

## The Triplet Warriors And Their Pup Mate Chapter 21 - Tips

~Hunter's Point of View~

I knew we were on dangerous ground bringing Ellie home, but none of us were letting her out of our sight. My brothers and I discussed on the ride that we would come clean to Ellie about everything ... except that we were her mates. I didn't know how to delicately dance around it but, we'd have to figure it out.

My younger brothers, of course, nominated me to get the ball rolling and I had to resist smacking them both.

Cowards.

We were going to tell her we were just doing all this for her because it was part of our jobs. I had no idea how we were all going to be able to control our wolves, having her so close and under our roof.

We decided that two of us would be with her, at all times. Whether we needed food or had to be back at the packhouse for patrols, we would always have two of us with her, no matter what.

I finished explaining a few things we had yet to tell her and some bits about how we wanted things to be now that we were all together. Then, I moved on to the events of the evening.

"Ellie, Katrina thinks she can help, but she wants us to find her a fae to marry, a warrior. We're not sure how to just convince someone to marry her, witches and the fae ... they don't have chosen mates like wolves do. You can't just convince someone to love someone as a favor," I said.

She looked at all of us, wide-eyed. She tapped her lips with her fingers and we all involuntarily inched closer to her for a better look.

"Hmm... what if you had a picture of her, and showed it around, see if anyone thinks she's pretty? If someone does, arrange for them to hang out, you don't have to jump right into the big question right away," Ellie said.

She stood up off the couch and took off the sweater she'd had on, and revealed the skimpy dress we'd all yelled at Sunny about earlier. I was instantly hard, and I knew my brothers were having the same issue.

Goddess, she was beautiful. Her long delicate blond hair fell over her bare shoulders and over her barely covered chest, she clearly wasn't wearing a bra. fvck! She had the most perfect hips, made just for my hands, and her ass.... It should be been illegal.

I shot a glare at Skyler, most worried about him.

He quickly turned toward the kitchen and said, "anyone thirsty?"

Ellie fell back to the couch, "I could use a drink!"

We all watched her luscious boobs bounce as she fell back and I licked my lips, desperate to touch her. She had no idea what she did to us, and it was so sexy but impossible at the same time. Three highly skilled and deadly warriors stood completely helpless and at the whim of this girl. Buck insisted we get closer, and I couldn't disagree with him. I went to the couch and sat next to her. He jumped around with the excitement that I had finally done something he asked.

"Do we have to wait to find Katrina's husband before she'll help us," Ellie said, taking a drink from the bottle of juice Skyler brought her.

"Damn, that should have been the most obvious thing we asked her. Why didn't we ask her that," River questioned.

"I think we all felt like it was an impossible demand anyhow," I said, as if it should be obvious.

"Well get a picture of her, show it around tomorrow. If she sees that you're trying to work on it, then that will at least get you on her good side, right? Get the ball rolling, guys," Elie said.

\*All this work for her, to protect her, shelter her, and she's smarter than us anyhow,\* Skyler said to us, all over mind-link.

All three of us looked at each other and nodded in agreement. She may have been young, she may have not been allowed to have much education, but she seemed to have more common sense than us, at least about this.

\*Maybe we need to start telling her more, since she just figured out that problem pretty quickly,\* I said.

Both of my brothers grumbled back at me in agreement, but they were both stuck staring at her and too out of it to form words. Come on Hunter, you're the responsible one, the practical one.

"Ellie, I'll show you to your room, let you get settled," I said.

I needed to get her away from Skyler, he moved closer to her every time she moved or spoke, and he was too close for comfort, perched on the arm of the couch.

Ellie got up and followed me, and Skyler flipped me off. Whatever dude.

"Here's your room, it has its own bathroom," I said, flipping on the light.

The room had a king-sized bed, and normally two of us shared it, or took it in shifts, since one of us usually worked nights and we weren't all always sleeping at the same time.

There was only one other bedroom and it had two sets of bunk beds in it and then a bathroom next to it. We would just all suck it up and share the room. All of us hated small beds but we'd all been sleeping alone since finding Ellie so it's not like we needed the space for someone else.

"I love it, it's very cozy," she said, throwing herself on the bed.

Buck howled, seeing her bouncing boobs fall on the bed, seeing her hair spread out over the bed. \*Mark her, mate her, she's ready for us!\* I felt my canines forcing their way out and I turned away from Ellie.

I shook my head, telling Buck to calm down, I was going to have to go out later and let him run off some steam.

I was trying to be practical, but my wolf didn't give a sh!t. He thought about one thing only ... claiming his mate. In all fairness, most wolves mark their mate within the first week or so of meeting, there's not usually a reason to delay.

I knew for sure that if Ellie had her wolf, we would have brought River back and mated that night in the packhouse when she woke up. The pull was too strong, too demanding to be ignored.

