

Chapter 33 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

** Short recap for those who skipped the last two chapters due to the sexual content.

-She had a dream/vision/vistor thing where a voice told her to ask her grandad about her mother and who she was.

-She was told she is the last Female Alpha and it is all because of her mother.

-They had this conversation.

'Ask. Ask him about their powers, their history, and their legacy. Learn who you are before it's too late.' The voice

' Who I am?' Gemma

"Yes, the last female Alpha. Learn. Watch. Grow stronger. It will be needed in the times to come.'

' What is coming?'

' War. Pain. Loss. More unless you learn who you are and what you can do. You are the savior. You are the last chance before the

darkness takes over. Rely on those you can trust, blood family of mine.'

**** End Recap ****

Chapter starts here :)

"Yes, Yes!" I screamed as I soared to the moon with the twins joining me.

We fell flat on the bed breathing hard like we had just ran ten miles. Duncan was missing from the bed. He had run to make us some hot food since my heat was dying down. I was hoping we were good. My poor privates needed some ice, pain meds, and maybe a prayer asap.

"I am so dehydrated I feel like my body is full of sawdust." Leo groaned pulling himself free and rolling to the end of the bed. "Thank the goddess it's the end or I might have needed an IV."

He grabbed us each some water out of the mini fridge someone brought us the second day of my heat. The guys barely made it out of the room to grab it and bring it back in before I jumped them. I was happy it happened though. Cold water and cold apple juice has saved my life this past week.

"Me too." I agreed. "I am also glad so we can talk to Erin. I can't get that voice out of my head when I am laying still."

"I wish we knew who it was." Lucas groaned. "I want to have a talk with them about running your dream and needed sleep. I am surprised you're not passed out right now. There is three of us and one of you."

I nodded. "I am too focused on all the what ifs and who could she be? Is she the reason I am an Alpha Female? Is her wolf like mine? Why isn't my sister one?"

"Stop it." Duncan ordered bringing in a tray of food. "Eat this before we all take a long ass shower and get ready to have Erin, Draco, Allie, and Charles over to talk about it all. We will get to the bottom of it but for now rest, eat, and let's get clean. We all smell like sex, come, and ass lol."

I rolled my eyes at Duncan before realizing he had put on clothes as he made food. My heat may be dying down but damnit he still needs to be touchable with my current crazy ass emotions.

"Get. Naked. Mate." I glared at him rising up onto my knees with my hands on my hips. "My emotions can't handle you putting that kind of buffer between us."

He shucked his clothes off and pulled me against me. "Let me feed you before we head into the shower."

"I know something you can feed me." I licked his cheek with a giggle.

"Yup, heats over. Before she would have just shoved you down and taken her treat." Leo gave a tired laugh and closed his eyes. "Why can't we nap and do the meeting in a few days?"

"

Because we know our mate wouldn't sleep so let's do this and then we can sleep for a couple days." Duncan started handing out plates with huge sandwiches, pickles, and chips on them. "Gemma, did you already grab your pill, and I missed it?"

I shook my head and started searching along with Duncan in all the food. "It's gone. Are you sure you brought it in here?"

He nodded his head yes. Duncan walked back into the kitchen to check to see if it dropped off while the twins started taking everything off the bed. Slowly standing up I reached for one of the

pillows, but it was taken from me. Leo shook his head and put me down on the loveseat in the corner before continuing his search.

"Nowhere." Duncan announced angrily storming back into the bedroom. "It was on the tray before I took a quick side trip to the bathroom and the pantry before grabbing the tray from the kitchen and heading in here. We need it."

My chest felt a bit heavy with stabbing tingles started in my gut. "Would someone have a reason to sneak in and take it? What would it change other than giving me a chance to get pregnant? I don't get it."

The guys looked at each other before each of their faces turned into a glare. "Someone in our pack is either doing this to have a way to hurt us or to have something else to use against us." Duncan punched the wall. "I want everyone interrogated."

"No." Leo stated shaking his head. "We can't let them know we even thought of distrusting the pack. We have to pretend nothing is wrong."

"So, they will try again and we can catch them in the act." Lucas finished. "I'll have Draco bring another pill by. His training session should be over by now. I will have him tell them you dropped it in the trash by accident or something."

If it wasn't my fake parents treating me like shit, my old pack attacking my new pack for power, or girls fighting me for even looking at my mates, it was now someone jacking my plan b pill. Why couldn't they see me not being pregnant helped the pack? If i was and someone took me or the baby their leaders would go to war no matter the result to get us back. That would mean death, destruction, and pain. Stupid.

"Well let's just stuff ourselves and get in the shower." Taking a big bite of my sandwich I winked at the guys. "I need you all to make me dirty enough for a shower while in the shower. Get ready for some more sexy time."

Duncan rolled his eyes but agreed. Like he would turn me down. He got me addicted to all of this.

Chapter 34: My mother, My legacy, My found family!

Chapter 34 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

Everyone was waiting for us in the living room when we finally made it downstairs. Leo had left early to grab the pill from Draco and when he answered the door, they were all there. He let them in and rushed back up cutting off our fun. I was not about to have an orgasm with my brother and grandpa in the dang house. Lucas had gotten a wicked look in his eye, but I shoved him under the shower head and rushed out.

I barely made it into the living room before noticing the most amazing smell. Roast. I haven't smelled that in years. Stopping in my tracks almost sent the guys falling backwards with a shout. Ignoring them my nose started to sniff out the smell. The group must have noticed us with the amount of laughter coming at me sounded like everyone was enjoying the show but my stomach didn't care. It wanted the food in my tummy asap.

"Did someone bring food?" I asked walking into the kitchen to see Allie standing at one of the biggest crockpots I had ever seen. "Is that a roast? Like a red meat roast not the horrible pork one?"

She laughed and nodded. "It is Draco's favorite meal and when he heard about a few things that happened while you were in your heat, he wanted comfort food so here we are. Are you a fan?"

"I've actually only had it once." I moved closer to her and looked at the cooking meat. "Fake mom made the pork one all the time and it was always dry and horrible. But this one time she used beef and it made the whole house smell like a dream."

