

Chapter 61 - Wild Love With My Triplet Mates

Jess's POV

I was cuddling with my three alphas when we heard a knock on our door. "Alright boys, it is time for you to get dressed and get out." we heard Layla's voice coming through the door. They all groaned and I chuckled. "Aww don't worry. It is only one night." I teased them. They all playfully glared at me. "You don't know what one night away from you will do to us Princess." Leo said as he snaked his arms tighter around my waist. They were all so cute when they cuddled up to me like this.

Layla knocked harder on the door. "Boys if you don't come out soon I am coming in to get you, and I don't care if you're naked. I have changed your diapers when you all were little so you have nothing I haven't seen before." I laughed at the pale faces the triplets made as they rushed to get dressed. Zero tossed me his shirt and I slipped it on just as Layla, true to her word, barged right into our room. The triplets had thrown on some basketball shorts just before she came in.

She smiled at us. "Mom, do we really have to sleep away from our luna. One night feels like years." Hero said, trying to give her a pouty look. "I need her to be bright eyed and bushing tails early in the morning. The girls and I are taking her to the Spa in town before the ceremony. You alpha lugs are just like your father and would sleep in until noon if I allowed it." I giggled as Layla then ushered the triplets out and Sasha, Odette, Sophie, and Shianna all came into the room.

"Since the boys are grounded for the night. We are having a girls night." Sasha smiles. I looked around. "Where is Angel?" I asked. I haven't really seen her since breakfast. Shianna scratches her head and mumbles something I couldn't understand. "What?" I asked Shianna. She breathes deep. "She is staying out of the way until tomorrow, because she doesn't trust herself around your parents." Shianna said while looking at the floor. "Oh. Yeah mom and dad don't seem too fond of my birth parents from what I have seen either." I said, remembering how cold Layla was to mom in the office earlier today.

"Oh honey you don't know the half of it. Aunt Layla and Uncle Felix put both your parents in their place when they were sulking about you ignoring them at lunch." Odette said as she plopped herself on my bed. My eyes widened. "Ok details, now!" I demanded. The girls explained all that happened, after the triplets kidnapped me to spend the rest of the afternoon together, and I was happy and a little mad. I was happy Layla and Felix stood up for me and hearing about their belief in 'children come first'. I was mad that my parents thought that just because I forgave Roy and Alex so easily that it would be the same for them. I never once heard about if they looked for me when I traveled around for pack work.

Roy and Alex's names would always come up. Hell I even saw a facebook page Alex made asking random people if they had seen me or heard of me. My train of thought was interrupted when Shianna got up and stretched. "Where are you going? Girls night means we sleep here tonight." Sasha called. Shianna turned and looked at her. "It's Friday..." she said blankly. We all tilted our heads in confusion. Shianna rolls her eyes and says "I have to go give my 'report' to him tonight. I will be back in the early morning."

It took a minute then it clicked into my head. "Oh that's right. No problem Shi. Be careful and come home safe." I said waving her off. She smiled and left. "I still don't get it." Sasha said. "How are you a beta if you forget important stuff so easily?" I asked, raising a brow at her. She just shrugged. "Rico handles most of the paperwork for future events and such. I am more of the in the moment kind of beta." We all laugh at that. It was a perfect description of the twins. Around midnight we all decided to head to bed. Tomorrow was going to be eventful.

We all jolted awake as Layla slammed open the bedroom door. Waking everyone up except for Sasha. She was still dead to the world. "Alright ladies, let's get to the spa. We need everyone looking beautiful for tonight's party." She said with a 1000 megawatt smile. "Ok, ok. We will be down in 15 minutes mom." I said as I stretched and cracked my neck. She nodded and before leaving she turned back to us. "And someone please, wake up Sasha. I swear the world could be ending and she could just sleep through it all." Then she walked out. We bursted out laughing.

"Alright, who wants to wake her up?" I asked. Sophie raised a brow at me as if to ask if I was crazy or not. I giggled. Sasha was a swinger. You would have to be quick if you were waking her up. Sophie told me last time she woke her up, Sasha sent her flying across the room. Then an idea popped into my head. I may pay for it later, but it would be worth it to see her face. "I got an idea." I said and whispered into Sophie's ear.

She gave me an evil grin and dashed out of the room. Odette was looking back and forth. "What are you doing?" She asked, crossing her arms and raising an eyebrow at me. "You'll see." I said. I finish getting dressed as Sophie comes back with a chilly glass of ice water and Odette's mouth drops. "No." Sophie and I nodded. "Oh yes." I let Odette and Sophie get dressed before I use my powers to levitate the water over Sasha.

I then twirl my finger and the glass flipped over, dumping the ice water all over a sleeping Sasha. She bolts wide awake and flops off the bed, hitting the ground. "SON OF A BITCH!" She cursed as she got her barrenings. Odette looked dumbfounded, while Sophie and I were doubled over laughing our asses off. "Oh you two are so DEAD!" Sasha roared. Sophie and I stopped laughing and booked it down the stairs, with Sasha hot on our heels.

Fun time an New Love

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Sophie and I weaved through pack members just going about their day. Sasha definitely showed why she is a beta. She was agile and fast. Sophie and I made it to the living room where as luck would have it... Roy and Zero were there talking about something. I wrapped my arms around Zero to use him as a shield. Sophie did the same with Roy.

The guys were caught off guard and for a minute they looked at us, then at each other confused. Before they could ask us anything, a very pissed off Sasha stomps in the room. Her hair was still wet. I felt Zero chuckle under my grip. "What did you two trouble makers do?" he asked. I could tell he was grinning even though my face was in his back. "All we did was wake her up like mom asked us to. Right Sophie?" I said with the most innocent voice. "Yup." Sophie replied, popping the 'P'.

I peeked from behind Zero. Sasha was fuming mad. If she was a cartoon character, then steam would be coming out of her ears and nose. "Waking me up did not mean you had to dump a glass of ice water on me, you two little brats!" she growled out. I felt Zero shake and choke a bit to try and hold in his laughter. Roy had his hand covering his mouth. I could tell they thought it was just as funny as we did, but being alphas they were trying not to laugh at Sasha. Even if they were failing miserably.

"Oh good morning people." I heard Layla's voice. Sophie and I peeked some more from behind our mates. Layla smiled and then turned to Sasha. "Sasha dear since you are awake now, please go get ready so we can leave." Sasha's eyebrow was twitching a little bit. She glared at Sophie and me with a look that screamed 'I will get you back!' Then she bowed to Layla and left to get ready.