It also didn't help that we had been waiting so many years to find her, so many long, lonely nights, so many ruts without her.

A rut was like a male wolf's heat. It happens maybe a few times a year. During those few days, the only thing you can think about is mating. You go nuts and hump anything in sight. If you sleep with a she-wolf during that time, it was a high likelihood she could get pregnant. Likewise, sleeping with a she-wolf in heat meant the same. It was the most fertile time. Since a wolf's pregnancy only lasted less than three months, it wasn't uncommon for two pregnancies in a year. I couldn't wait to see her in heat, to have our pup. She would be so-

"I really hope I ... don't keep you guys up. I ... I have bad dreams sometimes and..."

I turned back to Ellie and sat down by her side. She sat up to look at me. Those eyes, those incredible green eyes, were going to be the death of me.

"We'll be right across the hall, okay? You're absolutely safe here, there's nothing to be afraid of," I said, trying to reassure her.

Before I could register what happened, she jumped at me, wrapping her arms around my neck. I felt her b00bs press against me, just the thin material of our shirts between us. My nose turned and went right into her hair.

fvck!

My hands caressed her back and she relaxed in my arms. I never wanted to let her go. She was everything I could ever want.

"Ah-hem," River said, clearing his throat in the doorway.

Ellie pulled back, looking bashful, and I just wanted to r\*\*\*\*h her, let her know she could touch me anytime she wanted, she could absolutely do anything she wanted to me whenever. It was perfectly natural, it was what was supposed to happen.

"Skyler had to ... step out for a run, Ellie, do you need anything," he asked.

“I think I’m okay, but I was just telling Hunter I’m nervous I’ll have a bad dream and keep you guys awake, I know you probably have to work tomorrow,” she said, looking ashamed.

“It’s fine sweetie, okay, if it happens, we’ll be here,” I cooed at her, wanting her to relax. I stroked the side of her arm.

\*And it’s Skyler we’re supposed to be the most worried about,\* River said over mind-link.

I shot him a look that said to mind his business. I was getting my quality time.

## The Triplet Warriors And Their Pup Mate Chapter 22 - Tips

~Skyler’s Point of View~

There’s only so much a man ... a wolf can take. Seeing my se.xy little minx bouncing around was too much for me as it had been over two months since I’d seen any action and my s\*\*\*\*l frustration was reaching a boiling point. Hell, after the second full moon it was way past that. Dusk was about to just tear me in half.

Ellie had no idea what she did to us, no idea how hard it was to be around her. If she had her wolf she would know. She would have all the same feelings.

I knew it had to be just as impossible for my brothers, both having abstained for much longer, but they were better at hiding their urges. But I knew given the chance they’d be all over her in a heartbeat.

I ran my wolf for about two hours, hunting and grabbing a couple squirrells and even a rabbit. I knew he needed more, and I was desperate to give it to him. Now that we had our mate, no other she-wolf would do, I could never even look at another one out of lust again, and I was fine with that. But damn it, I had to touch her, I had to taste her.

I decided I would talk to Angel first thing in the morning, and see if I could get a picture of Katrina. My little mate’s idea was pretty good. The fae were insatiable, very s\*\*\*\*l creatures that also always craved more power. Maybe if Katrina could also make one a powerful warlock, the temptation would be too much to resist.

I had to be at the packhouse for morning drills anyhow. It was River's week off and Hunter was supposed to be on a mission. However, this was the only mission that mattered, freeing my sweet Ellie of that asshole's spell.

I got back to the house and the guys had already tucked Ellie in for the night. I hope she didn't think I blew her off. I wanted to peek in on her but Hunter was being buzzkill.

My alarm went off way too fucking early. I hated drills. I grumbled and got dressed quickly, figuring I'd shower when I got home.

Lila, another one of our Shadow witches, teleported me to the training grounds and I went into beast mode, ready to bust some skulls. I needed to stay in top fighting condition in case we had to go to war with Gunner, that douchebag.

I had just finished sparring, and I was sitting in the grass watching a fight.

\*Come to the packhouse when you're done,\* I heard from my dad.

The witches knew all our schedules and basically knew where we were 24/7 in case we needed to be teleported. It was very easy to get one of them to spill our location and I figured that's how my dad knew where I was, since he'd been a shadow for so long.

Ugh. Damn it, I liked watching the fights! I got up and jogged to the main house, hoping I could at least get some breakfast.

\*Come to Godfrey's office.\*

Damn it! This could take awhile. I stopped at the kitchen and quickly made a plate, piling it high with lots of meat. I made my way to the office, and saw a bunch of people sitting around.

"What's up," I said, finding a chair.

"The council has agreed to give Gunner a mediation, but we are cautious, afraid it might be a trap of some sort," dad said.