"So, they at least fed you?" Charles asked quietly from the back of everyone. "Maybe we will feed them a few times once they are in my dungeon."

I shook my head. "I only got fed at school, leftover from the pack kitchen when I was cooking, or what I stole. I stole the leftovers of the roast in the middle of the night and ate them in the woods before returning with the bowl and cleaning it up. When she started in on me about stealing their food, I just told her there wasn't any leftovers. After a bit she believed me. Best day ever."

Everyone laughed. I went back to asking Allie a few questions about the roast and how it was cooked. Maybe if the guys like it, I could make it for them. It didn't seem that hard.

"So, while we wait for the sides to finish cooking, I heard you had some questions." Erin spoke up breaking off all the talking.

"Yea. So, I had a dream..." I shrugged. "More like a vision thing and while I was there a voice came to me demanding I ask you about my mother, her family, their legacy, and things of that nature before mentioning that I am the last Alpha female."

"I knew it." Charles grinned. "Your scent when you went into heat was crazy strong. There was no way it would have been like that if you weren't." He smiled before noticing the guy's glares. "And sorry about all that. If it was prolonged, she could have been in a worse situation like without you around her and you saw how the guys were. I wanted you all safe and together."

"I get it. Thanks." Duncan admitted. "But next time you pull that kind of shit I will break your damn nose regardless if you are the King."

Charles nodded while Erin laughed. "I wouldn't stop him. I may be your guard, but I would love to see him do it. Keep you on your toes old man."

"So can you tell me about her?" I interrupted before they got started in on cracking jokes at each other. "The voice mentioned a war had already started and I would be the one to end it saving everyone. So, this is important?"

"A war?" Charles growled. "I thought your old pack hadn't started anything yet. Did you miss something?"

"Hey, I didn't miss anything, nor did I say this war had anything to do with them so back off." I growled feeling a weird power surge forward. Everyone groaned painfully except Charles. "Shit. Was that me?"

"Looks like we better have that talk." Erin huffed before running his hands over his face into his hair. "I wanted your mom to be able to do this especially since it's her family line and you are her daughter, but I haven't exactly told them I found you yet. I wanted to give you some time with me before they all came running to bombard you."

"Thanks for that." I whispered meaning every word of it. "That many strangers might send me off the rails. How about after we have this talk you call them and just mention for my parents to come for a visit with you, mentioning it is something they have to see with their own eyes. I need to start out small."

"Deal."

"Everything is done so make up your plates and let's get this conversation started." Allie beamed putting out sweet potato casserole, mashed potatoes, gravy, roast, carrots and potatoes that cooked with the roast, and hiding behind her was a freaking cookie cake. I almost asked for dessert first but knew it would be a hard no. Sometimes she was like a wet blanket or a real, caring mother.

I jumped and started freaking out. I squealed wringing my hands together, but I made sure not to rush forward. I knew if I did I would run over my sister-in-law and run off with the crockpot. Not the best idea when I am asking them to believe me when I have visions while talking about childhood abuse.

"Ok, brat. Get your plate first." Draco chuckled, handing me a plate. He didn't have to tell me twice. I skidded back around to the meat to make sure I got a big portion of it but made sure to leave enough space for everything else.

Duncan got us drinks before making his plate. Leo made sure we all had napkins and Lucas made sure I didn't drop any of the food from my plate. I kept doing happy dances as I took in my

fill. I am pretty sure my mouth was bigger than my stomach, but the guys promised they would finish my plate if needed.

After everyone was seated with everything, they needed I dived in. I knew I wouldn't pay much attention to anything Erin had to say if I didn't fill my stomach first. She was a hangry bitch right now.

"Ok." I said after demolishing my food. I had to take a few deep breaths with how full I was. "I am.... ready."

"Glad to know you're eating skills run in the family." Erin laughed, showing me his empty plate and a few pieces stuck in his beard.

"Allie, dear, this was amazing. You and Draco can visit any time if it includes you showing my wife some of your recipes."

Allie beamed and nodded. "Well of course. We will be wherever Gemma is. She is our sister. So if she is there so are we."

I choked on air. "What?"

Draco's face grew serious. "No matter if you stay on at this pack as the rightful Luna or move to the royal grounds to train as one of the guards. We are going with you. Family sticks together and I just found you. No way are you getting away."

"Damnit, Draco." I growled as tears landed on my cheeks. "I freaking love you and you, Allie. Let me get through this conversation with Erin before I call dibs on a bear hug."

I looked around the room as everyone finished off their plates and it finally hit me. I had a family. I had a family here. I didn't need to travel anywhere to meet blood family I've never met. I didn't have to try to be something I wasn't so that they would love me or for

me to fit their mold of me. I could just be me and I had enough love in this room. I had nonjudgmental, Loyal, and free love.

"Well, there really is so much to know about your mother." Erin spoke jerking me out of my thoughts. "Her birth pack was 'The Red Crested Alpha's' which was founded by one of her very distant relatives. She was meant to be the next Alpha of the pack but found her Mate, my son, on their way to help another pack out. Her parents pushed her to stay and still take over as it had always been, but she wanted something different. She never wanted to be the Alpha and neither did her wolf. Her parents rarely spoke to her after that and blamed her for being weak when you were lost to us." He shook his head.

"I've never heard of that pack." I admitted with a shrug. Although to be honest I don't know most packs by name.

"You wouldn't." Charles responded tightly. "We took them out a few years after you were lost to us. It was a savage pack that only respected strength and power. Once you were lost and everyone put everything into looking for you they jumped at the chance to attack. They thought the royal family weak for helping search for a child that wasn't ours. They messed with the wrong upset family and guard."

"Your mother finally let her true strength show to help us end them." Erin got choked up. "She...She had to kill her own parents after they injured your father and grandmother enough that we were scared we might lose them both."

"What?" I slammed my fist on the table. "Why is it so hard for family to treat their family right? It's disgusting."

Duncan rubbed my leg purring lightly so that only I could hear. Moonlight calmed instantly. I wanted to fight it but didn't. Knowing my mates that would be a waste of a good fight.

"Ok, so I am calmer." I sighed. "Now what is their legacy if they are dead?"