Once Sasha was out of the room, Roy lost his composure. He was doubled over laughing, which made Sophie and I laugh some more. "Very cheeky you two, but you know she will get you back." Layla said, slightly giggling herself. "We know, but it was worth it." Sophie gasped out and I nodded. Zero whipped around and captured my giggling lips in a sweet kiss. "Such a trouble maker you are sweetheart." he purred as he nuzzled my neck. I giggled and went to wrap my arms around him again, when I felt someone pull me out of Zero's arms and into theirs.

I felt light kisses on my neck with a soft growl. "I would advise you to save some energy for tonight princess. Being without you close for just one night has Fang and I craving you." I smile to myself and tilt my head to give my Leo more access to my neck. He peppers more kisses and gently bites on my neck. Midnight is purring with happiness with the affection we get from our alphas.

I hear someone clear their throat and see Roy's father, Alpha Marcus, standing in the entryway to the living room. Leo's lips leave my neck and he stands up straighter, but his arms are still firmly wrapped around my waist. I look at Alpha Marcus and slightly bow my head in respect. "Hello Alpha Marcus. I hope you have been enjoying your stay here." I said politely. Alpha Marcus looks at me in shock and surprise.

"I am no longer an alpha, Jessabelle. You can just call me Marcus." He said. I could still hear the brokenness in his voice. I shook my head. "You are back to being the alpha I used to know. I am

glad to see you like this again. Besides now that I have mates of my own, I could only imagine how I would be in your situation.” If anything were to happen to my triplets, I don’t know what I would do. Alpha Marcus may have been cruel to me after his mate died, but he was still a proper alpha to his pack and was there for his son.

He smiled at me and held out his hand to shake mine. I leave Leo’s arms and stride over to him. Instead of taking his hand, I wrap my arms around him and give him a big hug. I felt him stiffen for a moment before his thick arms wrapped around my back returning the hug. “You know your parents would like to speak with you as well.” he said in a soft voice. “I know, I just need a little more time. I still love them, that has not and will never change. Just facing them is a bit overwhelming.” I say as I pull out of the hug.

“What do you mean, my dear?” Alpha Marcus asked as he released me. “Even though you lost your mate, you were there for Roy like any parent would be. Mine wouldn’t even look at me. I was always alone.” I said trying not to cry from the memories of eating alone everyday, training alone, and celebrating my birthday alone for 5 years. Even when I would hear them celebrate Alex’s birthday just down stairs. “Even when the pack would bully me, they saw me, they acknowledged I was there, that I actually existed. To my parents I was just like a ghost or Alex’s shadow.”

I felt the tears threatening to spill from my eyes. So I looked down. Alpha Marcus pulled me back to him and squeezed me tighter to him. “I am so sorry Jessabelle. I should have been more clear headed that day. I should have thought about how your life would change because of my anger and sadness. Lassing out on you, a 13 year old child, was the worst mistake of my life.” I felt a wetness on my shoulder. I have never seen Alpha Marcus cry, not even when Lady Isabella died.

I pat his back. “It is ok, Alpha Marcus. The past is in the past. We all just need to take some time and so we can move forward with our lives. I promise I will speak to my parents when I am ready.” I pull back to smile at him. He smiled back with tears staining his face. Roy ruffles my hair like he used to do when we were kids. “Who would have thought that you would grow to be so wise and strong Jess.” I shrugged my shoulders with a ‘Meh’ look.

Then we heard Hero coming our way speaking with someone. “Oh, it sounds like Aunt Molly is here.” Zero said with a smile. “Who is Aunt Molly?” I ask. “She is mom’s younger sister. She never found a mate, so she spends most of her time traveling and seeing the wonders of the world.” Leo said. Hero walks in with a small woman with shoulder length black hair and crisp amber eyes. She was just a little smaller than me so I guess around 5’8 or so. She was just as beautiful as Layla.

She stopped mid-conversation with Hero and began to sniff around. I was shocked ‘Midnight? Do you think?’ I could practically see her nodding her head so fast I thought it would fly off. ‘Only one thing would make any werewolf stop in the middle of anything and sniff around. She finally found her mate!’ Midnight yipped in happiness. It always made us happy to see wolves find their mate. ‘But there was only one single male in the room. Could it be...’ I looked over to Alpha Marcus and, sure enough... his eyes were on the triplet’s aunt.

When their eyes finally met. “Mate.” They both whispered. The men were shocked, Sophie and I were smiling, and Marcus and Molly ran into each other's arms. “Looks like you get another new member of your family, Roy.” I smirk and wiggle my eyebrows. He laughed and pulled me into a headlock and started ruffling my hair even more. “Hey, knock it off you big dork.” I yell. Alpha Marcus starts laughing at us like when we were kids, but I wasn't so weak and little anymore.

I twisted my hips and placed a foot behind his and flipped him backwards. “Whoa!” he cried out as he fell on his butt and I rolled closer to Hero. “Ha that is what you get for messing up my hair.” I say and stick my tongue out at him. That just made everyone in the living room burst out laughing. Then Layla came in to get us girls for a day at the spa. Aunt Molly decided to skip the spa day so she can spend the day getting to know Roy and Marcus before the ceremony.

Shianna still wasn't here. I was starting to get worried. “Sasha, Sophie. Have either of you seen or heard anything from Shianna?” I asked in a hush voice. They looked at each other and then looked at me and shook their heads. I felt uneasy. Even if William couldn't take my power until my birthday, there was nothing stopping him from attacking us at any time. I took a deep breath and tried to relax. I hope she will be back before the ceremony starts.

Shianna?

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Shianna's POV

I just left the girls in Jess's room. I stopped by Rico's room to see him before I left. ‘I hate having to leave our mate to go see that man.’ Silver hissed inside my head. ‘I agree girl, but if we don't play our part. William will attack whenever he sees fit.’ She grumbles something and treads back into my mind.

I knock on Rico's door and it swings open almost so quick I thought it was going to fly off the hinges. Rico stands there in his pajama shorts wearing a smile. “Oh I thought you were going to sleep in the room with the girls. I am glad you're not, just means I get you to myself tonight.” I giggled and gave him a hug. In this short week I have learned that Rico is very affectionate. Any free chance he gets he wants to cuddle or hold me. I have gotten more love and affection from Rico in this past week, then I have my whole life.

“Well I still have to go report to William before I call it a night, but I will come back to your room when I come back tonight.” I said with a small smile. Rico frowns. He hates it as much as Silver and I do about going to see William. He groans already because he knows I won't change my mind. The sooner we end this with William, the sooner all of us can move on with our lives.

