

The Triplet Warriors And Their Pup Mate Chapter 26 - Tips

~Ellie's Point of View~

Hmmmm, hmmmm, that's so nice.

What is that? Smells, salty, and like the wind? Hmmmm, it's amazing! I felt so warm and cozy, so safe and secure.

I woke up, wanting to follow the amazing smell in my nostrils. I opened my eyes and I was lying on River's chest, he was so warm and... was the smell coming from him? Salty wind?

My mind purred and I felt his hand between us. It was hard and I wanted to touch him with everything I had.

My mind was egging me on, demanding to feel him. Without another thought, I reached down and took him in my hand, through his shorts and began stroking him, wanting to make him feel good.

He stirred and I looked up at him, but he didn't open his eyes. Didn't he want to see me?

He reached for my face and his lips came to mine. He was a bit aggressive but I liked it, wanting to taste him.

Once our lips were locked, he took his hand to my breast, lightly groping it, and I moaned into his mouth.

"Hmmm."

Before I knew what happened, he flipped us over and he was on top of me.

He broke our kiss and moved to my neck, and I gripped him harder and stroked him faster. Goddess he felt SO good, I thought I was going to burst!

I felt my stomach flutter turn to a tightening feeling, and I felt a wetness between my legs. My body was ready for him, it needed him.

His scent filled my lungs and it was heavenly. I craved him. His hand quickly went under my shirt and caressed my breasts, and I thrust myself into him.

I wrapped my leg around his waist and kept up my movement with his hand on.

His hand left my breast and went to my raised thigh, groping it, quickly moving to my butt and groping that too. His fingers started trying to shove their way under my panties. I needed this so badly!

“Hmm, River, yes, yes, ohh River,” I moaned.

As soon as my little moan left my mouth, he pulled back, and hopped off the bed like it was on fire. His eyes were black and wide and he couldn't formulate a word. I hated feeling the loss of his warmth.

“Ellie, I... we... I... sh!! I'm so sorry, I'm sorry I... I was half asleep I... I should have never, I'm so sorry, are you okay?”

He was panting, but so was I. I sat up on my knees and looked at him. I was only wearing a big t-shirt. He had his hands out, palms up as if to indicate a stop. His eyes flickered back to blue.

“Yes, I'm fine, I'm more than fine. Why did you stop,” I said, in a whimper.

What the hell was wrong with me? I was so hot, I was feeling kind of ... pathetic if I was being honest. I basically just threw myself at him, I still didn't even know if he had a girlfriend.

“Ellie, we ... I can't ... sh!!.”

He sat on the side of the bed and held my face. I beamed at him, so happy he was touching me again. I put my hands on his face too.

“Sweetie, we can't do this, okay? This has to stay between us, yeah? Please don't tell anyone, can you promise me that? Not even my brothers can know,” he said, his eyes looked desperate.

Was he ashamed of me? I took my hands off his face and sat back against the headboard, as his hands fell off me.

“If ... that's what you want, I ... I won't tell anyone,” I said, hoping he would change his mind.

He stood up and went to the door. I felt like I was going to cry any second.

“Ellie, honey I know this is all very confusing, I’m sorry, but you have to trust me on this, we can’t, I can’t... this has to be our secret okay,” he said.

“Yeah, sure, it’s fine,” I said, slumping down into the bed and pulling up the covers.

He quickly ran out and then I heard the shower on. Great! I felt tears pooling in my eyes, but I was now more angry than upset.

What the hell was I saying anyhow? I was supposed to be saving myself for my mate! I was willing to throw that away to roll around with a hot babysitter??

Yes!

Huh? What? I looked around frantically for that voice.

“Who was that,” I said in a whisper.

There was nothing. Okay, I was losing my damn mind.

I laid in bed until my stomach told me I had to make something to eat, and then the smell of bacon hit me, getting me up and dressed.

~Skyler’s Point of View~

I was finally back at home. It seemed like I’d been away from my little mate forever. She was still in her room and I wanted to make her a good breakfast. I got busy and hoped the smell would bring her out.

I remembered Hunter making fun of me for not being able to cook. Well damn it! I could do the basics but beyond that ... I guessed I would need to visit mom for some advice. I wanted to impress my little mate.

I smelled her before I saw her, hmmm, my sweet girl.

“Morning,” Ellie said, coming into the kitchen and sitting at the table.

She didn’t seem like her usual chipper self. What the hell happened??

What did you do, I yelled at River over mind-link.

What? Why did I do something?

Ellie seems ... not herself, she seems sad, and she REEKS of you, what did you do?!

I didn't do anything, I swear!

I grumbled at that. I fixed Ellie a plate and put some fruit on it I found in the fridge. I thought my pancakes were perfect. I mean there were directions on the box, hard to fvck it up.