"I will answer that." Charles raised his hand and sat up in his seat straight. "Your great great times like a hundred grandfather on your mother's side saved one of our Goddess's favorite children from hunters and again from a rival pack. The goddess showed him favor and turned him into an Alpha. She told him all his righteous children should be Alphas and will have the power to see through others pretty words to find the truth of who they are."

"What?"

"You are a walking, talking lie detector."

Chapter 35: Met someone unexpected and feel so much better

Chapter 35 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

That heat really took it out of us, especially me. I would have stayed cuddled up with a blanket and a book today if I didn't have a doctor's appointment. I made sure to stop by and see Erin and Charles training their guards to let him know how I was feeling about everything. I had to ask him how the phone call went with my parents.

Charles was still a bit upset that I wasn't going to be moving to the royal lands, but he will just have to get over it. Erin mentioned that he had him, his son, and his other granddaughter to take

up his post when needed. Charles didn't make the best face when he was mentioning my sister which had me a bit confused.

"So, are they coming?" I followed him across the training grounds while Charles took over the cool down exercise. "You didn't mention anything, right? I don't think I could handle someone expecting me to be someone I never got the chance to be."

"Breathe, Luna." Erin smirked as I swatted his shoulder. "They know nothing, and they are on their way down. They should be here in the morning. I told them it was a surprise, and that Charles was asking so now they think they are either in trouble or we need their help."

"Are they bringing..." I gulped. "I don't know if should call her sister or their other daughter? Do I need to call them Mom and Dad? I don't even know their names."

Erin grabbed my shoulders stopping me in my tracks. "You don't have to call anyone something you don't want to. We are complete strangers to each other, and we have no right to expect something to be there when we haven't been there."

"Deal. But I should tell you in my head I have started calling your grandpa but I'm not sure if it is because I see you as that or because you are so old."

"Both!" Charles shouted from behind us with a laugh.

Erin flipped him off. "Either way that makes me very happy." He had the biggest smile on his face with a bit of pink tint to his cheeks

My phone beeps at me. "Shit, I have a doctor's appointment. Let's meet up later to discuss a few things. Bring Charles and a few of the guard. I have some questions and need honest answers."

Erin looked puzzled but nodded. I gave him a quick kiss on the cheek and ran off. So many things were happening or about to happen that my brain was trying to focus on too many things at once.

The doctor was waiting on me when I finally made it to the clinic. She was just as nervous as I was. Today I had an ultrasound, blood and pee testing, and a few personal questions. They hadn't really ever used plan b pills before, nor have they ever added anything to them. The guys wanted to come but I instantly rejected that. We may have seen every inch of each other while in heat but the doctor's office was a whole other thing.

"So how did your heat go?" The doctor sat beside me holding the ultrasound wand. "I have to be honest I am wondering because I am your doctor but also because I haven't met someone with multiple mates before, so I am intrigued. My heats were shorter and easier I feel."

I laughed. "I am still wondering how it all went if I am being honest. Everything still hurts and my vagina is missing its frozen peas."

She laughed. "Well thank goodness I am doing the ultrasound from on top of your belly so that makes it easier. Are you ready to double check there isn't a baby in there."

"Double check?"

"Yea, your pee test was negative. The blood test will be the triple check so you will get it done after our appointment is over."

"Phew, ok sounds good." I laid back and lifted my shirt.

The gel was warm, and it was a quick exam. No bun in the oven here. When she said that I was happy but upset. I knew it wasn't the right time but that didn't make it any easier. I wanted to be a mother. Damn, now I was going to be emotional, and the guys were going to freak out. Maybe I will just tell them I am craving Chinese and an action movie before they notice my stress.

The doctor proceeded to ask a few questions about how often we had sex, protection, food and water intake, and such. I knew she wanted to ask about positions but that wasn't as important as the other stuff. So I may have mentioned a few different ways we all participated which made her blush a bit. Me too.

"Ok. Get dressed and head down to the lab. everything looks good on my end."

The lab was ready for me when I walked in. The nurse just pointed to the seat and went on with her conversation with another nurse. She had her back to me, but she felt familiar.

"Ok, let's get these...." She stopped and turned with her eyes wide. "You! No freaking way am I doing shit for you. Whores don't deserve help. Get out."

Holy shit, it was Trudy. One of the two sisters who attacked me in the bathroom. Act calm and maybe she will turn the dial down on her crazy. "The doctor wants the blood tests. We have a few things going..."

"I don't fucking care. Get out!" She was shouting and jabbing her finger toward the door over and over.

"Hey, what is going on in here?" The other nurse came back in.

"Do you know who she is?" She was hysterical.

"The Luna."

"Yes, our whore of a Luna who stole our Alphas." She sobbed. "My Alpha!!"

I snapped. "He was never yours. He is my fated mate and he will always be mine. Either get your shit together to do the test or ask another nurse. Stop acting like a spoiled fucking brat."

They both look stunned at my outburst. I was just as stunned but I kept my bitch face on with my arms crossed and waited.

Trudy roared and threw herself at me grabbing my hair and raking her nails down my face. Moonlight snarled but stayed put. She knew I needed to stand my ground and show my strength.

I punched her in the throat sending her backwards holding her throat. I jumped from my seat and went after her, shoving her to the ground before falling on top of her straddling her hips. I started swinging both fists over and over. They were weak hits since I had only had a few small sessions at home since coming here but between how hard she was crying and the amount of hits that were landing I was getting my point across.

"Luna, Luna. Stop." I heard from behind me. Ignoring it I continued on.

"Leo, Lucas, and Duncan are Mine! Don't look at them." Punch. Punch. "Don't think about them." Punch. Punch. "Don't talk about them. Don't do anything that involves them."

"Luna!" Another voice started yelling for me to stop. This time I listened. I turned my head with a glare as I held Trudy's arm down.

"What?" They both jumped. The new person was one of the warriors I had seen training with Leo one day. He gave a small wave but looked worried.

"Don't kill her." He said but stopped as I snarled at his suggestion. "Not yet. Tell the Alphas and they will let the pack know about this behavior. Let them see your handy work and how anyone else would get the same."