“Angel tells me that Ellie’s wolf is in fact under a spell, and that’s a heinous crime we can’t overlook. To keep a pup from shifting goes against the laws of nature. Gunner doesn’t know that we know that though. I want to get him to come out of hiding. After we speak to him about Whisper Crescent, we will arrest him for what he’d done to Ellie,” Godfrey said.

“Sounds good,” I said, shovelling eggs into my mouth.

“No, it sounds too easy, nothing is that easy, and Gunner is one of the most devious and manipulative wolves I’ve ever met. Don’t forget I’ve known him for decades,” dad said.

Hmm, very true. Dad looked about 27 years old, as a human, even though he was pushing 65. Wolves and most supernatural creatures aged very differently. Most wolves generally lived about 300 years or so if they took good care of themselves. The way my parents looked now, was how I’d always known them to look, they hadn’t really aged at all in my lifetime.

Mom had wanted dad to have a lot of time to work for the shadows before having kids, and they were together quite a while before they had us. She always joked that because they waited so long the goddess gave them three.

“The guys and I were talking to Katrina about having her find Tyson’s true mate. If he had his fated mate, he wouldn’t care about Ellie anymore, and he could then be the rightful Alpha,” I said.

“Well both Gunner and Tyson must be arrested, they are both guilty of both crimes,” Max said.

This was also true. I wanted them both locked up, so my brothers and I could torture them to death. I began salivating at the thought of electrocuting Gunner, blaring some death metal in his face to keep him away for days on end, starving him, burning him, cutting off his fingers one by one...

“There is still the issue of my cousin, missing now for months, his entire family are beside themselves, it was River’s case and we want him back on it, he’s our best investigator,” Dina said.

She was the fae council member, and nearly as old as Godfrey, she was basically second in the chain of command around here.

“Katrina thinks she can help bring Ellie’s wolf forward, break the spell. She claims she was able to communicate with the wolf and she’s desperate to claim Ellie. Ellie is likely over 18 at this point, there’s no question. In exchange for her services, she wants to wed a high ranking fae, a warrior,” I explained.

Dina perked up at that, and I took notice. I had kind of changed the subject, since my brothers and I didn’t want to deal with some stupid missing fae right now.

“Hmm, that would indeed be quite a match. I can think of several potential suitors who might be interested,” she said.

My wolf howled and jumped around in my mind.

“If I get a picture of her, can you show it around, maybe help us arrange a date,” I asked.

“I will. A fae becoming a warlock? That would be very nice indeed,” she grinned.

“Great! I’m going to find Angel,” I said, jumping to my feet.

“Uhm, Skyler,” my dad said.

“Yeah?” I turned back toward him.

“The mediation will be set for four days from now, and I expect all three of you to be there. We can arrange for some warriors to guard Ellie while you’re gone,” dad said.

“Sure thing,” I said, walking out.

Of course my brothers and I wouldn’t be happy to leave our mate, but I trusted other shadows. You can’t be in battle without trust, and I knew Ellie would have only the best watching over her.

I looked all over for Angel before finally finding her in the greenhouse, grinding up some herbs. I didn’t ask, and I didn’t want to know. She was always soft on River, he would look for certain things in the wild for her when he was out on assignments. I didn’t have time for that nonsense. Picking flowers and sh!t? No thanks!



We spoke for a while and she agreed to get a couple of pictures of Katrina for us quickly. She was giddy to find out Dina was on board. I asked if that would be enough to get Katrina to help us in the meantime, and she thought it would. I asked her to let me know the minute she had a definite answer, and when Katrina could come back and see Ellie again. I felt like we'd already wasted enough time chasing things that led nowhere. The focus needed to be on getting her wolf.

## The Triplet Warriors And Their Pup Mate Chapter 23 - Tips

~Ellie's Point of View~

The triplet's cabin and their parents' house were in a totally different climate than I was used to. I had always lived where it was very cold and I had to be bundled up in layers. But here, it was sunny most of the time and I loved it.

It was suddenly like a weight just lifted off me. I wasn't sad anymore and I couldn't get the smile off my face. Of course, I had three very large reasons for being so happy.

My whole mood changed about my clothes and I better understood why Sunny embraced them so much now that I had a reason to get dressed up. I felt free and I greatly enjoyed wearing clothes that were prettier and colorful. Also, ones that allowed me to feel the sun on my skin. I loved anything where I could have bare shoulders! I felt like I wanted the triplets to see my skin, it was like my mind demanded I do anything to catch their eyes.

Meadow and Sunny had taken me shopping several times, and while it was overwhelming at first, I came to secretly love it. All the choices, all the options. I just hadn't felt like I had a reason to wear them all, until ... now. I hadn't seen the point in getting dressed up for her parents.

I had learned how to do some basic things with my hair, and they even got me a hair dryer and a curling iron, which I had never seen before. I had paid close attention but I hadn't much wanted to use the devices until now.