"I hope you're hungry," I cooed, trying to sound sweet.

"Yeah this is nice, thanks," she said, still flat and not her usual self.

This would not do! Who's taken the smile off my mate's face?!

River sauntered in and fixed himself a plate, joining us at the table. It was awkward as fvck, and I knew they were keeping something from me.

Out of nowhere, Ellie said, "do you guys have girlfriends?"

I wanted to laugh at that, girlfriends!?

"No, what makes you ask that sweetie," I inquired immediately.

She sighed and looked ... angry? I felt my anger rising at River and I needed to get this sorted out.

"Well, your house was totally immaculate when I came here, and you all seem ... occupied. You're all unmated I mean, just makes sense," she said.

I shot River a look that said I would k!ll him. Did he bring a she-wolf over, is that what happened?! He's dead meat!

*I'll say this again a little fvcking*g slower, since you're SLOW, what DID you do?*

River gaped at me, putting up his hand to act innocent.

"No honey, there are no girlfriends," I said, matter of fact. I put my hands up in a stop sign manner.

She abruptly stood up and was at my side. Before I knew it, she was sniffing my neck. Her little hands were all over me. Did she think I was with a she-wolf?!

What was going on here?!

River pushed back from the table quickly and tried to separate us, but I held onto her, I was going to let her do whatever the hell she wanted.

“Sky, come on dude,” River said.

Ellie pulled away, “ORANGES!?”

She pointed her finger at me and stood back.

I was so lost in the fact she had just been all over me, I was in a daze and I never wanted to come out of it.

Yeah baby, I love me some oranges. I’m Mr. Oranges... Wait, what? She smells me??!!

I jumped back, unsure what to do. We all looked at each other in shock.

“You... you’re like a salty wind, I don’t know what that is, but I’ve never smelled it before today,” she said, pointing at River.

Ohh, my little baby doesn’t know what the ocean is? I would take her! I’d get her a little bikini so I could watch her running-

Wait, focus you i***t, focus! Ellis started hyperventilating and River put a chair by her side.

“Don’t fvcking*g ... lie ... to me, one ... more ... second,” she said.

Damn I’d never heard her cuss, and I didn’t like it! I swore like a sailor, but my sweet innocent little Ellie shouldn’t be cussing.

I looked at River and we knew we were fvkingd. Did Angel’s scent spell wear off?

“Look calm down okay sweetie just...”

I didn’t know what else to say.

“No! No more sweetie, no more honey!! You tell me right now. Am I... are ... you? Are you my mates,” she asked, finally sitting down. Her breathing was erratic and I stared at her breasts rising and falling. I was so whipped for her.

River and I looked at each other again. It was one thing to just dance around it and withhold information, it was a totally different thing to outright lie to her. I wasn't going to do it!

“Yes,” I said, sitting back down.

River sat down too, and stared at Ellie. I mean technically Godfrey said she had to figure it out on her own, and she did.

She had a tear going down her face and I desperately wanted to hold her, to comfort her.

“And you've all known, this whole time? Hunter is maple syrup?? Do you have ANY idea how crazy I've felt thinking I hallucinated that?! I have about lost my damn mind over this!! Why would you do this to me? How could you hurt me like this?! I've spent the whole last month thinking you all had girlfriends and you were just nice guys but this whole time... THE WHOLE TIME!?”

fvck she was pissed. If a pup could have an Alpha voice, Ellie had it. I felt completely small and worthless. River and I just stared at her. I was never speechless, but I didn't dare talk.

Dude, sh!t's bad, she woke up being able to smell us, she knows we are her mates, she's pissed, we don't know what to do, I linked to Hunter and River.

“Ellie, we didn't have a choice. Godfrey made us swear not to tell you. It was something you had to figure out on your own, but hopefully this means your wolf is ready. Maybe she's coming tonight,” River said.

Yeah, that's right! My mind usually had one track to it, I needed River and Hunter to sometimes state the obvious.

“Leave ... me ... alone,” she said, almost in a whisper, storming into her room.

Well, that went well, I said to River.

He smacked his head down on the table.

Just then, Hunter teleported into the living room, “where is she?”

“She just stormed off to her room, she wants us to leave her alone,” I said.

“Tell me what happened,” he demanded.

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~River's Point of View~

It was all my fault, all my fault! Did I trigger her wolf somehow? I mean, that wasn't a bad thing, of course, but this wasn't how this was supposed to go.

None of us even remotely thought about how this would affect Ellie, and we should have. It just seemed like the most practical thing at the time. Would she accept us blaming Godfrey? I mean it WAS his fault.

All I could think about was this morning. Waking up with Ellie in my arms, her sweet scent so close, her soft skin touching mine. She was my world, my everything.

