

The Triplet Warriors And Their Pup Mate Chapter 36 - Tips

~Godfrey's Point of View~

The mutts were late, but I wasn't about to hold things up. Their father Ash, was present and he had a massive file with more than enough to convict, even though this wasn't technically a trial.

Gunner agreed to be teleported to our headquarters for this mediation and I wasn't about to squander such a precious opportunity. The council was assembled and I ordered them to begin.

"As the werewolf representative of the council, I shall call on the offender to stand and respond. Alpha Gunner, you stand accused of crimes against your own kind. You have invaded three peaceful packs, murdered innocents and have taken over their lands. You have provided no provocation for your actions, nor have you detailed any possible, legal reason for going to war. What say you," Isaac said.

We all turned to look at Gunner who was standing with his attorney.

"If it may please the council, I would very much like the chance to explain myself," Alpha Gunner said.

Ohh, I hated this asshole. I was never one to take the law into my own hands, but with this sorry piece of sh!t, no one would hold it against me if I just got closer and...

"So you don't deny it, you freely admit to the charges," Dina asked.

I snapped back into reality and quickly discarded my daydream of taking Gunner's head here and now ... and draining him dry.

"I do, however I have valid reasons I wish to share, and I never killed anyone that didn't present a threat," he responded.

"A threat? You don't think a pack has the right to defend itself if you are in their home," Isaac asked, furious.

"We would just like to present our side," the attorney said.

Yeah right, there are no valid reasons, it's all bullsh!t and everyone knows it.

“As is your right, let us have a ten-minute recess and you can begin your case,” Isaac said.

Isaac nodded his head at me and I dashed into my office. I was immediately greeted by a she-wolf, lying in front of my fireplace as if she were on vacation lying in the sun. My head snapped to the triplets and I raised my eyebrow.

“A mutt for me? You shouldn’t have,” I said, putting my hands together.

They all immediately started growling and the she-wolf purred. What’s with these animals?

“Her wolf is pissed at being suppressed so long, she won’t shift back and we don’t know what to do,” River said.

“Interesting,” I said, getting distracted by the weather outside.

Just then, the rest of the council came in, already knowing what was going on since they could mind-link the triplets. I had to admit it would be nice if I could get that worked out but I really didn’t want people bothering me at all hours and I knew they would.

The council represented rules and stability for creatures in their human form. I really had no domain over Ellie in her wolf form and she would only see me as a predator. You can’t reason with an animal. She’d already moved from the fireplace to stand between two of the brothers.

Isaac approached the she-wolf and I assumed was speaking with her. She began growling and Skyler wrapped his arms around her torso.

“We don’t have time for this nonsense. Human or wolf, she is still what Gunner wants. Let’s get on with it. He’s already admitting to the crimes but claims he has evidence, which I’m sure is just a stalling tactic. Let’s see if he flips out over seeing her marked and we’ll throw him in the dungeon and go for a hunt,” I said, bored.

It was a rainy day and I would be able to get away with being outside awhile. The sun was totally covered. These were my favorite days. I’d been craving something big and I had been hunting a mountain lion last night but somehow he managed to escape me. I’d been brooding about it ever since.

I was pulled from my daydream by Ellie growling at me. I could crush her in a millisecond if I wanted to, her little wolf would learn quickly not to mess with a vampire.

"I'm nervous about her seeing him though, if her wolf sees him, she'll want to rip him to shreds, and what if he shifts in response," River asked.

"Well there are three of you, put it to a vote, take her in or no, why do I have to think of everything" I said, getting impatient.

These children were really just children sometimes, I had to remember.

"I vote yes," Skyler said right away.

The other two stared at each other.

"If what you've all said is true, Ellie deserves to face him in either form, as a marked wolf ... and there won't be anything he can do about it," Isaac said.

I looked back at River and Hunter and they both nodded.

"Let's get a move on shall we," I said, dashing back into the courtroom.

The Alpha and his attorney were already seated and waiting. The triplets walked in, surrounding Ellie's wolf. Her wolf immediately growled and Alpha Gunner's eyes grew wide. The attorney's face said what I wanted Gunner's to ... total shock.