I finally felt like myself, I felt pretty and enjoyed dressing up... Coming to live with the guys was exactly what I needed, the timing was really spot on. I couldn't take it with those yipping and whining girls anymore. I needed to find myself, come into my own and it wasn't going to happen there.

I only had a little bit of make-up but I made sure to wear it. I loved the way a little bit of mascara and foundation totally changed my face. I loved the way a pop of color on my eye gave me an odd confidence.

The girls also got me an Ipod, which I've never heard of before. I hadn't paid a whole lot of attention to it until I moved in with the guys. It was a little device that played the most amazing sounds ... music! There were so many different sounds! I quickly realized how much I loved to dance, and move my body to the beat. It was so exciting!

I finally felt like a woman, and I didn't want to hide my body anymore under a bunch of ugly clothes. Also, now that I knew for sure that I was over 17, that I should have my wolf by now ... well it gave me a huge boost of confidence. I knew she was with me, even if she couldn't speak to me yet. My greatest fear had always been not getting my wolf, and it made for a lot of nights where I cried myself to sleep with worry.

I wanted to prepare myself for my mate as well, I knew my wolf would be desperate to find him once she surfaced. Now, I had all the tools to make sure I could knock him off his feet!

I was terrified that my mate was back at Blood Claw. That had always been my fear. If I refused to reject my mate, Tyson would likely fight him and kill him.

I always had felt like I was in an impossible and hopeless situation. But now, for the first time, I really had hope. I felt safe here, I felt ... wanted here, in a good way. I wasn't sure why, but there was just something about the way the triplets were with me, they seemed just, real. They seemed to actually care, and so did his family. I'd never had that before. I mean, I had made a home for myself at Whisper Crescent, but I always knew it was temporary. They were kind to me just because that's how they were. But the Black family ... they wanted me there, at least that's how they made me feel.

My first night at their house, I was up very late, going through all my clothes and planning outfits. I cranked up my Ipod and moved around, greatly enjoying the beats. That night, I slept like a baby.

Hunter had been outside all morning, doing who knows what. River was constantly on the phone. I had no clue who he was speaking to. Skyler had to go back to the packhouse to run drills and do training.

I decided to get myself acquainted with the kitchen and see what they had to work with. I was relieved to find some things I could use to make a nice lunch for my triplets!

I hummed at that ... my triplets... It sounded so incredible. I couldn't get my hopes up, I knew they all had a mate out there somewhere, waiting for them.

I slept better last night here with them than I had in weeks and I felt so refreshed. I felt like I could just move effortlessly, and I didn't want to waste my burst of energy.

I started chopping veggies and chicken to make a huge batch of stir-fry and even got some brownies together and baking in the oven. I was so excited to show the guys that I could take care of them, and it really made me hope they would want to keep me around.

I looked around to see if there was anything I could maybe clean for them, but surprisingly, it looked immaculate. I wondered if anyone else had been here to clean for them?

I leaned against the counter and shook my head. Did they have girlfriends?!

How could they not! Why the heck didn't I ever ask Sunny? It should have been the most obvious question on the planet. How could I be so stupid!

I immediately went crazy, and threw myself into both bathrooms, looking through the drawers. I was determined that I would find something ... a hair tie, some make-up or something.

If a she-wolf had been here, certainly she would have wanted to leave some part of herself behind, claim her territory. Who wouldn't with these guys?!

Lucinda, one of the maids who was kind to me back at Blood Claw, used to tell me things like this. She was about 27 when I left, and still had not found her mate, so she dated a lot. After running around like a crazy person for half an hour, I came up empty. There was literally nothing.

The next thing I thought about was the fact that none of the three guys had a distinct smell. Every wolf had a certain smell, and some were much more pleasant than others. But it was distinctly them, and just as unique as a fingerprint.

Why couldn't I smell them? I knew I wasn't crazy! Even if they blocked their scents, sometimes surely I would catch it here and there. Furthermore, why wasn't their scent in their rooms, on things they wore?

I knew that I smelled maple syrup on Hunter that night, and on his shirt when I woke up. I was sure one of them must have been the smell of oranges that was on me too...

It didn't make any sense! I knew vaguely about scent blocking but it wasn't an all day, everyday thing.

I could still smell all of their family, and I knew their scents by heart. Were the guys somehow masking their scent only from me?

Why would they want to do that?

I started to get the sneaking suspicion there was a lot more they weren't telling me, but I was going to tuck that aside for now and not ruin the good vibe we had going on.

## The Triplet Warriors And Their Pup Mate Chapter 24 - Tips

~River's Point of View~

I was trying to get some work done while Hunter was out patrolling the property.

