

Chapter 73: Sometimes you can forgive but it doesn't mean everything is back to normal.

## Chapter 73 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

I was allowed to finally go home the next day. Charles and Ryder were heading out the next day but had plans to return in just a few weeks to help us get rid of that pack once and for all. I was just glad that Ryder scars were healed completely, and he looked like nothing ever happened. His insides, like mine, were scared up with no one even knowing. We would have to heal those scars ourselves with some help from friends and loved ones but it was a rough road. Ryder told me as we were saying our goodbyes that he was going to be just as strong and as brave as I was. He may have gotten another bone crushing hug where he ended up covered in my tears.

“So what’s first on your agenda?” Duncan asked as he carried me against his chest. He refused to put me down in a wheelchair or a vehicle. I didn’t mind though. The fresh air and the scents of my mates were helping with healing more than that damn room did.

“Chinese.” I answered right as my stomach grumbled. “We have to work on their food in there. Geez. I know there are diet restrictions but your sick and wounded need more to get their bodies better.”

“I will look into it. I took a bite of your chicken the other night and it was bone dry with no taste.” Leo scowled. “I will also put an order in for some Chinese. What do you want?”

“Don’t ask that. You will regret it.” Lucas teased as I threw a glare his way.

“Everything. I also want pizza, cheese sticks, and cookie dough ice cream.” I clapped my hands together. “I wanna eat so much I can’t wear any pants for the rest of the night.”

“Do it.” Lucas ordered with a growl. “I think it should be a pants free night for all of us.”

“Lucas, you know what the doctor said about her exerting herself too much.” Leo scolded him as he kept his face in his phone doing the ordering.

“I never said she had to do anything. She can be our pillow princess tonight.” Lucas grabbed my ankle making Duncan and I move closer. “What do you say, Princess? Wanna lay there and take everything we give you without complaint? Wanna let us take care of you, love you, and make you come over and over again?”

I gulped. “Yes, please.”

“See. Order the dang food, pay the extra for the rush fee, and let’s get this party started.” Lucas ripped me out of Duncans arms and ran the rest of the way to the house.

I was ready to be home but I wasn’t ready for Erin, Britt, and Jackson to be there. “Guess it’s a good thing Leo knows to order extra.” I growled keeping my glare on a horrible looking Jackson. “Let’s head in so I can sit down to do this talk but when the food gets here no one speaks until I am so full I can barely breathe.”

“Deal Sis. I am right there with ya.” She kissed my cheek. “I didn’t want to let Dad in without talking to you first. Coming inside to see him would have been worse.”

“Agreed.”

Duncan opened the door letting Lucas in first so he could sit me on the couch to get comfy before I had to face some more family drama. Duncan made sure to get me my favorite water cup with tons of ice and some flavoring. I was over plain water in the hospital, but I couldn’t have caffeine again just yet. I needed it for these conversations to help keep my calm so I had to hope they would be ready for me to take a flying leap at a shit for brains sperm donor.

“Ok now that we are all here and situated what are we talking about today?” I kept my eyes on Erin knowing he was the one to want to get this over with. He had to leave tomorrow as well since King Charles left today with his warriors and a few new prisoners including Emily.

“Don’t look at me. I didn’t call this meeting.” Erin threw his hands up. Britt did the same so to my surprise it was Jackson.

He must have realized we all had turned toward him. He was standing by the end of the couch with his head down, shoulders hunched forward, and hands stuffed into his pockets. When he looked up you could see the big bags under his eyes which were also bloodshot from what seemed to be tears.

“Gemma, I…” He took a deep stuttering breath. “I am so sorry for being a failure all of your life including now. I am such an idiot. I don’t know why I do these things like saying things without thinking or bringing people into our lives that are only out to hurt us. I am such a shitty father. You and Britt deserve so much better.”

We stared at him in silence as his sobs started. I didn’t know what to say or even how to act. He admitted to his wrong doings, and it was all the truth from what I could tell. But something felt off. Was he doing this because the came up with it or did someone mention he was going to lose us both if he didn’t admit he was a fuck up? I wanted it to be the first because then it would be heart felt enough to let my guard down but if someone had to tell him to do better or even to admit his wrong doings then he didn’t think they were wrong doings in the first place.

“Son, I think an explanation about what happened after their mother died would help them understand.” Erin walked over to him and put his arm around him. “Then the girls can explain where they are with everything. Communication is key.”

“Ok.” He sniffled.

“Foods here.” Leo yelled from the kitchen.

I looked around at everyone and rolled my eyes. “Fine we can talk more and hash out our feelings like girls but first food. No one better touch my beef and broccoli or Ill stab you with my chopstick.”

“Whatever.” Britt rolled her eyes and helped me get off the couch. “Erin, Dad join us. They always order so much food and we deserve some time without focusing on our many issues.”

I agreed. So did they.

Chapter 74: Explanations bring to light the good and the bad.

## Chapter 74 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

“Ok. I am officially stuffed.” I stated pushing my plate away.

I think I ate a portion of everything we had and a few second of portions. I know I ate more than almost everyone, but I deserved it after the crap meals in the hospital. Normally I would have been done faster but I was putting off hearing Jacksons story about losing his mate and what made him the way he is now. It was going to be heartbreaking and upsetting which I wasn’t ready for either of those.

“Grab your drinks everyone and let’s go sit on the patio to let Jackson explain himself.” Duncan stated taking my plate away from the table along with his. “A bit of fresh air after all the food will do us some good and maybe relax us all a bit.”

Britt grabbed my hand as we did as Duncan asked. I could feel her body shaking from the nerves more than the slightly cool breeze. I knew how she felt in this instance but I knew it went deeper than that for her. She was raised by this man her whole life and never understood where she really stood with him. That must have been awful so this explanation that should have happened years ago for her will be a bigger relief for her than it would ever be to me.

“Thank you for agreeing to listen.” Jackson started out as we all sat down facing him as he stayed standing but leaning against the railing. “Just bear with me on this. Some of it is hard and other parts will probably hurt Britt more than I should have let it. I am so sorry I failed you both as a father.”