I was on the edge of my seat, waiting for him to act, to do something stupid. I loathed this mutt and it would bring me great pleasure to tear his head off and drink him dry. He just needed to give me a reason. I tapped my fingertips together on the edge of my seat.

The triplets held onto Ellie tightly, she was seething. Gunner was completely expressionless and I was terribly inconvenienced. I was here for a show and I wanted a show! Even at 4,238 years old I was still a petulant child when I didn't get my way.

"If it pleases the council we would like to be able to call witnesses," the attorney said.

"As is your right, who is your first witness," Isaac said.

Oh how dull, this was going to take all day at this rate. I held my hands together and tapped my fingers against each other at vampire speed. It was likely no one else could even notice the gesture. I could have at least brought a book. Maybe I could dash for one without drawing attention.

“We would need the portal lifted to allow him to enter,” the attorney said, gesturing to the ceiling.

“You have thirty seconds. Bring all of the witnesses forward at the same time. I will only lift it once,” Dina said.

The attorney nodded, he was some sort of witch and I questioned how Gunner must be paying him. What could a witch want from a wolf?

In the blink of an eye, I almost thought I was hallucinating. I saw Kai, hovering over the triplets and Ellie. What the-

“Kai, what the hell are you doing,” Dina yelled, jumping to her feet.

A thick fog immediately filled the room as if the sky had opened up, but I saw through it enough to still see Kai and I dashed to him.

He grinned just inches from my face as I lunged for his throat.

In an absolute instant, he vanished and my mouth closed around the air.

I looked down and they were all gone!

I flew to the desk. Gunner and his attorney were gone.

fvck ... me.

“Go through the portal,” I yelled to Dina and Quinn.

“I can’t, it’s blocked, I ... I can’t, do anything, I’m paralyzed,” she yelled.

“It’s sealed, I can’t even lift our portal,” Quinn said, cursing.

Quinn was our council demon, he was millenniums old and there wasn’t much he couldn’t do.

I shot my gaze at Fiona, the council witch, her eyes were white and she was shaking. I dashed to her and held her, she was freezing.

After a few seconds she went limp in my arms. She was still alive but barely.

“Isaac, immediately order ALL Warriors home, by my orders!”

This motherfvcker dared to come into MY HOUSE, MY HOUSE and pull this? My own Warrior, going against, ME?!

Against his brothers, against the council?! I WILL DRAIN ALL OF THEM!

“NO ONE ... f***s WITH MY HOUSE,” I roared, making the entire house shake.

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~Ellie's Point of View~

I forced my eyes open. I felt like I'd been asleep for days. I stretched and rolled over searching for a triplet and I hit a hard c.hest.

That smell...

I blinked rapidly and raised my head to come face to face with ... Alpha Gunner! I immediately recoiled and backed away from him, and as I moved I quickly realized I was totally n.aked.

“Uh!”

I instinctively covered my c.hest but I was sure he'd already seen all he wanted. There were no covers on the bed anywhere. I immediately remembered fighting with Violet this past day. I must have finally shifted back. Had he forced Violet to shift back?

My mind was racing, I couldn't sense my mates and Violet wasn't answering me either.

Gunner immediately moved just centimeters from my face, and stroked my cheek. He got on top of me and I thought I might throw up.

“Sweet girl,” he said, turning into my neck and k!ssing it.

“Why ... why are you doing this,” I said, almost in a whisper.

He growled and I felt his canines sink into my mating spot. It was Skyler's mark. It burned and I hissed at him, trying with all I had to push him off me. He barely moved an inch.

I felt his hard manhood on my leg, he was naked too. I instantly felt tears falling, fighting him was pointless. I should have known he wanted me for himself all these years!

"What ... what about Tyson," I said, really not giving a damn about Tyson, but I wanted to get him talking, get him distracted if possible.

He pulled back and looked at me, but still stroked my face.

"You were always for me, Ellie. Only mine! Tyson doesn't deserve you, he could never give you what I can. I have ... sent him away. You don't have to worry about him anymore. He did nothing but disappoint me. You will bear my pups, our heirs will be the ones to carry on Blood Claw," he said, still kissing my neck.

The lust in his touch, the certainty in his voice, made me sick and I did everything to keep from throwing up all over him. Maybe that would serve him right, I thought.