Having Ellie in the house was by far the most difficult thing I've ever had to deal with. My wolf was losing his mind, wanting to hold her and treasure her. I had the most vivid dream last night that we were in the bathtub together and I was giving her a thorough cleaning.

I woke up with the biggest hard-on of my life and immediately had to take a cold shower. The more we were around her, the harder it was getting to be to behave. But, it seemed like we were so close to getting her wolf ... we couldn't fvck it up now.

I was taken out of my thoughts when I smelled something cooking and my stomach growled, was Ellie cooking?

I left the bedroom and wandered to the kitchen and saw Ellie in a very short, tight dress, shaking her a.ss and swaying her h!ps.

My jaw fell and my wolf snarled. \*Mine!! Claim her. Mark her, now!\*

I threw myself against the wall and my hand immediately went in my pants, desperate for release. fvck!

What was she doing?! What was I doing??

I peered around the corner again and saw her singing and dancing. She had headphones in. It was the hottest thing I'd ever seen. Without even realizing what I was doing, my hand moved on its own and began stroking my d!ck, watching her.

Her h!ps, the outline of her body was perfectly visible as the dress left little to my imagination. Her n!pples were hard, I could see them through the dress when she turned to the side. Her hair was up, giving me a view of her neck, her shoulders. I pumped myself, I was harder than I'd ever been.

fvck, just to feel her, just for a minute. I would give anything, do anything to taste her, to k!ss her and feel her tongue. She was right there, so close.

She stopped dancing and hopped on the counter. Her h.uge b.reasts were jiggling all over, begging for my hands. She popped a carrot in her mouth and played with it, like a loll!pop. I felt all of my bl00d drain down into my d!ck and I lost control. I suppressed a grunt and just as I came, I heard Hunter on the porch. Damn it, what timing!

I ran into the bathroom and felt more pathetic than I ever thought possible. This girl would be the death of me!

~Hunter's Point of View~

I had been out all morning, checking the grounds, making sure there were no weird scents around and no tracks that shouldn't be there. I had asked Chance, our Shadow weretiger to join me since he was an excellent tracker.

I trusted Chance and I knew he was a closet, hopeless romantic like me and River, even though he had the whole badboy, warrior persona going on. There weren't a lot of tigers so he could really put out whatever kind of image he wanted. He had all kinds of different female shifters throwing themselves at him all the time. He'd actually dated a panther for some time but I guess it didn't work out.

I had went ahead and told him everything. I told him we had brought Ellie home with us, and we were doing everything to make sure she was safe. I mean, we were hundreds of miles from Gunner, but I could never be too careful with Ellie.

He agreed with our decision and it felt good to have that validation from him. I had learned a lot from Chance about how to follow prints, how to know what animals were what, and I valued his input.

I was exhausted and asked Chance to come home for lunch. I didn't know what I was going to make but some sandwiches wouldn't take long. I wanted him to meet Ellie and for her be comfortable with him in case he ever needed to guard her.

We were on the porch and I smelled something good cooking, making my stomach grumble. I walked in the house and saw Ellie sitting on the counter in a dress that might as well have been underwear, it was barely covering her.

I immediately turned back around and Chance hit my shoulder since he was following close behind me.

"Hey uhm, ha ha ... I uhm, can you just give me a quick minute? Just a minute before you come in?"

He raised his eyebrow, "you need me to take off, it's okay."

"No, no it's all okay I just uhm, she's not really dressed for company, give me a second."

I turned and moved swiftly into the house wondering how the hell I was going to say this without offending her. I mean, she looked hot as hell.

"Hey you!"

She beamed when she saw me and hopped off the counter.

“Hey, uhm ... I brought a friend home for lunch, I hope that’s okay,” I said, trying to gauge her mood.

“Oh sure!! I made plenty and Skyler isn’t back yet, I’ll get some plates,” she said.

My eyes watched her every movement with great precision, and I was doing everything possible not to get hard, trying to think about anything else.

“Well uhm, Ellie ... You look ... very pretty today,” I said, in a low voice. My mouth was watering.

She grinned and put her hand on her hip, “Sunny says this is the style!”

Sunny, damn it!

“Hah, ah uhm, yeah, well uhm ... that’s more like you know ... for going out at night, you know like dancing or something... Well truthfully, I’m nervous to let my friend see you, he’s an unmated shifter and well I ... do you think you might be able to put on some jeans and a t-shirt or something a little more, uhm...”

I was making gestures with my hands and I didn’t even know what the hell I was doing. Where the hell was River? Did he know she was dressed like this?

Her face fell and she looked down at herself.

“Oh, okay, yeah I ... I can change.”

“I mean I think you look great, of course. It’s just...”

She walked to me and took my hand. “I understand.”

I let out a hard breath and fell over onto the counter with my hands. Down boy, down!

That little exchange was more exhausting than spending four hours running this morning, damn!