We just nodded. No one was willing to speak to give him a way to talk about something else. He was stalling which I understood because I had just done that with making my egg roll take about twenty bites too many.

“When I first saw her take her last breath just as Britt was taking her first few I felt this intense pain that felt as though someone had grabbed my heart and smashed it to bits. It is a pain I hope you never have to feel.” He mumbled something to himself that seemed to push back the memories. “I was consumed by it. I wanted it to go away no matter what it took. And it did take. It took away my humanity and I shifted into my wolf. I stayed as a wolf running the forests for six months until Erin and a few men caught up to me. If they hadn’t I don’t know where I would be right now.”

I looked over at Erin whose face showed the pain he went through watching his son lose his shit. He just nodded and said he would do it all again if it meant reuniting his family. He was an amazing grandfather, and it seems his role as a father was just as amazing.

“Who raised me then?” Britt whispered digging her nails into my arm. “Or did you drag my newborn ass into the woods to be raised by wolves?”

“Language.” Jackson said putting no feeling behind his words. It was more of an autopilot. “I would never do that to you. Your safety has always been top priority especially if it was from me.”

“Britt, I took you in. I took care of you night and day with a little help from a few in the family.” Erin answered her question. “I would never let anything happen to you or Gemma. It actually made the days go by faster having you to dote on.”

Britt leapt from our shared seat and threw herself at him. He was surprised but the shock was gone replacing it with the biggest smile I had seen him wear. I hadn’t seen her cry like this since the first few nights of being away and just feeling out of place especially after Matilda. It was heartbreaking but satisfying at the same time. They had always seemed to not get along but now she saw that he loved her from the get-go.

“Please continue Jackson.” Leo stated sliding into Britt’s empty seat so she could take the one he had vacated beside Erin.

“After they found me and brought me back to the royal lands I was still lost in my feral state. I lashed out on everyone and they had to keep me calm with meds. I am sorry to say we were ready to run again and kept fighting everyone who got in the way.” Jackson slid down the railing to sit with his legs crossed and his hands clasped in his lap. “It wasn’t until they brought a blanket that smelled like Britt that I was able to calm down and shift back. I was still out of it and would lash out so it wasn’t safe for me to be alone around Britt so once I was settled back into being a human I moved into dad’s house so I could be near her but with eyes on me at all times.”

Britt had calmed down a bit and was sitting beside Erin holding onto his arm. She was looking at Jackson with pain and sadness. I was still not understanding.

“Ok so you went feral and came back because you were brought back. Britt basically made you human again and able to function which is amazing.” I said calmly. “But what happened after to make you only care about you and not your kids? To only think you can do right and we are just fuck ups in what we do?”

“I made a promise to myself. I promised I wouldn’t get close to anyone and would only focus on what made me happy to make sure I never felt this pain again.” He looked at me with tears rolling down his cheeks. “I was...am a coward. I realized that you being happy and safe was made me really happy. Both of you being that way. It wasn’t the women I could use to forget your mother, Greta, but it was finding happiness in my children who have both of us in them. I was stupid for not knowing. I was stupid for being so scared of that pain that I bottled myself up and ended up hurting you because of it. Can you forgive me?”

I looked at Britt waiting to see what she thought on it all. Erin decided to speak before we could answer. He explained that the pain was exactly as bad as he made it sound. His mate died while they were in battle and the pain took him down almost getting him killed. King Charles had actually saved him and pulled him off the battlefield before going in search of his fallen mate. She had been attacked by five enemy warriors and it was bad.

He didn’t go into detail. He just wanted us to know everyone deals with it different. He didn’t shift into a wolf for months. Instead, he trained harder and harder each day making each session go longer and longer until he was training from sunup to sun down with or without other warriors with him. He missed a lot of his kids for the first year and had a wake-up call when the school texted him that his daughter had an accident a few weeks ago and they wanted to follow up on why she hadn’t been at school. He had no idea any of that was going on.

“So what did happen with her accident?” Britt asked sweetly. I knew it was fake but her quick wink at me confirmed it.

“She wasn’t in an accident. She lied and ran off with her friends to a concert.” Erin laughed. “She thought she was just as sneaky as you just were with your wink. We brought her home and things changed. I got better and she got rules that she hated. It was a win win for me.”

Britt laughed and turned back to Jackson. “I forgive you but I need some space.”

He nodded and looked at me. Moonlight and I were in agreement with our answer. I stood up looking down at him thoughtfully.

“No. I don’t forgive you.” I shrugged as pain filled his eyes. “I have had enough of me being last because of someone being scared, a coward, or whatever you want to call yourself but it won’t be my father. We are related and I care for you but I don’t see you as anything but sort of family. I am sorry if that pains you but accepting that lame ass story with your putting your pain, your feelings, and everything else before what your mate would have wanted and before your children.”

I looked at Erin and Britt mouthing 'Sorry' and went inside. I was done with this for now and needed time with just my mates. I knew they would follow me shortly so I headed straight to the bath to soak and cry.

Chapter 75: Orgasms and deep decisions

## Chapter 75 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

Warning: A tiny bit of a dirty scene but has important information. Tried to make it light since it has some context you might want to read!

"I know what you are going to say so save it." I cried out to the figure standing in the bathroom doorway. "I know you want me to forgive him for everything, but I can't. The shit before we figured out we were related isn't even factoring into my decision. It's the phone call from him after Britt got hurt. He didn't care to hear the story or how I wasn't at fault because in his eyes I got his precious little girl hurt which made me enemy number one. He still hasn't really apologized on his own for it."

"I never said that." Lucas answered as he finished the walk to the tub staring down at me. "I came to tell you its just you and me tonight."

I caught my breath, whipping my head up at him. "Like you promised?"

"Like we promised. I will have every inch of you and lay claim to you." He knelt down beside the tub and began folding his sleeve up past his elbow. "We start now. Tell me what you are thinking about so we can clear the air and get your first orgasm started."