I closed my eyes and felt more tears. Was he absolutely insane? Yes ... I already knew that. What could I do? Why couldn't I feel Violet? Where were the triplets?!

Just ... maybe get him talking, keep him talking. Distract him from all this ... nakedness, if that were even remotely possible.

He'd gone back to kissing my neck and I had to get him off me.

"What, what about Emily," I said.

He pulled back and held my face. He looked at me like he never had before, like I somehow held all the answers for him. He held me ... like I was a porcelain doll that could break.

"No need to worry about her ... my sweet Luna, she's moved on, found her true love and I couldn't be happier for her," he said.

“Your Luna?!”

He grinned and stroked my hair some more. Also, what the hell did he mean she moved on?! He just let her go? They were always all over each other, like disgustingly all over each other.

“Yes my love, I’ve waited so long for you to come of age, we will rule together,” he said, moving down to my chest.

I again tried to shove him off me but he was too strong. My tears were heavy now, I felt absolutely hopeless. My body was for my mates, and my mates alone!!

Dear goddess, you saved me once and brought me Hunter, please, please help me again. Please hear me, hear my prayers. This can’t be how it goes, this can’t be how it ends! What kind of cruel goddess would bring me within an inch of eternal bliss, so close to heaven with my mates just to put me back in this position. Keep him talking Ellie!

“If you were waiting for me, why did you suppress my wolf, why not just let her come out when she was ready,” I said, wanting an answer.

Since he had seen Violet, he knew very well that I could now shift. I wasn’t going to let on that I knew it was likely him that blocked my womb to my mates.

He sat up and moved to my side. I turned inward to cover my breasts, but apparently he took that as an invite to smack my butt, which was now facing up.

“Ouch!”

“Ohh you liked it, you little tease,” he said, growling.

I cringed and tried my best not to look past his face. He wanted me to see him in all his glory and I wasn’t going to give him any reaction.

“We were never totally sure about your age and I was going to keep your wolf at bay until I was ready for you, and sure the time was right. I used Tyson as a cover, you were never, ever going to be his. Tyson is my son, but he was never Alpha material. Your father though ... was a great Beta and warrior. You will give me a true Alpha heir,” he said, matter of fact.

My heart almost stopped at the mention of my father. He was a Beta?? All this time he could have been telling me about my family. My heart was absolutely broken thinking Gunner was the only one who could tell me about my parents ... and likely the one who killed them. I decided now was not the time for this part.

"That was, very, very cruel to keep her from me, it almost killed me ... to not have her all this time, to think the Goddess forgot me," I said, crying. Throwing out some tears more wasn't hard, given how pathetic and hopeless I felt.

"Oh, my sweet girl, I had to do it to keep the cover. I couldn't just bring an orphaned pup home and say I was keeping you for myself until you came of age, the council would have never allowed it," he said, as if I was supposed to feel sorry for him.

That ... was it! I was fuming now. I knew he was cruel and heartless, but now he wanted me to pity him?! I needed to show him I wasn't some dumb little pup anymore. He wasn't going to push me around! But ... I was still lying n.aked in bed with him, I literally had no hand to play at this moment.

"I want some clothes," I said, staring at him, trying to dry my tears.

"What's in it for me," he said, grinning and stroking my back.

"That you would be a decent person," I said, raising my eyebrow.

I decided my pity party was over. I was just angry now. He laughed so hard he was practically in hysterics.

"Well you slept all day and it is just about dinner time now," he said, kissing my back.

My body cringed and I tried to move away from him and I was willing to risk falling off the bed to do it. I figured he would just pick me up and put me back if I did.

"You are my Luna, you will no longer cook or clean. I have someone for that. We'll get you all new clothing appropriate for a woman of your ... status. We shall have the Luna ceremony in three days time. I would have it sooner but we are already having a ceremony tonight for my new Beta and I want him to have his moment in the spotlight," he explained.

He got off bed and left the room. I immediately got up and found one of his shirts on the floor. I hated to wear something of his, it repulsed me. But being n.aked in front of him was worse. I was desperate to see Skyler's mark, if it was still there. I felt like I could feel it, but I'd lost any connection to my wolf. I felt almost just like a human again.

A maid came in that I didn't recognize, which wasn't a surprise since I wasn't allowed to speak to many others when I lived at Blood Claw before. She reminded me of Hildy but even older, she had the same bright blonde ... almost white hair.