I went back outside and brought Chance in, and he again offered to leave but I insisted. I got him a beer and we both sat down at the table.

“Hey Chance, what’s up bro?”

River walked in with wet hair and grabbed a beer for himself.

\*Did you not see how Ellie was dressed, what the hell dude she can’t be wearing that.\*

River shot me a look like he was confused, \*no I’ve been in the bedroom all morning making calls and working, why where is she?\*

\*I tried to find a polite way to tell her she had to change.\*

“Hey boys! I hope you’re hungry, I made enough for an army,” Ellie said, walking back into the kitchen.

She had on a blouse and jeans, and I relaxed. She was even wearing a bra and I was surprised, I didn’t think she even had one.

“Ellie this is our friend Chance, he’s a shapeshifting tiger,” I said.

“Very nice to meet you Ellie, I hope you’re surviving out here with these knuckleheads,” Chance said, grinning.

“So far so good! I mean it’s certainly a lot quieter than living with two teenage girls who talk non-stop,” she giggled.

“sh!t, yeah I don’t miss that either,” I said.

Ellie quickly brought a large bowl of chicken stir-fry with vegetables and a large bowl of rice to the table.

She ran back to the kitchen and came back with a big bowl of fruit salad and a tray of brownies.

Damn, this looked awesome!

“I can help you with the plates and stuff,” River said, getting up.

“Thanks, I should have the table set already,” she said, sounding disappointed in herself.

“No, no it’s fine really. I mean we normally do all this for ourselves, you didn’t have to, but thanks, it looks really great,” River said.



We all made small talk and Ellie anxiously asked Chance a whole bunch of questions about what it was like to be a tiger, and how they were different from wolves. She was so cute and I loved all her facial expressions. She got excited learning new things, and it just made me want to show her everything, show her the world.

Having vampires and witches as friends definitely had its advantages. You could be sitting in your living room one minute and then lounging on a beach in the Carribean the next. The possibilities were endless.

“Tigers don’t necessarily have to mate with another tiger, and it’s not that common actually, if they do mate with another animal or even a human, the baby will be the most dominant of the two is. If I mated a lion, we would have lions, if I mated a human, we would have tigers,” he explained.

“Wow, that’s so interesting! So is your mate fated like wolves, or you just choose...?”

Ellie looked like she was on the edge of her seat and hanging off his every word, and my wolf was getting jealous.

“We do have fated mates actually, but it’s just not always as common for us to find them, so if we find one that we want to settle down with, the right match, we usually take it,” he said.

We finished up lunch and Chance thanked Ellie before going on his way. I knew he would be polite and patient with her pup-like personality. I knew I desperately needed to shower but I wanted to talk to Ellie first.

\*Can you give us a minute alone,\* I asked River over mind-link.

He looked annoyed but nodded and went into our bedroom. Ellie was in the kitchen loading the dishwasher, and I was dying to take her in my arms and hold her.

“Thank you for making lunch Ellie, it was really great,” I said.

She turned to face me and smiled. Before I could even formulate my next word, she wrapped her arms around my neck and k!ssed my cheek.

My wolf began howling, demanding I take her right here and now. I’d had enough of a tease show already.

“We’re all good, Hunter, really. I just... I spent my life wearing huge, bulky clothes having to hide myself, I mean... I wanted to hide myself. I didn’t want Tyson gawking at me. I guess I just get excited that I can be myself now, I’m free. But I know there are still ... what’s the word? Boundaries?”

I relaxed and she turned back to the dishwasher.

“Yeah, I just ... I didn’t want him drooling over you, you know,” I mumbled.

“I understand, it’s fine, no hard feelings or anything. Your friend was crazy nice. I hope he finds his mate some day soon. He seems lonely,” she said.

sh!t, I was a lonely mess until I found you, I thought. I’m still a mess and you’re right in front of me.

“Yeah, Chance is a really great guy. I also wanted to let you know that if he ever had to be here to help watch you, anything he says goes. I’ve known him a very long time and I trust him completely. You can trust him just like you trust us, okay?”

She started the dishwasher and turned back to face me.

“That’s good to know, but I hope you guys are always around,” she said, smiling and stroking my hand.

fvck!! Time for a cold shower.

## The Triplet Warriors And Their Pup Mate Chapter 25 - Tips

~River’s Point of View~

Today was such a close call, I almost lost control. I never thought it would be so hard to keep my hormones in check having her here, but it’s damn near impossible.

\*You find out anything useful today,\* I said to Skyler over mind-link, since he still wasn’t back.

\*Yeah, I got a picture of Katrina and I’ve shown it around, two fae were interested and I’m having them contact her to set up a date. Well, I think one of them is seeing her tonight. I talked to Dina about it all this morning and she

was more than on board, she was like ... giddy and sh!t over turning a fae into a warlock. Lucky for us, I guess,\* he said.

