

The Triplet Warriors And Their Pup Mate Chapter 61 - Tips

“Next is the matter of Alpha Evan and Beta William from the Black Creek Pack,” Fiona the council witch said.

I didn't really know her at all, and I wondered what she even did, it didn't seem like they gave her very much responsibility.

I stared at the two men, they were very rough looking and they were definitely wolves you didn't want to run into alone out in the woods.

“Alpha Evan and Beta William, you are accused of aiding and abetting war crimes, harboring a known fugitive, and open treason for defying the council during wartime, what say you,” Fiona asked.

“You all can fvck right off,” the Beta said.

Godfrey snorted and I clenched Ridge's hand. This was bad. This would end badly.

“Alpha Evan, do you share your friend's sentiments,” Dina asked.

“Yeah fvck you, old a.ss b***h,” he said.

In what can only be described as a burst of light and energy, a flash left Dina's hand and hit the Alpha right in the heart, setting him ablaze. The Alpha let out a piercing scream which only lasted a few seconds until I'm guessing his heart stopped. I gasped and turned my head away. The sudden smell of burnt flesh and hair flooded the room and by the time I looked up, Godfrey had his fangs in the neck of the Beta, and was thoroughly enjoying his meal.

Ridge took his hands and covered my eyes, and I turned into his shoulder. To say I was in shock was beyond an understatement.

A minute later several small creatures came in and immediately put out the fire. They thoroughly cleaned everything up as if it hadn't happened. I looked at my dad with a questioning face.

“There are varying types of fairies. Brownies, sprites, elves, gnomes, pixies, nymphs, selkies. Some have to do tasks or they get assigned to watch over someone as a godmother. They have to accomplish their tasks to move on to

the next phase of their existence, some become angels, some fallen fairies are demons,” my dad whispered.

I watched the creatures with great curiosity as they packed up their equipment and supplies. Godfrey looked at a very short one longingly and the little man wagged his finger at him. Godfrey returned to his seat and court resumed as if nothing happened.

“We respect our elders around here,” Quinn laughed.

“Next case,” Godfrey said, wiping the corners of his mouth with a handkerchief he pulled from his breast pocket.

I looked over at Tyson who sat in a pew across the aisle. He had stayed to watch the rest of the cases and he looked like he was going to throw up. I felt like it too, the stench still lingered in the air, there was no cleaning that.

I stayed with my family in the courtroom for a couple more hours, just too utterly fascinated to move. There were several other criminals who had either been recently apprehended or had been held in the dungeon awaiting trial over the last couple weeks.

“An hour’s break for lunch, Pat is serving in the main hall,” Fiona said, hitting her gavel.

My stomach grumbled and I quickly realized how hungry I was suddenly at the mention of food.

“I’m going to find the guys,” I said to my dad and he nodded.

I remembered where Angel’s office was and knew that since she was the dispatcher she would be the best one to ask for help. I got to her office after getting stopped and congratulated by a few fairies, which would take some getting used to. Could they sense the baby as well?

I opened the huge door, which actually led into a large greenhouse that had a desk in the back. I stopped to smell a few flowers on the way in and while I was bent over trying to get a whiff of a pretty purple flower, Angel suddenly appeared and pulled me away from it.

“Oh no no sweetie, don’t get too close to that one,” she said, taking my hand and leading me away.

“Oh! I didn’t even think about ... do you have poisonous flowers in here?”

She laughed, “ohh I’ve got this and that. You looking for the guys?”

“Yeah, court is on a lunch break, do you know where they are,” I asked.

“Sure, Hunter is on patrol, you can’t bother him while he’s out there. River is off with some other investigators and Skyler is-”

“Right here baby,” I heard from behind me.

I beamed and turned right into him, wrapping my arms around his neck.

“The entire place is buzzing that there is a pregnant she-wolf visiting and all the vampires are on lockdown, I wonder who that could be,” he said, kissing my neck.

I giggled and he picked me up, twirling me around.

“The guys already know, I couldn’t keep it to myself,” he whispered.

“That’s okay, it’s ... exciting,” I said. I pulled back from him and realized how rude we were being in front of Angel.

“Hey Angel, want to come get lunch with us,” I asked.

“Oh no honey I already ate, you gotta get there early most times or there’s nothing left, you better hurry,” she said, patting me on the arm.

“I already made us plates, I know how it can be around here,” Skyler said, leading me out of the greenhouse.