Since we've found her, I've pretty much had wet dreams every night, and they're always so vivid, so real. In some of them, I wake up with her going down on me, sucking me.

This morning when I woke up, I had just been dreaming about her little seduction scene in the kitchen. I dreamt that I took her in the kitchen, bent over the counter, making her scream my name. I just thought it was another dream until I heard her moan.

There could never be another sound so fucking erotic than my mate moaning for me, moaning my name and begging me for more.

How far would I have gone?

If I kept going, kept thinking it was a dream, would she have ever stopped me? We were going to have to let Godfrey know she figured it out, but we still didn't have her wolf. I wasn't excited about that. We all decided I would go talk to him. Hunter claimed I was his favorite, which I didn't agree with.

Shadows could mind-link with each other except for vampires, which wasn't always convenient.

I asked one of the witch dispatchers to teleport me and suddenly I was in the packhouse kitchen. Here goes nothing.

“I have approved your little idea about using Felix as a double and Ash’s contact has agreed to be the dummy. Apparently, he’s the brother of the lead warrior, and gets to overhear things. Felix went to meet with him this morning and learn some of his traits and mannerisms,” Godfrey said.

My heart raced with excitement, and I was glad we’d thought about doing it.

“Now what did you need to tell me? It’s an overcast day so after this you can join me on a hunt,” he said, looking out the window.

I sighed. He always did this. I think he was just a lonely old dude. There was no way of course he’d ever admit he wanted a friend.

We finished our chat and I was surprised he didn’t seem to care very much, as long as we kept on our best behavior. Maybe he was just tired of hearing about it all.

By the time we went out and managed to snag a deer, it was almost time for Katrina to see Ellie again. Skyler had linked me throughout the day and said she hadn’t left her room. They could still smell her and hear her heartbeat, they knew she was in there.

My poor little mate, she must be so hurt. How could we get back on her good graces? If she had her wolf, I could take her on a hunt, run off the anger. But as a human, her emotions were too all over the place.

Godfrey insisted on coming back with me and seeing what Katrina would do. Since vampires had to be invited into a human’s home, he only flew us to my porch.

“Godfrey, won’t you come in,” I said, somewhat sarcastically.

“Why yes, you’re too kind,” he replied.

Once inside, he asked to speak to Ellie and it wasn’t like we could say no.

~Ellie’s Point of View~

I heard a knock on my door, and my subconscious growled. It wasn't one of the guys.

"Ellie dear, it's Godfrey, may I come in," I heard.

I sighed, they were bringing out the big guns. I knew I didn't have a choice.

"If you must," I said.

The door opened and he came in, with a plate of pizza and a soda. They must have ordered out.

I didn't think I was hungry until I smelled it. Suddenly, I could have eaten a whole cow.

"Thank you," I said, taking the food from him.

I sat back down on the bed with my legs crossed, and he sat at the end of it.

"I know you're angry at the brothers, but it was my call. They cannot defy me," he said, plainly.

"It was ... cruel, it was cruel to keep that from me. I have spent this whole time thinking I was crazy, I did ... have feelings for all of them, that I forced myself to chalk up to some little girl crush, I convinced myself I wasn't good enough for them," I said, taking a bite of pizza.

"I am very rarely around people I don't know Ellie, and the ones I do interact with are criminals whose crimes I am passing judgment on, I don't see a lot of positive things in the world anymore and I guess I've forgotten a lot. I forget there is good, there is ... innocence. I don't make my decisions based on emotion, I don't really have emotion.

Everything is right or wrong to me, what seems best. It's not an excuse, I just know you aren't very familiar with vampires either. We don't have ... feelings," he said.

I gaped at him, trying to imagine a world without feelings.

"That sounds ... lonely," I said.

"Oh, it can be, but don't pity me, I spent most of my existence as a total monster. This is my penance," he said.

I stuffed my face with pizza, curious as hell to press him for more details about his life, but I didn't think he would tell me. I subconsciously wondered if it grossed him out to watch me eat.

"You should talk to them Ellie. They're all hopelessly in love with you. Just love them back and make lots of mutts," he said, laughing.

My heart stopped, they're all in love with me?! My mind was dancing, racing with thoughts. I had to get it back together.

I snickered, "you know we don't like that word."

"Oh, I know, the brothers truly hate it when I use that word, so I never miss the chance," he said, with his perfect white smile.

I heard some voices in the living room and I turned my head toward the door.

"Katrina is here. She had a date last night with one of our fairies. She didn't like him. She had lunch with another today. She didn't like him either. But she's encouraged that we're trying, so she's going to help you," he said, quickly moving to his feet.

I barely even registered that he moved. How did he do that?

"I ... want to ask a favor from you," I said, biting my lip in fear. I was willing to bet he would laugh at me. Or tell me he'd already done enough for me. But really, he just terrified and fascinated me all at the same time.