"Fuck." I groaned rubbing my legs together. "I am thinking I was harsh on Jackson, but this is all still new to me."

He put his arm in the water cupping my pussy and leaned his face closer to mine. "What is new to you?"

"Ugh. All of this. Actually, having a say in how I feel or what I think." I groaned as he cupped me harder fighting every instinct to rub myself silly against him. "Before I had to like who they said, hate who they said, and never say I was upset unless they allowed me to use that as an answer which was rare. Now I get to do everything for myself and all these feelings are making me feel like a monster. Am I a monster, Lucas?"

He slid his middle finger between my pussy letting it sit against my clit. “Monster? No. Never. I am the monster in this love story.”

He kissed my forehead. “You are allowed to feel however you want. You are an amazing girl, luna, sister, daughter, granddaughter, friend, and mate. You wear so many hats and make sure everyone is safe, secure, and taken care of before you even think about having something for yourself. This one time of you focusing on your mental and emotional well being won’t hurt Jackson. He is a tough nut.”

“I don’t hate him. I know losing your mate is rough and it was probably hard to shift back to the human world after being a wolf for so long.” I huffed doing my best to ignore Lucas’s new lust filled actions of licking my neck to my ear before nibbling on it and doing it on repeat. “Britt has suffered more than me from him but I have suffered the most physical pain which sends my brain into a confused mess when no one hits me when I speak up. Its like this new life is a test and eventually it will go back to normal but this time you and everyone else I have started to love and trust will be the ones hurting me.”

Lucas jerked his head back growling. “I know this is tough and you need some help rewiring your brain but try and remember I would never ever hurt you.” He dropped his head after. “Hurt you again. I hate that I didn’t trust you and that I act like you’re a child who needs to be controlled. I am doing my best just like you. I love you.”

“I love you.” I whispered putting my hand onto of his hoping he would get the hint and start doing a little finger exercise.

“Somebody want something?” He grinned only moving his finger side to side twice before stopping. “My baby want some relief? Wanna see the stars before I take this pussy down for a landing?”

“Yes, please!” I begged, grabbing onto his arm scared he might take it away completely.

“Then tell me your true fear about all of this tonight before clearing your mind and focusing on me.” He stated firmly. He was dead serious, and his wolf was clawing at his head fighting to get in the front to just take me hear and now. I could feel the pressure in his head and Moonlight was howling wanting to help his wolf.

“Fine but only because you’re so handsome.”

“Quit sucking up and speak before I put something in your mouth.” He kissed my lips before biting the bottom one hard enough to sting.

“Fine.” I huffed giving myself time to really think it through. “I am scared that he might... might do the same thing over and over again without me even noticing because of how damaged I am. And I am scared he won’t have enough love for me and Id rather him love Britt. She needs him. She needs his strength, love, and acceptance. I just need to focus on healing myself, you guys, and the pack for now. That is more than enough for me.”

He stared at me before nodding. “Valid and heard.” He didn’t even wait for a response before starting in hard and fast on my clit.

It wasn’t long before I was seeing stars, yelling his name, and begging for more. He yanked me out of the tub, dried me off, and threw me on the bed. I already knew this was going to be a sleepless night but not it was for a great reason. Nightmares can go suck it.

Chapter 76: Surprising dreams that make everything better.

## Chapter 76 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

“Hello, Granddaughter.” The voice softly whispered waking me from my sleep.

I felt a hand on my hair but saw nothing around me. It was completely black, feeling like a never-ending black hole. No one was with me, not even Moonlight.

“Where am I?” I whispered as I felt myself start to panic. “Guys? Moonlight? Mysterious voice that likes to freak me out?” My voice started to rise in pitch.

“Don’t worry. Just close your eyes and concentrate on Moonlights form. The dream will take you where you need to do.” He whispered.

“Yea just trust the creepy man who keeps telling me to look into things that just cause me problems.” I rolled my eyes.

“Just do it. You’re a pain in the ass just like my mate used to be.” He snapped with a good-natured laugh. “Good to know you still have a lot of fight left in you. You are going to need it.”

“Your gonna need fight when all you have done is fight... Why can’t my dream be about my naked mates on a damn beach somewhere?” I grumbled. I heard him laughing in the distance. “Fine.”

I did as he said doing my best not to get snotty again with a spirit, voice, annoying dead thing who talks. I did not do well without sleep and I had barely fallen asleep when I was yanked here.

I pictured Moonlights fur flowing in the breeze, her large paws slamming into the ground as she ran with her mates, and her beautiful eyes that took in everything around her before she made a decision. She is just the best wolf a girl could have. Sometimes I still felt bad she was stuck with me when she was near perfection and I was a waste of space most of my life.



“Glad you think I am perfect, but I am not. Just like you aren’t a waste of space.” Moonlight stated but it sounded different than normal. “And it has been the best thing in my life being part of you. Don’t you ever forget it!”

“Moonlight? Is everything ok?” I still couldn’t feel her inside me.

“Open your eyes, dingbat!” She giggled.

I opened my eyes and looked straight into her. Her eyes separate from mine. I jerked my head back noticing her full form in front of me with her tail wagging so hard her butt was moving with it.

“What? The?” I looked around finally noticing we were in the most beautiful forest surrounded by different colored trees that didn’t exist in the real world, a beautiful pond with crystal clear water, and birds singing actual songs not just chirps.

“Where are we? How are you like this?” I waved my hand around her body and the area surrounding us, probably looking bug eyed crazy.

“Calm down. Everything is ok.” She laughed before licking my whole face with her big extra wet tongue. “Grandpa brought us here with his wolf to talk and figure a few things out together.”

“Figure what out? I thought he had already explained everything.” I took a breath before smiling so big it hurt. “I can’t believe I can see you, touch, and smell you. Good thing you smell good because I am about to take your ass down.” I got up into a crouching position preparing myself to tackle her and snuggle the shit out of her.

“Bring it, human!” She yipped and dodged as I lunged at her barely missing her.