“Don't worry Rico. I will be back as soon as I can, but get some sleep mister beta. You have a lot of work tomorrow for the ceremony.” I say while running my fingers through his silky hair. He

leans into my touch and smiles. "Alright dove. I will see you tomorrow hopefully before Lady Layla takes all you girls to the spa." I tilt my head in confusion. "What is a spa?" He looks shocked for a minute then laughs. "There are so many new things my sisters and I will introduce you to now that you have family here." I gently shook my head and giggled. I kissed the tip of his nose before I turned to head out.

Rico growled softly, he yanked me back into his arms and claimed my lips in a passionate kiss. I wrapped my arms around his neck to pull him closer to me. Silver purred in my head. I forced myself to pull back, only to be met with Rico's sexy smirk. "I don't accept play kisses my little dove." "I will keep that in mind for next time." I smile as I steal one more kiss and I successfully got away from his grasp this time. "I'll get you back when you return, little dove." I smiled and waved.

As I get to the forest line. I strip and shift. I grab my clothes in my mouth and run towards William's den. After a few hours of running I made it to his territory. I shifted back and got dressed. I walked in and everyone's eyes seemed to be following me. Silver started pacing in my mind. 'Something doesn't feel right Shianna. We should return to mate and forget this.' 'Silver, I know you hate William and this place, but we need to finish this quickly and then we can return home to Rico.'

I made it to William's throne room. Him and Tasha were there. Along with one of William's strong warriors and biggest sleazeball, Walter. Walter had a filthy smirk on his face as he stared at me. He always pursued me in the past. 'He definitely won't be happy when he finds out we have a mate.' Silver snarls in my mind. I kneel before William and Tasha. "The plan seems to be going well my lord. Jessabelle has marked the triplets and they have marked her, so their bond is building just like we planned." I said with my head down.

It was just too quiet for my liking. I started to look up, but then I felt an aching pain in my neck. I growled and tried to move away. Though the more I moved the more my neck stung. I looked towards Walter and he held a silver chain that led up to my neck. 'Shit, he snapped a silver collar on me.' I looked towards William and Tasha. "What is the meaning of this?!" I roared and scratched at the collar. The silver burning my neck and fingers.

"Walter here followed you and watched you all week. You seem to be buddy buddy with those pack rats this past week, and even more so with that beta boy." William snarled at me. I felt my heart race and snapped my head to Walter. His disgusting smile grew more and more. "You will be chained in the dungeons, but don't worry mutt. You will have company tomorrow." "What do you mean?" I growled. William slapped me in the face and growled back at me.

"Even if I can't take her powers until her birthday, I will storm the pack tomorrow and chain that bitch in the dungeons along with you. I am sure being in a small little cage away from her mates will drive her mad." William said with a sadistic twisted smile. "No, No, stop this please." I cry out as Walter drags me towards the dungeon by the collar. As soon as we reached a cell he liked, he threw me in with all his might. I hit my head on the wall with such force it knocked the air out of me.

I saw black dots start to dance in my vision. “Once we return with that little bitch tomorrow, I will make you mine Shianna. I will also kill that beta that had the nerve to put his hands on what is mine to begin with.” Walter snarled as he chained my hands to the wall with spiked silver cuffs. I glared at him and spat on his face as he neared mine. “Rico is my true mate. I belong to him. He will kill you in a heartbeat. He is so much stronger than you in every way.” Walter smacked me and left. I need to find a way out. A way to warn my family. “Rico.” was the last thought that came to me as the darkness consumed my mind.

The New Luna

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Jess’s POV

It is almost time for the ceremony to start. I haven't been able to find Shianna all day. Rico also seems tense as well. He hasn't seen her since last night before she left for William's den. Sabrina said she was going to use a spell to connect with her through her witch essence. Layla helped me finish getting ready. I looked in the mirror and couldn't believe that it was really me looking back.

My hair was curled and pinned up using some beautiful golden raven hair pins. “This honestly makes me feel like I am royalty.” I mumbled as Layla finished up my blush. I never wear make-up, so Layla agrees to go very light with it. I had rosy cheeks, some clear lip gloss, and some gentle eye shadow to make my blue-green eyes pop.

“Well to my sons you are their queen.” Layla said with a smile. I returned her smile. Rico came into the room with Sasha by his side. “Wow girl you are going to knock those alphas off their feet.” Sasha gave a little wolf whistle as she looked me up and down. “You look beautiful tonight Luna.” Rico said with a bow. “Thank you Sasha, Rico.” I take a deep breath. “Any news from Angel about Shianna?” I ask. Rico looks chest fallen and shakes his head. “No, she is still trying but nothing so far.” He replied.

I gently place my hand on his shoulder. “Don't worry Rico. Shianna is strong. If we don't find her first, she will find her way back to us.” I try to be encouraging. Rico smiled and nodded, then he offered me his arm. “Well, my lady. Shall we go and get this ceremony over with?” I giggled and took his arm. “Yes we shall.”

Every pack has their own way of holding ceremonies for the new Lunas of a pack. In Raven Moon, the beta escorts the new luna to the stage. After the alpha finishes his introduction and speech. I felt nervous. I was never really good in front of crowds like this. It is one thing to fight in front of a lot of people, but a whole other when you have to be proper and smile the whole time.

Sasha opens the door and I see the triplets smiling my way. They were dressed in suits to match my dress. All three of them had a black suit with a teal shirt underneath and a silver bow tie. Rico gently leads me to the stage and helps me up the steps. "Everyone please welcome, our mate and your new Luna... Jessabelle Simons." The room fills with the sounds of cheers and applause. I see Alex and Roy whistling. Alpha Marcus and Molly were clapping and smiling wide.

I turned back to my triplets. Rico left my side to grab a golden cup from Sasha. This was the Raven Moon pack's claim cup. It is what will seal the bond between me and the rest of the pack. Rico held the claim cup in between my alphas and me. Sasha then handed Leo a silver and gold knife. The room went quiet as Leo cut into his palm and handed the knife off to Zero.

"Do you, Jessabelle Simons, promise to uphold our pack laws and stand by your pack no matter what?" Leo's voice echoed through the room. "I do." I answer in confidence. Zero cut open his palm and passed the knife to Hero.

"Do you promise to protect the pack no matter the danger, until your last breath?" Zero asked. "I do." I replied again. Hero cut his palm and then handed the knife over to me.

"Do you promise to rule fair and just alongside us as your mates and alphas?" Hero asked the final question. "I do." I said with a smile and sliced into my own palm, then handed the knife back to Sasha.

Leo reached out his hand and I pressed my bloody hand into his, mixing our blood into the claim cup. Zero and Hero raised their hands over our joint hands, adding theirs to the mixture as well.

