

Chapter 83 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

Cass's wolf, Bear, got his butt whooped. We caught up with them right as he submitted. Leo's wolf, Atlas, was moving on to his next target. Lucas's wolf, Cruz, who was staring at Cass like he figured the submission was fake. It could have been, but Atlas got to him first. He leapt on top of him flattening him like a pancake doing a weird wolf laugh at his brother's glare.

'Get up Wierdos. The pack problem thinks they have fruit cakes for Alphas.' I rolled my eyes at them before running off to catch up with the rest of the pack.

'Your just jealous you can't take us down.' Leo retorted causing both his brothers to laugh. 'See they agree.'

'They weren't agreeing with you, Butt munch. They were laughing about how I am gonna whoop your butt once the rest of the pack heads back home.' Moonlight replied giving a small growl at them.

Atlas just rolled his eyes and made sure to keep pace with me. They knew better especially with Lydia on my back. She was holding on tight but giggling the whole way. Lindy and Tiberius were running behind me in case she falls, or something happens.

They did great staying with us as we ran with the pack through the woods and back. Everyone slowly moved off to go back home or to work. Before we knew it the only ones remaining were us with the pack house in view. I was not ready to go back so I ran off back into the woods with Lydia hollering in excitement. I wanted to join her.

The run with the pack was just what I needed. My heart and soul felt so much stronger, more stable, more united. My mind felt lighter with more room to think. I didn't want it to end but it was time for everyone to head home and our torn to goof off for a bit.

'Lydia, are you ready to shift?' Moonlight asked as Lindy helped her off Moonlight's back.

"I'm nervous." She admitted to all of us instead of linking her reply to only us. "We have only shifted

once and Rose took all the pain. Then she was gone for a day. Does that always happen?"

'They are dead. 'Moonlight growled to me. 'Deader than dead. All of them.'

I nodded in agreement. Lindy was in human form explaining that it was only painful the first few times. Britt shifted back and helped explain a bit more. Lindy's nerves were making it hard for her to explain and calm down her sister. I totally got it.

Moonlight moved us closer to Lydia as she began to cry. 'It's ok, love. Rose will do all the work. She is a strong wolf and we can help keep your mind busy with a story. Deal?'

She nodded and wiped her eyes. She took a deep breath before letting those take over. I finally felt the strength coming from the littlest wolf. Between strength, loyalty, and love she was going to be amazing.

Time to tell her and everyone with us about our first shift. I hadn't shared the story with anyone. It was one of the worst and best limes of my life. I linked all of them before starting.

'Our shift came early just like yours. It was out of safety and loneliness.' Moonlight kept her eyes on Rose's eyes in case we needed to step in. 'It was a winter night where snow had covered everything until white was all you could see. A few bad things had happened to us by So-called Family earlier in the day. Even worse was about to happen and Gemma knew we couldn't take it so she ran.'

I had tried to run. As Moonlight told her the story it was all coming back to me. The beating I had taken from Dennis and the whipping from my fake mother with her new silver whip had made it hard to move but from the whisperings of her new toy that she just had made I knew I needed to get out. The pain was the worst they had ever caused and the bleeding wouldn't stop. When they headed out leaving me in the living room floor in my own puddle of blood I crawled out of the house and into the forest.

'Had they taken the time to follow the blood trail they would have gotten close to catching us. Gemma had found a tree with a hole she could fit in on the base of the tree.' Moonlight growled. 'Dennis and his friends were talking vile, vile things about her as she laid dying in a fucking tree. The moon Goddess was livid but instead of killing them where they stood she sent me early. Just like she sent Rose early to you. To keep us safe, loved, and sometimes for a bit of revenge. Let's get some of yours now by letting your wolf out to run free and get strong so when we take on our old pack you can rip those bastards to shreds.'

'Yes!' Rose shouted as she completed her final moment of her shift. She had changed into a beautiful golden wolf pup who fumbled a bit on four legs at first but got the hang of it right quick.

Lindy shifted back immediately and started sniffing all around her. Lindy always acted more like a mother to her half-sister than her own mother had. I was always a bit jealous of their bond but now I knew it was strong because it had to be.

My mates wolves moved to stand near me as we watched Rose sniff everything while running from Lindy's wolf and over mothering of her. It was a sight that was rarely seen since we don't

normally shift until the age of at least sixteen. Anything different was already the beginning of a sad, traumatic story.

‘Luna, the prisoner escaped.’ One of the warriors linked.

‘Her cell is a mess and the only thing that was left clear is her rage against you, Gem.’ Cass linked before I could reply. His tone was full of worry and rage. ‘I think she is headed your way instead of escaping. Everyone has turned their back on her know that she has helped both sides which she blames you for.’

**** Note about past plot issue ****

I will be fixing the issue with me stating that Lindy was an only child. I will be fixing it within the next week or two. Lydia will be a half sister. Her father cheated on her mother with a trollop omega who moved on as soon as she popped out Lydia. She only came back around to see about getting with the gamma. Never worked out and never treated her right. I will be adding that in and have a few other fixes in the works.

Chapter 84: New ability and new deaths

Chapter 84 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

I shifted back looking around us letting Moonlight enhance our senses. Someone coming after us for something we didn’t do? Why is this a recurring thing?

“Matilda is out.” I stated making everyone pause from their playtime with Rose. “And Cass doesn’t think she will be trying to escape so we need to get back to the pack house especially with us having Rose out here.”

My mates ran off coming back shifted with shorts on and an extra long t-shirt for me. I guess they didn’t want anyone to see the goods, as they call them. It was hard not to smile at their loving crazy boy ways.