\*Damn, that is lucky. Is she going to help us in the meantime though?\*

\*Yeah, she's going to come by tomorrow night. She said the spell will allow the wolf to come forward, but it is not instant. She said it'll be a couple days most likely. They are giving Gunner a mediation. It's set for four days. We all have to be there so we'll need to line up some babysitters,\* Skyler said.

\*Well, Hunter had a perimeter run with Chance this morning and he joined us for lunch. Ellie liked learning about tigers and sh!t, so we can count on him,\* I said.

\*That's cool, Chance is good people. I just had a nap ... one of the guards had a pup this morning and I got volunteered to cover his shift, I'm pretty pissed about it. I won't be home tonight.\*

\*That s.ucks bro, have a good night.\*

It was supposed to be my week off, and I would be pissed if anyone volunteered me for anything. I was already doing some leg work from home, I needed a break from the field.

RING RING RING RING.

I looked at my phone, hmm, not me!

"Hello," I heard Hunter say.

I walked out into the living room to eavesdrop. Ellie was curled up on the couch watching a movie.

"Damn, okay, yeah ... I know, yeah I'll be ready," Hunter said.

"What's up," I asked.

Ellie turned her head to listen as well.

"That thing with the..." Hunter looked at Ellie.

"Sorry sweetie, this is just... something you don't need to hear, we'll be right back," he said.

We went outside and Hunter told me they had someone in interrogation that Hunter had been tracking a couple months back, a rogue that thought a little too much of himself. Godfrey was demanding that he personally come. I went ahead and told him everything Skyler linked me earlier.

“I’ll be okay with her, it’s fine. If anything happens, I’ll just have to link someone and get a vampire to come on the spot, it’ll be fine,” I tried to assure him.

“Yeah I’m not worried about any uninvited guests, I’m worried about leaving you... with her, alone. We’ve all kind of had to keep each other in check when it comes to her, you are the one I’m worried about,” he said.

“We don’t even sleep in the same room, it’s fine bro, really. Go handle that fvcker and work out some aggression,” I said.

He sighed, “all right but best behavior, we’re so close to getting her wolf.”

“It’ll be fine, we’re fine. I’ll make some popcorn, she’ll probably be asleep soon anyhow,” I said.

~Ellie’s Point of View~

Hunter had to go into work which left me alone with River. I felt like out of the three, he had been the least affectionate with me so far. I had kissed Hunter on the cheek a few times, and there were a couple times Skyler kind of groped me. But Skyler most definitely had kissed my hand! I can’t forget that. I began to wonder if River did in fact have a girlfriend.

We watched a movie and he stayed as far on the other end of the couch as possible, and even when we talked, he barely looked at me.

“So I was mind-linking with Skyler and he said that they lined up two dates for Katrina, one tonight and one tomorrow for lunch.

Then at night she’s going to come here and try to draw your wolf out, but she said it’s likely not going to be instant. It’ll come over the next few nights,” he said.

Oh, he was talking to his brother, that may be why he was quiet! I felt foolish.

“That’s so great,” I said, very excited and clapping my hands.

“Yeah hopefully, everything will come together and you’ll finally...”

I looked at him intently, hoping he would look at me instead of the TV.

“Finally...”

He eventually looked at me and smiled, “have your wolf.”

I threw manners aside and lunged myself at him, wrapping my arms around his neck and hugging him.

“Thank you River, thank you so much. I know you guys didn’t have to help me, I know it’s probably been a huge sacrifice for you guys, I’m sure you’d rather be...”

I stopped, not sure what to say. I didn’t want to say they’d rather be with a she-wolf or something.

He put his hands on my shoulders and started to push back on me but he smiled. He was attempting to get up but I was straddling him.

“It’s fine, we’re ... happy to help. Really it’s ... I’m just glad it worked out,” he said, finally picking me up and putting me on the couch.

“We should probably, I should really, uhm... it’s getting late,” he said, looking really nervous.

He walked around and checked all the windows and doors, making sure everything was locked.

He started to turn off the lights and I took the hint and started toward my room.

“Good night Ellie,” he said, turning toward me.

“Good night River,” I said, with a big smile.

I threw myself on the bed, feeling defeated.

Living here was getting really tough, but there was no way I wanted to leave. How is it possible I could be so attracted to the triplets?

They drove me wild!

...

\*I was woken from a deep sleep, someone was in bed with me! I turned to get up but a strong arm grabbed my waist and pulled me back. I fell into a hard chest and it purred. I knew that scent, that touch.

“Don’t run away sweetness, you’re cold and I’m here to keep you warm,” Tyson said.

“I’m not, I’m...” I tried to say.

“It’s okay baby, I’m here, I’ve got you, shhh,” he said.