She brought me a dress, underwear and ballet flats.

"I'll be back in five minutes to get you for supper," she said, with no emotion in her voice.

I sighed. My mind then wandered all over the place. I knew I shouldn't care but I wondered what he did with Tyson. Tyson was just as much a pawn to Gunner it seemed, and he got completely screwed over, not to mention he lost his pack. Would he want revenge? Was he even still alive?

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~River's Point of View~

I was so damn hot, and thirsty ... I would k!!! for a cup of ice. I felt something hard but moving against my face as I gr0aned. I wh!pped my head up and realized I was on a beach.

What the hell? I smelled my brothers, I knew they had to be close.

I stumbled to my feet, feeling like I had the world's worst hangover. I focused my eyes and saw Hunter on the beach across from me. I turned to my left and saw Skyler to my side.

I immediately tried to mind-link anyone in the Shadows, link my parents. Nothing, my brain waves were not going anywhere at all.

Magic at play?

"Sky, Sky, can you hear me dude," I said in a whisper.

He didn't move. I could hear both of their heartbeats so I relaxed. I got up and tried to remember what happened.

It hit me all at once, I last saw Kai hovering over us in the courtroom.

Ellie! Where was my Ellie? Kai dumped us here?!

I knew that Godfrey had to be losing his mind, nobody f***s with him and lives to tell about it. So what, we just sit here and wait to be rescued?

I began growling thinking about Gunner having his hands on Ellie. Goddess, she must be terrified! I didn't handle feeling helpless very well, but I knew everyone had to be working on finding us and finding her. How the hell could this happen in a room filled with the entire council?

I wandered around but there was nothing much of interest to see. I finally went to Hunter and slapped his face a bit, and he woke up. I did the same to Skyler and he immediately woke up trying to swing at me.

"Chill Sky, it's just us," I said.

He looked around and started growling.

"Mind-link isn't working, Ellie's not here, no one is ... we're fvckingd," I said.

We all sat in the sand, quiet for several minutes trying to soak in the severity of the situation.

"There was that time I got stabbed at the battle with Alpha Farlow. Godfrey had to give me a lot of his blood to cure me, he should be able to track me, he did it once before when I pissed him off. We just need to give him a day or two," I said.

Huh, maybe that was why I was his favorite, I thought.

"A day or two while that madman has our girl! If he hurts her..." Skyler growled.

"If you have a better idea, I'm all ears. Let's go look around and see if there's anything we can eat unless you want to shift and just catch some stuff in the ocean," I said.

I had no clue how long we'd been passed out but I was starving so I knew they both were too.

"If that bl00d thing is true ... I didn't tell you guys but Godfrey fed Ellie the night I found her, she was pretty injured and had some broken bones and possible internal bleeding ... if he didn't do it she could have suffered and been in a lot of pain, I mean he didn't give her a ton but..." Hunter said.

Skyler growled.

"We didn't have a choice and it was the best option at the time! In a day she was almost totally healed with little pain," Hunter said.

"Let's just focus on getting something to eat now, we're no good to anyone starved," I said.

~Godfrey's Point of View~

I had not actively engaged myself in a case outside of the courtroom in well over two centuries, but for Gunner I'd be willing to get my hands dirty. As bad as I knew the mutts would want to deal with him ... he was mine ... Kai too. I'd have their heads.

I didn't get emotional, I didn't have it in me. That helps in situations like this. Just action and movement that is precise and well informed.

We quickly set up a command center at three different points around the perimeter of Gunner's territory. We had them surrounded. They did nothing to mask Ellie's scent and I picked it up when I flew overhead.

But what they did do was put up a massive field of magic, where no one could mind-link from inside to the outside and no one could teleport or fly in. They had to have someone bigger than just Kai, and I was willing to bet it was the witch who put the spells on Ellie.

I didn't pick up the Black brothers' scent, which meant they were likely dumped elsewhere. I wasn't sure I could waste time trying to track them when Ellie and Kai had to be our main focus. Why the hell did Gunner want her so bad? It was driving me crazy.

Why the hell was Kai helping them!? That also made no sense. Kai has long lived the good life with the Shadows, his family was wealthy beyond measure and he's literally had everything handed to him.