“How?” Duncan asked putting his front to my back and pushing his nose into the side of my neck.

“I didn’t ask. I am apparently the hunted so that was all I was focused on.” Leo and Lucas had started to crowd me. “No, someone needs to protect Rose.”

I looked around to tell her to shift but I didn't see her. Lindy had been standing by Tiberius when I mentioned a lost prisoner so he had pulled her into his chest blocking her view of her sister. She was going to be so pissed at him for that shit.

"Rose?" I started to yell as everyone joined in. "Let's split up into groups and search her out. Duncan stays with me and the others in groups of three. I am who she is after so I can keep her busy if we haven't found Rose by then. No arguing."

Britt, Cherry, and Lucas went one way while Tiberius, Lindy, and Leo went the other. Duncan and I stayed put. Moonlight had an idea which I was all ears for.

'You know how we learned we have other powers?' She asked. I nodded eager to get to being helpful. 'I think I know what another might be. I have been feeling a bit off when we are talking about people who aren't here and that we have a connection with. Like when we are speaking, I can feel them with us even if they are far away like Jackson and Erin. I can see their faces and feel their wolves.'

'So if we talk about Rose you can see where she is and feel how she is feeling?' Holy shit we might be able to find her and practice a new ability. This sounded amazing.

'Yes. Now help me concentrate.'

I hushed Duncan before he could speak. I needed my full attention and he needed to keep an eye out for both of us.

We shut down our mind and let our senses focus on everything around us. We slowly pushed Rose into our mind replaying her shift and her playful pup activities. That feeling that Moonlight mentioned was like a tug at our mind and our heart.

'See that?' Moonlight asked getting excited.

I wanted to reply no but a sense of a presence in my mind stopped me. I focused on it like I was trying to dial into a clear channel on an old school television. Adjust the knobs, move the antenna, and pray.

It worked bringing a light image of Rose whimpering curled into a fetal position. Every whimper was a kick in the gut. I tried to reach out but nothing. Our power wasn't strong enough.

'Listen to what is going on around her. She is hurt but I can't see why.' Moonlight demanded.

I did as she said finally locking on to a voice that sounded familiar and filled with rage. I couldn't make out the words until I heard my father's name and how she would kill him for her mate. The voice was female and I knew who it was.

"Matilda." I shouted scaring the crap out of Duncan. "That evil, piece of shit has Rose and she hurt her. She is dying tonight."

“Agreed. Where are they?” Duncan growled grabbing my arms with his eyes blazing from his wolf's rage.

“The old oak that is by the river.” I felt him let go but grabbed his arm so he couldn't run off. “She is mine.” He nodded.

I linked everyone where we were going and that I would explain how later. I shifted to Moonlight and ran as fast as we could. I could still hear Rose's whimpers and see her. Matilda kept kicking her when she got more and more angry. I had so much rage I wanted to explode.

‘Want me to take full control so you can block it out?’ She asked me. She knew we had done it once we could do it again.

‘No. I am killing her with you.’ I just had to hope I could control myself and let Rose get away first. She didn't need to see it.

‘Good girl.’

Chapter 86: My sexy men and their undivided attention

Chapter 86 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

WARNING SMUT AHEAD. I AM TRYING TO DO BETTER ON DETAILS AND SUCH SO I HOPE YOU ENJOY. YOU CAN SKIP SINCE IT DOESN'T REVEAL ANY NEW INFORMATION PAST IT BEING HER HEAT.

“Shhhh!” Duncan loudly whispered. “She just started to move, and I am worn out. She needs to nap for another 30 minutes.”

I opened one eye and saw all three of them laying sprawled out panting like they had just ran a triathlon. Their naked bodies were covered in sweat then instantly sent my body back into heat. I felt bad that I was so needy during my heats but look at them. Their muscles, their handsome faces, and their big Dicks. I am sure any female would want to write it all day long and during my heats I absolutely try to do so. My vagina isn't mad about it yet either.

We had only been here about a day, and they were already worn out. It didn't help that they had the run really hard to chase us down. We still beat them here and they met us in our bedroom to find us naked, panting, on the bed in a very compromising position. They barely had anytime to register what was going on before I was on them ripping their clothes off and popping a dick in my mouth.

“I think the game plan should be we all three just orgasm after orgasm after orgasm with her and eventually she’s going to pass back out.” Lucas suggested as he rolled over onto his stomach. “And then we rushed downstairs gobble all the food we can have, suck down an energy drink, and take a cold shower before passing out wherever.”

“I am down with that.” Leo agreed, sliding off the bed and landing with a loud thud. “After we will take turns rutting her perfect pussy so the other two can get some more rest. While I am glad there is only three of us sometimes, I wish we had another guy or two to tap in when needed. “

I opened my other eye turning my full body toward them. “I am down with that plan. Whose first?”

“Damnit.” Duncan groaned. “You are so lucky you’re the sexiest female I have ever seen, and my heart only belongs to you. My dick is in love with you too.”

“Well then let me show him some love.” I whispered just loud enough so Duncan could hear me loud and clear, but the others only saw me crawl my way over to Duncan with my breasts swaying in time with my hips. “Do you want me to suck you, Daddy? Suck you so deep I choke on it?”

“Fuck!” Lucas groaned grabbing at his hardened length. “Your dirty mouth is gonna get your in trouble.”

“Try me, Lucas. You were just complaining about not being able to handle me.” I used my bratty voice as I licked up Duncan’s length to the tip giving it a quick gentle kiss. “Maybe you should just sit this one out.”

