

## Chapter Thirteen: No, You're Lying Part One

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Aurora POV:

It's been a while since we arrived at the palace, and to say my jaw literally dropped on the oor was an understatement; here I thought Buckingham palace was huge, but hell, I was oored when I saw the Lycan castle. It was ginormous and with a capital 'g' ginormous. Like there was ancient gods and goddess Athens type of s\*\*t going on here. The structure, manicured lawns, forest, security, it was like a fairytale. Well, I was in a different universe with wolves and all that good stuff. I should've expected my mind to blow when I saw the palace, but you know the saying, you can never be too ready.

We had arrived right on time at four; apparently, the kings were strict on punctuality. And, the ass-kissing people we were, wolves and humans alike, everyone was here at precisely four to make sure they showed their kings they were reliable and all that social ladder-climbing s\*\*t. However, that wasn't what was pissing me off about the whole ordeal of the mating ball. Apparently, all unmated, meaning single girls, from lowest to highest rank, were supposed to line up and present themselves to the triplets in the throne room so that they could choose their mate. That whole thing was screwed over; we weren't objects to be showcased like that; all the girls were squealing, xing their makeup and clothes; some even lowered their dresses to show more skin than needed. Like God, how pathetic can you be? Yeah, if chosen, you would be a queen, but was it worth being degraded like that? Plus, how would they know those triplets wouldn't cheat on them? Since I got here, I've heard whispers that the triplets were major playboys, had s\*x with countless women, and even after they took a chosen mate, they would probably have royal concubines because no one other than their fated mate could sate their s\*\*\*\*I hunger. Queen or not, I would never want to be with someone that had to go to other women to fulll their needs. That was just plain disgusting! And, what was the point of all of this? If they knew they had a mate somewhere out there waiting for them, then why take a chosen mate? Why give away a chance of true love for fake love?

So, when all the unmated females were being rounded up like sheep, I sneaked out to go explore the gardens. I wasn't needed there anyway; it wasn't like they would choose me; I was clueless about this world, and according to the snide comments I heard when I passed a few jealous girls, I was a hybrid: a half-human. I could bet my money on it; I wasn't their mate, so why go and degrade myself like that? After what I think was at least two hours, I went back in to see all the girls back in the ballroom, gushing over how sexy the triplets were. No doubt, with how I heard girls describe them, they would be extraordinarily good-looking, and everything in me wanted to see them and even talk to them, but I held myself back. I still wasn't over how things were done in this ball. Plus, Aunt Beth had mentioned that the whole thing was a cover-up and that Brianna or Britany, whatever her name, was already their chosen girl. I couldn't help but pity all the girls around; they were getting their hopes up for no darn reason.

I was introduced to many people, leaders of other packs, and important council members; I even met Gabe's dad, Aunt Beth's mate. He was a sweetheart. After rounds of compliments from the creepy male guests around, I was swept away by Gabe. Even though Gabe and I were never close growing up, since he was always busy with his so-called work, which I found was being the beta, the second-hand to the kings, we hadn't really talked. But since he came over yesterday, we bonded, and it was like we were long-lost best friends; it was nice having someone around closer to my age. As much as I loved Kai, I always had this big sister thing going around in my head with him. We were lost in our conversation, making fun of the people around us, when we heard the head of the council announce Brianna as the next luna queen. The moment those words reached my ears, my heart hurt, making me clutch my chest. Why was I feeling betrayed? What was wrong with me? Why did the thought of the triplets being with her feel like daggers to my soul? Before I could turn and ask Gabe about my weird feelings, he was gone. I was broken out of thought when I heard the door above the stairwell bounce off the wall, and my breath hitched looking at the three Adonises that stood tall and proud at the top. Clad in charcoal grey suits with black shirts and shoes, standing at least seven feet tall, with golden hair and blue eyes, were every girl's wet dreams!

Fucking hell!

Now I get why every girl in here wanted them for themselves; they were rich, hot as hell and gave out the most dominating aura. I swear to God I must've smeared my panties when they walked down the stairwell; even though they took slow, calculated strides, it felt like they were pissed, and some s\*\*t was about to go down. I was so lost at stripping them that I could've missed Kai calling out my name if he hadn't poked me in the ribs; letting out a little yelp, I glared at him, and that's when I noticed everyone had their heads bowed.