She ran from me moving her quick behind around trees and over rocks as I stumbled behind her. Speed I was doing ok but the way she could go around a tree almost touching it without busting her ass was beyond me. I ran straight into a tree but thankfully in this heaven of a dream world I felt no pain.

“What a slow poke!” She yelled from ahead of me with laughter. “Maybe I should be chasing you.”

“Oh zip it, lippy!” I laughed so hard I almost choked as I narrowly avoided getting stuck in some branches.

I needed a better plan. I slowed down watching where she went and which direction she preferred to go. She was a right turner and got more distracted the more smack I talked. I was not going down without a fight so I was going to use this to my advantage.

“I thought wolves were predators but all I see is a prey who is good at running.” I yelled moving toward the right to catch her in one of her next few turns. “Are you a rabbit or maybe a squirrel?”

She growled pushing herself to go faster. “Ill show you prey when its my turn to take you down. I like my humans with a side of road rash.”

I snickered as she turned right again. If she turned right one more time I would run smack into her so I needed to stop and wait it out. Time to put some of my acting skills into use again.

“I don’t think I can catch you.” I fake whined. “I knew I was slower than you. I just wanted to catch and snuggle you. Can’t you slow down a bit for me?”

“Damn it. I am such a sucker.” She slowed down and turned right as she looked back to see how far away I was. She didn’t see me though. “Where are you?”

“Right here!” I shouted as I jumped out and tackled her. I splayed my body over her, completely covering the side of her with my face next to hers. “Sucker. It’s a good thing your pretty.”

“I love you even if you are a pain in my ass!” Her eyes closed as she continued to laugh. “I never thought this would be possible and now that I know it can I don’t want to leave.”

I snuggled closer wrapping my arms around her neck. “Me either.”

“But you must and that time is getting closer.” A voice rang out behind me. It sounded like the normal one that visited my dreams but with a bit of a rougher edge. “Get up and follow me. We have much to discuss if you want to make it past this battle and onto the next. A war is coming and you are needed to save everyone you love.”

Chapter 77: Family ties and Family fights is what helps us survive the war.

## Chapter 77 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

The one who spoke was a wolf. One bigger than Moonlight and pure white so blinding he was almost silver. He was looking down at us as he spoke with his body stance stoic and his voice stern.

“Who are you?” Moonlight growled crawling over to step in front of me. “You are too close to my human. Move.” The fake calm in her voice made it known she was not joking.

The wolf laughed. “Awe, what a cute puppy protecting your human.” He stepped closer, leaning his head down closer to hers. “It’s time to listen to the adults. Let’s go.”

Moonlight's fur on her back instantly raised as her body lowered like she was going to attack. I stopped her by grabbing her face, so we were nose to nose. Her growl cut off mid-growl before a whine left her throat.

"We are here for a reason, remember?" I closed my eyes leaning forward so my forehead laid against hers. "A big ass silver wolf in my realistic dream from my ancient grandfather where I get to play with my wolf? Let's hear them out."

"Deal but if he tries anything..."

"I know, I know. You'll kick my ass." The wolf chuckled stepping back from us. "By the way my name is Ghost. Nice to meet you both."

"Of course, its Ghost." Moonlight rolled her eyes. "Show us the way, Grandpa Wolfie."

He chuckled and turned trotting off without looking back. I guess he knew we would follow and keep the pace with him because he did not slow down one bit on our route until we reached an older man sitting on a chair by a big bon fire whittling away at wood and whistling quietly to himself.

His white hair was long but held back in a braid going all the way down his back. His strong facial features stood out among the many wrinkles. He was wearing something you would see in a history book about Native Americans around his waist with matching leather shoes. His piercing green eyes that matched mine finally looked up when we made it right up to the bonfire.

"Hello, Granddaughter." The voice from my visions and dreams came from the man who looked like an older Erin. "It's good to see you face to face. Please join us so we can have a chat. We don't have much time left."

I nodded, taking the seat next to him as Moonlight laid down beside me keeping her eyes locked between the ghost and his human. Once ghost sat by him you could almost see the strong bonds between them running strong back and forth. I wondered if Moonlight and my bonds would look like that.

"They will. Just a bit more time together." He answered. "Don't worry. You are not going crazy. It's a skill you pick up being dead."

"Ok. What am I thinking now?" I concentrated on him wondering why I still didn't have a name for him. I wasn't about to call him grandpa until I knew he could be trusted.

"That you wish to know my name because you aren't ready to claim me as your blood family yet." He shrugged chuckling a bit. "My name is Kitchi, it means Brave in Native American. My name was changed from Benjamin to Kitchi when I saved a favorite of the Moon Goddess. That is how you, myself, and all first borns end up with an Alpha wolf and a few nifty abilities."

I was impressed and a bit jealous. "Will I be getting that ability?"

“A few of my blood line did but I think your in for a different course than the rest.” He nodded handing me what he had whittled out of wood. “That is your wolf.”

I looked at the wolf figure noticing he had carved it out of some type of black wood I hadn't ever seen before. “I already have a wolf and she isn't black. She is white with some grey spots, more white than before but still.”

“I know. I see her right beside you. I meant your other wolf. Your spirit wolf who will guide you in learning your abilities and what the future holds if you stray from your path.” He patted ghost on the head. “Ghost is my spirit wolf. My actual wolf has been with a few humans since my death as most strong wolves do. Moonlight has a part of his soul in her making her one of the strongest wolves. You will have so many enemies even after you fight this battle to save the royal lands and you will need both your wolves. You will need your blood family, chosen family, and mates to make it through. Are you ready for that?”

I bit my lip just thinking of what could go wrong if I fucked up. I've never done good at following directions and I sure as hell don't want anyone to die because I couldn't do what was needed. Could I be strong enough for this? For Moonlight?

“Gemma, you made it through the beatings, the pain, the trauma, and some of the most vile things I have seen happen to a wolf. I have all the faith in the world in you as does everyone who knows you.” He grabbed my hand pulling it to his chest over his heart.

“We are family. We are blood. Our hearts beat as one when you are living your life. I have your back. You can do this.”