Lucas growled and climbed his way over to me until he was pulling my hips back up against his cog. He fisted my hair pulling my head back to where my lips were an inch from Duncan’s length. All he could feel was my hot breath against it as I began to shudder just from the thought of what was going to happen.

“Are you wet baby girl?” Lucas ran a finger from the top of my spine all the way my ass before stopping and waiting for my answer.

“Soaked just thinking about Duncan’s cock in my mouth-“ I gasped ending my sentence there.

Someone didn’t like being second when it came to his mate being wet. Lucas had pushed his length inside with one thrust until he was all the way in. I was full in the best way but he wasn’t done yet. He leg go of my hair and pulled out until only the tip was still inside teasing me.

“Scream for me. If you can.” Lucas laughed before thrusting back in hard enough my already open mouth screamed until it was full of Duncans length almost down my throat. “That’s right. We are gonna fill you up from both ends and Leo is gonna replace whoever finishes first. You want that, baby? You want to be filled up?”

I nodded the best I could as I started sucking and licking in time with Lucas's thrusts. I could feel Leo getting close enough until his cock was rubbing against my arm. The sounds he was making between a whine and a moan pushed more and more slick out.

Lucas reached around and started strumming his own song on my clit sending amazing vibrations through my body. Each strum was that much closer to an orgasm and sending the heat faze away. I wanted, no, needed it. I started rolling and pulling on Duncans balls with the same strums. He started demanding Lucas give me more. He needed more. One last hard twisted strum and I was singing around Duncan's cock. My wetness increased as I closed down around Lucas even harder.

"Damn you're so wet. So tight." Lucas grunted as he picked up speed. "I'm not...gonna..."

Duncan and Lucas came at the same time doing exactly as he promised. Lucas slid out and fell backwards ready to pass out which was fine. I didn't want to stop licking and sucking Duncan but he pushed me away with a chuckle and something about his boys needed a rest. So I turned my attention on Leo.

"Here pretty kitty." He taunted grabbing my face and kissing my forehead. "I want you to ride me, cowgirl. I won't come until you have orgasmed at least twice."

He meant every word as he pulled me on top and met me half way as I slid down his length. "Shit, you are so big. Its like Ill never get used to it." I gasped.

"Did I hurt you?" His eyes met mine. His were filled with worry and a big of smugness.

"No. Just give me a second before we go full rodeo." He snickered at my response as his hands gave my breasts attention.

Chapter 88: Meet my spirit wolf

Chapter 88 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

"How did you get these new marks to stay?" Duncan asked as he checked his new mark on his chest. "I have never heard of a second mating mark. I just don't understand it."

I laughed at his confused expression. "No clue but both Moonlight and I love it. Double marked so double off limits."

Leo smacked my butt before handing me the clothes he picked out for me. “Get dressed, brat. Everyone is waiting so we can get this over with. Olivia is putting up a huge fuss and your dad is over it. We are calling him Dad now right?” I nodded. It was a decision I came to after waking up.

“You didn’t expect more taking her wolf and she’s pretty much going to die?” I rolled my eyes at him as he checked out the outfit he gave me. “You realize this probably is going to be a painful experience and I’m going to end up on the floor right? If so why would you give me skinny jeans and a tight shirt that pushes my tits almost up to my throat?”

“No reason not to look sexy.” Lucas winked. “And I picked out the top.”

I chucked it at his head and laughed when he couldn’t catch it quick enough. It bounced off his forehead and landed on the floor beside him. Leo instantly started giving Lucas shit about being slow which ended up with the both of them being in a wrestling match on the.

Duncan handed me a different shirt, one of his, and helped me put it on. They weren’t the only ones with new mating marks and the guys decided my tits need at least two of them with another between my thighs. If I rubbed them together just right I could get the tingles send to my ‘yummy spot’ as Lucas would say.

We left the guys wrestling and headed up to where my father had set up for the ceremony. They had decided that we would be doing it outside under the full moon was thankfully my heat had ended in time. I was still sore and I’m pretty sure that I was going to be icing several parts of my body for the next few days but it would be worth it in the end.

Walking up I saw that they had drawn a big circle on the ground with what looked like salt with Olivia tied down in the middle with a big wooden bowl sitting in front of her. My father was speaking with a beautiful black woman outside of the circle. Her hair was in long dreadlocks with beautiful purple beads throughout them. Her face had the wrinkles of someone older, wiser but the rest of her body looked youthful with smooth skin and muscular tone.

“There she is.” My father smiled as he saw us wake up. “Gemma this is Sabine. The witch who is here to help us.”

Sabine turned toward us with a smile and a searching eye. She was looking at both of us from our feet to our heads until she moved her eyes to mine. They stared into mine like she was trying to reach my soul or maybe my thoughts. It was until Moonlight got a bit uncomfortable that I knew she was trying to reach her.

“Hey, I know you are here to help but stop that.” I growl ripping my eyes from hers to my dads. “No one comes for my wolf unless I say they can regardless of the reason.”

Duncan growled stepping in front of me. “Do we need to find a new witch or can you behave?”

She laughed and shook her head. “There is no other witch that will help you. Her mother saved my life and I promised her a favor so here I am.”

“Your life? Dad didn’t really explain anything.” I looked over at him and he was just shaking his head with his eyes wide like he had no idea the details. “Do you think you could tell us what happened? I don’t remember her much and the woman who said she was my mother never acted like one. Any memories or stories would be great.”