In my younger days I'd have just burned the entire place down to spite Gunner, but now I had to respect the innocents. It was likely that the vast majority of his pack was terrified of him and just fell in line.

I decided Kai would be burned alive for his betrayal, there had never been a Shadow to turn against us and I would ensure that he suffered.

"Godfrey, you sent for me," I heard.

I turned to see warlock Ben, whom I'd known on and off for a couple of centuries. I didn't exactly have friends but I had people who owed me.

"Yes, I need to know what the fvck I'm dealing with, who the hell is this witch that must be in there, what do you know ... talk," I said, not wanting to beat around the bush.

"I had my suspicions it was she that cursed Ellie but I didn't want to believe it, she's also not someone I want to fvck around with," he said.

"Name, now," I said, wanting to make it clear I wasn't asking.

"It's Katya, I'm sure of it," he said.

I made a face at him, putting my hands together. Katya was the prodigy of one of the most ruthless and deadly warlocks ... Yuri. Yuri was hell-bent on world domination and lost his head about 80 years ago in battle ... courtesy of Dina of all people. She came off as everyone's nice auntie but I wouldn't want to piss her off.

"Follow me," I said, dashing to the tent where Dina was working.

"What do we know about any witches in the pack," I said to a room full of various creatures.

People began murmuring and giving me some feedback.

"Who is the current Luna, is she his fated mate," I inquired.

Dina stared at Max, indicating he should answer me.

“The fated Luna died in childbirth, the chosen Luna is a woman named ... Emily, but little is known about her or why Gunner chose her. That’s actually probably something River or Hunter would know, they are the history buffs,” Max explained.

I rolled my eyes. I hated not having all I needed at my fingertips. I didn’t have time to track down the mutts but I supposed I should. Our entire work area had been made light tight so I could dash around as needed, but to look for the triplets I would have to wait until dark, which wasn’t for a couple of hours.

~Hunter’s Point of View~

After we got something to eat we all felt a bit better, given the circumstances. We stayed in our wolf forms and ran around the island, splitting up and trying to see if there might be anyone else. I was about two miles from where we had woken up when I caught the smell of ... another wolf?

I couldn’t link with my brothers and I didn’t dare howl, so I followed it. If one of us found something we were to cut ourselves, just a small cut would be enough for a wolf to smell bl00d in the air and follow it.

I came to another beach, I must have made it to the other side of the island. I immediately picked up Skyler’s scent and I knew he was close too.

There was a body laying in the sand, likely knocked out and dropped here just as we had been. But who was it?

As I neared the body I saw Skyler out of the corner of my eye, he was getting close too. I vaguely recognized the scent, but from where? It definitely wasn’t someone I came into contact with regularly but it was buried in my memory.

My wolf growled, demanding I attack.

I now saw River coming toward us from the tree line and he was growling loudly. The body moved and began to stir, but I still couldn’t see his face.

Buck grew more restless, and dug in his paws ready to tear this guy to shreds. Just as Skyler got close enough to strike, the man shot up and put up his hands.

IT WAS TYSON! That a.ssh0le!!

All three of us growled and Skyler swiped at him, shredding his shirt and cutting his side.

“Whoa, whoa what the fvck is going on, where are we, who are you guys,” Tyson yelled.

I grunted at my brothers, telling them to stand down, but Dusk wasn't having it and went at him again, knocking him down. Dusk spit on him before finally backing up.

Tyson quickly got to his feet and realized who we were. His face went through a million different emotions and I wasn't sure what to think.

“If you all are here ... and I'm here, then my dad has Ellie. He has Ellie and he's, he's cutting me out,” he yelled.

My brothers and I all looked at each other and immediately shifted back, knowing there was no way Tyson was really a threat right now, especially this outnumbered.

“Start fvcking*g talking,” Skyler said, sitting down in the sand.

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~Tyson's Point of View~

This was about my worst nightmare come true. Stuck on a damn deserted island with three Shadow Warriors, who were all Ellie's true mates. I didn't think there was any way in hell I would get out of this alive, and that was likely what my dad and Emily planned on.

They betrayed me, in the worst possible way. I was still in shock, but I had no time for that. I had three sets of very sharp teeth ready to take out my throat. All I could do was admit the game was up and do what I could to gain their favor.