"Fine." I huffed. "Link them to get here and I will wait but if she tries to come at me again, I'm gonna break her neck." I fought back a growl.

Standing up I might have kicked her side, but I just kept walking back to my seat. "While we wait can we get a nurse to come take my blood like the Doctor requested?"

The nurse nodded and got to work. With how much my focus was on controlling my rage I didn't even feel the needle or notice when my mates walked in.

"Baby girl, what happened to you?" Duncan said walking around Trudy who was still laying on the ground but now was in the fetal position crying.

"Someone decided to open her mouth about my mates and when I set her straight attack me." I said watching him walk toward me. "I snapped. I have too much rage to feel bad right now but later..."

"I know." Leo stated moving to me and kissing my forehead. "She deserved everything she got. Attacking the Luna and our mate means death."

"But only if you say so." Lucas added on taking his turn on the kissing train. "We don't need this bothering you."

I looked at them. "Will it make me look like a bad Luna if I wanted her dead?"

Everyone in the room shouted No with anger in their voices. So I told them I wanted her sentence in front of the pack and her friends to be watched at all times.

"Ok, now if you are done let's go get something to eat?" Duncan pulled me up.

"Not until I bandage those scratches and check on her ribs." The nurse demanded. My mates cocked looking at her closer.

I snickered. "What is your name?"

"Charlene but I go by Cherry." She got out the first aid kit.

"Well, Cherry you and I are going to be best friends." I snickered. "Gotta keep my mates on their toes."

They groaned and Cherry joined me in laughter. The guard took Trudy to the Dungeon as we continued to ignore her presence.

Chapter 36: What if they don't like me?

Chapter 36 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

"Don't you sit that down there!" I scolded Duncan as he tried to put his dirty dish in the sink I had just scrubbed. "Wash it and put it away."

He just nodded with wide eyes and rigid shoulders. This was the first time he or the twins had gotten in trouble since we made it back home last night. I wanted the house to be perfect for when Erin and Charles brought my blood family down and apparently my dad's new mate. Erin didn't even know about it until he called them. I wasn't going to let that be the first bad impression when I had enough that might make them want to leave. What would happen when I told them about my scars? My life before? Or even about

how I just put someone on death row yesterday?

"Everything looks amazing, baby." Leo soothed me with a purr and hug. "You look more than amazing. You look good enough to eat and I am awfully hungry." He licked my throat up to my earlobe before sucking on it.

"Stop that." Lucas pulled Leo back. "I want a taste." He barely got a kiss in with how much I was giggling.

"Ok step away before you get her all turned on and perfuming. Her family might not like that." Duncan growled. He made sure to get his kiss in before dragging his brother to the dining room to set the table.

Ok, I had this. Meeting them would be fine. They would be nice and sweet and understanding. I would feel an instant connection and all will be well.

'Stop worrying. If they try to pull anything about you moving to the royal grounds, I will stop them. I know that is what you are the most worried about.' Moonlight comforted me. 'And if that sister of yours turns out like those other hussies she is leaving her with a new facial look that includes one big ass claw mark.' Someone was a bit overprotective of our mates today.

'Well, thanks for that. I didn't even think about that with my sister.' I groaned. Girls always hated me. 'Maybe I should invite Cherry as back up. She seems to have a great backbone and could help.'

Moonlight shook her head and told me to nut up. Rude but I did as she said. I took one last look around the room to make sure it was fine. We had fresh coffee, every cream the guys could buy this morning on their grocery run, tea, soda, snacks, and even cookies with

icing. Those were more for me since they have become comfort food. I love them enough that I decided they will be my birthday cake next year. I will buy them and eat them all day even if I celebrate alone like I did before.

The doorbell rang, dragging me from my thoughts and freezing my body. It rang again but every time I tried to move nothing happened. Duncan squinted his eyes at me as I gave a nervous frown. He gave me a small pat on my shoulder before answering the door.

"Come on in." He opened the door wide, letting in Erin and Charles first with three people behind them.

Sweat filled my palms and my urge to run and hide was riding on me hard. Once Charles and Erin moved, I saw my father and his new mate, my stepmother. I didn't feel any familial bond snap into place or anything like I had dreamed. They just looked like strangers except that my green eyes and light brown hair matched the males. The girl behind them must be my sister. We looked alike, mostly, but that is where any similarities ends. She had some anger in her eyes, wore her hair short and curled with clothes that looked brand new and expensive. She was cute and I bet very popular so I just had to hope I could win her over at some point.

Erin walked up and gave me a hug thawing out my frozen muscles. Wrapping my arms around him I took in his scent and calmed myself. I got this. They might like me but even if they don't I have my mates and the family I had here.

"You ready?" Erin whispered, keeping me out of view of everyone as they took their seats at the table.

"Yes. Let's do this." I stepped back out of his arms and turned toward the table. "So ummm.... I'm Gemma. Nice to meet you."

Erin chuckled. "My son, Jackson, and his new mate, Matilda. And his daughter, Brittany." He pointed to each one.

"Hello Gemma. It's nice to meet the Luna of the pack." Jackson held his hand out to shake mine. I looked at Erin and he nodded.

"About that..." He cleared his throat. "I didn't bring you here for anything for Charles or to help this pack. I brought you here for a personal matter. I need you to really look at Gemma and tell me what pops into your head."

"Dad, What?" Jackson seemed upset. "We were in the middle of very important drills with a visiting pack."

"Honey, that pack has more than enough help between all the trainers and guards." She rubbed his arm and turned back toward me. "Gemma, you do look familiar. Have we met before?"

"Not you but she has met Jackson." Erin stepped closer and grabbed my hand. "It was about 13ish years ago."

They looked at each other before looking back at me, both their faces turned serious. "Oh. Well you do look a bit like Jackson. Maybe a distant relative?"

"No."

"Matilda, what is going on?" Brittany whined a bit putting her hand on Matilda's arm. "You said I would have time to talk to my friends and maybe meet some of the kids my age here not having a boring meeting with crap coffee."

"Stop and relax. We will have time for that later on." Matilda's smile was tight seems she was annoyed by my sister.