"Then as the Triplet Alphas of the Raven Moon pack, we welcome you, Jessabelle Simons, as our mate and Luna." They said in unison as our blood mixed and collected in the claim cup. I felt a connection between me and the pack. My alphas smiled at me and I returned it fully. I was excited for the fun after the party with my sexy mates. Just then the doors slammed open and the stench of rouges filled the room. "The little luna will be coming with us now." An unfamiliar voice called out.

Everyone turns to see a man that looks as if he hasn't bathed in weeks and is only wearing tattered shorts standing there with a horde of rouges in wolf form just outside the door. "Who are you?" Leo demanded, pushing me behind him and in between his brothers. The man made a mocking bow. "My name is Walter and I only need that woman to come with me to my lord's den, and I would also like to kill your male beta for touching what was mine." He growled that last part out looking straight at Rico.

A breeze filled the room and Rico looked merdous at Walter. "You touched her?" He growled. I sniffed the air and it hit me. Shianna's scent, faint but still present, was coming off of Walter. Walter gave Rico a wicked grin. "Not yet, I told her that I would make her mine, after I killed you and brought your luna to my master." Before anyone could move, as quick as lightning, vines sprang up from the floor and wrapped tightly around everyone. I struggled to break them, but it was like they were made out of steel instead of plants.

“It is pointless to try flee bags. Those are enchanted vines. Unless I break them myself, you are stuck where you are.” A female voice spoke. I looked back to the door and saw a familiar woman come out from behind the wall of rouges. “Tasha.” I growled out. She smiled, “Oh you know my name. I’m flattered. That traitor must have told you everything huh?” I growled in anger. If these people hurt Shainna anymore than what they have I was going to kill every single one of them.

She just found happiness and I will be damned if I just let her lose it again. Tasha snapped her fingers and Walter rushed towards Rico with his claws elongated. Rico was a sitting duck wrapped in the vines. “RICO!” Sasha and Sophie shouted.

Warning in Time?

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Shianna’s POV

(Before the Ceremony)

I groaned in pain as I forced my eyes open. It took a moment for things to become clear in my vision. I looked to the small window, which allows air into the cells. I saw the sunlight coming from the east side. Ok so it was still morning, I should have time to try and channel my witch essence like Aunt Sabrina taught me.

A week may not be enough time to learn everything, but I learned as much as I could. William didn’t say anything about Aunt Sabrina there, so she may still be able to shock them. First I got to see if Tasha is still around. If I use my powers around her she will sense me.

I closed my eyes and focused my breathing. Claim. Steady. Controlled. Even with the silver blocking my wolf to help me, if I use the breathing technique Aunt Sabrina taught me I can channel my magic energy into my essence. I snapped my eyes open and looked around my cell. I saw the souls of those still in the den. William was still here, but I couldn’t see Tasha or Walter anywhere. Most of the warriors were gone too. ‘Alright, it is safe to reach out to Aunt Sabrina.’ I thought as I collected my energy again. It took a while, but then I felt a similar energy reach back towards me, opening the connection between us.

(Conversation... S=Shianna, AS=Sabrina)

S: Aunt Sabrina?

AS: Oh my goodness, Shianna?! Do you understand how worried we all were? Where the hell are you, child?

S: I don't have much time and energy, I was thrown into the dungeons with silver chains. William sent his warriors to the pack lands to kidnap Jess, and a sleezball named Walter wants to kill Rico.

AS: Oh my. I will warn the alphas as soon as I can, then we are going to come for you as soon as we can. Try to save up your magic energy and strength.

I felt the connection break. I huffed and panted. 'Shit, ok that took a little more out of me than I thought. It was in Aunt Sabrina's hands now.' I prayed to the Moon Goddess that she would get there in time.

Sabrina POV

Finally I got through to her. I have been trying all morning. I rush to my bag and grab out some tight clothes I never thought I would wear again. Not that anyone would really know this about me, except for Jess, but I didn't just rely on my magic. I learned hand to hand combat and would spar with Jess once in a while when we were at Thunder Mountain.

Throwing knives and a bolo whip were my weapons of choice when I was in the Nightmare Pack. If Tasha was indeed here with his warriors, then she would try to bind everyone so the rogues would have the advantage. I left my room and bumped into Brandon.

"Whoa there babe, where are you going looking like a badass?" He asked, while looking me up and down with a smirk on his face. Damn these male wolves and their sex drive. The one piece jumpsuit left little to the imagination about my body. It hugged close and was breathable, like workout clothes people wear to the gym. Only difference was... the material. It was made to be as light as a feather, but just as strong as steel.

"No time for chit chat mister, I finally got in touch with Shianna. William has thrown her into the dungeons, chained her with silver, and has sent his warriors to come kidnap Jess. I don't know when they will hit or if they are already here." I say it all with one breath.

Brandon's eyes narrowed and then glazed over. He must be mind linking someone. I checked the time and it was past the time for the ceremony to start. Brandon then grabs my hand and starts running. "What?" "They are already here and Tasha is there. She has bound everyone in vines so they can't move." He growled. I stop him and before he can say anything, I snap my fingers and we are teleported to the room where the ceremony was being held.

I saw a man rushing towards Rico, about ready to tear his throat out with his claws. I thrust my hand forward and sent that man flying into the wall across the room. This caught Tasha's attention. She looked around the room and when her eyes landed on me, they grew wide and she became pale as if seeing a ghost from her past.

"I-i-i-impossible! You can't be here! You are supposed to be dead!" She screamed. I gave her a cold glare. "The alpha saved me. Now I am much stronger and I am here to do the very thing I should have done that night." I gathered my magic energy in my hands and slammed them to the

floor. Cancelling out her energy inside the vines, causing them to wither and turn into dust. Freeing my pack and friends from her spell. Before things got out of hand I snapped my fingers, and sent the women and children to the safe room.

All the wolves that I didn't teleport shifted into their wolf forms, along with Jess and the triplets. Rico was still human and ran towards the man that was coming at him earlier. I turned to face Tasha. "Now little sister, how about we finish things once and for all?" She screamed at me and lunged toward me. I gripped my bolo whip and fought her. I will try to take her alive if possible, but in the end she and William will both die.

Battle

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Rico's POV

I dash towards that mutt, Walter! Shianna's scent was on him. He had touched her! I was seeing red. I spotted him, he was shaking his head trying to get his bearings from when Sabrina sent him flying. I growled loudly at him. His head snapped up to me and he grinned. "I can still kill you beta boy, then I will make that bitch mine when I return." he growled. We lunged towards each other at the same time.