Once they shifted back and calmed down, I sat down. The cut on my side stung, but it was already starting to heal.

“Start at the beginning, why did Gunner take Ellie when she was little,” River said.

I think it was River, fvck if I knew, they all looked the same. I sighed, not in the mood for story hour but I was in no position to argue with them.

“All right so, I don’t remember too much early on ... Ellie is like a year older than me. Well, you might as well know her real name is Lilly. She had a kind of lisp, it was so damn adorable. She couldn’t say Lilly too well, it sounded like “lll eee” at some point my dad decided to call her Ellie and it stuck,” I said, remembering her as little girl.

She always had such an innocence, her long blonde hair just made her look like an angel. Skyler growled at me and I snapped out of my memory.

“What’s her last name,” Hunter demanded.

“That I don’t know, my dad would. She was taken from the White Star pack, she was the beta’s daughter. Everyone in their family had brown fur with white boots on their paws. Some of the pack was just pure white, it was a sight to see,” I said, remembering the day Blood Claw had invaded. It was my first real battle. A shudder ran through me and I visibly shook.

“What was that,” Skyler said.

“That day, that she was taken was just ... bl00dy. It was ugly. I was too young to really understand much then, I believed everything my dad said. I mean I mostly always have. But I guess now I see, he never gave a sh!t about me. It was her, always her ... he wanted Ellie,” I said, staring off into the horizon.

They began to growl at me and I threw up my hands.

“As best I can tell we’re on the same side now. You won’t get any fight from me. Being here means I’ve lost it all. My girl, my pack, my family. My dad fvckingd me over, I have nothing now,” I said, trying to sound sincere.

“She ... was NEVER yours!”

Skyler growled at me and I moved further from him.

“Keep talking,” Skyler said.

Jeez. I got distracted by my stomach rumbling.

“Well Ellie had just turned eight a couple days before, so there was like still party stuff up. So we knew how old she was, I mean dad always knew.

Everything about Ellie was always presented to me as if she was chosen for me, she had a beta father, grandfather ... so she came from a good strong line. Her mother's family was loaded, I don't know who they were though. I feel like her dad's name was Rock, maybe Rocky. I feel like I remembered hearing that at some point," I paused.

"I'm f*g starving, I need to find something quick," I said.

I stood up and took off my shoes, about to shift and jump in the water to find some dinner.

They all jumped to their feet, but they were all still n.aked so they didn't seem quite as threatening.

"Come on guys, where the hell am I going to go," I said, stating the obvious.

"Hurry up," Hunter said.

The guys waited impatiently while my wolf dove around in the water and caught a few fish. I wished I could have some fresh water to drink but this wasn't exactly a resort.

The swim also gave me a bit of time to think and I decided to basically throw myself at their mercy and hope the council would let me keep my head. No doubt they'd blame me for what happened to Ellie, but really it was all my dad, always my dad. I went along with it all, why wouldn't I?

I mean sh!t, he promised me a hot little mate, hand picked for me? It seemed too good to be true, and it was ... as it turned out. All those nights I climbed in bed with her, every meal I ate with her, every time I showed off for her while training, it all was gone now. I knew it was all wrong the whole time, I saw how she cringed at my touch, how she cried ... but I was possessed. She had that effect on me, she made me crazy.

I hated to see her cry, I hated to see her hate me. But it was like a compulsion, my mind wouldn't let me stay far from her and dad insisted I not leave her alone. He wanted me to take care of her every need, he wanted to be sure she wouldn't run away.

As I got out of the water and shifted back, I had a realization. Dad just used me, literally to make sure she wouldn't run away. He made me absolutely crazy for her, obsessed with her, all for the sake of keeping her safe and at Blood Claw so he could steal her when she came of age. That piece of sh!t!

I mean I had already realized he screwed me over, but this was his plan all along. I was just a pawn to him so I could babysit her, she was never supposed to be mine.

"She must be so terrified," I said out loud.

"Like you f*g care," Skyler said, growling.

