

Chapter Ten: Invited Part Two

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Aurora POV:

Why was I feeling like this? Why did the thought of them all together feel like daggers to my heart? However, suddenly all those thoughts were gone. I yelped out a big what, making everyone turn to me, confused by my reaction. I blushed and cleared my throat.

"How can one girl mate with three brothers? That's so wrong, is that even allowed, and if so, how are the brothers so ne with this?" I asked, generally shocked that polyamory was a thing here. Mates seemed so possessive of one another; how the heck would they share the same girl and that to identical triplet brothers, and how would that work? Would she jump from bed to bed, or would they all sleep in the same bed? God, there goes my plan to avoid any unnecessary info that would screw up my brain anymore today than it already was.

"It's normal over here to have more than one mate, apple. You could even have multiple mates." Said Nana.

My mouth literally dropped to the oor when Nana said that, and with the serious expression on hers and the other's faces, I knew she was not messing with me. What the f**k! The universe could bend over and backip into a different era, but I was not going to be bed buddies and a lover with multiple people at the same freaking time and that with brothers; yeah f**k no! Before I could say anything, mom spoke up.

"Listen to the logic before you go mouthing off, Aurora," She said sternly.

She knew me all too well; I was about to go off on all of them about how it was so wrong, but I'm guessing mom was getting fed up with me jumping the gun before they even had a chance to explain things to me. However, that still didn't change the fact that all this was not okay. But I nodded and closed my mouth to listen to what mumbo-jumbo they were gonna start with now. That would have my brain shutting off.

"I'm not gonna go into all the biological stuff about multiples since you're a doctor and on all the tidbits about that. The dynamic behind them mating one girl is that the fertilized egg in the mother's uterus is split into three identical zygotes; therefore, when the pups are born, they have one soul split into three bodies. So for the triplets, you could say they are one king in three different bodies, and the other half of their soul will be their mate, but since they haven't found her, they'll be mating with that Brianna girl." Explained Aunt Beth.

As logical as it sounded, it was still f****d up! Wouldn't they be jealous of one another if the girl couldn't divide her time right, and when the girl gets pregnant, they would never really know who fathered the baby, since all of them have the same DNA and leaving that aside would the kids call all of them dad? God, this was so weird.

"Whatever the reason, that's still messed up! I get the point, but how could all brothers be ne with sharing the same women and their brother's children? Who would the children even call dad?" I said, waving my hands in the air like a mad woman.

Everyone laughed at my expense.

"They would all be their dad's. As much as it sounds weird to you, honey, it's quite normal here, and if you by any chance have multiple mates, trust me, you won't care; you'll be so far into each other that nothing will matter." Said Shawn.

"Yeah, in more ways than one. They sure will be deep, deep into Rora." Chuckled Kai.

Everyone scowled at him, including me, at his double meaning. That i****t would end up getting his ass handed to him one day by me. Maybe some use would come with this so-called lycan living in my head whenever it decides to wake up from its beauty sleep; I could hulk out and teach my little brother some manners.

"Okay, enough. Rora, nish up, and then we can try on some of the dresses I brought for you for tomorrow's ball." Said Aunt Beth.

That had mom and nana beam. They loved anything to do with clothes, bags and dressing up. I used to be their muse while growing up. Even though the thought of going to that ball and seeing those triplets being forced to be with another girl was a prick to my heart, I pushed the feeling down and agreed with Aunt Beth. We quickly all nished our food and then headed up to my room, where everything was set out for us.

God! Just let tomorrow be over with, with me not embarrassing myself or my family, so that I can focus on work from Monday onwards.

Hayden POV:

As I leaned back on the sofa in Tristan's oce, with a glass of Cognac in one hand, my eyes closed with my face facing the ceiling, I couldn't help but think about how the whole castle was in an uproar for tomorrow's mating ball. The whole thing was pissing me the f**k off. Whatever the reason, how could Tristan agree to this and not bother telling us? Yeah, he was saving us from unnecessary stress, but f**k, if him hiding things didn't piss me the f**k off. On top of that, the f****g council was hell-bent on making that w***e Brianna our mate. Even though mom and dad wanted us to wait for our fated mate, they had been hushed down by the council, asking them to agree to the mating with Brianna. If it weren't for our baby sister Natala on their case about how all this chosen mate was a bunch of bullshit, they would've eaten up our ears for not doing as the council wanted. Like hell, I cared what the council wanted. We were the kings and the law, and no puny little council could tell me who to choose as my Luna.