Shit! Mom and Nana told me that everyone was supposed to bow out of respect for the sovereigns. I quickly bowed but couldn't help but look back up when I saw Ms.Fake Boobs, Brianna, trying to be sexy with her walk go up to them as they reached the bottom of the oor and bow to them, trying her best to make sure her boobs were on full display to them. I was hardly a few feet away from them. Their features were all the more apparent now; god, they were gorgeous, strong jawline, bludging muscle and God, those hands; I couldn't help but let my mind run south when the thought of what they could do with those hands and mouth, I shivered at the thought. When I saw the triplets look at Brianna even though they were expressionless, something tugged at my heart, making me st my palms. One of the king's opened his mouth to say something when he stopped suddenly and sniffed the air; I saw him stiffen along with his brothers; all three pairs of eyes scanned the room when they landed on me and said the word that I was sure was for Ms. Fake Boobs over there and not me.

"MATE", three identical growls rang out, and not even a second later, I saw Brianna pushed aside on the oor, and the triplets surrounded me. I saw three pairs of charcoal black eyes staring down at my ve-foot-four height. I couldn't help but whimper and take a step back when they all tried reaching out to me.

What the hell was happening?

Why was their proximity making my mind hazy?

And why did I suddenly have a banging headache, as if someone was hammering something on it?

The triplets seemed crestfallen when I moved out of their reach, their eyes going back to the beautiful ocean blue as they tried reaching out again, but I grabbed Kai's arm and stood behind Gabe. That had all three of them snarl at us. I let out a little scream and hid behind Gabe entirely. Seeing me so scared, they relaxed and then looked at me with the utmost love as they spoke softly.

"Love, please come out; we would never hurt you."

"Baby, please"

"Your our mate, sweetheart, our queen, can't you feel it? Please come out."

When me and everyone around us heard the word mate, there were gasps everywhere. Gabe and Kai instinctively let go of me and backed off, leaving me in plain sight of the triplets. What the hell! Some kind of brothers they were, douchebags! I scoffed!

I looked at the triplets. They seemed dead serious. They were mistaken. I couldn't be there, mate, but how could I be sure my Lycan was dead asleep to conrm. But was it possible? Before I could open my mouth to say something, I heard Ms. Fake Boobs scream out.

"NO! I'm your mate; I'm the chosen luna queen, not this slut half-breed who doesn't know s\*\*t about our ways." She screamed, dropping her prim and proper act.

I heard the triplets, my family and Gabe snarl at Ms. Fake Boobs; she tensed for a moment but looked right back at me with nothing but hatred in her eyes and said.

"You can never be Luna Queen, your weak and pathetic, just like your human father. That's why your mother dropped him the rst chance she got."

The moment she said that, I saw red, I saw the triplets move to go to her, but I grabbed their arms, and sparks shot through me, making me gasp and them groan. What the hell? They looked back at me, and I nodded and pushed them away. Not like I could push them, they willingly moved as I walked towards Ms. Fake Boobs; however, they stayed close behind. When I was in front of the parasite that called my father pathetic, I didn't think twice and slapped her hard across the face, not excepting it; her head whipped in the opposite direction as she held her cheek.

She turned and glared at me; I slapped her again before she could say anything.

"Do not, I mean it, do not think you or anyone has the right to say anything about my father. You all could not even be half the man he was, even if he was human. And, you have the audacity to call me a slut while you practically threw yourselves at my MATES." I said.

Even though I wasn't entirely convinced about the mate thing, I had said it to her knowing it would strike a chord, and I was right. Her pupils turned black, and she lunged for me. Before I could even prepare myself to dodge, she was pushed back by one of the triplets while the other two stood in front of me, acting as shields.

Aw! weren't they so cute.

I was broken out of my moment of love bubble when I heard the triplets command Gabe to take Ms. Fake Boobs home.

"Alright, party over. We want everyone out. NOW!" Bellowed one of the triplets in such a strong voice that it sounded like a command. Everyone immediately bared their necks and scrambled to get out of the door and leave. I saw my family move towards the door when I ran to them and held mom's and Shawn's arms.

"Not you all! We have a lot to talk about." I heard one of the triplets say, making us all look in his direction.

Well, f\*\*k! Why did I feel this would not end up in my favour?