"No ... I ... I do. I care for her more than myself, more than anything. You have to believe me when I say she's all I've ever wanted, she's my entire world. When she ran away it was like my heart was ripped out, I went insane. Dad and Emily just kept saying they would get her back, they would find her. But Emily ... she's not a wolf. I'm the only one who knows that. She's a witch and she's like ... foreign, I don't know what, but her accent is fake," I said, looking at Hunter.

~Godfrey's Point of View~

It had been so long since I'd been in the middle of a good fight, I was ready. We just had to make a game plan and I decided I needed the mutt mates after all. In all fairness, well ... if I cared about being fair I suppose ... they also deserved vengeance.

I had spent the better part of the day honed in on River, my body used our blood bond and my mind went to an island in the south Pacific. Of course Gunner would stash them on some deserted island. They were wolves though, they could eat out of the ocean and be fine for food. They would however, likely go insane away from their mate.

It was now dark where I was, but not where they were. This was quite an inconvenience! I loved being a vampire in every way but that damn sun, it mocked me!

I had to be patient and work my way toward them little by little until it was finally dusk at their island. I fell from the sky and immediately smelled FOUR dirty wolves. Interesting... I dashed around until I found them, the unknown wolf tried to growl at me. I got within inches of his face and my fangs were out.

“Godfrey no! We need him,” River said, grabbing my arm.

I shot him a glare and quickly dashed back a bit.

“Let’s get the fvck out of here,” Skyler said, jumping to his feet.

I first dropped Tyson off back at headquarters, to rot in the dungeon until I felt he could be useful. Then I took the Blacks to our makeshift work site and we brought each other up to speed on what we’d all learned. The council werewolf Isaac had been listening in along with Ash Black.

“Rock! I knew him, sh!t that’s Ellie’s family,” Isaac said, questioningly.

We all turned to gape at him.

“Now I know, it makes sense! Yes. Ellie’s real name is Lilly, I remember that was his daughter’s name. His mate was Jasmine. The Sparks. Lilly had an older brother, his name was ... Ridge I think. We were all told they died when Blood Claw invaded. Lilly must be the sole survivor. I mean, I’ve always thought everyone died that day, the whole pack. But everything was burned, so badly burned there was really no identifying anyone, Isaac said.

“What was Gunner’s reason for invading,” Ash said, chiming in.

“Oh White Star was having issues, they didn’t have enough young warriors to guard their perimeter. Some years back maybe twenty, a weird plague seemed to spread throughout their pack and many pups were still born, or she-wolves couldn’t get pregnant at all. No one could figure it out, likely a spell we figured but no one could know for sure, it was a nightmare.

Anyhow, they went a long time where there were gaps in strong males to defend them. A lot of their unmated males started to leave, afraid they wouldn’t have pups to carry on their line. So the Alpha made an agreement with Gunner for security, and had to give up some unmated she-wolves in exchange.

Once those she-wolves went to Blood Claw, they were suddenly able to produce pups, but Gunner basically enslaved them, made them breeders. I mean everyone knew it, but what we could prove in court was another thing. Gunner covers his tracks like no one I’ve ever seen, he had an answer and explanation for everything,” Isaac said.

“How is it I didn’t know about any of this,” I demanded.

“You don’t like to be bothered with wolf affairs, and after Gunner raided White Star, claiming a violation of bl00d oath, there was not much we could do, so I never brought a case,” he said defensively.

The Black mutts all growled at him and I forced them to step back.

“An entire pack gets wiped out and you just shrug it off, do nothing,” Hunter said, seething.

“We have to have proof, and we had none! We didn’t quite have the level of investigating that we do now, and we were dealing with all the witch drama back then, there was always something,” Isaac said, pathetically defending himself.

“All right we will lay blame later, and believe me, we will revisit this. You’ve had a whole day while I was hunting the dogs, what’s your plan,” I demanded.

Ash gave me a look like he was annoyed at my name calling, but he didn’t dare say anything. I shouldn’t have to always be the brains of every operation someone else needed to think for once!

“We have a plan but it’s going to be messy. I know you’re not opposed to some bl00d but it’ll be a lot. They won’t go down without a hell of a fight, if you can get some more vampires here, that would be a h.uge help,” Ash said.

The Triplet Warriors And Their Pup Mate Chapter 40 - Tips

~Skyler’s Point of View~

I never let my emotions get the better of me, for all my faults and impulsive nature, I thought I was pretty good at keeping it together when sh!t got real. But this was a whole different level ... my sweet Ellie was being held by an insane piece of sh!t Alpha.

