The Unstable Mate

Simple, We Need To Kill Her !!!!!!

As soon as these words left Econ's mouth, his wolf Cole growled loudly in his head. His father, the former Alpha, looked at him in disbelief while his eldest brother stared at him in disbelief. Between the three of them, Econ had always been the sane and rational one. He always assessed the situation rst before giving his opinion, so for him to say something like killing their mate.. that too casually was not something anyone had ever expected.

"Are you out of your mind?", Cole growled so loudly that he felt like he had a migraine.

Evan, too, tried his best to keep his wolf under control as he was threatening to take over and beat the s**t out of Econ. Feeling his brother and his father's eyes on him, he cleared his throat to explain his proposal.

"I know you both are thinking I have gone mad but I am saying this after looking at everything. I am well aware of who she is and what she is to us. I'm still willing to turn a blind eye if it helps my pack and mostly the whole werewolf race. She couldn't even shift to her wolf yet and she was still powerful enough to knock down guards and nurses. Unlike us, she doesn't need to physically ght her opponents, just one scratch from her claws and that's more than enough for her opponents to experience an agonizing painful death. Forget about that, sooner or later everyone will nd out about her. What will we say then..? Every powerful Alpha will want her as his mate, which will result in a never-ending war. Or do you think we will hide her forever from the whole world?", he said, every word calmly, yet it hit both of them hard, very hard.

Thinking from Econ's perspective, Evan exhaled a loud breath, realizing his mate was indeed more of a curse than a blessing. It was impossible to keep her hidden from the world and once the word was out on the street, every pack would be after them. They wouldn't rest until they got their hands on her and in this process the wolves of the Moon Knight Pack would suffer the most, something he didn't want at all.

"Let's talk about it later", he said, sighing, and went back to his les. Econ shrugged his shoulders and exhaled loudly before going back to his room.

Aurora was beyond bored, sitting in bed the whole day. She had nothing to do except eat, sleep and stare at the identical handsome boys who were so nice to her. She couldn't help but think of any reason for which these boys were nice to her. There was also something weird she noticed. Whenever they were near her, she felt safe and comfortable, as if no one could ever hurt her. She wanted to ask them the reasons but decided not to say anything at all.

For the past ve days, she had been observing everything. It wasn't hard for her to learn their names and to distinguish them. For some reason she could always know which one was which. She also noticed some little things that were unique to each one of them. For instance, she noticed Evan had this tendency to rub his temples whenever he was worried. Ethan, on the other hand, had a habit of running his ngers through his long hair every few minutes, while Econ generally bit or smacked his lips when he was in deep thought.

There was also another clear distinction, which was that the triplets spoke very differently. Every time Evan opened his mouth, she felt the power and dominance he had, while in the case of Ethan, she felt his words were more easy going and nice. But she feared Econ's silence, since Econ only spoke when it was necessary to speak.

Around four o' clock in the afternoon, she looked through her window and saw many boys playing and having fun. She wanted to go down there and watch them from nearby, but it seemed impossible since she hadn't been out of the room once. She looked at Ethan and knowing he was the nicest one among the three, she thought about giving it a try. Clearing her throat loudly, she tried to give him a signal, but sadly, he didn't look at her at all. She decided to try it again and cleared her throat loudly again, which caught Ethan's attention and he looked at her.

"Do you need some water?", Ethan asked, concern evident in his tone. But when she replied no, moving her head left to right, he gave her a quizzical look.

"What?", Ethan asked her, raising an eyebrow.

For a few seconds she didn't say anything and when she saw Ethan was still looking at her, she smacked her lips.

"Can we go outside?", she asked, a little hesitant yet hopeful.

Ethan didn't say anything, rather he just stood up and walked towards her. With each step he took, she felt her surroundings changing until he was too close to her. Their proximity made her feel something, something she couldn't understand, but she liked it.

Lowering his head, Ethan tilted towards her till their faces were a mere inch apart and Aurora closed her eyes in nervousness.

"Let's go then", he whispered huskily, and immediately straightened up.

Confused and lost in words, Aurora opened her eyes and nodded her head awkwardly. They both started walking, he was leading the way while she was following him timidly.

Since this was the rst time she was out of her room, she took a good look around. The white marbled oors, the white walls along with the golden liner looked very beautiful to her. Her eyes caught up a few indoor plants here and there as she descended the stairs. Putting her hand on the handrail, she exhaled, feeling how soft the rail felt and how beautifully the staircase was designed. As she walked down the oor, she couldn't help but notice all the eyes who were staring at her and got a bit scared. Deciding to keep her eyes down, she looked down and focused on Ethan's feet as she walked. Exhaling a loud breath, when she was nally outside she couldn't control her laughs. Feeling the afternoon sun's rays on her skin, she started to jump up and down like a little kid. Her hands were clapping while her feet were jumping non stop, giving her a feeling of as if she was oating in the air. Ethan, too, couldn't help but smile seeing his mate like this while his wolf started purring in his head. But as someone said, happiness only lasts for a few seconds, Aurora's giggles stopped when she looked at the animal, the same animal who had been haunting her in her dreams, the same animal who was trying to kill her and she froze in her place.

At rst, Ethan thought that his mate had been tired, but when he smelled her pheromones, which she was realising unconsciously, he realized she was frightened.

"Hey, hey.... ", he gently said, walking closer to her.

"What happened? Is something wrong?", he asked her, looking at her shocked face. But when she didn't say anything, he looked at the direction she was looking and found two wolves growling at each other playfully. Snapping his head towards her, he stood in front of her, blocking her sight and patted her arms slowly, aware of the harm she could do to him.

The moment she felt someone's touch, Aurora jerked her hand and started to scream. Everything she was watching in her dreams came back to her and she felt rage building up inside her.

"They are here... they will kill me.. they will kill me...", she repeated, heaving and panting while Ethan stood in his protective form. Realizing the situation quickly enough, he mind linked those two wolves to vanish.

"Who is here? Who will kill you?", he asked in a sympathetic way, and moved strategically to his left so she could see no one was there.

"They.. they are... ", Aurora panted while pointing towards the direction where she had seen those massive animals, but couldn't see anyone. Confused and desperate, she looked around to nd those feral animals but saw no one.

"See no one is here.. it's just your imagination. You haven't recovered fully yet, that's why you are thinking of those animals everytime. Now let's go back to the room so you can rest for a while", Ethan coaxed her and she nodded her head.

Even though her eyes were following Ethan and her legs were walking upstairs, her brain was thinking about whether those animals were her imagination or reality. Going back to her room, she immediately curled up in the bed but was afraid to close her eyes. After Ethan assured her countless times, she nally let go of the fear and closed her eyes, welcoming the sleep.

After dinner, the young Alphas were all set up on their respective couches. After their rst night, the Alphas made sure to put two more couches in that room so they could all atleast stretch their hands and legs properly and fall asleep. After Ethan told his brothers everything, both Econ and Evan sighed loudly. They were already pretty stressed regarding their mate, but after knowing that their mate was afraid of wolves and indeed the wolves were the animals who tried to kill her, they knew they were all f****d thoroughly.

"What should we do now?", Ethan asked, his voice barely a whisper. After thinking for about a few seconds, Econ opened his mouth and said something that surprised his brothers.

"Let's call a witch",.....