'Yup spoiled ass brat. Should have known. They tried to make up for their mistake of losing us by spoiling her.' Moonlight huffed. I agreed with her but kept my focus on the room.

"Babe, you want to sit down?" Duncan patted the seat beside him that was also the one next to Jackson. Time to get this over with. I walked over and carefully sat down taking my coffee from Lucas who was seated across from me.

Jackson sniffed the air and stilled. "That smell.... my daughter..."

"I'm right here Dad. Why are you being so weird?" Brittany huffed pulling her phone out. "Let me know when we can leave since we aren't needed here. I had a mall date with my friends."

Moonlight growled surprising everyone. "Don't disrespect your Dad like that. Not all of us had the chance to have that. Sit up and listen. You might learn something." I glared at her.

"Dad! Are you going to let her talk to me like that?"

"She is right. Listen to her." Erin demanded, snapping his fingers at her. "Put your phone away."

"Matilda, I need you to smell Gemma." Jackson had turned his full attention to me.

'What do I smell like to you guys?' I linked my mates as Matilda got up from her chair and walked toward me.

'Heaven.' Leo purred. Lots of help there.

'Cinnamon and pumpkin.' Duncan replied. 'Makes me want a pumpkin spice latte all day every day.'

'Pumpkin pie. With lots of whip cream.' Leo chuckled. 'Can we do the whip cream thing on you tonight?'

'Pervert.' I replied to Leo while thanking the other two.

Matilda got close enough, put a hand on Jackson's shoulder, and took a whiff. "She smells just like that blanket you have in your trunk?" She looked bewildered like she had seen a ghost. "Wasn't that Natalies, the daughter you lost?"

Erin gave a small smile. "Yes. This is your daughter, my granddaughter, that we lost in the woods."

"No... there is no way...we searched..." Jackson's eyes filled with tears. "We tore that forest apart, talked to every pack, and dealt with every rogue within a hundred miles. How? Where has she been?"

"Ask her. I know it's her from her scent, story, and DNA." Erin nodded at me. "It's ok, Gemma. They aren't like the ones who raised you. You can be yourself. Speak your mind."

"Ones who raised you?" Jackson growled making me flinch back almost falling off my chair.

Duncan caught me and dragged me into his lap. "If you want answers, you will lose the attitude. She is my mate, and she has a right to feel safe in her home for once. Got it?"

"For once?" Matilda whined gripping Jackson tighter.

Jackson took a breath and relaxed his shoulders. "I am sorry. I just...your...her. You're our daughter. Your mother.... She never gave up."

"I am your daughter. What the hell is going on here?" Brittany screamed jumping out of her chair. "You said your first born died and only shared stories of her on holidays so tell me who the hell this is?"

"Sit!" Charles commanded. Her butt hit her seat in an instant. "I know this is confusing for everyone but let your Dad have this moment getting his head wrapped around it before explaining it to you properly. So, sit there and be quiet and listen."

She did as she was told but you could read her rage and confusion. I felt sorry for her but I had my own emotions to handle.

"So, who raised you? Who found you? How are you here?" Matilda was losing it so Jackson pulled my empty seat closer to him and had her sit down.

"Umm.... The neighboring pack found me and gave me to a couple.... I thought they were my parents but..." Duncan squeezed me giving me comfort and strength. "It was really to use me in their war they want to start with the royals. The couple never wanted a daughter which they made perfectly clear."

"How sure are you that she is our daughter?" Jackson asked Erin.

"100%."

That was all it took before Jackson scent poured out from their them making their feelings of sorrow and pain to happiness and confusion known. The scents surrounded me blocking out everything else. Moonlight wasn't happy at first but her first whiff she was relaxed before losing it into tears. She... We remembered these scents.

"Dad...I can't believe... I croaked before blacking out into a vision.

'You have found him. Ask him to tell you all about your mother. There is much you need to know.' The same voice from before told me as I stared into the darkness. 'Don't trust everyone even if they are blood or you have known them forever. Only trust your found family and the ones who prove themselves. Be strong, my granddaughter.' And the voice was gone.

Chapter 37: Who blacks out when meeting new people? Me...

Chapter 37 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

**** Prior chapter I messed up. I forgot the mother died in childbirth with their youngest daughter. Fixed it turning Matilda into her Stepmother and her fathers supposed second chance mate. So sorry about that. Everything else is just the same just moved some conversation around. Once edited takes a bit to show fixed so give it time, please and thank you.*****

My eyes didn't want to open. I could feel Duncan's warmth around me and his soft purr on my chest keeping me calm and jelly like. The room felt tense and full pushing me back into thoughts that I wasn't enough, that yesterday wasn't enough to convince anyone I was their lost daughter back again. The voice lied. Maybe this was even more of my pack, old packs, jokes.

"I can feel you awake, baby." Duncan whispered in my ear. The warmth of his breath sending tingles down to my toes. "Erin, Jackson, and I are the only ones here. Everything is ok."

"You sure? No one is mad?" I dug my face into his chest putting my hands under his shirt to share his body warmth. "And where are the twins?"

"Yes, baby. Come back to us." I heard and felt the need in his voice. "They wanted to be here but some things came up that the

Alpha's of the pack had to take care of. They are only a mind link away."

I nodded before I slowly opened my eyes staring at his shirt covered chest feeling angry. "Who said you could cuddle me with a shirt on? You know the rules, mister!" I couldn't get enough of their skin against mine and the way it made me feel sent my heart fluttering just thinking about it.

"I requested that he remain clothed. Once we leave you can have all the naked fun time you want." Erin teased from behind me.

I felt my cheeks heat up but I wasn't going to take it back. Duncan was being naughty depriving me of his sexy, hot abs being on view. He stared at my tits and ass all the time so its only fair.

"Fine, grandpa, but next time know he isn't allowed a shirt. I need my man meat on view!" I giggled.

Duncan was chuckling, He knew he was sexy and that he was all mine. Every time I got upset about him being clothed, I could smell the happiness coming off of him.

"She sounds like her mother." Jackson's voice teased. "But I don't need to see my daughter's mate in any kind of undress."

