

## The Triplet Warriors And Their Pup Mate Chapter 17 - Tips

~Skyler's Point of View~

A few nights after finding Ellie, we had a full moon. Now, we were about to have another. It was basically unheard of to let this much time pass without marking your mate. If you knew where they were, you just had the compulsion to do it and it was too great to fight. My brothers and I were going to spend another two nights chained up in the fvcking\*g dungeons and I was sick thinking about it.

The first time it had damn near k!lled us, and I honestly don't know how we got through it. To do it a second time, was willful t0rture. Our wolves were still furious with us, and we were truly at a breaking point. Our wolves didn't give a sh!t about human rules, about how old Ellie was ... she had to be over 17, we just all knew it.

My wolf, Dusk yelled at me all the time, furious he couldn't communicate with her wolf. He did everything possible, and blamed us stupid humans.

"Sunset is in a few, you guys ready," River said.

"Can't Angel just put on Mars for a couple nights," I asked.

"I doubt it would help, Buck will be pissed no matter where we are," Hunter said.

The three of us stormed down to the packhouse dungeon, and the head guard, Felix, was already there to greet us. Felix was a demon, and absolutely terrifying when not in his human form. His human form made him look like a basic middle-aged dad figure, and he loved looking unsuspecting. We didn't currently have anyone in the dungeons, so he came in just to help us.

"Howdy boys," he said, with a thick southern drawl, almost like a Texas accent.

He was short for a man, maybe 5'6 and barely 160lbs. He had a buzz cut and a small scar on his left cheek. I wondered if these weirdos got to pick their human forms or what, I needed to ask sometime.

He was holding a thick heavy chain and stood in one of the cells. He looked like there was no way he should have been able to hold a chain that large and if I didn't know better I'd think I could take him.

"Who's up first," he said.

I was normally pretty peppy and had an quick-witted sense of humor ... but tonight, I just had nothing to say, and nothing funny to even amuse myself with.

River held out his hand, palm side down and stuck it out.

"This won't break us. It's for Ellie," he said, with a serious face.

"For Ellie," I said, along with Hunter and we all joined his hand.

I wanted to cry, I wanted my mom to hold me and tell me everything would be okay. Right now, I wasn't a warrior, I wasn't the fun loving asshole I enjoyed being. I was about to allow myself to be tortured, mercilessly by a beast. A beast, who was supposed to be part of me, supposed to look out for me and care for me as I did for him ... but tonight there was no reasoning with him, no talking to him.

About an hour later, my brothers and I all sat naked, in individual cells, waiting for the moon to rise. I could feel the tingle in the air, I could feel the tensions. Our wolves wanted to take over. We were each fighting them, doing everything to hold them off.

"At least I don't have to do this alone," I said, looking to both of my brothers.

"It's two nights, we can do this, we got this," Hunter said.

I wish I felt as positive, I thought my wolf might rip my skin off.

\*Mate, must mate, must find mate,\* Dusk rambled in my mind.

Just then I heard an earth-shattering scream and I looked to see River losing against his wolf, and shifting in intense pain as Hawk struggled against the chains.

My mind immediately lost its own fight and felt Dusk coming to the surface, changing me and I let out a maddening shriek of searing and blinding pain. My

body felt fluid as my form changed, my body crunched and morphed, the bones contorted and broke, changing their shape.

Dusk began thrashing about but the silver chains burned us, they seared our skin the more he fought. The burning was so intense, so deep to my bones I hoped like hell I could just pass out. But Dusk would fight, he would not let go easily.

\*Mate, where is mate,\* he screamed to my brothers.

Dusk began leaping forward, trying to pull the chains from the hook in the floor. With every jump forward, with every pull the silver dug into our skin and the smell was so awful I was sure I might puke. Burnt hair and burnt skin. I could see some smoke rising from my chest when he tried to stand on his back legs.

The sounds of frustrated grunts, of tortured whines combined with the smells were just too much.

This went on for hours until Dusk finally couldn't take it anymore, and everything went black.

When I came to, I was in a bed in a very plain room. I quickly realized I was in the packhouse infirmary, and I saw my brothers in the room in beds as well.

Even though I would heal quickly, I still felt like total sh!t. I felt like I had aged twenty years overnight. I looked down at my chest to see burns all over, healing but still fvcking\*g scary looking.

Just then, my dad ran in, and Hunter woke up. I couldn't turn to look at him but I heard him, groaning. Dad's face was unreadable, he looked completely in shock. He came to my side and ran his fingers over my arm.

"We can't let this happen again," he said. I nodded, it was about the only gesture I could manage.

~Ellie's Point of View~

Over the next three weeks, there were several times the triplets were supposed to visit, but things kept coming up. I hated to admit it, but I cried myself to sleep a few nights, missing them so badly.

They were supposed to be coming tonight, but it was more of an “official” visit because they weren’t coming for dinner. They were bringing Angel with them to see if she could help with my wolf. I didn’t care, I was just so desperate to see them. I felt like a part of me was missing.

The whole family was gathered for their arrival, even Ash was home.

“Ellie, we’re worried that Alpha Gunner used magic on you somehow. We all think you should have shifted by now, and maybe something is keeping that from happening, do you remember anything like that, him talking about anything like that,” Hunter said.

He looked worried, and it was almost like I felt his pain. Maybe that was just me being crazy again.

“He talked about how I would mate Tyson when he came of age, and I was never told for sure but they made it seem like he was a year younger than me or so,” I said.

My eyes grew wide and I thought back to the night Blood Claw invaded Whisper Crescent.

“Right before Tyson threw my clothes in the air the night of the attack, he mumbled some stuff about finding me. He said we would mate soon. But I should have my wolf way before him...”

I looked at Angel, wondering if she could figure out if they did something sneaky.

“Is that something you could know, if they put a spell on me to keep my wolf away?”

“Hmm, that’s not within my powers unfortunately, but my cousin could probably help, she’s kind of a pain though and she never works for free,” Angel said.

“Anything! Whatever she wants,” Skyler said quickly.

“Within reason,” River said, giving Angel a sharp look.

“Okay, let me see what I can do,” Angel said, and then disappeared.

“I wanna learn how to do that, it’s sooo cool,” I said, clapping my hands and jumping up and down.

I’d never known witches growing up and I sure did like Angel.