He took me back to the apartment they all used to live in, and there were candles lit on the table with our food. I noticed the plates were together and not on either side of the table. I immediately knew I’d be having lunch while sitting in his lap.

“Here I thought River was the romantic,” I said, grabbing his hand and pulling him close.

“None of them are better than me at anything,” he boasted.

I grinned and decided to let him go right ahead and believe that.

Skyler returned to court with me after lunch, I had to fight him on fooling around and he was almost too much to resist. I didn't want to risk having the entire courtroom smelling arousal on me, I would have been too embarrassed.

“This afternoon's session will be to address some new appointments,” Godfrey said.

“I will go first, if it pleases the council. I announce my retirement from the council and accept Godfrey's recommendation for exile to Juniper. I humbly ask if I may leave my own proposal for a replacement,” Isaac said.

I had no idea what Juniper was and I was desperate to ask someone but I'd have to wait.

“And who would that be,” Dina asked.

“I wish to advocate for Ash Black to be the werewolf council member,” Isaac said.

All eyes turned to Ash and he looked positively stunned. It was obvious everyone was, but especially Ash.

“Ash would you like to accept the bid for candidacy,” Quinn asked.

Ash's eyes darted to Daisy and it was obvious they were mind-linking. After about thirty seconds he stood to address the council.

“It would be an absolute honor, councilors,” he said.

“Very well, you will be assigned to a team of investigators, obviously River will not be involved. We will meet the second Tuesday of next month to review your file and any findings, good luck,” Godfrey said.

I looked at Skyler and he was beaming. He was quite obviously mind-linking and I didn't dare interrupt.

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~Lilly's Point of View~

"Next I wish to address Fiona," Godfrey said.

All eyes turned to the witch, who looked surprised, or maybe she was just pretending to be.

"Godfrey," she asked, in a questioning manner.

"I hear everything that goes on in my house eventually Fiona. There are far too many rumors for my liking. There are many who believe you were aiding Kai. Once he went missing there was still information getting out that could only have been leaked by someone still here. I've also had various telepaths following you for a while and I am not at all pleased with what they have reported," Godfrey accused.

I grasped Skyler's hand hard and I involuntarily shook. What would they do to her? A door opened and every single head in the room turned to see warlock Ben. I looked back at Fiona and she was completely expressionless, and almost as if in a frozen state.

"I have no choice but to immediately suspend your seat on the council. Ben is already in the process of putting a removal spell on you, that will keep you from doing anything stupid while we gather evidence for your trial. You will be sent to the dungeon for the next two months ... do you have anything to say for yourself," Godfrey said.

"It is done," Ben said, turning to sit down.

Fiona became animated again, and looked absolutely murderous.

"I have done nothing wrong, how dare you accuse me of treason," Fiona snapped.

She jumped to her feet and two demon guards were instantly at her sides. She began yelling in a foreign language and she spit at Dina as she was removed from the room.

Did she do it, I mind-linked to Skyler.

Looks that way, it's pretty bad, he said. I shuddered.

"Fiona was left here alone for some time while we were all dealing with Gunner, there will be an additional inquiry by warlock Ben and his daughter, who are not affiliated with the council. They will act as independent observers and determine if Fiona did anything else or caused any lasting harm," Dina said, further explaining what was going on.

"Now then, regardless of the outcome of Fiona's trial, there is no way in hell I'll allow her back on the council, I hereby nominate Angel as council witch, is there a second," Quinn said.

Godfrey raised his hand. Holy crap, Angel wasn't even in the room and this was happening, I had to wonder if she knew, or if she even wanted it.

"Very well, she will be investigated and we will vote at the same time we vote on Ash Black," Godfrey said.

"One final matter. Lilly dear, would you please come up here," Dina asked.

I knew they would eventually call on me but I still wasn't ready for all eyes to be on me. Sure, there were only about two dozen people in the room, but I didn't know most of them outside of the Blacks and my family.

As I got to the front, the triplets were all suddenly at my side and I relaxed.

Skyler squeezed my hand and I smiled at him.

"Raise your right hand," Godfrey said, suddenly appearing in front of me with no warning that I jumped a little.

I raised my hand, and felt my heart racing, why hadn't the guys told me what to expect? I wished I'd at least known what was about to happen.

"Lilly Sparks, werewolf of the White Star pack, do you swear that you are in good standing with your pack and have not sworn allegiance to another," Godfrey said.

"I do," I said ... I mean I guessed anyhow. I hadn't been in their pack in ten years and I was never legitimately initiated, just in it by blood relation since I was only a pup.

