

The Triplet Warriors And Their Pup Mate Chapter 66 - The End - Tips

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~Hunter's Point of View~

Our little pups had just turned a month old and my dad invited the entire council over for dinner. Godfrey of course didn't eat food, but he never passed up a dinner party, especially since he always wanted to be the center of attention.

"I don't know about having the pups around a vampire," Sunny said, concerned just as we arrived.

"I know you don't know Godfrey that well Sun but he's ancient, and very well controlled," I assured her.

"Ancient but he hasn't been around a baby in how long," she persisted.

"I've spoken to him and we all agreed that if he's even the slightest bit nervous he'll leave. He is curious to see the pups though since he really hasn't been able to see babies in so long," dad said.

"Well either way, I don't want to sit through some stuffy boring dinner party with a bunch of old people. Meadow didn't either, that's why she went out," Sunny fussed.

"You liked Angel, and you haven't even met Dina," mom said.

"Stop being a b.rat Sunny, can't we just have a nice evening," River said.

*Took the fvcking*g words right out of my mouth,* Skyler said, over mind-link.

I rolled my eyes and started to question our decision to build our house so close. But then again, Sunny would hopefully find her mate soon and move on.

“If it bothers you that much Sunny go for a run, take a swim, come back late,” my dad said.

“Sounds like a plan,” she huffed in response.

She turned and took off upstairs. I was sure she would never dare risk getting her perfect clothes dirty or ruined. She-wolves usually would put on a loose dress or even a robe to go out and shift.

“She better stop being such a b.rat, her mate isn’t going to put up with that,” Skyler said.

“Oh please, her mate will fall at her feet and you know it,” River said.

“Yeah well I hope he has the money to support her shopping addiction, and the patience to deal with everything else,” I said, laughing.

“Hey, hey be nice. We all know she’s just frustrated, several of her friends found their mates recently, one even got mated to a human,” mom said.

“A human, really,” Lilly asked.

“Yeah, weird thing. Makes you wonder how the inter-species relationships work but who are we to question the Goddess. Just look at Chance and Katrina, they couldn’t be happier,” dad said.

Just then Dina, Angel and Quinn arrived and everyone got busy in small talk. They all wanted to see the pups of course, who remained fast asleep since they had just nursed.

“When Godfrey gets here we’ll need to all speak privately for a while so why don’t we get started on dinner,” dad said.

“Godfrey wanted to hunt first, make sure he wasn’t thirsty before visiting of course, so he’ll be along later,” Quinn said.

I shivered.

While I had to trust Godfrey, of course I was still nervous. My pups would be raised around all kinds of different creatures just as we were so we had to start sometime.

I actually couldn't remember if we had been around Godfrey much as children but we had been around the council packhouse quite a lot. My sisters really didn't go much though. They never had much interest in it all and we knew they would never be Shadows.

There are very few female shifters that are Shadows, the physical requirements and time commitment is just too intense for most.

The dinner actually went by rather quickly and everyone seemed relaxed. It was nice to have some adult conversation that didn't revolve around diapers and feeding schedules.

"This was actually pretty fun," Lilly whispered to me, enjoying some of the stories and the laughs during dinner.

"Yeah they actually have a good sense of humor," I whispered back.

"It's been a couple of hours, are you sure Godfrey is even still coming? I think I'll head back in a little bit. I'm getting tired, but I would like to say hi," she said, putting her head on my shoulder.

"Yeah let me run outside and sniff around a bit, if he's hunting close I'll see what he's up to," I said, kissing her forehead.

Going to see if Godfrey is around, Lilly wants to see him before we leave, I mind-linked to my brothers.

Good, he should have been here by now, River said.

~Godfrey's Point of View~

I was going to be meeting the Black's pups this evening and I didn't know why but I was positively nervous. It was like my blood had me on edge.

Was it about the babies? Just going to their home?

No, surely not. I'd been to their home, although usually just outside. Going into human homes wasn't that unusual so why was I nervous?

I'd caught a deer and a few other small game, made a bit of a mess on myself. When I got home to change clothes something was telling me to dress nicely, dress in this century. I prided myself on being a snappy dresser, but of course I rarely dressed with the current fashion.

I grabbed a black collared shirt and black slacks with black shoes. Simple, clean and perfect.

I flew into the yard at Ash Black's and a scent hit me, leaving me absolutely stunned. Human blood often called to me in different ways for different reasons, but this was different. I'd smelled this scent before but it never smelled like this.

What was it? Who ... was it?

I dashed quickly around the perimeter of the house but the scent was fading, it had been there recently. I saw Hunter strolling around the yard and I dashed to him.

"Evening Godfrey, we were wondering if you were going to make it," Hunter said.

I grabbed his shirt and sniffed it, no ... certainly not him.

"Whoa, whoa what's up," he said, pushing back.

"There's a scent here, the blood is calling to me. It's recent, from today but ... I feel an overwhelming need to track it," I said, confused and feeling inadequate.

A vampire as old as I should never be at the mercy of a ... human. But here I was, absolutely beside myself. My mind was everywhere at once, I couldn't focus.

"A scent like what, trouble, like an enemy," he said, getting nervous.

The other brothers must have sensed his fear as they immediately ran out onto the porch. But I had the urge to go into the house, and I dashed to the porch as well.

"You! You," I said, jumping on River and smelling his shirt.

"What is that, it's like ... wheat and the sun, it's like heaven," he said.

"Godfrey, are you drunk, what's going on," Skyler said.

The mutts all looked at each like they knew something I didn't.

“Invite me in!” I held River by his shirt and demanded it.

I wasn't in control of myself anymore. The scent was all I could focus on, it was all consuming.

“Godfrey what's going on dude talk to us, you don't want to go in the house and cause a scene, the pups are asleep,” Hunter demanded.

“It's not a pup he's smelling,” Daisy said, appearing in the doorway.

I dashed to the entrance and my eyes went to the stairs. The scent was there ... recently.

“Who isn't here,” I demanded.

Daisy fixed her gaze at me and I couldn't take it anymore.

“If you won't help me I'll damn well find it on my own,” I said, dashing into the woods.

~The End~