I could tell that he was driven intently on me because I am Shianna's mate, but he made a grave mistake messing with not only my mate, but my luna. I ducked underneath his claws and swiped mine across his side. He roared in pain. I knew I needed to be wise about this. We could use him later if needed. For now I needed to take him alive, then later Sebastian and I will enjoy killing him. I swiped my leg around, knocking him flat on his ass. I then quickly brought my leg up and cracked him hard in the head. I checked his vitals. Good he is out, but not dead. 'For now.' Sebastian mumbled, I smirked.

I placed a blood talisman on his chest. This will keep him sedated and rooted here. Any one that tries to touch him will end up stuck to his body like glue. Only Sasha and I can break this talisman. I then looked around to the room that had now turned into a battlefield. I look for my Luna, Jess. She was their target. Her safety is number one right now.

I spot her black wolf tearing through rouges as they tried to gang up on and attack a fallen warrior. I tried to get to her, but I was stopped by two rogues getting in my face. 'It looks like we are going to have to fight our way to our Luna.' Sebastian growled. I snarled at the rogues in my way and shifted into my wolf. Once this is over I am getting my mate back and she is never leaving my sight again.

Jess's POV

‘This was not what I had in mind when I wanted some fun.’ I mumbled to Midnight as she ripped a small rouge’s throat out. The taste of blood filling our mouth. I looked around to see Sabrina was fighting with Tasha. Tasha was attacking her with magic blasts of fire and lightning, while Sabrina canceled them out with water and wind, and attacked back with some throwing knives and a bolo whip.

A small grey rogue caught me off guard. He launched himself over me and sank his claws into my back. Midnight growled in pain, then she slammed our body into a wall to try and knock him off. We ended up crashing straight through the wall, rolling, the rogue fell off our back. Though he left some good size claw marks in our back. ‘That hurt like a mother fucker!’ Midnight hissed as she shook her body a bit to feel how painful it left our body.

The rogue stood again and bared his teeth in a deep growl. We circled each other for a few moments, I know they need us alive. Though alive didn’t mean unharmed. Midnight snarled back at him then charged. He was fast, when he dodged my bite and went towards my hind leg, but I was faster. I lifted my hind legs and kicked him in the face, sending him flying across the room.

My small victory was short-lived, because before I could spin around to attack him... I was rammed into by something big. I was slammed against the wall on the opposite end of the room. As quick as I could, I staggered back up onto my paws and growled at my new attacker.

It was a large muddy brown wolf with a scar over his right eye. He was larger than the other wolves I have fought so far. He was about the size of a beta wolf. The small grey one stood next to the large brown one. Two against one and they had backed me into a corner. Midnight snarled. We would die before we submit to anyone.

I looked for an opening. The grey wolf lunged at me going for my legs again. I jumped over him and used him as a springboard. I lunged for the big brown one. Like when I train with Nathan and Brandon. You look for a way to get the stronger player out. His head was tilted towards me, so I didn’t have access to his neck. Midnight swiped his muzzle with our claws to bare his neck, but he dodged it and bit down on our front paw. So hard that the bones snapped under the pressure of his jaw.

Midnight and I bit back the urge to howl in pain. Letting others know their Luna was hurt was just a distraction. Midnight used our other paw to claw the mongrel off us, but out of the corner of my eye... the grey one was coming toward me from behind. I tried to think of how to deal with this situation, when out of nowhere... a small wolf with grey and black patchy fur barreled into the grey rogue and a dark solid grey wolf latched onto the brown one that was still biting my paw.

The brown one released his bit and howled and snarled as he faced the new wolf. I fell to the floor. Black dots started to dance in my vision as the loss of blood started to take its toll on my body. I shake my head. ‘Come on Midnight. We have to stay awake.’ She whimpered, but nodded. I looked towards the two larger wolves now fighting to my right. My eyes widened in surprise as I recognised the wolves that saved me.

The large dark grey wolf was my father, Randy, and the light grey and black wolf was my mother, Rachel. Even though I knew my mother was never a real warrior, she was brawling with the rogue. Clawing at his limbs and stomach and when she found her opening, she crushed his windpipe with her jaws. Father being the old beta and a top warrior, he made it seem like child's play when he snapped the rogue's neck from behind. They both came over to me after the rogues were dead. Mother nuzzled me with her muzzle, while father stood protectly watching over the two of us.

Midnight whimpered in pain. It was the worst we ever felt, but we had to get up. We had to see if the fighting was over. We tried to stand, but trembled like a newborn deer and fell back down. Father softly growled, as if he wanted me to stay put and not move. I shook my head and tried to stand again. Ending up with the same result of falling on my butt. Father groaned and he helped me stand the third time. Taking care of my broken leg the three of us hobbled over to the hole that Midnight made when we crashed through it.

It looked like the rogues were all too weak to handle the warriors training. Only a handful were alive and chained in silver. Most likely to be interrogated later. The only fight that was still ragging on was between Sabrina and Tasha. I am surprised that Tasha hasn't just deserted and left. 'She is either crazy to think she can win all alone, or she has something else planned.' Midnight growled in my head. I mentally nodded.

As soon as I caught Tasha's eyes landing on me, a wicked smile strung across her lips. She used a force to push herself away from Sabrina and she landed behind me and my parents. Thrusting her hands forward. My parent's wolves were sent flying towards Sabrina. I stupidly allowed my gaze to follow their bodies. Sabrina caught them and set them down, but I felt a pinch in my back leg and fell to the ground.

Tasha smirked at the room. "Well I have what I need, so toodahoo sister dear, We will finish this game another day." Then the scene in front of me warped and I found myself in a dark moldy cell. I felt like my body was made of lead. I couldn't move or even shift, but Tasha walked in front of my view. "Well not how we planned to take you, but you're here. Don't worry puppy. We need you alive until your birthday. So I think you should rest." She smirked and blew some white powder in my face. It mixed with the dizziness of the blood loss and I was consumed by the darkness.

Breaking

Chapter 67 - Wild Love With My Triplet Mates

Tasha's POV

Seeing Sabrina after all this time was truly a shock for a lifetime. I stared at the large black she-wolf laying in front of me, waiting for her to shift back into her human form. It took a few minutes, but then a naked girl, with black hair, was sprawled on the floor. I snapped my fingers

and covered her in a raggy dress. I looked at her arm. It was a clean break. Two months was a while and I didn't need her getting any infection or dying on us now that we had her.

I set the broken bones back into place, cleaned, and bandaged her arm. With the wolfsbane in her system, she will heal like a human. The door banged open as my mate came into the room. "That took you longer than expected." He growled out. I smiled at him. "I am so sorry to keep you waiting my love. It appears that Walter's original suspicions of Shianna being unloyal were much more true than we thought." William raised an eyebrow at me, waiting for me to continue. "It turns out my big sister survived. She canceled out my binding spell and tried to capture me."