"You are fated to Hunter, River and Skyler Black of the Shadow Warriors in life and in obligation. While you are not yourself a Shadow Warrior ... but as their mate you are duty bound by our laws and our rules. Do you accept this responsibility freely and with an open heart, without malice and without being bound to another," Godfrey said.

"Yes I do," I said.

"Do you hereby renounce ties to your pack, severing any accordance to their laws and obligations, and thereby enacting the will of Shadow Warriors and this council as your true commitment," Godfrey said.

I gulped.

"Yes, I do," I said.

"Once bound to the Shadows you will be privy to secret and very sensitive information, including wartime details. Do you swear under penalty of treason that you will never discuss any of our secrets or knowledge with anyone outside of the Shadows, including your family and your old pack," Godfrey said.

"I do," I said, starting to sweat like a pig.

"Do you swear to be duty bound to this governing body regarding anything that might infringe upon its laws and institutions? In other words ... if you see or hear something, say something, regardless of who it is about, we cannot have another Kai and Fiona situation," Godfrey said.

"I do," I said.

"Very well then, mutts please," Godfrey said, pulling a knife out of the side of his belt. I looked up at River to see him rolling his eyes.

In a swift movement, Godfrey sliced open Hunter's hand and quickly moved it toward my mouth. Damn it, I knew some mess like this would happen. I must have made quite a face because Hunter put his hand on my shoulder to encourage me.

I took his hand and s.ucked a bit of bl00d, then repeated this with Skyler and River.

In an instant a flood of voices came into my head all at once. A dozen people were just loudly talking and it was like a sharp squeal in my mind, I was sure my ears were bleeding. I fell to the floor and put my hands over my ears, crying out in pain.

“Shhh, shhh child look at me, look at me, focus on me okay,” I heard a woman’s soft voice.

I finally opened my eyes to see Dina.

I stared into her eyes for several minutes and it was like her mind was guiding me on how to filter the voices out, until they finally went away.

Much better huh, she said, over mind-link.

I grabbed her face with both hands, stunned.

Whoa, that’s so cool, I said back to her.

I had been able to mind-link with the triplets since I was their mate, and with my immediate family since we were bl00d. But I’d never been able to mind-link with a pack since you can’t do that until you get your wolf and get formally initiated into the pack by the Alpha.

She smiled and helped me up, then took her seat again. I looked to see Godfrey back in his seat, staring out the window.

“Ahem,” I heard, and turned to look at Quinn.

“Oh, yes, we will now meet privately for some housekeeping items, everyone out,” Godfrey said, waving everyone off ... rather rudely I thought.

Hunter took my hand and k!ssed it, River k!ssed me on the cheek.

“Come on baby, I’ll take you home,” Skyler said, putting his hand on my back and leading me out the door.

I was now officially the mate of three Shadow Warriors!! I would be jumping up and down and giggling as soon as I got home.

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~Lilly's Point of View~

"This one, try this one for me," Skyler said, holding up a scrap piece of lace fabric that probably wouldn't even cover one of my huge b00bs.

"It's already a piece of scrap and you would just claw it off me and have it shredded in a second anyhow," I said, quite seriously.

"The thrill is in the chase, come on pllllease," he said, whining.

We had been in the mall shopping for over two hours and I was beat. I was coming up on a month pregnant, which in human terms meant I was in my second trimester. Things ached I never knew I had.

"Baby, I love your growing body so fvcking*g much, huge b00bs and a perfect a.ss, obviously you know I can't get enough," Skyler said, bending down to k!ss my belly.

I quickly looked around to make sure no one heard him, he had no filter no matter where we were.

A foot kicked just where his mouth had been and I instinctively put my hand over it and smiled.

"See! He agrees with daddy, mommy is hot stuff," Skyler said, wiggling his eyebrows.

Violet growled and fl!rted with Dusk, telling him all kinds of naughty things.

I swatted him away and said, "you will not be teaching my twins to think their mommy is se.xy."

He put his arm around me and we walked to the pretzel shop.

"I need three for each baby, cause they'll want another later," I said, quite seriously.

Skyler grinned and asked for twenty pretzels. I certainly didn't object. My cravings had been all over the place but the last few days I really wanted salty stuff.

“Look who it is,” I heard from a familiar voice.

I turned to see my Grammy and two of her pack friends. Her hands immediately went to my belly and started rubbing, which made both babies kick like crazy.

I gawked at Grammy, who had certainly taken to the mall life, wearing all the latest fashions. I think her and mom were spending a bit too much time with Daisy and Sunny but ... if it made them happy.