I took a deep breath and closed my eyes. “Ok. What do I need to do?”

“That's my granddaughter. I only have enough time to give you a few small details.” He was looking a bit faded since we have been chatting. “The wolf that comes to you will need love and kindness. Show her she is loved and respected so she can show you the way with all of her love and respect. The coming battle will be hard and there will be losses. Don't let the pain override your senses until the ones who caused it fall before you. You will have a choice to make, but either one will hurt you. There is no way around it. Someone must die to start the change.”

“Who? Who must die?” I asked, already thinking of all the people I couldn't bear to lose. “Am I choosing who will die? I can't do that, especially if they are a loved one.”

“You must.” He sounded like he was getting farther and farther away. “Be strong and focus on what needs to happen now. You will know the right thing to do. I believe in you.”

I stood up as he and Ghost faded until they were gone. I had so many questions. So much confusion and rage what he just mentioned.

“Moonlight?” I looked down at her, seeing that she had almost faded as well.

“We will get through it. We always have.” She chuckled. “Its time to wake up and have a serious talk with our mates about our future and the packs.” And then she was gone.

Damnit jim. I gave the place one last look and closed my eyes, focusing on home. I figure I got here by focusing on Moonlight that must be the way home. I just had to hope I could get a big ass cake after all this lack of sleep and crap information.

Chapter 78: How did I get so lucky with three strong & sweet mates?

## Chapter 78 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

\*\*\* Oral sex scene. Our girl is getting a good time before having to drop some bombs on them. \*\*\*\*

I woke up alone. The sunlight was filling the room, so I knew it was closer to the afternoon, which is much later than I normally wake up. My body felt like it had been run over by a dump truck that then backed up over me for a second go.

I listened to see if anyone was in the house at all and heard them in the living room talking. I hated to admit it but I was going to need help getting up and getting my medicine. They were going to love me admitting I needed them. It was hard to be dependent on others when I have always done for myself or just done without. Time to give in and be needy for my loving mates.

‘Hey, Duncan. Can you three come upstairs please?’ I linked him knowing he would run his happy butt up here without his brothers even need be. ‘And bring my meds and a drink with you.’

‘You got it beautiful.’ He linked back sounding super happy. ‘I like it when you need me. Anything else you want from down here?’

‘How about a few orgasms to help with the pain until my meds kick in?’ I teased him trying not to laugh. It would make everything hurt worse.

‘Your wish is my command. I can’t wait to hear you scream my name and then maybe the twins but that is required.’

What a fruit cake. He was lucky he was smart and sexy as sin. I heard them running up the stairs along with a few shoves on who would get to the door first. My men always fighting to be with me when I really am the one who got mates who were above hers station and should be fighting for their attention.

“I heard somebody wanted orgasms after meds?” Lucas smirked as he shoved through the door first. “Your wish is my command.”

He ran to the bed, yanking the covers off of me and began to undress me slowly as I giggled. I heard Leo and Lucas make their way in bitching about what a cheat Lucas was but couldn't see them over my eyes shutting from the love Lucas was giving me.

“She needs her meds first, dumbass.” Leo smacked Lucas head before shoving him away from me. “Here baby. I already got each pill out for you.” He gave me a small shot glass with the pills inside.

Duncan handed me a glass of water with a quick kiss on my cheek. He stepped back and took his shirt off almost making me choke on my water. He smirking knowing exactly what he did.

“Take your meds. We each get a turn taking care of you.” He looked at the pills and back up at my face. “Hurry up. I don't want you to choke on them when you start moaning.”

Lucas ripped my panties right as Duncan stopped speaking. I threw the pills back and took a chug of water at the same time he licked my slit bottom to top with one swipe of his perfectly shaped tongue.

“Good girl.” Leo purred moving to sit on the other side of me. “Now I see a couple nipples that need attention.” He quickly latched on to one right be Duncan did the same to the other when he sat down leaning his hard, hot naked chest against my side. He threw my arms up over my head and held them together with is.

“You taste so freakin good.” Lucas sighed before giving my needy clit some attention. Between soft licks and hard bites I was fighting his grip on my thighs to shove my pussy in his face. “I got you. Lay still like a good girl so you can get your treat.”

“Awe come on. I'm injured.” I whined.

Duncan bit down on my nipple hard enough for me gasp and my body tighten. “Better listen or we can play the one orgasm out for hours instead of a few in a short time.”

“Fine.” I laid my body down and stayed still. I had to fight every instinct to fight them off and take what I wanted but that wouldn't nearly be as good.

Lucas kissed my thigh making his way with a trail of kisses back to my clit. He must have been solely focused on me screaming his name sooner rather than later because he didn't waste any time. He sucked my clit like he was trying to get my soul to leave my body as two fingers started to thrust inside me. He growled as he sucked, sending vibrations against my most sensitive spot.

“Yes... Yes...Please...” I begged as I fought my own body to stay still. I didn't want him to stop. “So close...Yes. Lucas!”

Duncan removed his lips and replaced them with his fingers. He began pinching and twirling around my nipple. His lips kissed their way up to my ear before he started to whisper all the dirty things he wanted to do to me once I got better.

Lucas growled, wanting my attention back. He added a finger sending me straight over the edge. I lost my fight as my body bowed and bucked as I yelled Lucas name over and over. I added a thank you a few times as well before it died down.

“Fuck.” I slurred already feeling all the pain leave my body.

“My turn!” Leo smirked already shoving Lucas off of me. “I want you to ride my face baby girl. I wanna feel your cum covering my face.”

They wanted to me to either die from orgasm or embarrassment! I wasn’t about to argue though. I rolled over and took my seat like the good girl I was for the day.

Chapter 79: Meetings & Babies

## Chapter 79 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

“So, in the end part of this war you are going to have to choose who to save and you have no idea who the choices will be...” Leo looked bewildered as he spoke.

“Two wolves? Who the hell has two wolves?” Draco was freaking out. Allie was in labor and he was here dealing with this shit.

“Emily?” Erin mentioned on the phone. “You offered to take her wolf without even knowing it was possible. Is it?”