I could see the anger in his eyes. "Though I have just the spell for the mutt in the cage, and we have the girl. She is a bit injured, but still alive." I cooed to my mate. William huffed. "She is to be in your care. We need her alive until the time comes." He commanded. I bowed my head to him. "Of course my love." He walked out and I looked back at the girl in disgust. "Welcome to your new home." I said as I closed the cell door.

Third Person POV

It happened before Sabrina could react. Tasha had distracted her when she threw Randy and Rachel towards her. As soon as she teleported with Jess, the triplets let out painful howls. Everyone shifted and just threw on shorts and shirts. "What the hell just happened?" Hero growled out. It normally took a lot to piss him off, but his eyes said that he was out for blood.

"Tasha took her. She knew that since I was here she couldn't win, so when she saw an opening she teleported Jess away." Sabrina said in a sad voice. Hero growled and pinned Sabrina to the wall. "How the hell did you let her get to her?" he roared. Sabrina was respectful, but she knew that right now... Hero was acting out of anger because his mate was just taken. She took a deep breath and used her magic to push him off her and held him to the opposite wall.

"I understand your pain Hero, but taking your anger out on your friends is not how we are going to get Jess back." I said, then I looked at his brothers. They were just as pissed, but it seems that my words made them see reason. "We know that until her birthday in a couple of months, they need her alive. So we have time to find her." Sabrina said. Though the only thing that worried her was she didn't know where the den was, or if they would relocate because we had some prisoners.

"First we need to tend to the wounded, and then interrogate the prisoners." Sabrina said calmly to the triplets. Leo and Zero nodded. Hero nodded as well, but mumbled a sorry to Sabrina before he left the room. Raphael came towards Sabrina. "Are you doing ok?" He asked her. Sabrina turned to him with a sad smile. "I know what I have to do and I am willing to do it, but Raphael... How am I to be ok when I have to kill my sister in order to save her?" She had unfallen tears in her eyes.

She was willing to do her duty, but anyone would still feel sad that they have to kill their own family for the sake of their duty. Raphael held her close. "I can't begin to understand the pain you are going through Sabrina, but we will be with you like we have been." She nodded into his

chest. "I need to speak with Alex, Jess's brother." Sabrina said. Raphael looked at her in confusion. "Why?" he asked. Sabrina leaned in to whisper. She didn't want to give the triplets any false hope or promises that her idea would work.

"Being that they are twins and they just repaired their bond with blood, I might be able to channel my magic through Alex's bond and locate Jess faster." She told him. Raphael's eyes went wide, but then he casted them down. Now it was Sabrina's turn to be confused. "What is wrong, Raphael?" She asked, in a shaky voice. Raphael sighed and looked at her. "As soon as Jess disappeared, Alex collapsed and won't wake up." he said.

Meanwhile in William's dungeon...

Shianna, still chained to the wall, looked up as she heard the cell door open. She saw Tasha standing there holding the forbidden book that she had stolen from Sabrina when William died. "I see you are awake my dear daughter." Tasha said with a wicked grin. "You are no mother of mine, you evil monster." Shianna spat, as she glared at her mother. Tasha shook her head. "Tsk tsk. You should be showing your mommy nothing but respect. No matter. I have just what a naughty girl like you deserves for misbehaving." Tasha said as she opened the book.

The book floated out of her hands as she fingered through the pages. Finally finding the spell she was looking for. "Ah here we are." an evil smile grew wider on Tasha's face as she looked into Shianna's eyes and brought out a silver dagger. Slicing the palm of Shianna's hand and then her own. Placing their bloody palms together, Tasha recited the spell.

A propinquus sanguis, formare est vinculum ...

Sanguis tuus, meum sanguinem, sanguinem nostrum ...

Usque ad mortem, tenetur in sempiternum.

Translation: The ties of blood, form the bond...

Your blood, My blood, our blood...

Until death, we are bound.

Shianna threw her head back in pain and cried out in agony. Trying to fight the spell. "No, no, no!!!" Shianna growled over and over. The resistance causes Tasha to stagger. She knew Shianna had inherited her witch powers, but she never saw her train. Tasha should be able to make Shianna submit. Then Shianna roared as her yellow eye began to glow. Sending a shock straight into Tasha through their joint hands.

Tasha released Shianna and cuddled her hand. "I guess you made some kind of bond with my sister during your week stay at that pack." She said looking from her hand to Shianna. Shianna was gasping for air, sweat dripping down her face. She knew no matter how painful it was to

resist her own mother, she had to be strong. That spell, she felt what it was trying to do to her. If she succumbed to its force then it would make her a mindless puppet to Tasha.

“I used up too much magic retrieving that pathetic luna today, so we shall try again tomorrow and everyday afterwards until you submit to me. Remember my dear, EVERYTHING has a breaking point.” Tasha said leaving the cell with the book in hand. Shianna cried to herself. Jess was here. She couldn’t protect the first person that accepted her and gave her a home. A real home. Shianna was going to find a way to save her, even if it meant dying for her.

Pushing Our Limits

Chapter 68 - Wild Love With My Triplet Mates

Jess’s POV

I woke up with a throbbing pain in my head and I couldn’t move my left arm. I forced my eyes open. I was met with a dimly lit room. The smell of blood, mold, and rust made me feel sick to my stomach. ‘Midnight?’ I tried reaching out for her. I felt her presence, but she was weak. That pinch I felt, before blacking out, must have been wolfsbane. I looked around the cell like room and noticed my arm in a cast.

“Ah I see you are finally awake. Welcome to the den my dear.” I snapped my head to the doorway and saw Tasha standing there with a tray in hand. I tried to get up but my body felt so heavy, like I had an elephant sitting on me. “Oh you won’t be able to move like normal until your body fully wakes up. You have been passed out for a week.” She said with a smirk. A WEEK?! She laughed at my shocked face, I growled. It seems to just amuse her.

“Don’t worry your pretty little head, little luna. My love has asked me to personally take care of you. After all the time we spent waiting and then all the trouble we went through to finally get you... We certainly don’t need you dying on us.” She said with a grin on her face. She kept smiling at me, but the smile never once reached her eyes. Her eyes were filled with hate and sadness. Then a familiar scent hit my nose. ‘Shianna!!’

“Where is she?” I growled, forcing my body to move. It felt like I was being hit all over my body with a silver pipe, but I bared through it to move. Tasha tilted her head faking innocence. “Who?” I wasn’t going to play her games. “Where is Shianna?” I snarled. Tasha’s eyebrows raised in shock as I forced myself to stand, then she looked amused again. “Oh, would you like to see her one last time? That can be arranged.” Her attempt to sound sweetly was making me feel sicker than I already was.