“Is everyone coming to Ash’s hearing tomorrow,” I asked Grammy.

“Oh of course sugar, we wouldn’t miss it, having a relative on the council, whew we are big shots now,” she grinned.

She bumped shoulders with me and I wanted to be as celebratory as she was, but I was really just so tired. These kids were taking it right out of me.

“We’re going to head home, my little mate needs a foot rub,” Skyler cooed at me.

The guys were obsessed with my feet for some reason, but I didn’t object since they were excellent masseuses and I’d let them do whatever the heck they wanted anyhow.

“Nice seeing you baby girl, you take care of my Lilly,” Grammy said, pointing her finger at Skyler.

“It’s all I want to do forever,” he said, taking my hand.

“Awwww,” Grammy’s friends cooed.

I rolled my eyes. Sometimes Skyler was over the top, but I would never tell him that. Maybe it was the hormones talking but sometimes it was just annoying.

We got home and Skyler began hanging up some of the things he’d bought me, including a very conservative maternity dress to wear for tomorrow. I already felt big as a house and I was still going to double in size by the end.

I stripped completely naked and fell into bed, with pretzel in hand.

“Now that is damn se.xy,” he said, l!cking his l!ps.

“I’m a cow with a damn hay bale in my mouth,” I said, taking a h.uge bite.

He climbed up the bed trying to be all seductive. He threw his shirt off and even though I was still quite used to it, the sight made me breathless.

“You’re my beautiful cow and I love you,” he said, nipping at my legs with his teeth.

I melted all over and shamelessly spread my legs to him. Within seconds he was l!cking my we.t core and I continued eating the pretzel, because I couldn’t help myself.

Best of both worlds ... I was one spoiled as hell she-wolf.

~River’s Point of View~

I hated that I was totally out of the loop with the investigations into my dad’s council appointment, but of course I understood. I was, however, a.ssigned to investigate Angel so that had been keeping me busy.

It takes a lot of time to do all the basic leg work, interview her family and friends, other Shadows, etc. You also have to interview the person and go pretty deep into their life.

At this point, I knew far more about Angel than she probably did. I had met with the other two investigators, and we voted to pass her on for a council vote.

The night before her hearing, I delivered our report to Quinn and almost tried to poke around about my dad’s appointment but I held my tongue.

I hadn’t seen my sweet little mate all day, and I was desperate to cuddle up with her. Seeing her pregnant was unlike anything I’d ever imagined, and rubbing her belly, caring for her was all I thought about.

“Shh, she’s already asleep,” Skyler said, as I peeked in at Lilly.

“Aw damn I didn’t even get to see her today,” I whined.

“We went to the mall, I guess I tuckered her right out,” Skyler said, waving me off.

“Yeah that’s why you reek of her and the room smells like se.x,” I said, jealous as hell.

He grinned at me and went to play a video game. I got something to eat, showered and climbed in bed with her anyhow. She turned into me and sniffed my neck, then fell right back asleep.

I sighed, desperate to feel her, taste her but I just couldn’t be selfish that way. I held out hope that she might wake me up in the middle of the night, which she’s done several times ... but lately the poor thing has been too exhausted.

I got my wish the next morning, when I woke up to Lilly on her knees and between my legs, stroking me and s.ucking me. I don’t know how she always had the energy for us all, but I wasn’t complaining.

“Hmmm yeah baby just like that,” I m0aned.

I felt Skyler stirring and I wanted to slap him right out of the room. I didn’t sense Hunter so he must have gotten stuck on patrol.

“Hmmm, hmmm,” I heard from Lilly.

I looked up to see Skyler now had bent her over and was f!ngering her from behind. The vibration of her m0aning on me felt so damn good and I never wanted it to stop.

I reached down for Lilly’s head and put my hand on her hair, helping to guide her. She was suctioned right to me, taking me in and out of her, it was so damn intense.

“Lilly baby, yes, yes baby,” I m0aned, ready to bust.

Skyler picked up his pace because she started rocking back and forth, but she never relented on me. Her m0ans increased and about a minute later she was screaming around my d!ck and I lost it, shooting my warm seed into her mouth. She swirled her tongue around me and around me and it lasted forever.

“Oh fvck Lilly, ohh baby,” I m0aned, as she stopped rocking.

Skyler made a big show out of l!cking his fingers and I was desperate to get my taste. Her sweet juices were like honey to a bear, and I craved her.