"Oh? What's that," he said, raising his eyebrow.

"Maybe ... someday, would you be willing to tell me about your life," I asked, hopeful.

He laughed. It took me by surprise honestly and his laugh sounded like he surprised himself. Maybe it had just been a long time since he'd done it.

"Ooh child, there is really not much good about my life to share, and I could hardly tell you the good without the bad. Trust me, you don't want to know, but maybe ... maybe someday I could manage some tidbits for you," he said, moving toward the door.

"I would really like that," I said with a smile. It seemed to me like a lot of these Shadows were just really lonely people.

“Now let’s not keep your guest waiting,” he said, pointing at the door.

“Can you ask the guys to come in for a minute first,” I asked.

“Of course dear, good luck,” he said, and vanished into thin air.

I instinctively reached my hand out to where he had just been, but there was nothing. I don’t think I would ever get used to that. One second he was there, the next the door was open and closed with a near silent sound, and he was gone.

Within a few seconds there was a knock. I first smelled oranges, then I smelled all of them. My heart fluttered and I immediately relaxed. Having them all here, close to me ... I just knew I couldn’t stay mad at them. I’d already been brooding all day and I’d smelled Hunter and Skyler just outside the door, likely pacing.

“Come in,” I said.

They all came in and sat on my bed. They all looked terrified and I hated it. I decided to lighten the mood but also solve a burning question.

“I have a question, and it’s been pissing me off all day,” I said.

“Anything, what is it,” Skyler said eagerly.

I went to River and sat in his lap. He looked in shock but he wrapped his arms around me.

“What is that, it’s like the wind but it’s like salty? It’s been driving me insane,” I said, quite seriously, and began sniffing his hair.

He chuckled, with his whole body.

“It’s the ocean, my mom went into labor while they were on vacation and we were literally born on the beach. The ocean is my favorite place to go.”

I sat up and looked at him. My eyes grew wide and I grinned. I loved learning more about them. I laid my head on his chest.

“Can we go sometime, to the beach? I’ve always wanted to see the ocean. I’ve only heard about it, so I never knew how it smelled,” I said.

Skyler put his hand on my leg, “baby girl, we can go absolutely anywhere you want.”

I looked up to Hunter, and he smiled, looking relieved.

I felt giddy, and made a mental note to make a list of everywhere I wanted to go.

I held River a good minute longer, until I picked up on some jealousy. I climbed off his lap, held out my arms and they all got up and hugged me. I felt smothered between all of their warmth, but it was the best feeling in the world.

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~Hunter's Point of View~

Today had been one of the longest days of my life. We thought for a second we royally fvcked things up with Ellie, and we were terrified she might reject us.

Once she hugged us all in her room, I felt like it was going to be okay and she was accepting us. There was only one thing left to do, meet her wolf.

We all walked out into the living room to meet Katrina, Angel and Godfrey. Our cabin looked a whole lot smaller with so many people crammed into it.

“Let's do this outside, I'm certain she won't shift tonight, but I need the rest of you to do it. If her wolf knows you're all here, waiting for her, that will help,” Katrina said.

I was grateful it was a nice night, and not too cold. I didn't want my little mate to catch a chill.

My brothers and I all went behind the cabin and shifted. Even though shape shifters and most supernatural creatures were very comfortable with nudity, we didn't know how Ellie would feel about it. Also, how she might feel about two other women seeing us now that she knew we were hers.

This was also going to be Ellie's first time seeing our wolves. The night we had shifted for a run at my parents' house, it didn't really occur to us to have her see our wolves. Now, I felt stupid thinking about that. Maybe if she had seen our wolves, we could have helped draw out hers.

We all trotted around to the front porch and Ellie immediately started giggling, my sweet mate.

She ran into the yard and threw herself on my back, but since I was taller than she was able to jump she started to slip back down.

Skyler was right there to break her fall, having laid down next to me. She landed on his front legs. She was now in a full on fit of giggles and she was frantically petting all of us and rubbing her face in our fur.

My brothers and I had identical wolves, a deep rich brown, just like our hair.

“This is soooo great!! Why haven’t you shifted for me sooner!!”

Godfrey cleared his throat, clearly not caring about her excitement. I wanted to growl at him but I didn’t have the balls to do it.

Ellie didn’t seem like she either heard him or cared, and she was now lying on the ground on her back, with River nuzzling her neck.

Godfrey is annoyed, come on guys, I said to my brothers.

What else is new! My wolf really needs this so he can just wait. Vampires have nothing but time anyway, Skyler said.

Skyler was now playfully chasing Ellie around and she looked so happy, like it was perfectly natural for her to just be running around the yard with some large wolves that were actually elite k!llers. My wolf was so happy.