She gave me one last study before replying. “After you recover from the spell were about to do then we can have a drink and talk. Your mother was amazing and you look just like her. The aura I get from you and your current wolf is a strong one. Much stronger than your mother’s and from the tidbits I have seen and heard it’s very important that you stay strong.”

I just nodded already knowing from various warnings that it was going to be hard. She instructed me so that I have some modesty with my father around and step into the circle. My father got Emily into a kneeling position by literally dragging her up and just holding her in place. She kept trying to fight cussing us all out and playing the victim but no one was listening.

Sabine started to chant as she cut both our palms and pressed them both together over the bowl. “Dea, oramus, lupum ab humano fano perditum suscipe, et spem hospiti da. Corpus eius duos lupos teneat, unus sit animo duce, et alter corio suo.” She kept repeating it over and over getting louder with each verse.

Dad let go of Emily but she didn’t fight. Both our bodies were locked in place like an invisible troll was holding our bodies hostage. He pulled some liquid out of a bag that Sabine had brought with her into the circle and poured it over our clasped hands sending a

burning fire throughout our bodies. Emily’s scream matched my own.

“Gemma!” Duncan screamed. He tried to run into the circle but Sabine slammed him with matching throwing him backwards. I could feel him trying to link with me but I just couldn’t.

Moonlight was howling in pain. I tried to rip my hand from Emily’s but it was like they were fused together. “Make it stop. Please make it stop.” I begged Sabine but she just shook her head as she continued.

Dad had tears in his eyes but continued getting a few other things from her bag. “I’m sorry baby. I couldn’t tell you the pain it would cause because it would stop you in your tracks.” I nodded agreeing with him. “Only a bit more to go and then it’s all over. You are so strong. You have this.”

“I...am...glad...” I gulped holding back the pain as best as I could. “that I called you...dad...before this...shit!”

He laughed and apologized before pouring a powdery substance on top of our hands and reciting some words that made no sense. All I could focus on was the cooling sensation that helped take

away the pain before it was a pain all of its own. It felt like my body was freezing from the inside out.

I could hear all three of my mates yelling from outside the circle along with warriors doing their best to keep them back at the witch's instruction. If they interrupted, I could die is what I heard my father shout over and over.

"Last thing." My father stated and stepped outside of the circle.

Sabine stepped up and put a hand on each of our heads. "Time to end this." She recited the spell one last time yelling as loud as she could before shoving power into us and then sucking it back out. She put both hands on my head and let all the power out.

The last thing I saw was black. The last thing I smelled was death and the last thing I heard was a new voice inside my head introducing herself as Cinder and giving me her thanks.

Chapter 89: One of my better dreams.

Chapter 89 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

"Gemma, open your eyes." I groaned and shook my head no. "Open them right now or I am gonna have to dunk you in the cold creek out back."

I jerked up slamming my eyes open so fast I thought I broke them. Once I could focus, I realized I was not in the Salt Circle with Emily, my dad, and a witch anymore. I was in the middle of a beautiful tropical forest with my wolf Moonlight sitting beside me with a smile on her face and another small werewolf curled up into a ball a bit away from us. I started rubbing up and down my arms and legs to make sure everything was accounted for and there was no physical problem. Was this another dream? Was I going to find my great great great something grandfather laughing behind a tree?

"Moonlight do you want to explain what going on?" My eyes enlarged and wouldn't shut. I could feel my pulse quickening, and my chest beginning to rise and fall faster in my anticipation of her answer.

"I think I could answer that." A light harmonious voice said behind me. It was almost like she was singing her words.

I turned around fumbling over myself like a child who had just learned to crawl. Standing there in front of me was a tall, beautiful Amazon woman. Her body was all muscle and no fat but the

way she held herself made her look like a proper lady who had delicate facial features and a blinding smile. She had pitch black long hair that was in a braid that went all the way down her backside. Her tanned skin made her blue eyes shine brighter.

“Who... Are you?” I asked in barely above a whisper. It’s like my voice didn’t want to work correctly.

“I am the moon Goddess but today you can call me friend or Grandmother. I am here to help you and your spirit wolf start your bond.” She pointed to the small wolf I had noticed earlier. She looked to be about the size of a puppy with her bones showing and her fur looking ratted. “She was almost gone when you saved her. I am proud of you for stepping up and taking on another wolf. You and Moonlight have saved one of my babies. Thank you.”

“Umm... your welcome. Is this a dream?” Moonlight giggled. “I mean it has to be if Moonlight is separate from me and you are here but its just a dream right? Like I didn’t die?”

“We can call this a dream if you would like. Your body is healing and adjusting to having two wolves back on the earth plane. You are not dead and if the three of us here with you have anything to say about it you won’t be for a very long time. She laughed grabbing my hand and pulling me up to stand beside her. “Now let’s go over and say hi to Cinder who had just enough strength hello to you before you passed down.”

As soon as we took one step toward her she did her best to try and move away from us but it was like all four of her legs wouldn’t work out of the terror she was feeling. I could feel the pain, her terror, and so many other horrible feelings wafting off of her. I didn’t know the full extent of what she had been through, but I knew I would never let her go through it again.

Moonlight put her body under my hand reassuring me in going forward together as a team. All of her focus on was Cinder so she must have been linking her and some of it had gotten through. She was no longer trying to run from us but slowly moving her head up to stare at us with her bright purple eyes.

"Cinder, is there anything we can do for you?" I wanted to run over to her and just hug the shit out of her but I knew that was the not the best course of action. "Do you need medical attention? Food? Water?"

She giggled but had to stop when she started hacking up a lung. "Thank you. I ... just thank you." She laid her head back down. "I just want to sleep."