Without a word, Lilly collapsed on me, wrapping her little arm around my chest and she fell right back asleep. I looked up at Skyler and he grinned, a smile.

“We don’t have long, I’ll start breakfast,” he said.

“Least you could do,” I said, just as he left the room.

It took some effort but I was able to get Lilly up and ready for the council hearing on time. It was a packed house, with many Shadows coming to watch the results. Of course since Lilly was coming, and it was daytime anyhow, Godfrey ordered all vampires to rest for the day.

My sisters were pissed they were not allowed to come, even though this day was a huge honor for our family they were not a Shadow nor were either of them the mate of a Shadow so they were not permitted.

The council did from time to time allow people like warlock Ben and witch Katrina to be brought to the packhouse, but it was rare.

“Come to order, let’s begin,” Dina said, banging her gavel.

“Since we seem to have attracted such a crowd we’ll deal with the appointments first then dispense with normal business,” Godfrey said.

“We will be allowing Isaac to vote today but since we are down to four, Godfrey’s vote will count for two in the event of a tie,” Quinn said.

“Investigators, please present your findings,” Godfrey said.

After our presentations, everyone seemed to breathe a sigh of relief, it looked like both new council members would be approved.

The council took a recess for half an hour and we weren’t entirely sure how it was going since we heard a lot of yelling and things being thrown in Godfrey’s chambers. Maybe it was just how they talked things out? No one certainly dared to interrupt.

Finally, the four council members returned to their seats and everyone was on edge.

“In the matter of appointing Ash Black to be the werewolf council member we shall now vote, all those in favor,” Quinn said.

Every one of them raised their hand. I was sitting next to my dad, and I squeezed his hand.

Congrats dad, I said to him over mind-link.

I was pretty sure everyone else was bombarding him at the same time so I didn't bother him further.

"In the matter of appointing Angel Baros to be the witch council member, all those in favor," Quinn said.

Again, all raised their hands.

"The swearing in of a council member is a very sacred and private affair. We will take Angel and Ash to Godfrey's chambers for that part. I wanted to also make a statement regarding Fiona since there has been a great deal of interest regarding her trial.

It will be closed to the public, and by that I mean only the council, attorneys and investigators shall be present. It will be in three weeks. That's all for this morning, regular court will resume at 2pm," Quinn said, banging his gavel.

Our family quickly hugged and congratulated my father before he was off to be sworn in.

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~Godfrey's Point of View~

It was soon the day of Fiona's trial and I was not taking any chances. While we said we were closing her trial to onlookers, that was just what we needed everyone to believe. We would have reinforcements. All Shadow witches and fairies were either in the room or in the room just off the back.

The council damn well knew she was guilty, the evidence was overwhelming. But we had to beg the question, what exactly would be done with her? Luckily, warlock Ben had some ideas.

Death was the obvious option but it was too good. In my rage, I had killed Kai. I should have stripped him of his powers and tortured him.

There are far more reaching torture options at the ready and that's where Quinn and Dina came in. I wasn't sure how Ash would feel, werewolves don't handle things with magic and are rightfully skeptical. They don't fully understand how far reaching it is and how infinite the possibilities could be.

Angel, being a witch herself, may find it hard to be impartial. She may not want to impose the same type of punishment the rest of us would find acceptable.

My mind was made up, and with Quinn and Dina on board, that was all I needed. Fiona would suffer to her last breath, and I would make sure that would be a damn long time.

I banged my gavel and said, "come to order. This is the trial of Fiona Morgan, former council witch and former leader of the Sage Coven. Bring in the prisoner."

Fiona refused to walk in on her own, and a demon carried her in over his shoulder. Her attorney looked her up and down and frowned, knowing this was an impossible task.

"I wish to get rid of this piece of sh!t attorney and represent myself," Fiona said, defiantly.

"Fine by me, any objections," I said, practically giddy. It was silent.

"As there are no objections, sir you are dismissed," I said, waving my hand indicating he needed to leave.

The man looked at Fiona, shook his head and left.

"Opening statement," Dina said.

"You've basically already found me guilty, what does it even matter? Kai knew how pathetic you all were, and he should be here, sitting on a throne!"

Pathetic, simply pathetic. Why, yes I'd love to just take your head and move on with my day but that would give you too much satisfaction.

"Yes well, King Kai lost his head, pity," I said, with a smirk.

Dina shot me a glare, but I just rested my fingers together and grinned at her.