Godfrey cleared his throat even louder this time, making sure everyone fully heard him.

Ellie’s face fell and she ran over to the porch. I would make sure that smile was on her face again later.

“Katrina, please begin,” Godfrey said.

“Ellie, please lie on the ground and get comfortable, this could take an hour or more and you’ll be asleep,” Katrina said.

I was having a huge argument with Buck. He didn’t like these people here and he didn’t like anyone messing with our mate, putting any kind of magic on

her. I tried to reason with him and have him understand, but there was no point.

Godfrey got bored after a few minutes and went off to roam the woods. Typical.

None of us had any idea what was going on. After about half an hour or so, Katrina fainted and we all jumped up. Angel put up a hand and said it was fine but it definitely woke us up.

“Katrina thinks there are actually two spells at work here, which is puzzling,” Angel said.

I shook my head in anger, desperate to know if it was the same person working both spells or if two different people were messing with Ellie.

Suddenly, a man teleported into the field in front of the house and we all jumped up and growled, unsure of who this intruder was and what his intentions were.

“Easy boys, easy ... that is Katrina’s father and my uncle, let him pass,” Angel hummed, still keeping her eyes closed.

We all stood down and the warlock looked completely unaffected by us anyhow. We didn’t think much of witches, and witches didn’t think much of us. But we all knew at the most basic level we needed each other sometimes.

He glided over to Katrina and held his hands over her. After a few minutes, Katrina awoke and the three of them began another chant.

I had a feeling the price of things had just drastically gone up if they had to call him in for help.

The entire time, Ellie just laid in the grass, looking like she was in a peaceful sleep. Skyler was getting rather antsy and I was afraid of his wolf doing something stupid. If I thought Skyler was impatient and impulsive, his wolf was ten times worse.

“Mates come forward, put a paw on her, each of you,” the warlock said.

We all did as we were told, all of us were desperate to touch her anyhow.

Godfrey fell out of the sky suddenly and sat on one of the porch steps with his legs crossed, his cheeks looking a bit rosey.

After another ten minutes or so, the chanting finally ended and all three witches got off the ground.

“You can all relax now, she’ll wake up on her own in a little bit. By the way, her wolf’s name is Violet,” Katrina said.

We all backed away a bit and sat down. Violet, hmmm. I love it. Then it clicked in my head, Ellie smelled like lilacs and her wolf’s name was Violet. How adorable.

“There are two spells at work here, one to suppress her wolf and one to suppress her womb,” the warlock said.

All of us jumped up at that and growled. What the fvck? Were they trying to keep her from having pups?

“I have broken both of them but it was not an easy task. The second spell was to ensure that she would only ever be able to have children with a specific person, and while that person or person(s) won’t know the spells are broken ... I don’t know if the person who cast them will know or not. I have my suspicions as to who did it but I could never prove it and she would surely never admit it. I just don’t know why the hell a witch would help a wolf. My advice is to mark her, mate her as soon as possible once she shifts to ensure she has her rightful mates,” he said, giving us a more thorough explanation.

“Ben, I will need you to give a statement before the council. Whatever information you have on the witch for our investigation,” Godfrey said.

He wasn’t asking, he never asked. He commanded. This warlock wasn’t a Shadow, but it didn’t matter. Godfrey could crush him in seconds if provoked.

“Fine, I can come in the morning if it suits you,” the warlock said.

Godfrey must know him, but if he was a really old and skilled warlock, of course he would know him. Godfrey nodded.

“Angel can teleport you in the morning. Thank you for your assistance,” Godfrey said.

Should we shift back, River asked over mind-link.

I’m not, my wolf wants to chase Ellie around some more, Skyler said.

I nodded to him in agreement. Buck did too.

“So, is there any way to know when she might shift? I mean, is it a definite you brought her wolf forward,” Godfrey asked.

“Yes, she will shift in the next few nights, you should bring her outside at sundown and play around with her like you were earlier, talk to her about how to shift for the first time, what it’ll feel like and what she should expect.

You should all be with her as much as possible until that time so she feels comfortable. Her wolf was very badly hurt, emotionally speaking. She is extremely depressed. She felt unwanted and unloved and she’ll need a lot of convincing to know that wasn’t Ellie’s fault,” Katrina said.

I whimpered at that, my poor mate.

We will absolutely let her know how loved and wanted he is, every single second, River said.

Skyler howled and so did River and I.

“These are shocking, heinous crimes and I will see that Ellie and her wolf both get justice for them. To suppress not only a wolf but to force her to only breed with a certain person, who is not her fated mate ... I can’t even put into words how unspeakable that is. Anyone who is complicit with these crimes will be punished as well,” Godfrey said.

