

Chapter Fourteen: No, You're Lying Part Two

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Aurora POV:

I saw all three triplets approach us in slow, calculated steps, eyeing me from head to toe. Their gazes lingered on the hip-high slit of my gown, making me squirm in my place. Why did it seem they were unhappy about my show of skin, and how was I feeling all these emotions hitting me: relief, love, lust and a hint of anger? What was happening? As they stalked closer, even though my body wanted to mould itself in those ne pieces of specimen, I held myself back, hiding behind mom and Shawn. It was like my body was not my body anymore; how could I want three people at the same time and that to brothers, freaking identical brothers. Wasn't I the one thoroughly criticizing the concept of having a f****g polyamory mate relationship back home with my family? Now it's like my mind denies reasoning, making every thought of the triplets seem right, that jumping their bones right now wasn't the most whoreish thing to do. f**k Rora, control. Even if they're my so-called mate, I can't act like that; plus, didn't they already announce Ms.fake boobs as their mate? f****g hell, if I was gonna be one of their so-called royal concubines. I wasn't even sure I was there, mate; yeah, I got the goosebump and all that that Nana said, but I didn't smell any distinctive smell, and to top it all up, my Lycan is still on do not disturb mode, not freaking giving any insight whether or not those delicious pieces of meat were my mates or not. However, I spoke too soon; a moment later, when they seemed to be getting closer, I smelled them, three of the most unique smells I have ever smelt rushing up my nose that had those goosebumps rise all over me again, but this time, my freaking v****a was leaking out: I was getting wet just by their scents. I couldn't help but lean on mom's back and try to take in those three mouth-watering scents as much as possible. One brother smelt of coffee and cocoa, the other smelt of chamomile and honey and the last smelt of lemongrass and Musk. Every scent was one of my favourites even before they came along; ironic how my so-called mates smelled the same.

"Love, please come out; you don't need to smell us from behind your family when you can do it in our arms." Said one of the brothers.

God! Was his voice always this masculine, or did I not pay attention when they growled and made everyone run for the hills? The voice sent jolts down to my v****a, and the leaking faucet became even heavier. What the hell was happening to me? I poked my head from my mom's shoulder to take a look at them, but when I did, I squeaked out and hid back behind mom. Their eyes were black as night, as if they were those demons, the ones I would read about in novels. I could see their jaws tightened and hands sted as they tried their best not to take in the surrounding scents. Crap! Did I do something, or maybe I didn't smell as good as they did because I'm sure as hell I didn't fart or burp. I sneakily bent my head closer to my armpit, secretly taking a whiff to see if they smelt; my deodorant did say owerly fresh forty-eight hours guarantee; I leaned my head back up, and they smelt alright to me. What was up with them then?

"Sweetheart, you need to stop; we're controlling our beasts on a thread over here." Said lemongrass and Musk.

Even though there wasn't even the slightest difference in their looks or voices, somehow, I could tell it wasn't coffee and coca but Musk and lemongrass. I didn't know their names yet; well, I did, but I didn't know which was which, so I was going to call them by their scents till then.

What did he mean by controlling their beasts, what were they controlling them for, and why? I couldn't help but take a brave step from behind mom's back and stand between Shawn and her. Even though I knew if I went close to them, they wouldn't hurt me if I approached, I must've been cracked in the head to think that, since they were these seven feet tall Lycan, human king rulers with monster bodies and black as coal eyes not even a minute ago, but I wasn't scared, however, that so didn't mean I was going to get ahead of myself and risk that 0.01 chance that they might pounce on me. They took another step in my direction but instinctively, I clutched Shawn's arm; a ash of sorrow went through their eyes, but they quickly masked it and stayed where they were, not moving closer or farther.

"Love, can you not feel us? Gabe mentioned you just learned about your heritage, but your lycan should've shouted mine or mate in your mind, even if you never knew it existed." Said chamomile and honey.