We finally made it over to her with all of us sitting down beside her. Moonlight laid her body around Cinder's getting a sigh from her which pleased Moonlight. We could tell by her loud purr. I pulled Cinder's head onto my lap and started to stroke her. Each stroke I felt stronger and stronger tingles that went straight to my heart.

"The bond has already started. You really are a wonder." The moon Goddess whispered from beside us. She had put one hand on my thigh and the other on Cinder. "Cinder do you promise to

be the guide Gemma and Moonlight will follow throughout life? Sending her in the right direction?"

She nodded. "For always."

The Moon Goddess went to speak again but I interrupted. "I need you to promise to get better. I need you to sleep, eat, drink, and focus on you. Everything else can wait. I know Moonlight will help and I am always here for you."

Cinders first tear hit my leg before a second and a third. "No one... cared before. You care. Why?"

I laid my head on top of hers. "Because you are part of me and I am part of you. You are perfect in every way. I will be here for you no matter what."

"And the bond has been made. A strong bond at that." The Moon Goddess smiled tears on her cheeks matching Cinders. "Time to wake up and settle those mates of yours down. You only have a few weeks left before life changes forever."

I whipped my head toward her to ask what the heck she meant by that but she was already gone. What a bitch. I hate this cryptic crap. If you know something spill it. Geez.

"Ready?" Moonlight asked with a smirk.

"Yes but I have to say I hate this part."

"Me too." Cinder stated before it all went black again.

Chapter 90: Explanations and Visitors

Chapter 90 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

I slowly opened my eyes to find myself still in the same clearing in the same salt circle but this time it was crowded with some very angry men and at least one dead body. I was no longer beside Emily but a bit farther away wrapped up in Leo's arms. My back was to his chest as he rubbed it mindlessly mumbling some sort of prayer to the Moon Goddess. I bet she was getting a kick out of it.

"Leo?" I smiled as he rolled me over to face his shocked face. "Hey handsome. I missed your face."

“Damn it, Gemma.” He whispered leaning forward and kissing my forehead. “I’m going to need you to stop blacking out on us. My nerves just can’t take it. Do you think you can handle that?”

I nodded and smiled. I pulled him into a hug rubbing my hands along his back and shoving my face in his neck. The dream planes are just dreams that aren’t that bad when you think about everything that has happened in them but my mates were never there so it made it the worst place to be. If Leo was the one telling me he couldn’t handle it, I had to wonder how Lucas and Duncan were reacting.

Duncan was the calm one but I knew that when he was stressed about something or worried he was a bit more possessive and always had his hands on me. It was as though my skin on his skin kept him calm and collected. Lucas was my off the rocker mad at the world mate so I just had hope he hadn’t killed anyone. Especially the witch or my dad because they both are the ones that caused this in his eyes most likely.

After one last squeeze Leo helped me up with a bit of grumbling and arguing but I didn’t care. I needed to be on my own 2 feet so that I could see the results of everything and handle it accordingly. The sight in front of me wasn’t a pleasant one. Emily was dead laying on her back still tied up. Sabine had herself and my father in a protection bubble, but it looked like her strength was fading. Several warriors were doing their best to hold back my other two mates back from the bubble. I saw a few on the ground nursing some wounds that I knew my mates had inflicted. Absolutely ridiculous but I couldn’t fault them. I would have killed the person who did this to one of my mates but I had some small hope I would talk it out first. Moonlight just snorted and Cinder gave a small laugh.

“Hey! Hey!” I shouted each word louder and louder. I shouted until everyone finally stood still and looked at me. “Much better. Warriors take the wounded to the clinic and get them fixed up before having several of you do a quick run around the perimeter please.”

They nodded and helped the ones off the ground start hobbling their way to the pack house without even looking back. Smart move. Lucas and Duncan were just staring at me with their mouths open and eyes wide. I noticed they both had tear tracks on their cheeks which made me feel horrible.

“Am I not going to get a hug or kiss from you guys?” I could feel the nerves setting in as they just kept standing there. I started to rub the hemline of the T-shirt I still miraculously had on nervously waiting for the reaction.

“Gemma you’re going to be the death of me.” Duncan admitted as he ran to me before picking me up in his arms and twirling me around. “I love you so freakin much. I always need you safe and healthy. So later tonight you know what’s going to happen.”

“A really good nap?” I gave him a wink as he just gave me an annoyed look.

Lucas charged up before he could reply and smacked my butt with a possessive growl. I gave a small squeak but no other sound could escape my mouth as Lucas took it over with his. The kiss

was painful, hard, and one of the best he had ever given me. He poured his love into that kiss with one of his hands grabbing the back of my neck to keep me in place and the other one sliding down my back to grab my ass pulling me against him. Probably not the best thing to do in front of my father but I did not care.

He pulled back just far enough to rest his forehead against mine. “Never again. I know you probably went to the dream plane and have some great story to tell us. But that ain’t happening again. You better take my ass with you next time.” I just nodded.

I heard some coughing behind me and it wasn’t the kind of actual cough you get from choking or being sick. Someone, my dad, was fake coughing over and over to get our attention. I had an urge just to ignore them to see how loud he could get or how fast his patience would wear out but it was late enough and we needed to get some shit handled. Stepping back from Lucas we all turned toward him saying that he had Sabine in his arms who looked pale and weak. She had dropped the protection spell and was just smiling at us. Dad’s face wasn’t as inviting.