We all howled at that, and I knew he meant it. Godfrey was a pain in the a.ss but he believed in some type of law and order among supernaturals, doing everything possible to strike the impossible balance of keeping the peace. He also really hated Gunner like the rest of us.

“Your warrior fae, Kai ... that’s who Katrina wants to marry, please set up a date so they can meet,” the warlock said to Godfrey.

“Kai is unavailable right now ... on a long-term assignment, but I will pass along your request to Dina at once. The joining of two great families, I believe he would accept,” Godfrey said with a nod.

Katrina smiled, as did her family, and then they all disappeared. River shifted back instantly and looked at Godfrey with concern.

“Better get busy then mutt, find him,” Godfrey said, and vanished.

Skyler went to Ellie and nuzzled her, trying to help her wake up. We had all been in a playful mood, hoping to run around with Ellie once she woke, but now there was an ominous cloud hanging over us.

What would happen if we couldn't find Kai? We had few leads, he was likely kidnapped, he wouldn't have just disappeared for this long. But really, it was looking unlikely we might find him. Nobody believed he was killed, his powers were far too great to waste. I went ahead and shifted back too, and River and I both got dressed.

Ellie began to stir and I wasn't exactly sure what we were going to tell her but I didn't want to keep anything from her anymore.

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~Skyler's Point of View~

I shifted back, disappointed that our happy mood was killed. I scooped up Ellie and took her inside, putting her on her bed. She had some grass in her hair and I left it there. It was adorable. My wolf, Dusk, had also insisted I put a flower in her hair and before picking her up so I put a little purple wildflower behind her ear.

Dude get dressed, Hunter said.

Go boss someone else around, I huffed.

He threw some shorts at me and I reluctantly put them on. This was going to be the first night with Ellie knowing we were her mates. How the hell were we going to behave? Dusk sure as hell wasn't trying to behave.

I got in bed with her and held her, listening to her light breathing. I would sleep in here with her tonight, and nobody would stop me.

I was stroking Ellie's face when her eyes fluttered open, making my heart skip a beat.

"Oranges, hmmm," she said, turning into me.

"Hmm, my sweet girl," I said in her ear.

She wrapped her arms around me and all was right for a perfect minute.

"Ellie, it killed us to keep it from you. I really need you to know that. It killed us, it was so hard. We tried so hard not to lie to you, just ... kind of leave things out, we never wanted to hurt you," I said.

"Can you ask the guys to come in," she said.

I grumbled because I was selfish and I wanted her to myself. But I linked them to come in. Ellie sat up and the three of us sat around her.

I don't think we should tell her about having to chain our wolves, unless she asks about the full moon, I think she'd feel awful and there's been enough of that, River said, over mind-link.

We looked at each other in agreement while Ellie was situating herself.

"I don't have a lot of memories of my parents, of my family, of ... my life before Blood Claw. But I remember the lilac tree. My dad got this tree for my mom as a birthday present, and it bloomed every year. My absolute favorite thing was to lay under the tree, especially on a windy day. The petals would fall off and in my hair, and the scent just consumed me. The warmth of it all, the flowers covering me. It made me feel safe, and loved. It was like my parents' love holding me. I know that sounds silly, but ... I remember it. It was the best feeling in the world. That was, until I met you all," she said.

All three of us immediately wrapped our arms around her, and she popped her arms around to hug us back. I felt my heart break at her story. I can't imagine not having both my parents.

"Ellie, you will never be alone again. I just hope you don't feel smothered, or like we're suffocating you, the three of us can be a lot sometimes. But, we all

love you already, we love you so much. I hope you know that, I hope you know we would all absolutely do anything for you,” River said.

We all pulled back to gauge her reaction. She grinned and sniffled. I reached to catch her tear with my finger.

“They’re happy tears,” she said, smiling. We all relaxed.

“I just hope ... I’m enough for you all. I mean that I can keep up with you. Three mates to keep satisfied sounds a bit intimidating, but I believe in the Goddess and if she made me for three of you then, she believes in me,” she said.

Could she possibly be any more perfect?

“Ellie, you already have all three of us wrapped around your perfect little finger, in case you didn’t notice. We’ll do anything for you. If something is too much, just tell us. If you need something, just tell us. We’ve already had to live with each other for our whole lives, we know each other well, our moods and all that. But we still barely know you, so we all just have to talk, tell each other what’s on our minds,” Hunter said.

She smiled.

“Well I want to know what happened while I was knocked out just now and I’m starving,” she said.

“Come on little mate, there is still some pizza,” I said, reaching for her hand.

~Ellie’s Point of View~

Once we were done eating, I asked the guys if we could go back outside. They all shifted, but I turned around. Of course I was desperate to see them n.aked but I knew we had to take our time for things. Since I used to snoop around and try to peek at people mating, I pretty much knew what to expect. But of course, seeing my mates n.aked would be totally different.

