

The Triplet Warriors And Their Pup Mate Chapter 7 - Tips

He raised his eyebrow and I knew that he knew. I shifted my gaze back to my mate.

“Pat and Angel, please leave us,” he said, calmly.

Pat opened her mouth to protest, but no one outranked Godfrey in this house. She looked at my mate one more time and dropped her hands to her side, then turned and hooked arms with Angel, leaving the room.

“It’s very hard to tell her age, she’s very small, maybe 14, 15? I don’t really know, it’s not like I see human children ... well really I haven’t seen an actual child in centuries...”

He said that because there were vampires and other creatures that looked like children, kind of frozen in time. I estimated that Godfrey was about forty in human years when he was turned.

Godfrey looked at her, curiously. It is very hard for a vampire to control themselves in the presence of a child, especially a virgin with pure blood. I knew if he tried to do anything, there would be no way I could fight him. My wolf didn’t think rationally though. My claws were extending and my heartbeat picked up.

“Calm down my friend, I am no threat to her,” he said, almost in a whisper.

With that he sliced the palm of his hand with his fingernail and I reached to hold her mouth open. I watched as his blood dripped into her mouth, infuriating my wolf. I growled without even realizing it.

“Knock it off Hunter, you know this is the best thing for her, she’ll be relatively healed within the next day. Once I’m done I’ll leave so you can finish undressing her and cleaning her up. Her hair is filthy. I can tell you already scented her, go ahead and do it again, it’ll help her be calm when she wakes in a strange place.”

“I ... thank you,” was all I could mutter.

“Hmhm,” he mumbled, withdrawing his hand.

His cut was already half healed and I could hear my mate's heartbeat getting stronger, which relaxed me and made my wolf back down.

"We'll need to decide what to do with her, she can't go back to that pack. Gunner was looking for her, we need to know why. One of their warriors told Raul she's an orphan they took in a few months ago. I'm going to guess she ran away from Gunner and he's pissed about it," Godfrey said with a sigh.

Godfrey always seemed bored, his face was always unreadable. My mind immediately began racing, formulating a million questions that only my mate could answer.

Just as I was lost in my thoughts, Godfrey disappeared and I began cleaning up my mate. Once I could get her as clean as possible without an actual bath, I scented her, leaving my smell all over her hair. I licked her open wounds, helping to seal them. It was the best feeling in the world, knowing she was here in my arms and safe. Everything just suddenly made sense to me, the bond and the pull you feel for this other person, your soulmate, your everything.

My brothers are going to be so fvcking*g excited ... sh!t! My brothers!! I hadn't yet been able to tell them. River was on a.ssignment, who knows where. Skyler was out patrolling the grounds here but he should be back soon. Even though we never disclosed this location to anyone outside our pack, we didn't take any chances. Oftentimes we had some pretty unsavory characters in the dungeon, awaiting their trial and there was always the possibility someone might try to bust them out.

I tried to mind-link Skyler, *dude when are you off?*

He answered right back, *about an hour, you got called in huh? You get Gunner, anyone?*

I sighed, stroking my mate's hand. There was a good bit of dirt under her nails but it would have to wait. Some girls were okay getting a little dirty, others, not so much. My spoiled sisters sure didn't know what it was like to get their hands dirty.

I had finished cleaning her up as best I could and dressed her in my t-shirt. It was the se.xiest sight I'd ever seen. She was an angel.

We got his Beta, so that's gonna piss him off, probably provoke him. Come find me when you get off I'm on the second floor.

Well as good looking as you think you are, that's a hard pass, I'm seeing that little vixen from-

I scoffed, that was classic Skyler.

*Dude, listen to your wiser, elder brother when I tell you, fvcking*g come home.*

~Skyler's Point of View~

Who did this mutt think he was, barking orders at me? Shoot, I don't care if his tail was six whole minutes older than me, he's not my boss. I was fuming that Hunter was c0ck blocking me, but then again he was always trying to get me to back off the she-wolves. I wasn't having it! We were 24 and our mate was still nowhere in sight.

I don't know how he could be such a damn saint really. He's probably only gotten laid a handful of times and that's not gonna cut it for me! I have ... urges, needs.

I linked him back, *just tell me whatever then, I'm not passing up a hot she-wolf because you want someone to play video games with.*

Trust me, this is worth your time.

I laughed at that.

The only thing that would be more worth my time is... wait, is it HER? Did you find HER? Do you have our MATE?!

I jumped down from the tree I was in and stared off toward the packhouse about a mile away.

It was radio silent for a minute. I frantically began pacing. Since we were triplets we would be sharing a mate, and we had all had many chats about how we would treat her, we would all absolutely accept her no matter what. She would be our goddess.

Answer me a.ssh0le!

*Yes, I found our mate, and ... she's absolutely perfect, the most beautiful thing I've ever seen, and her scent is the most fvcking*g intoxicating thing imaginable.*

My legs moved on their own, not staying a second longer at my post. I quickly linked the other guard on duty and told him I had to check out, something personal came up.

I ran with all I had and made it back to the packhouse in minutes. The scent hit me as soon as I passed through the door, lilacs.

MINE!

My wolf howled in my mind, demanding I find her now, mark her, now! Holy sh!t ... there has never been, nor could there ever be something so e.rotic.

fvck! I am going to wreck her, I'm going to make her mine, cover her in my scent, mark her, mate her, everyone is going to know she's mine! I bound up the steps three at a time, moving effortlessly following that electrifying scent.

I found myself in a small guest room with my little mate tucked in the bed. She looked positively angelic, absolutely divine and ... wait a minute. Something was off.

"Is she ... a human," I said confused, in a low whisper.

Hunter turned to face me, still holding her hand.

"No, she's a pup, doesn't have her wolf yet," he said, equally hushed.

It was extremely rare for a supernatural creature to have a human mate, but it wasn't unheard of. I breathed a sigh of relief. I had always dreamed of my perfect little she-wolf ... running through the woods with her, playing in the river. My dream mate would give us a lot of pups, all of us wanted a big family.

"Tell me fvcking*g everything you know, leave no detail out," I demanded, as quietly as I could.

Hunter began the story. I sat down on the bed, taking her other hand and sniffing it.

She reeked of Hunter and I couldn't let that stand. I immediately began scenting her, spreading myself all over her arm and up to her hair. She had a

ton of hair, blonde and thick but rather messy and frizzy. I was already visualizing her hair in pigtails, with me tugging them while I—

“Hunter I need your debrief,” Godfrey said, poking his head in the room.

Hunter grumbled, but he knew he couldn’t say no to Godfrey.

“I got it bro,” I said with an evil grin, waving him off.

“She’s pup, and you know that—”

I scoffed, “perfect gentleman, I know, I know.”

I very well knew the punishment for marking a pup and I would never allow my wolf to ruin us in that way. Hunter reluctantly left and I wasted no time unlacing my boots and kicking them off. I climbed into the small bed next to her, desperate to feel her body next to mine.

I barely fit in the bed, half of me was hanging off the edge and I’m sure I looked ridiculous, but it simply didn’t matter. I had my mate, my perfect little mate and all was right with the world.