“It might be.” Duncan shrugged, kissing my neck as I did my best to stay still on his lap and not fall off.

These seats in the conference room didn’t have the most room when it was just one person sitting on them. There were a few open seats but with the small overview I gave the guys on the way to this meeting, Duncan couldn’t seem to stop holding me. Leo wouldn’t let go of my hand and Lucas was close by but mumbling something about ripping everyone’s head off that even looked at me wrong. At least they were all consistent in how they reacted to danger.

“It is and I know a witch who owes me a favor.” Jackson quietly stated from the Pack phone where we had conferenced him, Erin, and King Charles since it had to do with them as well. “Well, they owe your mother a favor but she will still help.”

“How do you get a hold of her?” I asked him doing my best to keep my voice normal. On the inside I was freaking out between tears, rage, and wanting to throw a three-year-old tantrum about how I am not gonna do it and they can’t make me.

“We haven’t spoken in years, but she gave instructions on how to get a hold of her. Ill take care of it.” He groaned. “It’s probably going to suck and hurt when she adds the new wolf. We should probably do it at your pack instead of you coming here.”

“Agreed. We can bring Emily there safely.” King Charles agreed.

“Great. Now how about we get Draco back to Ally so he can help her with the birth? Or at least be there so she can cuss him out for all of the pain he is causing her.” I laughed as his face lost all color. “She is gonna be doggin you so bad.”

“Don’t think you are getting out of it. She wants you there, so let’s go, sister.” He laughed. “Gotta see what you are in for eventually.”

I glared at him as my mates just chuckled. “Fine but just know that when I am pushing out a big headed baby you’re gonna have to keep my mates, the pack, and myself happy and safe. I won’t make it easy nor will Ally.” I smirked. “I will be a few minutes before I can be there. Tell my sister from another mister

“Damn you being best friends with my mate.” He laughed and headed out. “Hurry down.”

“I will be right there. I need to talk to Jackson and Erin for a minute.” He walked out, leaving my mates and I with the three others still on the conference call. “Guys, I need to talk to them alone.”

“Fuck that.” Lucas stated leaning back in his chair and crossing his arms. “Now that we know bad shit is coming and you’re in the middle of it I am not goin anywhere.”

“Lucas, I love you.” I rolled my eyes as he smiled thinking I was going along with whatever he said. Big mistake. “I know that your love language is keeping me safe no matter what but if you don’t get your furry ass off that seat and into the hallway Imma cut you off from sex and cuddles.”

He looked shocked as hell. “Fine but I am right outside that door and if any of them make you even feel sad I am shifting and heading their direction for some fist to face time.”

“Yup.” I hugged him and gave the others some love knowing it would cut off any fights they were going to try to give.



Once they closed the doors, I pulled a chair closer to the phone and picked it up. I already knew they would try to hear what was going on and I didn't want to make it any easier.

“Thanks for waiting so we could talk. “ I hated that I was about to do this. “First, I want to apologize to Jackson for being a raging bitch and not being more understanding, but it is hard when all I have ever done is put others feelings first and it has ended up hurting me more than it should have. I admit that I need help with my trauma and how my brain is wired to think. So again I am sorry.”

I totally rushed through all that but if I didn't get it out I wouldn't ever. I knew it was the right thing but that doesn't mean shit to my brain when it's in protective mode.

“I understand and it is fine.” Jackson replied. “I have made mistakes since finding you again and I have to work on that. My brain keeps reverting back to having one daughter. I am scared ill lose you again just as I start loving you and keeping you close.”

“I get it. Lets just work our way up to more, ok?” I was nervous he was going to say no even though my brain was telling me to stop being an idiot.

“Deal. Now go see your nephew being born while we bring you your spirit wolf and a sassy witch who knew your mother.” He laughed. “She will have some stories to tell you.”

“Deal.” We all said our good-byes.

‘Get your perky tits here now!’ Ally linked basically yelling into my head. ‘This is your nephew and he needs you here. I also need you to keep me from hurting your brother who is not helpful at all.’

I laughed. ‘Ok. Headed your way.’

Chapter 80: Birth, Friends, and Family love

## **Chapter 80 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted**

Ally was mid push when a nurse pulled me through the doors even after I told her I would wait outside. She mumbled something about crazy lady gets what she wants so deal. Damn, how bad could she be? It was my first thought but then I saw how hard she was yanking and gripping Draco's arm. He was white knuckling the side of the hospital bed with his legs ready to collapse from underneath him.

I giggled but regretted it instantly when her eyes, full of craziness, landed on me. “Get your ass on the other side of me and help me push this big ass baby out. Your brother is never screwing me again!”

I could feel my eyes going huge and round while the rest of me froze at the horror movie tone her voice took. Was it too late to make a run for it?

“Gemma!!!!” She yelled as she started counting down her next push.

I rushed to her side taking the scared nurse’s spot. She whispered good luck and got the heck out of there. I should have prepared myself better for what I was about to see and experience.

Ally grabbed my arm yanking me down closer to her as she screamed through the next contraction. Most of her screaming was cussing out Draco for this horrible pain while he apologized and kept his eyes on her face. I forgot he wasn’t that fond of blood, and such so this must be a horrible thing for him. At least he was sucking it up like any good mate would do. Mine better be just as good or id be beating three guys booties.

“The babies head is out. Take a breath before we start one last big push.” The pack doctor told us as she held the babies head in her hands. “Tons of hair, momma. He is gonna be a handsome fella.”

“Shit.” Ally breathed, letting both our arms go. “That was only the head? How big is this baby gonna be?” She had let her body go limp letting it rest before the next big push, I assumed, but I don’t think any of us were ready to see her push those football player shoulders out. My brother’s shoulders and back were almost the size of big brick wall. Her poor vagina would never be the same.

“It will only be one last push.” The doctor smiled while doing a few things to clear the babies airways and such while we waited.

“Ready? This is going to be the biggest push yet and I need you to use everything you have left.”