I turned around letting my back sink into Jackson as I gripped the covers to my chest and stared at Jackson and Erin who sat on the loveseat we had just got for the bedroom. Neither of them looked mad but were a bit rigid. This is not how I wanted things to go.

"I am sorry I blacked out. I don't normally do that."

"You are fine. I am just glad you are ok." Jackson replied in a soothing tone. "I can't get over how much you look like your mother and that you are actually here."

"I do? I thought I looked more like you but then again I don't really remember her." I looked down feeling the shame trickle through my body. "Do you have a picture of her I could see?"

"Of course." Jackson whipped out his wallet and walked over a small picture to give me. "This was taken right before we lost you. She had planned out the next five years' worth of family pictures including the outfits she wanted us to wear." He chuckled.

The picture had him next to the most beautiful woman I had ever seen with a toddler sitting on his knee. She had light brown hair and green eyes with a small nose and so many smile lines like that was all she did with her face. She wore small glasses that made her stand out even more. She had us all dressed in different colors of brown clothing that complimented each other.

"She is beautiful. That's my mom?" I asked knowing the answer, but my disbelief was rearing its ugly head. "My fake parents always said I looked ugly. That my looks jumped a few generations, and I looked like an aunt that no one liked."

"What?" It was Jackson's turn to sound shocked. "I will kill them!"

"Get in line." Erin growled from his seat. "That whole pack has gotta go. I sent a few of our guards over to ask about a missing rogue, which is totally untrue, and they were all horrible. Add to the attacks they have sent here to kill my granddaughter to an ever-growing list of why they should die."

"Attacks?" He looked between us. "I think somebody should give me a bit of the history."

"I can't. But Duncan and Erin have both heard numerous stories plus know all the facts of the attacks and such." I looked back at Duncan, and he was nodding. "I would like a shower before I get my lazy butt out of bed. It is dinner time, isn't it?"

Erin grinned. "Close. I knew you wouldn't miss more than one meal. Jackson just wait until you see what this girl can put away. I am impressed daily."

I told him to zip it before giving Duncan a quick kiss. I got up from the bed and froze. I was almost nose to nose with my dad and all I wanted was the world's biggest hug but no idea how to ask.

"Hug her already, dork." Erin demanded from behind. "Hurry up or I am claiming that bear hug."

Jackson growled and jerked me into his arms. I sunk into his familiar scent and held on for dear life. I never wanted him gone again. I had my dad back.

"I can't wait to get to know you and see how a father should have been as I grew up." I cried digging my nose into his chest. "I am sorry I got lost. I didn't mean to."

"Shhhh. Everything is ok." I could hear the sadness in Jackson's tone. "We are together again, and I am never leaving you. I bet the rest of the family is going to shit themselves when you move to the royal lands."

I stepped back biting my lip. "I'm not moving there."

Jackson jerked back in shock. "What? Why? Your mate can come too."

"I guess no one explained. I am mated to Duncan, but I am also mated to Leo and Lucas."

"Huh? Why?" Jackson looked between Duncan and Erin.

"The goddess fated me to all three and she gave me.... an Alpha wolf named Moonlight."

"No." Jackson stated. "Your mother was the last one and thank god. I barely kept her safe from our enemies."

"Sorry, Son, but she is telling the truth." Erin looked grim. "She has more to talk about with both of us but let's let her shower while Duncan and I start at the beginning."

I nodded before running off toward the far away bathroom. No one needed to hear me cry.

Chapter 38:

Chapter 38 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

"Jackson looked really upset, didn't he?" I asked as I clung onto Duncan's arm. We headed up to the packhouse for some grub and to see the twins. I was missing my gooberheads.

"It is hard to hear." Duncan admitted with pity in his eyes. "I dream of killing that whole pack and one day it will happen. Before the ones who raise you die, I plan to give them the same treatment you got for quite a while." He snickered like was thinking about it.

"I agree. It was even harder living it but if I had to live through all of that again just to end up with you and your brothers I would do it ten times over. I appreciate this so much more because of it." I nipped his arm. "And now I am meeting my blood family. Everything is coming together for me, and it is falling apart of them which makes it even sweeter."

"True." He opened the door for me giving me a small swat on the butt making me yip in surprise. "Love those plump cheeks."

"Stop it, knuckle head. Now feed me."

The cafeteria wasn't very busy, but most were in groups. One lone person stood out, my sister, who sat in the corner picking at her food looking sad. It was time to talk to her one on one. I just had to hope it was a better result than what had happened at dinner.

Duncan promised to bring me a packed plate and my caffeine fix before joining some of his friends at a nearby table.

"Hey, Brittany. Can I sit here with you?" I put my hand on the chair in front of her.

"Sure. Not like anyone else wants to." She put her phone down and looked up at me. "Not a lot of kids my age care to talk to a visitor apparently."

"Yea, they have a thing about rogues and new people. At least you didn't have five girls jump you in the bathroom." I shrugged.

"What? Did that happen to you?" She looked shocked.

"Yea. I think it was more that my mates are their crush's, but they really do kill Rogues on sight which I am not in favor of." Duncan walked up with my food. "Isn't that right, sweetie?"

"Yeah, yeah. We will get it fixed. We learned our lesson." He kissed my cheek before looking over at my sister. "Your sister is the best thing to happen to me or my brothers and I know she has so much love to give. This is a hard situation for everyone but just give her a chance like she is giving you. Who knows you might have an older bestie who loves late night movies with tons of sweets?"

I slapped his shoulder. "Hey, don't be giving out my secrets! Now get. Your friends are waiting."

He chuckled and went back to get his food. He really loaded up my tray with some of the best things like anything and everything fried but made sure I had tons of veggies. All food was good at this point except peas and liver. Both were disgusting no matter how they were cooked.

"So... what's it like having three mates?" Her cheeks had a tint of pink, so I knew where her mind was.

"Amazing and stressful at the same time. Sometimes when they get going, they can act like toddlers fighting over the same toy but when they are in harmony it is like having three best friends who can give me everything I could ever want." I smile. "How old are you?"

"Thirteen and a half. You?" She sniffed her fork full of broccoli and gagged. "Who eats these things?"