“So... thanks for helping with the spell. How about we get you to the clinic and on the way there I can explain how I met the Moon Goddess and my new wolf, Cinder.” I smiled as big as I could hoping Dad wouldn’t go into a parental lecture or something like that. I hadn’t really ever had one but now was not the time to start.

Sabine smiled even bigger. “I knew you were special. I can’t wait to get to know you better. I might even stay to help with this war that is coming.”

“Really?” I felt hopeful and excited that she might stay. Even if it was just to learn about my mother.

“Yea, I have been a bit bored the last few years. It is time to spice it up.”

I did a small happy dance getting laughed at but I didn’t care. Cinder was getting stronger minute by minute. Moonlight already loved her new roomie. My mates were so stinking hot and loved me for me. Now I had my dad and now a witch who had stories of my mom. She could probably kill anyone with a spell or snap of her fingers so that was an added bonus.

‘Luna, someone is here to see you.’ One of the warriors at the front gate linked. ‘It’s the Alpha and son you saved. They brought a few of their pack and are waiting for you before entering.’

I looked at the guys to tell them but it seemed someone had linked them as well. I explained what was going on to Dad and Sabine. They told us to head there and they would get her to the clinic. We would have a meeting at lunch to talk about everything.

‘Something is wrong. The child seems to have gotten his wolf and it is too early.’ Moonlight was scared and it could be heard in her tone. ‘It seems he is a strong, sassy wolf and wants to take over. He is even giving me lip.’

‘Lets go show them who is boss then.’ I shifted and ran off with my mates right on my heels.

Chapter 91: Finally a normal morning.

Chapter 91 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

We gave Charles and Ryder a cabin near us while the rest of his pack that had joined him were set up in the pack house on the visitors floor. It seemed he came with a problem and an acceptance of our invite to train some of his pack for any backlash or upcoming battles. He seemed to be such a great Alpha even my Alphas respected him. Later today we had to see about his sons wolf learning to do the same.

It was about two am when they made it here so we planned on getting together around three to plan everything out. I needed the rest which my body was now thanking me for as I lay cuddled up with Duncan and the twins were downstairs making some great smelling food. Who knew the guys could cook something other than steak and ramen noodles? Not me.

“You ready to head down and eat or you up for being my first meal of the day?” Duncan whispered before taking my earlobe into his mouth and nibbling.

My stomach rumbled giving me my answer. “Sorry food trumps orgasms right now but later on I would enjoy taking you for a dirty shower.”

He chuckled. “Deal.”

Getting up was harder than I thought it was going to be. Duncan easily rolled out of bed and threw on his sweats. I tried doing the same but my body was not having it. I felt a bit like an uncoordinated baby deer with my limbs going all directions but the one I wanted them to. Duncan laughed a bit at first but my first sob brought him to his senses.

“Baby, what’s wrong?” He pulled me up and off the bed to stand in front of him. “Don’t cry. I’m sorry I laughed. I won’t do it again.”

I let out another sob bowing my head onto his chest. “It’s not you. It’s just... everything. Everything is just so much. All of my emotions along with Moonlight’s and now my new wolf it’s just making everything so jumbled.”

“Is there anything I can do to help?” Duncan began rubbing my back and giving me kisses all over the top of my head.

“No. It’s just something I have to get used to. It’s also brand-new so just be patient with me.”

“You got it. Now let’s eat some breakfast and listen to the twins argue.”

By the time we made it to the bottom of the stairs there was a small knock at the door. I knew exactly who it was and so did my wolf, Moonlight, because she started to prance around in my head. My spirit wolf was still sleeping but her anxious feelings were definitely well-known.

I opened the door and saw Alpha Charles and his son Ryder standing there with the biggest smiles on their faces with two small bouquets of wildflowers. “I’m guessing were having two more guests for breakfast. The twins cooked so it’s going to be very good because breakfast is one of their specialties.”

They handed me the flowers and came in with Ryder rushing off to the kitchen. His dad just rolled his eyes and said boys will be boys which I totally agreed with. He did hold me back however because he wanted to speak alone.

“His wolf is too early. Earlier than anything I’ve ever heard of.” He said worriedly. “His wolf acts just like a toddler mixed in with the rage of a teenager and he won’t listen to me. He won’t listen to anyone in our pack. I didn’t want anyone to know about this but the only times he has shifted has been in front of others when he’s upset. It’s been about three times now and it was so hard to get them to shift back into my human son. I don’t know what to do.”

I gave him a quick hug before stepping back and looking at him with my eyebrows wrinkled and my eyes squinted as I thought about his problem. “We will get this figured out. You both are to stay here as long as this takes as long as it takes to train the warriors you brought with you. Some of them looked really skinny and a few of them looked really young so I’m not sure how that’s going to go. And I thought we had discussed you bringing your Luna with you?”

He gave a sad laugh. “I’m going to be honest. She did not want to come. She is my chosen mate after my fated mate passed during child birth with Ryder. Its more of a professional relationship for the good of the pack. It works great for the pack so she still there and she’s getting updates on the new training techniques and so she can implement them while we’re here.”

I really did pity him for not only what happened at my old pack but also having a chosen Luna who only did it for the pack’s benefit. I knew it was none of my business so I didn’t press. Maybe one day I would meet her and maybe one day we could be friends. We would just have to wait and find out which was fine with me because I had enough on my plate.

“Dad you better come and eat or is going to be all gone. They only saved plates for Gemma. She apparently eats a lot.” Ryder yelled from the dining room.

“Hey! Are you talking about me boy? You’re going to get it when I get in there.” I laughed as I rushed in giving him a fake stern glance. He couldn’t help but giggle.