I distracted myself feeling so excited to learn my wolf’s name! Violet! I kept saying it, over and over in my head hoping she’d answer me.

I was watching some fireflies when I felt a soft cheek against my arm, I knew right away it was River. I turned to greet him and rubbed his ears. He purred and I loved it.

Hunter came to my side and laid down. He flicked his head.

“Do you want me to get on you,” I said, confused.

He nodded and River laid his face down at Hunter’s side so I could kind of climb on him. I giggled.

I grabbed two chunks of fur and I was nervous about hurting him. I guessed he would let me know if I was pulling too hard.

He stood up slowly and I was in a fit of giggles. The other brothers were on either side in case I fell. He started to walk slowly and it was soooooo cool.

“I love it!”

He started to walk a bit faster and I encouraged him. I had ridden a horse a few times with Tyson and I wasn’t sure if I was supposed to treat Hunter like that. Should I kick my heels into him?

“Go faster!”

He picked up the pace a little but I could tell he was nervous about going too fast. I laid down and buried my face in his back, holding on and kicked my heels into his side.

He purred and started running. The wind was chilly but he was so warm. The entire time I tried to speak to Violet, tried to get her to answer me.

Being out here with them in their wolf form just felt so natural. It just felt like it was meant to be. Feeling the wind in my hair, the power and strength of my warrior mate beneath me, it was real freedom. It was exactly what I never knew I always wanted ... I looked to one side and smiled. I looked to the other side and smiled again. Three mates, just what I needed.

After a while, we came to a stream, and it was so pretty. River came to my side again and helped me get down.

Skyler laid down and turned on his side and I knew what he wanted. I giggled and ran to him, giving him a belly rub.

He purred and the other boys licked my legs and arms. It was so bizarre at first, but then I loved it. Finally, everyone just settled and I laid with my head on Skyler's belly. The other two had their faces right near each of my legs. I immediately blushed, wondering how we would mate.

Would they all take me at once? How would that even work? I closed my eyes and thought about it, feeling Skyler's warmth and feeling completely content.

The Triplet Warriors And Their Pup Mate Chapter 30 - Tips

~Ellie's Point of View~

I must have fallen asleep for a little bit because when I woke up it was raining. River was licking my face to wake me up. I laughed. I didn't mind getting a little wet.

This time, Hunter helped me get onto River's back and I laid down on him and held on as he took off.

River ran me right onto the porch and out of the rain and I started to twist out my hair. Within seconds a big set of warm hands were on my hips, and lips were on my neck. Skyler.

"I can't tell you how much my wolf loved that, his name is Dusk by the way," he said, starting to move me toward the door.

He reached around me and opened the door. I turned around quickly and smiled.

"I didn't even think to ask what all of your wolves' names were!"

I quickly realized he was naked and I instantly put my hands over my eyes.

"I'm so sorry I-"

"No need to be bashful baby, I'm not," he said, trying to move my hands.

"Skyler..." Hunter said.

"We'd never rush you, I'm sorry," Skyler said.

I could tell he was putting on some shorts. But I still had my eyes covered. I was starting to feel hot and all I could think about was getting off my wet clothes.

"I know you guys must..." I started to say, not sure how I wanted to finish that thought.

"I should change," I said quickly and ran into my room.

Surely they weren't virgins. I had no idea if they'd been with a hundred she-wolves. I decided I didn't want to know. There was a knock on my door just as I pulled a nightgown on. I opened the door to find River.

"I just needed to say I was really sorry about yesterday morning, I was actually ... having a dream about you and me. It was so ... so real. I thought what we were doing was part of the dream," he said.

I threw myself at him and kissed him, remembering his taste and wanting to have it again. He returned the kiss and walked me back to the bed. It wasn't rushed and rough like the first time, it was soft and gentle, I knew he was holding back. He was only in shorts, no shirt and I wanted to feel him all over. Hmmm, so ... much skin to explore.

I put my hands in his hair and he moaned. Hmmm, I needed more of that. I moved my hips faster, trying to get back to the intensity of the first one. I suddenly felt someone at my other side and a warm hand on my thigh. Skyler, likely jealous.

I broke from River and smiled at him, he put his hand on my other thigh. I turned to Skyler and held his face, he put one hand on mine and left his other on my thigh.

He kissed me, gently and softly. I suspected Skyler would be the roughest, but I knew he was trying to be careful. I felt someone behind me, holding my hips ... Hunter.

I had more than fantasized about having the three of them around me like this, I never imagined I would actually get it. That they would want me, that they were mine.

I felt Hunter kissing my neck and it was so soft. His hands crept a bit up my sides and I broke from Skyler's kiss and giggled.

"I guess you probably already knew I'm super ticklish," I said, bashful.