Before I could answer her. She snapped her fingers and we were teleported to a different cell. I looked around and gasped in horror at the sight before me. There in the cell across from mine was Shianna was beaten and chained to the wall with silver around her neck and wrists. Her left arm was covered in dry blood. It looked like the blood came from her palm and just dripped

down her arm. Tasha set the tray of food down on the floor and exited the cell, locking me in. I forced my legs to drag me to the silver bars. “Shianna!” I called.

She groaned and slowly lifted her head. Her lip was busted, cuts on her right cheek, and her eyes had become dull. The life that I saw the first time we met was no longer there. “Je-ssss-ab-elllle” she croaked out. Her throat must be as dry as the desert with how weak her voice was. I saw how raw and red her skin was under the cuffs and collar. “What the hell have you done to her?!” I growled at Tasha. “What a mother should do when their child misbehaves. I must say she is quite stronger than I originally thought.” She shrugged as if she didn’t give a damn about her child.

I banged my good arm on the silver bars, not caring about the burning it was doing to my skin, and snarled at Tasha again. At this point I was starting to feel more like a feral dog than a werewolf in human form. The way this woman talks and has been treating her own daughter, her own flesh and blood, was way worse than what happened between me and my parents.

I know they were in the wrong years ago, but nothing like this. They even protected me when I am a fucking adult and I was getting my ass kicked. I glared hard and coldly as I watched Tasha enter Shianna’s cell. “Now let us see if you will be a good puppy today.” Tasha said, pulling out a silver dagger. “NO!! DON’T YOU DARE TOUCH HER!!” I screamed. I felt so weak, like I used to as a child. I pushed those thoughts away and looked towards Shianna.

Tasha cut open her palm and Shianna’s, the one that was dripping blood. She said a spell in a language I didn’t understand and pressed their palms together, mixing their blood. Shianna howled in pain and thrashed around. “SHIANNA!!” I screamed her name over and over, gripping the silver bars of my own cell for dear life. I saw Shianna’s eyes keep flashing from her beautiful yellow and silver to blood red as she thrashed around in pain.

I saw sparks from their joint hands as Tasha pulled her hand away. She scoffed as she clenched her hand. “I guess not. No matter, we will try again tomorrow, little puppy.” She said as she walked out of Shianna’s cell and walked away. Shianna was gasping for air, as if she just breached the surface of the water and was held under for a long time. “Oh my goddess, Shianna, what did she do to you?” I wasn’t even going to bother asking if she was ok, because even a blind person who heard her screams and howls of pain would know she was far from ok.

“It is a forbidden spell that would make me nothing more than a puppet to her will.” She said in a broken and raspy voice. I growled in anger and gripped the bar tighter in my hand. We need to get out of here. I looked around and saw the food tray, still sitting where Tasha left it. She was in charge of caring for me until my birthday, but I know they would not be foolish enough to not drug my food with wolfsbane to keep Midnight suppressed and weakened.

‘Come on Jessabelle, think!’ I sat back in the corner of the cell and thought. I know not eating the food will allow the wolfsbane to run its course and then Midnight would be awake, but not eating would also make my body weak due to lack of nutrients. I heard thunder from outside the small window. The sound of pounding rain echoed in the dungeons. I looked out and saw it was storming. Water was flowing into my cell from the window.

I looked at Shianna's cell and saw that water was also leaking into her cell from the small window. Gritting my teeth and held my hand up. I forced my energy outward, trying to use my powers to give Shianna some water. I felt a throbbing pain run through my body, but I was not going to let that stop me. Shianna was in far more pain. I focused harder, pushing my limits, as I started to see a bit of water lift up and float through the air to Shianna's chapped lips.

I heard her drinking, but the dizziness finally made me fall backwards on my ass, breathing heavy. Feeling completely drained of energy, the water fell from the air. "Sorry I can't do more right now Shianna." I said while trying to catch my breath. "It was more than enough." Shianna said, her voice sounding a bit better now that she had some water. We fall silent and listen to the rain. Being drained and still in pain from the fight. I have to find a way to get us both home, I thought to myself as darkness took over once again.

Where is my Sister

Chapter 69 - Wild Love With My Triplet Mates

Alex POV

I woke up with a throbbing headache. I looked around and saw I was in a hospital room, with my lovely mate standing beside my bed. "W-w-w" I choked out, my mouth was too dry to form a single word. I caught Selena's attention though. She poured me a glass of water and held it up to my lips. I downed the whole thing in a few seconds. Clearing my throat, I could now speak.

"What happened baby?" I asked her. She looked down and sighed. "You have been out for a whole week Alex. The doctors said it was nothing physical, your body was just completely out of energy." She said, wrapping her arms gently around me. "Hey, hey baby girl. Shhh. It's ok." I cooed trying to calm her. I closed my eyes and tried to feel for my wolf. 'Spike?' I felt him stir, like if I was just waking him up from a nap. I heard him grumble but then nothing. Selena then jolted away from me and was about to rush out. "I got to go tell Sabrina that you're awake." She said and before I could reply she was gone.

I had a small smile and shook my head, but something in my gut said something was wrong. Before I could get too deep in my thoughts... Roy, Sabrina, Leo, Zero, Hero, and Selena all came running into my room. "Whoa guys, I know I am loved, but what is with the grom faces?" I teased. Zero and Hero glared at me. I raised my hands up in surrender. "Ok ok. Sorry for the bad joke." I quickly said.

Sabrina came over to the side of the bed. "Alex, have you felt anything since you woke up?" I looked at her a bit confused. "Umm, no not really. I feel drained like I have no energy, and Spike won't answer me." Sabrina looked worried about something, and that gut feeling was getting worse. 'I need to see Jess.'

The thought just popped into my mind out of nowhere. “Hey where is Jess? I feel like I need to see her.” I asked. I saw that everyone stiffened at my question. That feeling got worse. I felt like I was going to puke. I turned to Roy, looked him dead in the eyes, and asked again. “Where is Jess?” He took a deep breath and returned my serious look. “Tasha took her. We won against her wolves and it was just her. She used your parents to draw Sabrina’s attention away from her for a split moment. In that moment she injected something into Jess’s back leg and she fell to the floor, and then with a teleportation spell... they were gone.” He said, never taking his eyes off mine.

I felt even more sick to my stomach, that this time I actually ‘tossed my cookies’ in the waste basket next to my bed. Selena rushed over to my side and patted my back. After I was done a nurse came in with some mouthwash. I guess one of the triplets mindinked for it. I rinsed my mouth out and turned to Sabrina. “What do we do now?” She sighed and spoke as calmly as she could. “So far the rouges we took prisoner are not talking, even with torture, and I haven’t been able to get through to Jess or Shianna with my magic.”