I was the only one here with no family, no attachments. Sure I had sired several vampires over the years but I had long ago released them of any obligation to me. I didn't have anyone or anything to make me look weak, no one that could be used against me. Dina knew damn well her family name was now tarnished. They would have a long road ahead to gain back credibility and trust.

"Fiona, if you want to forgo the rules I'll ask the one single thing we all really want to know, why? And why Kai," Dina asked.

"Yes tell us why? You broke your oath, betrayed your council, caused the deaths of your own Shadows, innocents, for what? Power?

Like you didn't have enough here already," Quinn said.

I looked to warlock Ben and he nodded. He'd placed a spell on Fiona so she couldn't perform any magic while she was jailed, but he doubled up on it whilst she was here.

"You all treated me like a child, like I wasn't capable of great things, you should have worshipped the ground I walked on! Bow before me and I'll consider giving you all a quick true death," she cackled.

"You weren't hugged enough, is that seriously what you're saying," Ash said, looking as annoyed as we all felt.

I snickered, as did Quinn. I knew there was a reason I liked Ash. We are the council and we do not look weak, or show weakness, ever. We do NOT show fear.

"I'm saying that I kept this house safe, you have no idea what threats came in all the time, I busted my a.ss for you people. You never gave Kai his due. The world is sick of all of you, there are thousands that feel the same," she protested.

"Well your a.ss busting capabilities were turned off two months ago and here we all are, just fine so unless you have something real to say, I'm ready to vote," Angel said, taking a sip of her tea.

Hmm, maybe she's a promising little witch afterall. Much more of a spine than Fiona ever showed at any rate.

Fiona began chanting in Latin and I glanced to warlock Ben and his daughter. They both looked bored so I assumed her chant wasn't much of a threat.

"Fiona if you're not even putting on a case, you'll just be found guilty and we'll dispense punishment," I said, hoping she did so.

She glared at me and I challenged her with my eyes. Fiona knew damn well I never liked her, and probably assumed I was always looking for a way to get rid of her.

She continued to chant, with it getting much louder even though it was obvious nothing was happening.

"You have no powers witch! I'll see to it you never do again," I said, dashing to her, only inches from her face.

She slumped in her chair and looked at me for a long minute. She began cackling, this time in a madening kind of way and I thought, surely she must be insane. I rolled my eyes and went back to my seat.

"Well we were expecting a trial but it makes no difference to me," I said, closing the file.

"Kill me and I will haunt you for the rest of your days, until you meet your true death, my face will be in your every nightmare, behind EVERY shadow," she yelled, staring straight ahead at nothing in particular.

I laughed, as did Quinn. I looked at Ben and made a motion to zip her lips, and suddenly her lips were glued together.

"Pathetic," Angel said. I murmured in agreement.

"Well it seems we are all in agreement. Fiona Morgan, you are hereby found guilty of all crimes. Your sentence shall be as follows: you were forthwith stripped of your powers, you will be banished to the Yellow Hollow realm where the demon Azare will be charged with watching over you. A memory spell will be cast over you, giving you a clean slate and starting you over as a basic human," I said.

She jumped out of her seat and pounded her fists. The Yellow Hollow Realm was extremely hot and dry, a desert wasteland of nothing. For a witch to be forced into being a human was the worst punishment imaginable.

She would no longer have any control or hold over anyone, ever again. She would be weak and powerless to defend herself against any type of magic. Once a witch is used to power, control ... giving it up is well, ascension into madness.

With that, Dina and Angel rose to join hands with Ben and Katrina and get on with the sentence. The demon Azare stood and put his arms around Fiona, and she did everything to wiggle out of his grasp which was futile.

I kicked back and put my feet on the desk, and gave Fiona a weak wave. She stuck her arm out and pointed her finger at me. I blew her a kiss and she disappeared.

"All in a day's work," I said, clapping my hands together.

"I still think we should have just killed her," Quinn mumbled.

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~Two Weeks Later~

~Skyler's Point of View~

"You're doing so good baby! One more push you can do it," I cooed, wiping Lilly's damp hair from her head.

"I hate you! I hate you all! It hurts, it hurts SO damn bad, I'm being ripped in half," Lilly screamed.

"They all say that, don't take it personal," the nurse said with a smile.

"We're almost there Lilly, one more push and our pup will be here," Hunter said.

"One more push and then there's still another one!" She was fuming.

"Squeeze our hands, you're so close," River said.

"AHHHHH I HATE YOU ALL," she screamed, just as I heard the pup start to cry.

"It's a boy," the doctor yelled.