I leaned back into Hunter and his lips found mine, my maple syrup. How badly I'd wanted this, wanted his lips.

He moved slowly, his hands coming around to hold my belly. His tongue grazed my lips and I licked his tongue back. I felt River kissing my neck and Skyler actually got off the bed and began kissing my legs.

What was he doing? How far up would he go? I had seen a male wolf kissing and licking their mate between their legs before but I wasn't sure how I felt about it. The she-wolves certainly seemed to enjoy it though.

Their scents, their tastes, their touches ... goddess it was too much. I felt like I needed to come up for air. I broke my kiss with Hunter and found myself panting.

"I could really use some water," I croaked out.

Skyler stopped but River jumped up and left. All three were just in shorts and I could see every muscle, every perfectly sculpted piece of flesh.

They had huge arms and broad shoulders, my hand was easily only a third of one of theirs. It was intimidating.

River was back in a flash and he handed me a glass of ice water.

"Thank you River," I said smiling.

I began trying to scoot back on the bed since Skyler had me practically melting off of it.

"Let me help you beautiful," Hunter said, pulling me back to him by holding onto my hips.

The jolt startled me and I spilled the water on my chest.

"Ohh, I'm sorry," he said.

Yeah right, he wasn't sorry, I thought. I decided to test their resolve and just go for it. I quickly drank what water I had left and then jumped off the bed. I glanced back at them, and their faces were following my every movement. They might think I'm trying to leave. Boy were they going to be shocked!

I put the glass down on the dresser and in a swift movement I lifted my nightgown over my head. I had nothing underneath.

All three of them just looked dumbfounded and I had to laugh. Three bada.ss warriors, frozen and speechless over little old me. A girl could definitely get used to this.

~River's Point of View~

We cannot mark and mate her, we CANNOT mark and mate her, I said, over mind-link to my brothers.

Yeah, well I didn't hear anyone say I couldn't taste her p.ussy, Skyler said.

Ellie had just taken off her nightgown and we were all just stunned. I mean we had pretty much already seen her body through her little dresses but now she was fully n.aked and nothing could have prepared me for that.

Her body was absolutely perfect. She had a perfect large c.hest with little soft pink n!pples that just begged to be s.uucked. Her h!ps looked like they were made for my hands. Her little belly had a slight pudge, I'm going to guess she'd gained a bit of weight now that she wasn't doing manual labor everyday and my family made sure she ate good. All I could think about was my pup in her little belly. My eyes trailed down to her feet, they were so small. She had the most perfect little toes, I was definitely going to s.uuck on those.

By the time I registered to get up Skyler was already beside her, picking her up, making her squeal. He brought her back to the bed and gently laid her down.

"I don't want you guys to get in trouble, but I need ... something. My body is on fire. What can we do short of mating," she asked.

Skyler growled and l!cked up her leg.

I have to taste her, now, Skyler said.

“Baby, we want to taste you, we can make you feel good,” Hunter said.

I nodded and moved to one side as Hunter moved to the other.

This is all about her tonight guys, we keep our clothes on, Hunter said, over mind-link.

No promises, Skyler said.

I began caressing her belly and my mouth found its way to her chest, dying to tease her nipple. Hunter followed suit on the other side.

“Just relax baby girl, just trust us, we’d never hurt you but if you don’t like something-”

She cut Skyler off.

“I’m so hot and bothered please, just do something,” she said, panting since Hunter and I were driving her wild.

“Spread your legs baby girl,” Skyler said.

I immediately smelled her arousal, and I had never smelled anything so fucking intoxicating. I was painfully hard and I thought I would probably cum in my shorts. I moved up to her lips but my hand stayed on her chest.

She grabbed my head and kissed me aggressively like we had yesterday. My wolf, Hawk, was fighting me so bad and I knew my brothers were having the same struggle. He desperately wanted to mark her, to fill her with our seed and make a pup.

Once a wolf found his mate, sex was pretty much all he thought about. To leave her unmarked now, for well over a month was unheard of, and I didn’t think I could fight him too much longer.

She broke our kiss with a sudden moan and I looked back to see Skyler between her legs.

This is ... fucking heaven, she’s heaven, I’m never coming up, I don’t care if I suffocate, Skyler said to Hunter and I.

“Ohhh, oh yes, ohhh Skyler,” Ellie moaned.

I had to move away from her neck before my wolf got his way. I trailed back down to her chest and kissed her everywhere. Hunter continued the same.

Buck is pissed, he wants her neck so bad, Hunter said.

Same, both Skyler and I said at the same time.

“Ohhh, ohhhhhhhh, YES,” Ellie called out.

She was squirming everywhere and I loved it, I needed to taste her too. I had to wonder if that was her first orgasm? I needed to pry around about that tomorrow, ask if she ever touched herself.