The pack life never would have been for me or my brothers, we were soldiers ... warriors, but not at the whim of some a.ssh0le Alpha with an ego that only served his own interests.

I was absolutely terrified that Gunner would try to mate Ellie, it was consuming me. My sweet, little mate, she needed us more than ever. She was literally

half a mile from me or so, and I couldn't get to her. My wolf was beyond furious with me, he blamed me of course for letting this happen.

All that aside, we were ready to bust some skulls and take some throats. Godfrey called in all his reinforcements and then some, having to bribe the fvck out of many vamps and witches.

Supposedly Emily, or whatever the hell her name was, had a thing for Kai, and together they were an unstoppable force. They all knew fully well we had them surrounded at this point, we just had to see whose magic and whose resolve would be greater.

My brothers and I had never fought for personal reasons, for our hearts. I mean, my ego often got involved in battle, but this, this was my entire reason for existence. If something happened to Ellie, I would just die, I couldn't live without her.

I was standing top of a jeep, staring out into the distance, looking at Blood Claw. They easily had a couple hundred guards, which wasn't surprising considering how many packs Gunner had taken over. I was willing to bet every one of them would fold if we got Gunner. Very few of them would want to continue this crap pack.

"I'm ready to rip out some throats," I heard a voice I recognized.

I turned to see Chance standing next to the jeep. I jumped down and gave him a bro h.ug.

"Thanks man, I appreciate you coming, I know you were into something else," I said.

"This is far more important than anything else right now. Taking out Gunner is all that matters. Plus, Ellie is a sweet girl, you guys are all very lucky. She doesn't deserve this sh!t, I'm happy to help," he said.

Chance had a good poker face like Godfrey, I never knew what he was thinking. I wished we had a hundred more just like him. When sh!t got real, you wanted him close by.

“Well we don’t have the element of surprise, but I doubt they’ll be expecting a couple dozen vampires,” Raul said, seemingly appearing out of nowhere.

Creepy fvcker. He was another Shadow I was glad to have on my side.

“Yeah, Godfrey said they don’t have any vamps, but they have Katya and Kai, that’s something. They’re probably all c0cky right now though, I wouldn’t put anything past them,” River said, stepping forward.

“sh!t, I can’t believe it,” Chance said, as if in shock.

He looked like he’d seen a ghost all of a sudden, what the hell changed in the last two minutes?

“What, what is it,” I blurted out quickly.

“I ... I think I sense my mate, I don’t know if it’s coming from Blood Claw or it’s one of ours, it doesn’t exactly work the same for me as it does for wolves. I think she may be ... human,” Chance said.

He began inhaling deeper, his eyes were pure gold and scanning everywhere. It was kind of freaky, gold eyes...

“Oh no sh!t, what can we do, can we help? Is it a scent,” River asked.

Suddenly, Katrina of all people appeared and ran right to Chance. I barely registered it, everything happened so quickly, but she jumped on him like a monkey wrapped around a tree. They were immediately making out and their hands were all over each other.

“Holy sh!t,” River and I said at the same time.

“Well, that just happened,” I said.

I felt a huge sense of relief, not only for my friend but for the witch to whom we owed a huge debt. I was also profoundly jealous and missing my mate.

Shit, do you think she’ll come up with something else for us to do as payment, I mind-linked to River.

He looked nervous and just gave me an unknowing look.

Godfrey fell out of the sky and landed on the hood of the jeep. He looked at the new couple, who were deeply making out and made a face like he was grossed out. I'd never seen Godfrey k!ss anyone, and I wondered if he even like ... dated. Weird to think about.

"Chance! Mark her if you must ... you have thirty seconds, tonight WE FIGHT! No distractions," Godfrey said, sternly.

His eyes were red and he had a Samurai sword on his back, throwing stars pinned to his chest and several grenades on his belt.

Whoa ... sh!t was about to get real!!

Without wasting a second, I saw Katrina move her neck to Chance's mouth and he quickly marked her, River and I cheered. I felt like we all needed good news, something positive and this was the perfect thing.

I felt a renewed sense of urgency, of readiness. It was time to rip some heads off.