I laughed. "They are better with nacho cheese. Here dip them in mine." I handed her the cheese watching closely as she dipped them in and carefully ate the smallest piece. "You can have anything on my plate. I am just now at the right weight and learning how to eat more often."

"I'm sorry you had such a shitty life after you were lost. The pack and Dad overcompensate for everything now, so I am never alone." She nodded toward the door. I just noticed two guards standing there watching her. "I am just thankful I can go to the bathroom by myself."

"I am sorry for that. I don't remember a lot but I didn't mean to get lost. I just wasn't as fast as I should have been."

Her hand laid down on mine squeezing it. "It wasn't your fault. None of this is and I am so sorry I was a brat before. I am not doing so well with all the changes. You being my sister and Matilda coming out of nowhere as a second chance mate for our father even though they had met before and he felt nothing."

"What?" That caught me off guard. "How is that possible? Does Jackson know?"

"I have no idea, but I don't like her. When is just her and I she likes to make small comments about me and how I could be so much better."

"Like she has room to talk. Her outfit yesterday reminded me of the old seventies shows where the mom tries too hard to be perfect to everyone but her family. Yuck." I shook my head and made gagging noises.

Brittany lost it laughing so hard she shook the table. Her laugh was contagious and had me laughing loud enough for everyone to stare.

"Luna, I see you are making waves again." Cherry voice joked from behind us. "Are you teaching this teenager bad things?"

"I keep forgetting my sister is a Luna." Brittany's face turned serious. "You really won't be coming back with us?"

"Sister?" Cherry looked shocked. "I will let you talk but later I want to know everything." She walked off before I could reply.

"No, I can't come live there. This is my pack now and my found family is here, but I can visit and so can you. I bet your brothers-in-law would love to give you and the rest of the family a cabin or two so you can visit as often as you like."

"Really?" She perked up. "What if I wanted to live here and just visit our family?"

I was shocked. "Why would you want to? Is everything ok? Do I need to kick some girls ass."

"It's just the Matilda thing and I get made fun of a lot by the popular kids at school." She leaned forward before whispering. "I got my wolf early but had to hide it. It makes it hard if something happens. I have to fight her back and it makes me look weaker when I lose my focus and end up losing the fight."

I smiled sympathetically. "I get that. I got Moonlight when I turned ten. She wanted to rip out the throats of everyone who bullied me. I had to hide her anger and her healing abilities for years. Who knows?"

"Just Dad and Grandpa." She let out a deep breath. "How did you handle it? Sundance has a temper, and it is getting harder and harder to keep her calm."

'Let me talk to her.' Moonlight interrupted.

"Hold on Moonlight has an idea." I handed her my plate of french fries she had been sneaking looks at. "Eat up. We both deserve this treat before the next shit storm."

'Ok, how?'

'Let us shift tonight together and let us have control. I understand where her anger is coming from. It's the least I can do to make up for raising our voices at her at the last meeting.' I agreed but made sure to tell her it's not a competition so none of her sneaky tricks. She just laughed.

"So tonight, you and I will be giving control to our wolves. Moonlight wants to make up for being so hasty with her attitude towards you plus I bet she is excited to run with her sister. That ok?" n

Brittany squealed and ran around the table to squeeze the daylights out of me. My arms wrapped around her like it was the most natural thing in the world. I may have shed a few tears.

She stepped back wiping away her own. "Now how about we get some dessert before we meet up with Dad and Erin? Dad is done with his walk." She nodded her head toward where Leo and Lucas were sitting with Charles, Erin, and Jackson. "Looks like they are a bit riled up so we better hurry. How fast can you eat a piece of cake?"

I laughed. "Let's just shove cookies in our pockets for later and make a plate to share. Knowing those guys, it could be minutes or an hour before they are ready to have a talk. I need sugar and caffeine to function."

"Me too." She yanked me up and pulled me away from the table laughing.

Chapter 39: You don't mess with family, ever.

Chapter 39 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

The twins were waiting in the meeting room alone with King Charles, Erin, Jackson, Matilda, Draco, and Allie when Duncan, Brittany, and I walked in. Most of their faces were serious but I did notice Matilda looking a bit smug before correcting herself. Yea, she was going to be bad news and that was not going to happen on my watch.

"Hey, Beautiful." Leo said smiling at me.

I ran across the room throwing myself in his lap and wrapping him in my arms before sniffing his neck. The perfect scent to calm myself. I wasn't used to being away from them for so long even though it had only been a few hours.

"What about me, Princess? Lucas whined throwing his arms out. "I need some lovin too."

I giggle fighting against Leo's arms. "Leo let me see my other mate so we can get this meeting started."

He relented long enough for Lucas to pull me from him and gather me in his lap. "Now let's get this meeting started."

"I am not sitting here during this, geez." I licked his cheek and ran to my own seat beside him before he could finish acting disgusted.

My sister was in the other seat laughing. "Yup, I want three mates too!"

"Forget it. My heart can't take it." Jackson growled.

"Oh hush, darling. You know she will only get one warrior as her mate." Matilda chided with a mocking tone.

I lifted an eyebrow at her and looked her up and down. I was still undecided if she knew she sounded like a bitch, or it was all natural now. I turned back to my sister to see her shoulders had fallen and her smile had turned into a frown.

"Hey, don't listen to her." I jerked my thumb at Matilda getting a gasp from her. "You may have four or five. Shit, if the first one is worthless reject his ass and take you three chosen who see you for you. If I hadn't met these guys here, I would be looking for a chosen after I had taken care of myself."

"Hey, now." Jackson shouted sternly. "Don't fill her head with that crap. Second chance mates happen."

"Yea, sometimes. It is rare." I shrugged looking at Matilda. "Now that we have that situation fixed let's move on. Charles, why did you call this meeting?"

Charles wasn't expecting me to ask him anything yet so the only sound he made was a gagging noise. He had just taken a bite of his snack when I surprised him. "Oh umm.. Yes." He cleaned off his shirt before continuing. "I got a phone call this morning from your old pack. It was the Alpha telling me he wants a hostage exchange for Alpha Alex and wanted to do it asap."

"What prisoner did he want to exchange for that pile of dung?" I asked speaking of the Duncan's shout of 'Hell No'.