Even though Tristan hadn't agreed to mate with Brianna, he had not turned it down in front of the council, and that was where my dear brother was an i****t; he should've straight up said no. No one could refute him; he was their goddamn king. If it were me in his place, I doubt the council members would even have their heads attached to their necks for suggesting this, and they knew this. That's why they always went to Tristan or Lucas for all this crap. That throne belonged to my baby, and it will stay like that. To nalize the chosen, all three of us had to agree, and like I mentioned earlier, wolf hell could fall over. Still, I was never going to make that w***e my Luna, and I knew Lucas sailed the same boat as well as Tristan, with the way he was trying to come up with ideas to delay this.

"Take it easy, Hayden; hopefully, it won't come to us announcing Brianna as our chosen tomorrow. Hell, if I ever let anyone make such an announcement," Said Lucas.

"He's right, bro. Without verbal conformation from all three of us, the council cannot announce anything and, plus, we all know how everyone shits themselves asking you for something. So calm the f**k down. Your uneasiness isn't helping me come up with a distraction," Said Tristan.

As soon as he said that, my eyes shot open, and I stared back at him.

"We wouldn't need a f****g distraction if you straight up said no and didn't suggest hosting this f****g ball, giving everyone in the council the perception that we must've agreed to Brianna's mating. That's why we're hosting it, so that egoistic slut can inate her innite ego with the attention and envy of everyone around." I seethed.

I started counting from one to fty and doing the breathing exercises mom and dad had taught me. I was ragging. And unfortunately, my brothers were at the receiving end. This is why I needed my baby, my fated mate, to help tame mine and my beast's anger. A chosen could never do that, especially if that chosen was that slut, Brianna.

Tristan narrowed his eyes at me, his beast and him not liking our tone. We were dominant beasts, the deadliest of the lot, not taking one bit of disrespect even from our brothers, so I knew I had pissed him off, but I didn't care at the moment.

"Watch your tone, Hayden; hell, we're all stressed here. It wasn't that easy. You know the council was made so the people didn't think that we held too much power, and even if the council is a cover for the public front and we do whatever the f**k we want, that doesn't mean we don't have to listen to them. I didn't agree or deny it because it causes drama regardless. The ball was the best option. Every unmated female will be present tomorrow, and hopefully, our mate will be in that group as well. Once we nd our fated mate, Brianna and the council don't have a choice but to back the f**k away." Said Tristan.

Before I could say anything in return, a knock on the door had all of us looking at the gure entering.

Lucas POV:

Thank the goddess for sending Gabe, our best friend and beta, to the rescue. If Hayden and Tristan didn't shut up, my brain would explode; my Lycan wasn't helping either with his constant snarling at the thought of us mating with Brianna.

The whole situation was f****d up. I was also mad, but not as much as Hayden, so that my thinking abilities became null. I saw where Tristan was going with things. Regardless of whether the council was a front or not, we still had to listen to their suggestions, but that didn't mean we straight-up no for the mating was not a good way to go. Hopefully, we will nd our Luna queen tomorrow at the ball, and this entire f****g situation will be behind us. But I knew that was far-fetched thinking; Brianna would denitely throw a t. Over the years, she has bragged on and on about how she was the future luna queen, and if we found our mate tomorrow, her ego would be badly bruised. However, that was a problem for another day. Right now, we just have to get through tomorrow if we don't nd our mate; we had to make sure Brianna wasn't announced as our chosen mate either.

"Your highness. Luna Natala is here and is asking for you all," Said Gabe.

Hearing our baby sister's name had all of us easing up. We had just recently found her after we thought she had been murdered. Unfortunately, we also found out that she was mated to the quadruplet alphas of the Dark Storm Pack in the world multiverse. Even though we were happy for her, she found her mates and was now happy, but it was just weird seeing your baby sister being groped by her mates.

Seeing the tension surrounding him, Gabe stopped whatever he was about to say and sighed, probably guessing why we were so pissed off.

"I know you're stressed about the whole Brianna drama, but there's nothing you guys can do right now. So take it by ear for now, and I'm sure you'll nd our Luna queen tomorrow." Said Gabe.

You could tell how sorry he felt for us in this situation; he knew how much we wanted our mate and craved her.

"Yeah, your right." Said Hayden, shaking his head and getting up probably to go meet Natala. Of all three of us, Hayden was the most attached to her. In a way, she was the only person who could hum him down, and he really needed to be with Natala because of the looks of how things were going before Gabe came.

Gabe just nodded and headed towards the door. When he remembered something, he turned around and faced us.

"I'll be going to Crescent Fang for a bit. My cousin, Aurora, was just brought back from the human multiverse and was told she was actually a half-breed Lycan, so I wanted to meet up with her. Mom is already there. I'll be back later tonight if you need anything." Gabe said.

However, I didn't hear anything after he said his cousin's name: Aurora. That was such a beautiful name. I said the name in my mind, and jolts of happiness surged through me. Goddess, that was random; what was happening?