“He’s only telling the truth. There’s nothing wrong with a little meat on a lady.” Lucas was sold as he eyed me from head to toe stopping at my breasts for an extra second. What a perv.

“Shut up and eat. After this were going to go on a little field trip with Ryder. I’m going to meet your wolf and he’s going to meet mine.” I sat down in my seat next to him.

“Oh boy.” Ryder whined. I just smiled and started eating.

Chapter 92: Little pup has some bite.

Chapter 92 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

I let Duncan and Draco pick the spot for the battle of wills as they were calling it. Draco told us of a spot deeper in the woods than I had been before and how it was the perfect size space with enough covering to shield Ryder’s wolf from any wondering wolves.

“Why didn’t you tell me about the spot earlier, Draco?” I slapped his arm gaping at the beautiful, lush forest. It was a perfect space to shift and definitely her up game of chase. “You come up here and do the steel with Allie don’t you? Gross. We are going to have to sanitize this whole area before anybody touches anything.” I could barely hold in my laughter as I was speaking. His face just dropped in surprise.

“Shut up. We do not... Do that. Your nephew is missing his dad.” He stuck his tongue out at me before putting the guys in their spots and the beta from Alpha Chances pack along with the three warriors he brought along. It was just a safety precaution and I insisted on it. We trusted each other but fair is fair. And safety is easier to keep in bigger numbers. The last time we went into the woods to do anything fun I got attacked by Dennis and my fake father was still out there.

“Leo and Lucas are switching up some of the protection rotations before doing some training with Olivia, Lindy, Cherry, and Britt like you asked. The girls weren’t too excited about it but they understood your reasoning.” Duncan informed me before a quick kiss. He moved off to the side to keep an eye out.

The rest of the guys did the same with Chance, Ryder, and I in the middle. They wanted to be able to keep an eye on us while making sure that he was also in case Ryder’s wolf decided to make a run for it after not submitting.

“Okay so never done this before but I figure the easiest thing would be is to have you guys temporarily join the mind link along with your warriors beta and then we all shift.” I looked over at Duncan and he nodded making his way back over to us. “After that chance I want you and your wolf try to make him submit so I can see how that goes. If it still doesn’t work all take over. No matter what happens you have to let it happen. Fight those fatherly protective feelings because they only get in the way when were letting our true nature come out as wolves.”

Duncan quickly performed the temporary mind link ceremony while I focused my attention on my brother. "Listen a lot of things happened in my life and I never saw myself being as happy as I am now. I said thank you a few times but I really need you to know that you saved my life. She was going to kill me that night." I shook away my tears "I had just turned 18 and I had already embarrassed her but being rejected. They would've kept some of my blood to use against the royal family and my real parents. They would've made empty promises that if they did this or did that they would get their precious daughter back but my body would be cold in the ground before they even got to that point. Thank you for getting me to safety, meeting my mates, and all the things that I have done in the last few months. You're the reason I've made new friends and saved my old friends. You're the reason that I realize my full potential and I know that my Alpha wolf can make this pup submit and she's going to kill every one that goes against this pack and any of my family. Love you."

"Of course you have to get mushy and make your big brother cry while he is here to protect you from the crazy woods people." He laughed before bringing in for huge and tight bear hug. "You're welcome and I would do it every dang day if I had to. And my wife happier because none of these wolves knew what to do with her. Her wolf really should be an alpha wolf because of her attitude at least now she has one that can back her up and take any other pitches ass."

We laughed together. "Damn straight. Now let me go so I go do this thing." I shoved him away pretending to be grossed out from his brother hug.

Duncan was done so I headed over and gave it a quick test telling them to shift. It worked. We all shifted at the same time.

Moonlight's shift was the fastest and easiest with the pups the hardest judging from the whines coming from him. Chances tan wolf was the size of a regular alpha but still smaller than Moonlight which I could tell from the look in his eyes he did not appreciate. Sucks to be him.

Ryder's wolf was different. I expected him to look like his dad but he was only tan on his stomach. Everything else was a gray and brown mixture with browner when it came to his tail and face. His nose was pure brown which made his bright royal blue eyes stand out proudly. He was so small and so cute it caught me off guard. Moonlight did knock some sense into my head because she already knew he was going to try and use that cuteness to against us.

'Now Chance.' Moonlight linked him as she began to circle around them watching for the cues from both of them. 'Just think of him as one of your warriors who has misbehaved.'

Chance's wolf's body went rigid and straight, eyes glowing, and teeth bared. His growl came out deep and scared his warriors a little big. I turned to see what I thought would be a submitting puppy but instead he was fake growling back and getting ready to leap at the threatening wolf in a playful way.

Moonlight wanted to laugh but she also wanted to thump him on the head for being so disrespectful. This is probably the reason we aren't born with our wolves. As mothers we would be driven to an insane asylum after the first year.

Chance tried one last time with a deeper growl and taking a step closer to the pup. The ending was just the pup jumping up and playfully biting his chin. Moonlight didn't like that one bit. She ran in, grabbed the pup by the skin on the back of his neck, and tossed him to the side. She stepped in front of Chance and told him to get back. She mentioned twice not to interfere.

'Pup, what's your name?' She growled out in the mind link as she watched him slowly get up trying to hide a puppy smirk. She just changed her mind not to go lightly.

'Huck.' Ryder pushed out. Huck seemed to be a bit upset I didn't let him get away with his actions and tried to block the link.

'Time to get his over with.' Moonlight linked moving her way to stand above Huck. 'Remain calm, Gemma.' I agreed and let her do her thing.