I didn't even realize it was happening but the tears began to fall from my eyes and I couldn't believe it. I was a daddy!! I kissed Lilly's forehead and she relaxed, well as much as she could.

"Just breathe and try to relax a minute, the other baby can wait a few," the doctor said.

"We love you so much Lilly, you made us daddies," Hunter said, in tears as well.

"I love you all too, for now," she said, catching her breath.

River ran an ice cube over her lips and I kissed her hand. The nurse brought the pup and laid him down on Lilly's chest. He was absolutely perfect.

"His name is going to be Jett Sparks Black," she said, stroking his head and kissing him.

We had all decided that we would wait to see the babies before we named them but we figured she would be the one deciding.

"I love it," I said, kissing his head.

We all kissed and rubbed him for a few minutes before the doctor said it was time. Lilly handed Jett off to Hunter and we started again.

Two pushes later, and we had a little girl!! We had decided to wait to find out the genders and we were not expecting a girl since the first had been a boy, but we had a girl!!

"Thank the Goddess, two perfect healthy pups," I said, kissing Lilly.

The nurse quickly brought her to us, and I kissed her cheek. She was an angel just like her mommy.

"Olive Ivy Black," Lilly said, pulling down her gown to try and nurse.

"I love it baby," River said, kissing her forehead.

"Have you ever seen anything so beautiful," Hunter said, situating Jett to nurse as well.

“I better go let everyone know the good news,” River said.

“No company right away, give me at least maybe half an hour,” Lilly said.

“Sure baby,” River said, kissing her hand.

I stared at Lilly and my perfect little family, thinking about all we had to do and overcome to get to this amazing moment. I should be pinching myself, but I just couldn't.

“I'm sorry she insisted,” River said, coming in with Jasmine, practically pushing everyone out of her way.

“It's okay I should have known,” Lilly said, smiling.

“Ohhh one of each!! The Goddess is so good,” Jasmine said, kissing Olive's head.

“You are already so loved little pups,” she cooed.

“I know you want to rest but your Grammy is about to bust through that door,” Jasmine said, quite serious.

Lilly rolled her eyes, my poor little mate just wanted a few minutes to rest, but it was clear the family didn't care about that. Both babies had latched and nursed for a little bit and falled right back asleep.

“Well just grandparents only for right now, I'm sure Daisy is freaking out too,” Lilly said.

The next couple of hours were a flurry of activity, congratulations and Hunter getting sprayed in the face changing Jett's diaper which I thoroughly enjoyed.

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~Lilly's Point of View~

After a lot of back and forth, we decided to build a house on Daisy and Ash's property and it was still under construction so we would be taking our little twins back to our small house. They would be sleeping in bassinets for some time anyhow, it wasn't like they needed the space.

My parents were building a house on the Black's property as well and it was just about finished. I really had come to love our little house, being pregnant here and having all the memories would be hard to give up.

Being a mom was the most rewarding thing I could have ever thought possible, but it was utterly exhausting. If I didn't have three mates and two overbearing grandmothers, I don't know what I would do.

"Aww I think he looks like his Uncle Ridge," I heard from the living room.

"And she looks like her Auntie Sunny, and just as fashionable," Sunny cooed.

I smiled and rolled back over, wishing my nap could have been a bit longer. There were always people over, not that I was complaining but in such a small house it was hard to find a quiet spot. I threw the covers off, deciding it was time to join the world of the living. Just as I began trying to find something to wear, the door opened and River popped in.

"Hey beautiful," he said.

"Hey yourself," I said, turning around to see him holding a box.

I grinned and jumped forward to snatch it out of his hands.

"I love presents," I said, kissing him.

"Well the pups are only a week old but it's already been such a long week, we thought you deserved a few hours with your sexy mates," he said, wiggling his eyebrows.

I opened the box to find a shimmery silver cocktail dress with matching shoes, and I immediately dropped the box and held it up to myself.

Just then Skyler and Hunter came in, with Skyler whistling.

I blushed and said, "I doubt it'll fit, I still have about ten pounds to lose."

"Sunny says it will, I trust her wisdom on absolutely nothing except clothes," Skyler said.

I giggled.

“Hunter is going to run a warm bath for you, then we’re taking you out to dinner baby,” River said, kissing my cheek.

“Well we certainly have no shortage of babysitters,” I said, hearing my mom’s laugh from the kitchen.

“Exactly, and we deserve a few hours out. After your bath we’ll bring them in to nurse and then we can get going,” Skyler said.