I lowered my eyes. ‘Damn it all!’ I cursed in my head. “But...” I heard Sabrina start talking again and I raised my eyes to meet hers again. “There is a spell I want to try when your wolf wakes up. Since you and Jess mended your bond as twins through a blood bond, then the connection between Midnight and Spike will be stronger. So with this spell Spike should be able to track Jess through Midnight.” “How would the spell help?” I asked. “My spell will amplify the range of his side of the bond, so even if Tasha has weakened Midnight with wolfsbane or silver, Spike would still be able to sense her.”

I felt hopeful and wanted to try it as soon as possible. I closed my eyes to try and wake Spike up again, but I felt someone grab my shoulder. I looked up and saw Sabrina. “It would have the best results if we allowed Spike to wake up on his own. Allow him to regain his strength.” I furrowed my brows. I didn’t want Jess to be there even a moment longer, but I had to think clearly. Resting before the battle was always smarter, more than rushing in while everyone was tired.

I sigh and nod to Sabrina. “Ok I will take it easy and let you know when he wakes up.” I told her. She smiled. Leo spoke up then. “Ok now that we have this settled, my brothers and I will continue with the prisoners to see if we can get anything out of them while we wait for your wolf to wake up.” I sighed again as now we were in a waiting game.

Broken

Chapter 70 - Wild Love With My Triplet Mates

Tasha’s POV

It has been a few days since that little luna has woken up. I, honestly, am getting tired of playing babysitter to her and that mutt. It gets more and more annoying as the mutt still has the strength to refuse me. I honestly thought she would have broken by now. Though I will admit that I enjoy

the mutt's screams of pain and the little luna's voice of distress. As she watches someone she cares for in pain and there is nothing she can do to help them.

The look of frustration in her eyes, her feeling so powerless to save the mutt. All thanks to a dash of wolfsbane in her food to keep her powers and wolf dormant. She is nothing more than a human in the state she is in right now. Once my William absorbs her powers and drinks her blood in the ceremony, no one would be able to defeat him. My William will be the most powerful werewolf in the world.

All the other special wolves he had absorbed are normal compared to the little luna. They each only had one gift, while she has three. In the past when William absorbed a new special's powers, the previous powers would become dormant in his body. It was still there but he couldn't access them. I had searched all my books to find a way to unlock them all.

Thankfully the forbidden book I stole from my sister all those years ago held the answer. He needed a truly special wolf, one with more than one gift and blessed by the Moon Goddess herself. Once he has that then all the powers he collected so far will be unlocked once again. We were truly lucky to find her when he went to the pack all those years ago.

I was pulled from my thoughts by a low growl. I looked down and saw the little luna glaring and growling at me. It is practically all she does when she sees me. I smirked at her. This little luna is by far one of the strongest werewolves I have ever seen, but I guess she is not all that smart. She eats all her food everyday. I guess not realizing that it is laced with wolfsbane. I slid the food tray under her cell door. With wolfsbane in her system, silver bars to contain her, and a broken arm... the strongest wolf is turned into a weak little puppy.

"Enjoy the show, little luna." I say so sweetly to her. She growls as I turn to the cell across from hers and walk into it. The mutt is all beaten and bruised. The silver chains around her neck and wrist have practically rubbed them raw. Once she becomes my little puppy again, I will have to waste magic to accelerate her healing. "Now mutt, let us see if you will be a good little puppy today." I smirk as I cut into my palm and hers with the dagger. Reciting my spell I combined our hands together, mixing our blood.

The mutt howls in pain and starts to thrash around. The little luna growls and calls out the mutt's name. The silver chains clank and jingle as she thrashes around. I feel the spark of resistance, but it begins to grow fainter and fainter. In a few moments the mutt becomes still, her howls of pain become silent. I release her hand from mine and lift her head up. "Oh she passed out." I mumbled. "S-s-shianna?" the little luna croaked out. I could hear the sadness in her voice.

I released the mutt's head and it fell back down. "Shianna, please answer me!?" she cried out. I turned and saw tears in her eyes. I rolled my eyes at her. "You are such a sad excuse for a wolf. You are supposed to live for only your mate, yet instead of calling out for your mates... you are here calling out that worthless mutt's name." I smeared at her. She banged her good arm against the silver bars and snarled at me. "Shianna is not worthless, and being mated to a wolf does not mean we live only for them. We live like other creatures do. We have friends and families. Yes, our mate is a huge part of our lives. They complete us, but they DO NOT rule us." I looked at her

like she was crazy. Before I could say anything to her I heard a groan come from behind me. I turned back to the mutt and she was shaking her head slowly, as if to wake up.

The little luna voice echoed through the cells again. “Shianna! Are you alright. Please say something.” The mutt didn’t answer. She slowly raised her head and the little luna gasped as I crackled in laughter. The mutt’s once silver and yellow eyes have become a blood red and no sparkle of emotions was held within them. “Well mutt... Who do you serve?” I asked her. She turned to look at me then lowered her head in an attempt to bow. “I serve you mistress.” her voice said, also stripped of any emotions.

I smirked, but I wanted to test this a bit more. I looked towards the little luna behind me. She glared and snarled at me. “What the hell did you do to my friend?!” “I simply put her back to the way she was suppose to be since she was born.” I said, as I snapped my fingers and the silver chains binding her to the wall disappeared. She dropped to the floor and kneeled. “Then I order you to make this little luna here cry out in pain.” I ordered her. “Yes mistress.” she answered with no hesitation and began to walk towards the little luna’s cell. “S-s-shianna? No you're stronger than her, I know you are still in there.” The little luna cried out as the mutt entered her cell.

The mutt grabbed the little luna by the neck and slammed her to the wall. “I live only to serve my mistress.” she replied, then threw the little luna across the cell. She whimpered as she hit the other wall with great force. Before the little luna could pick herself up, the mutt stomped on her broken arm with a lot of force. Causing her to howl out in pain. Tears streamed down the little luna’s face as the mutt grinded her foot into the broken arm. I clapped my hands. “Alright puppy, that is enough for now. We still need her alive.” I said and the mutt was back in front of me in the blink of an eye. Kneeling before me. I patted her on the head.

“Such a good puppy you are. Now follow me. I will show you how to prepare her food rations so I no longer have to come down to this disgusting place.” I said. “Yes mistress.” she replied and followed me. After I used my magic to semi-heal her. She followed me around all day following my every command perfectly. Now I can use her to finish off my dear big sister, since she wants this mutt back alive if possible. I can’t wait to see her face when she is killed by her own niece she tried to save.