“I can’t. I am so tired.” She whined, hiding her face with her hands. “Please. I just can’t.” She started to lose it. Draco was frozen like he didn’t know how to handle this side of his mate.

Time to nut up, I told myself. I gently put my hands on Ally’s face and turned her to face me. I smiled down at her and let Moonlight push forward to talk to her wolf.

“Ally, You are one of the strongest wolves I know.” I stated honestly. “You can do this. And you have to do this. That boy needs to be born into this world to get all the loving from his amazing mother and some fun times with his aunt. So push.”

She shook her head. I could hear her stubborn mind turning to find a way out of all this pain.

“I said to fucking push!” I yelled, ignoring everyone's glares. “I know it sucks and it is all my brother's fault but you are too good for this behavior. Your child needs to be born so push like you are getting ready to take a shit and give me that baby!”

She stared for a minute while I was thinking I had crossed a line until she smiled at me. “You bet your ass, bitch. Let’s have this baby and when I get out we are doing some shots!”

She pushed screaming through the pain as Draco and I held our silence even though she had drawn blood with her claws. This was about her and we sucked it up. Didn’t mean she wouldn’t be getting pay back when it was my time.

We were all silent after she collapsed until we heard a cry. My nephew's first cry out in the world and it restored the breathing in the room. Moonlight wanted to jump at the Doctors for taking so long but I wouldn’t let her. She was doing job and soon we would lay eyes on perfection.

She placed the baby on Ally’s naked chest letting them get some skin to skin. He was so stinking cute with his head full of hair, blue eyes, and chunky body.

Draco was crying. My brother, who showed strength through everything, was crying seeing his mate with his son. Moonlight was showing me visions of what our mates would look like doing that. Between my brother cracking, the baby, and her wanting a kid I was getting weak willed.

“What’s his name? I smiled softly at Ally before rubbing the babies chunky cheek.

“Gannon.” She was softly crying with her hands on Gannon’s naked booty. “And Gannon has a question for you.”

“Yea.” I chuckled. “And what is this all-important question?”

“Will you not only be his Aunt but his Godmother? We want him to know blood or not you are very important to all of us just like he is.”

“Plus with three mates ain’t nobody picking on my kid if I am no longer around.” Draco smirked finally bending down to kiss his son.

“Of course.” And here came my waterworks. “I will give you a bit with your son before I steal him away for snuggles and aunt dooty.”

Chapter 81: Time to catch up and make plans to handle business

## **Chapter 81 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted**

“So Jackson called earlier and he is headed to meet the witch.” Duncan stated as we sat down in the pack house dining hall for dinner. “He apologized it took a few days to get back to us and for not being able to give us details any farther than he got a hold of her and is going to be meeting with her. He thinks we shouldn’t trust talking about anything important because listening ears are everywhere.”

“He isn’t wrong.” Leo nodded. “I do know something we can talk about just about anywhere.”

“And what is that?” Duncan grabbed a fry from my plate with a cheesy grin on his face. “How you need a shower after training as hard as you did? You are stinking up the room.”

“Your one to talk, bro. It’s called deodorant.” Leo chuckled before going back to his serious face. “We still have to figure out what to do with Matilda. She is just sitting in that cell wasting space.”

“I told you to kill her especially now that we know she is mated to an Alpha of a pack who wants this one dead.” I gave them my ‘I told you so’ look. “We need to ask Jackson if he wants to speak to her one last time and let him know about her actual mate.”

“I just don’t get how she could mate your dad with her having a mate already?” Leo’s eyes squinted hard as he concentrated on his own question.

“A witch, duh.” Britt answered as she and Cherry joined us at the table. “Guess what happened to me today, sis?”

Leo pushed her lightly and rolled his eyes. “Younger sisters can’t live with them.”

“Zip it, butt munch.” She bounced a piece of broccoli off his forehead.

“Ok, now kids. Stop it.” I gave them my most stern look. “What happened?”

She giggled and clapped her hands. “I went and saw Draco and Allys baby. He is the freaking cutest which was the best thing of the day before they called me Aunt Brittany! They really want me to be his aunt even though we aren’t related by blood.”

“That’s awesome! Blood or not you are amazing and they are lucky to have you around.”

‘I claim being the best wolfy aunt to Gannon’s wolf.’ Moonlight smiled smugly. ‘You deal with poop diapers, and I will train him to hunt with the best of us.’

“Thanks. Sundance can’t wait to get her wrestle on with his wolf. She says he is going to be strong.” She jacked a fry from my plate like it was nothing. I could feel Leo and Duncan holding back their laughter. Lucas was too busy texting with a pack member to even know what was going on.

“Draco’s wolf is amazing. We need to go on a run with him.” I smiled thinking back on our last run and how close he got to beating me in a race. “We should do a run tonight while we check the perimeter.”

“I am down.” Lindy whispered behind me as she snuck up to us scaring the crap out of me. “Look who made it out of the hospital and is ready to join the pack.”

“Hey me too!” Her little sister pushed past her taking a seat by Britt. “I hope it hurts the pack especially Dad and Mom. I want them to cry.”

“Damn. Somebody wants some revenge.” Lucas finally joined our conversation. “How bout we start your training with some of the other younger wolves to help sate that for now?”

He smiled over at her. My heart melted. He was going to make a great dad one day. It was freaking hot. I could feel my body getting turned on. I crossed my legs and prayed no one would smell how wet I was becoming. My body was a freakin traitor.

‘Gemma, we have an issue that will become a demand in a day or two.’ Moonlight huffed like she was out of breath.

‘And what’s that?’

‘Our next heat.’

Shit. I was ready to run for the safety of my room with all the comfortable blankets and hidden snacks but I knew I needed to stay out here with my friends and family. In just a few days we would be locked away getting fucked all day and night until we wouldn’t be able to walk.

“You ok, sis?” Britt asked worriedly. Everyone stopped talking and stared at me.

I gave a small smile. “So... This is like the worst time with the witch coming with Jackson, dealing with ending Matilda, and getting the pack ready for an attack that doesn’t have a time or date known to us yet but... My heat will be starting in a day or two.”