“Sounds good to me,” I said, hoping to feel like something other than a cow that gets puked on for even a short time.

I got myself ready and nursed the pups just as Skyler came in demanding that he be allowed to help me dress. He was a terrible flirt and Violet was jumping up and down with his every touch.

Since I was a she-wolf I healed far quicker than a normal human, and I wondered if I would be able to be intimate with the guys tonight. I guessed the only way to know was to try and see how it felt.

“Damn little mate you look good enough to eat,” Skyler said, licking his lips. He was wearing a light blue dress shirt and black dress pants.

“You look good enough to lick all over,” I said, growling in his ear.

River popped in, dressed in the same clothes and I had to laugh.

“You know even though you’re triplets I’ve never seen you guys dressed the same. It’s pretty damn hot. I certainly don’t have a hard time telling you apart anymore,” I said.

“Just you wait baby,” Hunter said, standing in the doorway.

I said goodbye to the pups and my mom and Daisy, who were just in all their grandma glory. Meaning they were going to gossip and play cards while the pups slept off their milk coma.

“Where are we going,” I asked as River helped me into their truck.

“Just trust us,” he whispered in my ear.

They drove us to a fancy Italian restaurant and I was practically jumping out of my skin with excitement. We had been out together of course, but the last few

months with me being so tired all the time and the guys having to work, we had certainly never done anything like this.

“You know something I miss,” Skyler said, helping me out of the truck.

“What’s that,” I said, getting on my tiptoes to kiss his forehead.

“My sweet little mate, jumping up and down when she gets excited,” he said.

Just then, Hunter and River were in front of me too and I jumped up and down and clapped my hands just like I used to do.

They all grinned and looked nothing like big tough warriors, they just looked like three guys totally in love.

“Next time no bra,” Skyler said, pulling me in for a hug.

“How did I know you’d say that,” I said, giggling.

I looked around and got a bit confused at how empty the parking lot was and shot Hunter a questioning look.

“Are we the only ones here,” I asked.

“We sure are,” he said, taking my hand and leading me toward the door.

We made our way into a large corner booth. I was wedged between River and Hunter, but I knew they would probably rotate soon.

The food was already on the table and it was a big lasagna, bread and snickerdoodle cookies. I immediately started crying.

“We ruined this dinner the first time baby, but we’ll never do that again,” River said, kissing my cheek.

I smiled and pulled them all in for a big hug.

“How did I get so lucky,” I said, reaching for a cookie.

“Just you wait til later,” River said, putting his hand on my thigh.

Violet immediately purred and began flirting with Hawk, I knew I was in for it.

Dinner was a long two hours of foreplay and we were all at our limit. I had to wonder what else they had planned, where else we could possibly go that wasn't home. I was about to simply burst with s****l tension and I knew they had to be as well.

We got back to the truck and I went to open the door but Skyler stopped me.

"Not going home just yet baby," he said, taking my hand.

I looked at them all curiously as they joined hands. I felt the pull of a transport and the next time I blinked, we were standing on a beach with the sun setting on the horizon. It was a perfect mixture of oranges and some purple in the sky, it was breathtaking.

"Ohh," I moaned out, before I even knew it escaped my lips.

Hands were immediately all over me and tugging at my dress. Skyler was on his knees, taking off my shoes.

The guys all took off their shirts and threw them into a pile. Violet wanted to take over, I felt her trying to move me. I hadn't shifted in a couple of months which she'd been understanding of due to the pups. But she desperately needed to run and my sexy mates knew it.

As Violet stirred our clothing pile was growing and before I knew it I was stark naked on all fours, waiting for her lead.

Here we go, it's about time, she purred.

I looked up and saw Dusk, Hawk and Buck all watching me with great interest. Violet strutted right past them, swaying her hips and daring them to follow. Just as she hit the water I heard my mates howling.

We went in a little deeper, the water was so warm and perfectly clear, it felt amazing. Hawk rubbed our side and Dusk nipped at our tail.

Don't start something you can't finish big boys, Violet said, flirting shamelessly.

Just then, she took off running across the shallow water, demanding they give chase. She knew it was Dusk's favorite thing and for some reason she always did everything possible to egg him on.

Hawk tackled us, just as a wave crashed around us and Buck was instantly at our side.

Where do you think you're going little mate, Dusk growled, l!cking our snout.

Just as we got to our feet I felt Dusk behind me, demanding we submit. Our wolves finally had the perfect night we all deserved and had waited for our entire lives.