She was quick like lightening taking his throat in her mouth and biting down. Only hard enough he had to room to get away and there was a little pain. He thrashed and clawed doing his best to get out. I could hear growling and some fighting behind us but Moonlight kept her focus on Huck.

'Let go!' Huck yelled clawing at Moonlights nose but she ignored it.

'Submit or Ill bite harder. Submit and learn.' She replied.

He shook his head so she bit down harder drawing the smallest amount of blood. Hulk freaked thrashing harder and harder exhausting himself until he was limp on the ground. Moonlight repeated herself to him over and over as he tried to catch his breath.

'I...Submit.' He linked weakly.

Moonlight let go and stepped back. No one moved. He may have said he was submitting but really he had to show it. She wasn't going to believe his words only his actions.

He rolled over on to his back and twisted his head to show his neck. He submitted completely. Moonlight moved over him sniffing his neck and then his stomach. She turned her eyes to his and gave a warning growl.

'Pull that shit again with anyone that deserves your respect and I won't go so easy.' He nodded and whimpered. 'Good boy. Now go apologize to your father before we play a game. I wanna see how fast your cute little legs can go.' He rolled his eyes and got up.

Chapter 93: My family history and a few surprises.

Chapter 93 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

Playing chase with Huck was a treat after everything that had been happening in my life. Chance's wolf, Trigger, joined in with them teaming together to get me. Moonlight let them once or twice but most of the time made the work harder and harder each time. The men who were with us, including Duncan and Draco, almost busted a gut laughing at me kicking some ass. It was only fair they had to chase us all the way back down to the pack. I just figured they needed some exercise.

Alpha Chance and Ryder went off to shift while I continued on to the pack house. I had a meeting with Britt, Sabine, and Dad to talk about the past and hopefully make a plan for the future. After that I scheduled in some alone time with Leo. He really wants to go camping and watched the stars together so I told the others it was happening. I am kinda of really excited.

"I thought you weren't going to make it." Britt whisper-shouted at me as she almost ran to me with a look of panic. "Sabine keeps giving me this intense stare and Dad doesn't know what to do with himself so he is making awkward conversation."

I laughed. "Once I get me some food and the worlds biggest coffee I will join you over there, I promise."

She shook her head no. "I will get your coffee. Extra sweet with little coffee and lots of creamer. Got it." She turned and ran off before I could even answer. Well shit. I just had to hope she was going to remember what I wanted on my plate.

Dad was waving me over with a look of panic on his face that matched Britts just a minute earlier. I don't understand what is wrong with this family. I was the one with a rough childhood and had no reason to have social skills but these two take the cake. One old witch and they forgot how to make small conversation. Fine, I'll take the lead.

"Hey Sabine. Nice to see you away from a salt circle." I joked as I sat across from her patting my dad on the arm hoping it would work to calm his panic.

"I agree. I am glad you made it out of it ok." She bowed her head slightly. "How is your spirit wolf doing? Any issues between her and your physical wolf?"

"She is still sleeping and getting stronger. Moonlight has been watching over her." Britt returned with a tray overflowing with food and my coffee taking the seat on the other side of Jackson. "I think they will along fine, maybe too good. I argue with myself and Moonlight enough. Adding in a second opinion is gonna be rough."

“I agree. Sundance is very opinionated.” She gave a nervous laugh and moved her hands into her lap. “Sorry if that is too much food. I couldn’t remember what you like so I just got a bit of everything.”

I laughed completely understanding how when your nerves take over you are practically useless on anything else. I had been there many times even recently. So I just pushed it to the middle of the table and told everyone to dig in. Dad didn’t hesitate to try to take the loaded pizza but Sabine beat him to it. I liked her already.

“So... you want to hear some stories about your mother?” Sabine asked after demolishing the pizza slice in three bites.

“Yes!” Britt squeaked loudly before I could finish my food. I just had to nod in agreement.

“Brittany!” Jackson growled lowly giving her a warning to stop acting foolish. “Calm down, please.”

Brittany rolled her eyes but nodded to please Dad. I was barely able to stop myself from saying something. It wasn’t like she interrupted her or anything. She was just excited to hear about our mom since he doesn’t tell us anything. I have barely heard one story from him about her and I had to force it out of him.

“Well the first time I met her is when she saved my ass after a foolish decision.” She shook her head with a small laugh. “My coven was right outside her packs property. My family told us the rules over and over about crossing the border and our immediate death but none of us really paid attention to anything they said. One night when I was about ten I was dared to cross the border and I never back down. One of the warriors, her brother, caught me and started to drag me up to the dungeons. I didn’t have my full power then so my fighting and spells barely did anything but slow him down a bit. She came out of nowhere and knocked her brother in the back of the head with who knows what knocking him out. She then picked me up and carried me back to my side of the border. We never said anything even after she ran off but every night we started meeting at the border to talk and just hang out. I was the first to meet her wolf, Treasure, and she was magnificent.”

I was in shock. My mother, who was already a hero for giving birth to two crazy girls, marrying my dad and moving to live with the royals, and putting up with crap parents, saved a girls booty after a shit dare and became besties with her. I couldn’t wait to hear more about her.

“That is amazing.” Britt exclaimed in excitement. “Did they ever figure out it was her?”

“Nope and that was a good thing.” She shook her head. “She could beat him in human or wolf form anyways. This one time...”

She went on to tell us so many stories making me feel closer to her. Britts face showed me she had been wanting this for so long. Dad’s tear covered face was the hardest to handle but he had grabbed my hand and squeezed. I knew then this was good for all of us.