I dgeted at my stop. Typical Gabe, leaving everything half-assed. I had only known him for a day and had already picked up on his annoying habit of leaving out crucial points from time to time. Even though I hardly knew the triplets, I couldn't help but fear a little of them being disappointed at me or even disgusted when I told them my Lycan was dormant. I was a very self-condent person and hardly cared what other opinions about me were. Still, for some reason, unconsciously, I wanted the triplets to be happy with me and not look down on me because I was different. Mom and everyone else did say that my Lycan would wake up once I found my mate and did the other two things. I was broken out of my thoughts when I heard coffee and coca clear his throat; instinctively looking at him and his brothers; I couldn't help but squirm; god, they were so handsome and intimidating simultaneously. Whatever I thought of saying ew out of my mind, and now all I could focus on were those beautiful pairs of blue eyes and the luscious golden hair that was cut short on the sides but long from the top. God, what shampoo did these guys use anyway? Their hair seemed so luscious.

"Your highness, for some reason, Aurora's Lycan is dormant. She hasn't even shifted, and it's been two years." Shawn said to the triplets, then something to me, but I didn't care or listen to what he had said. I was too busy wondering how those ripling muscles on their chest that were sticking to their black shirts like a second skin would feel under my touch. I felt my v****a leaking again at the thought of our skin touching. I was brought back to the situation when I saw someone snap their ngers in front of me, jolting me out of my thoughts. I blushed and glared at Kai; he was the douche that snapped his nger in my face; this kid had been on a roll to piss me off. I saw the triplets smirk at me; god, they so knew I was checking them out! So embarrassing.

"Like we were saying...." before coffee and coca could nish, I cut him off.

"What are your names? Well, I know your names; which one is which." I said I didn't plan on calling them by their scents. It was annoying and weird.

I got shocked gasps from around me. Crap! Isn't royalty supposed to be one above everything over here? s**t! Here I thought I hadn't messed up and embarrassed mom and Shawn till now and was doing pretty good, so long for wishful thinking and being smug. I looked at the triplets; instead of hostility, I got three full-blown grins. Well, I guess being their mate excludes me from getting me reprimanded. I should still apologize; the next thing I know, these guys wolf out on me since they have clearly had ippy, oppy moods since I've met them.

"Oh, um, I'm sorry to interpret, I mean..." Before I could nish, I felt coca and coffee place his nger on my lips, his touch sending electric shocks through me where our skin touched, making my v****a pulsate.

Emotions were hitting me like a ton of bricks and not from shock or anger, but from pure lust. What the hell! I quickly moved back from his touch, making coca and coffee frown, but he composed himself and stuffed his hands in his pockets. I could see all three brothers had their hands sted inside their pockets as if trying to keep themselves in check.

Coca and coffee; cleared his throat and said with a tense jaw.

"You don't need to apologize, darling, for anything ever, you're our mate and equal," he said; well, I guess the mate leeway thing did count then.

I just gave him a small smile and nodded.

"And as for your question, I'm Tristan Whitlock, eldest of the three." Said coffee and coca.

"I'm Lucas, love." Said chamomile and honey.

"And, I'm Hayden, sweetheart. Youngest of the lot and your soon-to-be favourite." Said Musk and lemongrass, coming forward and kissing my hand, his touch doing the same as Tristan's, sending jolts of pleasure down my body. Trying to pull my hand away from his hold, he held it back in a tight grip. After a few agonizing seconds of those exotic electric shocks, he let go, winked at me, and then smirked, moving back. All three of them acted as if they knew their effect on me. Then something Kai had said hit me; that we had enhanced senses; did that mean they could smell me getting wet for them. I shot my eyes in their direction, and all of them smirked at me and nodded their heads at my unanswered question. f**k! Kill me now! If they smelt it, that meant so did my family. Unwillingly, I turned my head around to look at them. Kai, papa and Shawn avoided eye contact with me, faces void of emotion, but you could tell they were uncomfortable, whereas mom and nana were smirking and winking at me. I was beetroot red for sure! I whipped my head in the triplets' direction when I heard Lucas clear his throat. What the hell? How could I know that by just a small gesture! My head was swirling! I was going to faint; I just knew it. This was too much!

"No need to be embarrassed, love, we're mates! You're our queen, the future queen of all Lycans and wolves. We would've been worried if you hadn't reacted to our touch at all," Said Lucas.

The ballroom spun around; black dots appeared in front of my vision before I felt limp, darkness consuming me with only one thought in mind. Queen of all wolves and Lycan! What have I gotten myself into?