He began scenting me, spreading his scent in my hair and all over my neck and shoulder. This was his favorite thing to do, to always let everyone know I was his, and only his, as if the entire pack didn’t somehow already know. He didn’t have his wolf yet, but by the way he behaved, you’d never know it.

“I love you Ellie, I’ll always love you baby, I can’t wait til you’re mine, it’s all I think about, all I want,” he said, whispering in my ear.

I cringed and felt tears pricking at my eyes. Alpha Gunner had forbidden Tyson from coming in my bed at night, but he did it anyhow, usually a few nights a week. I got really good at ignoring him, but sometimes he tried to get under my clothes, sometimes he tried to put my hands under his clothes. The older we got and the more ... developed I became the more he wanted me, and the more he tried to touch me.

Sometimes Hildy, one of the maids who was a mother figure to me, would chase him off, threaten to tell the Alpha. She was my savior more times than I could count. But Tyson didn’t care, he always came back another night. The nights he didn’t come to my bed, I laid terrified that he would. I just knew the day would come that he wouldn’t stop with just cuddling, that he would want more.

I may have been a very sheltered and uneducated girl, but I had walked in on wolves mating, more times than I should admit. I was also very naturally curious about it all, and a few times I hid and watched. I knew it was wrong, but I had so little in my life to look forward to, so little to be excited about, so I

let myself be curious about mating. I held onto the belief that I would meet my mate, and that I wanted to ensure I could please him.

This night in particular, Tyson was very handsy, and it seemed like he'd been drinking.

"Ellie baby, come on, just ... just touch me baby. Just touch me, make me feel good, and I'll make you feel good," Tyson said, moving his full weight on top of me.

I turned away from him, and he grabbed my hands and held them down. I felt his bulge against my belly, he was only wearing shorts.

"No, Tyson, no! Get off me, now! Leave me alone," I begged.

"Come on Ellie, you've been teasing me for years, I know you want it, I know you watch me," he said.

"I watch you train, because I'm forced to, leave me alone!"

He ripped my shirt with a quick movement and growled at seeing my bare chest. The Alpha would never allow me to have a bra, and I didn't understand why. Whenever I was given clothes, there were strict orders to ensure no bras were given to me.

"Oh Ellie, yes baby, yes, hmmm, you are perfect and all mine, MINE," he said, kissing my chest and roughly groping me.

I cried, I tried to push him off me, he was so heavy!

"Goddess, please help me!"

Suddenly Tyson was lifted off me and thrown against the wall, he slumped over, unconscious and I was gasping for air. I didn't even pay attention to the fact that I was still half naked. I sat up and tried to see who had helped me since it was dark.

I finally focused my eyes and saw Alpha Gunner through the dark, licking his lips. I quickly reached for the blanket and covered myself up. Was I really having to thank him for helping me? I didn't know what to do.

As I was lost in my thoughts, the Alpha immediately jumped on top of me, and purred in my ear.

“Are you all right, Ellie?”

“Yes, Alpha, thank ... thank you,” I mumbled out, since he was inches from my face.

He stroked my cheek and I shuddered.

“If this ever happens again, if he ever comes in your room again, you tell me, okay sweetie, you tell me right away,” he said.

“I ... okay, Alpha,” I stuttered.

He ran his hand down my throat and over my collarbone...\*

...

“No!! Noooo, no no!!”

I shot up, sweating and already had tears streaking down my face. River darted into the room and immediately scooped me up.

“It’s okay Ellie, it’s okay, you’re safe, you’re safe,” he cooed, stroking my back.

I sobbed into his shoulder, the dream was so real. Well, it was real because it had happened.

The Alpha did leave that night, with Tyson over his shoulder, but something made me feel like he was staking his claim over me, which left me confused.

The Luna of Blood Claw was an evil woman named Emily, and everyone feared her. But, she was not Tyson’s mother. She had died in childbirth with one of his sisters who was about three years younger than Tyson.

Emily was then chosen by the Alpha himself, so why would he be touching me like that? Didn’t he want her?

From that night on I had a new level of fear, that Emily would find out the Alpha had touched me and the next day was when I decided I had to run away. I went right to work making an escape plan.

River’s touch was calming and it relaxed me. He laid back on the bed and carefully took me with him, all the while stroking my hair.



“Thank you, I’m so sorry, I’m sorry I woke you—”

“Shh, shhh, it’s okay, you can’t help it. It’s okay, nobody will ever hurt you again,” he said, in a whisper.

I wrapped my arm around him and nestled into the crook of his under arm. He was so warm and felt so good. I didn’t want him to leave.

“River, will you ... would you stay in here with me tonight, I don’t think I could fall back asleep alone,” I said, hoping for the best.

He tensed a bit but turned into me a bit and said, “sure, I’ll stay.”

He pulled the covers around us and within a couple minutes I drifted off to sleep.