

thing which a lot of leaders can't do when they are concerned with what their pack or other packs think."

"And we all agree with you." Leo added. Duncan and Lucas both nodded.

"Good." I yawned. "Now nap time before my heat driven body becomes needy again."

"She is a needy girl. I may need an ice pack on my man bits when this is all over." Duncan laughed. "I can just see us in our office sitting on those donut things with ice packed into our boxers."

"I think that is sexy." I teased yawning again. "I will know why you hurt and every time it will bring a smile to my face. Let's just hope the pack doesn't tease you."

Leo groaned. "At least the mated males and females won't. It's the unmated wolves who would do the teasing but after a few punches for that and for trying to take our mate during her heat will shut that up real quick."

I slapped his arm. "It isn't their fault. My scent was ubber strong."

"I don't care that you smell like the best damn wet dream ever. They should have fought harder." Duncan snarled. "They better be prepared for the killer workouts I have thought up for them. And Charles better be ready for a few punches."

"Agreed." Leo and Lucas said together.

I just rolled my eyes and focused on sleep. It didn't take long for me to be in a dream world. I landed in a dream placed in the forest with me running as my wolf chasing down a silver deer. The ground was soft as a pillow and the bird's song was a sad one.

'Ask your grandfather about your mother's family.' A voice demanded in my head. 'You have little time.'

Moonlight whipped her head around searching for the source but saw nothing. I didn't reply. It didn't feel or sound real especially being in a dream. We went back to focusing on the deer. We were so close. I could smell the tangy scent of their blood.

'Ask. Ask him about their powers, their history, and their legacy. Learn who you are before it's too late.'

'Who I am?'

"Yes, the last female Alpha. Learn. Watch. Grow stronger. It will be needed in the times to come.'

'What is coming?'

'War. Pain. Loss. More unless you learn who you are and what you can do. You are the savior. You are the last chance before the darkness takes over. Rely on those you can trust, blood family of mine.'

'Who are you?'

'Family.' Their voice drifted off and my dream suddenly turned pitch black.

I jerked awake sitting up in a panic. The guys fell off my body sitting up as fast as they could. I could hear them asking what was wrong, but everything sounded far away.

"I had a dream. Or maybe not a dream." I drop my head into my hands. "Let me tell you about it and then maybe we can see if I am crazy."

'Moonlight, are we crazy?'

'No. Someone joined us in our dream. Not sure who but the next time they do I am having a word with them. I didn't get my deer which means I am starving.'

I laughed. "Can I get some food? My stomach is ready to eat itself." The rumbling began causing the guys to laugh. "Hey, I am a growing girl and I still have more heat left in me so I need something to help me keep up."