“Yummy.” Lucas licked his lips. “We can start now if you would like.”

“Gross. That’s my sister!” Britt threw a pickle at Lucas but he actually caught it in his mouth and ate it. “Dang you.”

“Nice try, loser.” He gave her a small wink before facing me again. “You ok with it?”

“Nope but we will just deal. The doctors have enough herbs to make me more of those pills?”

“Pills? For your heat?” Lindy asked mid bite of her hamburger.

I shrugged not ready to discuss it with anyone else right now. I was getting a lot of hate from not being knocked up with one of the Alphas babies from my first heat. It was a primal thing so I got why they were upset and it would take a bit for them to understand why I chose not to have a baby yet. I couldn't have them used against me or be hurt because of me. Once all this was over I would be ready.

She stared at me for a minute before her eyes opened wide with understanding. She gave me a nod and small smile letting me know she understood. Damn I missed our bestie bond.

“Ok no more serious talk or sex talk.” Cherry winked at us. “I think we should go for a run tonight. Let's make it a pack run and then we can break off to have some fun. It will be good for them to see the new members bonding with us all.”

“Agreed. I will send out a mind link while Leo and Lucas get the two newest members brought into our pack.”

“Make sure you stretch. I am gonna give you a run for your money.” Lindy started in on her teasing.

“No way. I am gonna beat her. I got so close before.” Britt objected.

“You are both full of shit but I won't stop you from trying.” They both glared at me but they knew it was true.

Chapter 82: Pack Runs and handsome mates

## Chapter 82 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

'Should I shift since the pack is joining?' Britt linked sounding a bit sad at the thought of not joining

the pack run.

'You should shift. The pack deserves to be trusted.' I replied smiling at her from the front of the pack. 'Sundance deserves to run with all the other wolves and have some play time with them.'

she nodded looking so excited. I bet Sundance was throwing a dance party waiting to be set free.

I know Moonlights excitement was through the roof when we did. I almost couldn't get her to give back control. I had to promise to shift every day for a few weeks even when sleeping so she could curl up on our bed. She was lucky she didn't shed as much as everyone thought wolf shifters did.

Lindy & Lydia were standing with Cherry and my sister on one side and Tiberius on the other. Tiberius had been let out for good after a few more interrogations after I was let out of the hospital. Last minute checks and questions to feel more comfortable letting him out. Lindy and him were standing next to each with their hands clasped together tightly. I could see their excitement to finally run together. I had a hundred bucks on them mating tonight.

"Where is your Friend, Olivia?" Leo asked quietly as Lucas began his speech on Packs being brothers and sisters whose loyalty knows no bonds and ties that had the strength of the goddess herself.

"Hospital." I grabbed his hand and kept my eyes on the pack.. I held my finger up to my lips so he would know to be quiet.

I linked him instead of saying more out loud. No one else needed to hear how her bond was still breaking off. We only knew because of the cheating bastard and the pain she felt each time he screwed someone. At least it was getting better each time but the place for her right now was in the hospital because he was making up for lost time currently.

She said it was less than when the bond was intact and he screwed someone. I tried to get her to do it back but she is too classy for that. I wanted to hurt him even more after how nice she was about it. Ass.

"Are we ready to run?" Lucas yelled in excitement.

'Luna, can we talk first?' Lydia linked.

'Yes.' I replied while telling Leo and Lucas to head out with the pack. I would catch up with them.

Duncan stayed behind with the group while the rest shift and ran into the woods howling out their excitement. I also saw Cass finally join us as he tackled Leo and ran off. He was going to pay for that.

I walked over to Lydia and noticed she wasn't standing close to Lindy anymore. Lindy had noticed to as she was staring with a face full of worry at her little sister. Tiberius didn't know what to do but he did keep his eyes on Duncan. I would be worried about them taking him away again when the trust was so fragile right now.

"Luna?" Her voice sounded so frail and small.

“Lydia, come on. We know each other.” I smiled crouching down in front of her. “Call me Gemma or Gemmy like you used to.”

She shook her head. “My wolf says that is disrespectful and with us being so young we have to learn to do better.”

“Wolf?” I looked at Lindy hoping she had some insight but her face was in shock. I could have thrown a tennis ball at her open

mouth and she wouldn’t move.

“Yea, we know its early but she came when I was put in the dungeons.” Lydia stepped closer to me and put her hand on my face. “She wants to talk to Moonlight. This is new for both of us and we need help.”

“Of course. And no matter when or why they come its always a blessing.” I smiled putting my hand on top of hers.

Moonlight pushed forward making our green eyes glow. She was relaxed when connecting with the wolf pup showing me everything was fine. I just hoped she would tell the story of why she came early and what she protected Lydia from.

I could feel Lindy and Duncan stepping close as Lydia’s eyes glowed like mine. Duncan had sent Britt and Cherry on. I knew they wanted to stay but Sundance was ready to tackle some of Britts bullies and to show off. The only other person left was Tiberius and he was on look out.

‘Her wolf is a strong one.’ Moonlight stated pulling back and letting me take control. ‘The reason she had to come is something they will need to share on their own but what could have happened was terrible. They did the right thing and now they are getting time together to heal.’

‘Damn. I should have killed more people in that pack.’ I growled back thinking of the ones I let stay hidden or run off like cowards.

‘They will get what is coming to them but right now we need to focus on what Lydia and her wolf, Rose, need.’ Moonlight redirected me. ‘I think the pup should be able to run if Lydia wants to shift but she shouldn’t go with the pack. Too many ways for them to get hurt or even hurt the link.’

‘Agreed.’

‘Let’s have her ride us while with the pack and when we break off she can shift for a bit.’ Moonlight looked excited. ‘One day we will be doing this with our own pups so this is great practice plus it will give the others an excuse to actually win.’



I laughed and told everyone what Moonlight had said about the run. Lydia was excited. I could tell her big sister wasn't as excited since we all knew why a wolf would come so early due to trauma but that was not today's problem.

“Lets shift and catch up.”