"Well, that's the thing that made me pause on telling how far to shove it. He said he wanted to trade him for..." He started laughing. "He wants to trade him for you. He says he saved you a few years back and wants to give you back."

My mouth dropped open. Me? But I am already here. What the heck is he smoking to have that kind of delusion?

"Is he stupid?" Brittany asked. "She is clearly with us and you are here too so that doesn't make any damn sense."

"Language!" Jackson growled at her. "But she makes a point."

"He doesn't know we are here. I made a point to put us at a different pack in the records and I haven't mentioned Gemma to anyone back home." Charles explained. "I told him I would think on it so he is going to call here in just a few minutes on a conference call with himself, his Luna, and your fake parents. I told him only I, Erin, and Jackson would be speaking with him."

"So keep our mouths shut?" I huffed. "I'll wait as long as I can but I make no promises if they start spouting off lies about me and my character."

"Just long enough that we can get some information from them. I also send a few more warriors to watch the pack and a few of the pack members are turning against their alpha from what they said so we might try to turn them to get even more information." Charles laughed. "I think in their anger and haste from you leaving plus finding Alpha mates they are losing their head."

We all chuckled except Matilda who looked shocked and angry. I had a gut feeling she was going to try something. Maybe even to warn them about what was happening.

Matilda leaned over and whispered something to Jackson which he nodded too. She quickly stood and turned to leave.

"Matilda, where are you going? Don't you want to find out information about the pack who wants to cause harm to the royal pack and turn females into their whores, willing or not, of age or not?"

"Oh, just the little ladies room." She gave a small fake as shit laugh.

"That is a great idea. Allie, Brittany, let's go as well." I nodded at them and walked over to Matilda. "Don't want my new step-mommy to get lost, do we?"

Allie and Brittany nodded slowly looking a bit confused. The guys were just staring like I had asked them to go too.

"That is ok. I know where it is." She tried to step closer to the door but I threw my arm around her shoulders.

"Awe, come on. We know the rule is women don't pee alone. We go in a group to gossip and catch up." I waved at the guys. "We won't be but a minute. Be warned, if you touch my freaking cookies, I'll get my revenge."

I let Allie lead the way to the closer bathroom. Since it was the pack house it was more a public one so a few stalls in a big room which worked out great for me. I wasn't here to go pee.

Allie and Matilda were the only ones to actually go to the restroom. I pulled Brittany to the corner to let her know I just wanted a talk with shittiest stepparent of the year and having witnesses covers my ass if she tries to hurt herself and then blame me. I saw it in a movie the other night with the guys.

"So, Matilda, what pack are you from?" I turned on the sink and let the water run. "Where did you meet my dad?"

"Oh umm, I am from The Red Fang pack." She flushed and walked out. "I met your dad when he was visiting our pack to help with some training."

'Leo, ask my dad when he visited the red fang pack recently?' I linked him.

"Awe. What did your family think of him when you found out he was your mate?"

Matilda stopped in the middle of the room and looked at the sink confused. "Oh, they didn't meet him until we had already mated." She took a few quick looks at the door Brittany now stood in front of with her arms crossed.

'He said about six months back. He was a bit confused on why.' Leo replied.

"So you and my dad found each other how long ago?" I took a step closer to her. I could feel Moonlight push forward.

'She has been lying.' She growled.

'I know. I can feel it.'

"They met each other three weeks ago and instantly marked each other and moved her in." Brittany answered for her.

"So tell me Matilda..." Allie walked over and washed her hands keeping her glare focused on our prey. "When did you come up with the plan to whore yourself out to get info on the royal or was it an order from your pack?"

"What?" She threw her hands up to her chest in shock. "I... that's not..."

"Enough!" Moonlight roared pushing forward. "You have lied almost the whole time here. Tell the truth!"

She backed up to the wall shivering and acting scared. "I've linked your father. He is going to be so disappointed in you girls."

I stomped forward throwing my arm out beside her head blocking her in. I leaned closer so only she could hear my words. "I am an Alpha, your ignorant bitch. You are done here. No more secret sharing or using your privates to get what you want. This is my pack and my family." I ripped her phone out of her pocket and broke it in half. "No warnings for you to give out now."

There was a knock at the door, "Matilda, Brittany. What is going on?"

I walked over and opened the door. "Just practicing my lie detector skills on Matilda. Sorry, pops, she didn't pass." I walked past him with Brittany and Allie behind me. "Duncan can you please take Matilda down to the dungeons with a few warriors. She likes to try to use her body as a bribe."

"What is going on?" Jackson roared grabbing my shoulder. "You aren't taking my mate anywhere. Just tell me what happened and then we can all talk it out."

Leo and Lucas shoved him off me. "She is the Luna of this pack and what she says goes."

Duncan nodded and opened the bathroom door only to get shoved down with Matilda landing on top of him looking crazy. She leapt up looking side to side before realizing she was trapped. Everyone had joined us and blocked all her exits.

"Go willingly and I might not have you killed." I growled. I turned to grandpa. "She has met Jackson before. About six months ago when he visited the Red fang pack to help train them. They are one of the packs siding with my old pack. Not only did she find a way to feel like a

mate but she has also been shitty to my sister and making her feel worthless. I'd rather her dead but I will leave it up to you."

He nodded and had Draco go with Duncan to take Matilda to the dungeons. Jackson looked pissed and confused but before I could explain anything further the phone rang.

"Let's handle this after." Erin commanded and went back to the meeting room. We followed.

Chapter 40: Why didn't I realize my old pack was full of stupid?

Chapter 40 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

Ring. Ring. We all rushed into the room, barely any of us able to sit down from the tension.

"Remember to keep your mouth shut. Any drama we just had we can deal with after." Charles gave one last glare to everyone before putting the phone on speaker phone. "Hello."

"Well, hello, King Charles. Who is with you?" An old voice that send a few shivers of fear down my spine spoke out.

"Like I told you before it is just myself, Erin, and Jackson here. Since you are going straight to the point who has joined us on your end?" I could see the anger in Charles eyes. Alpha Trevor should be scared but he is too arrogant for that.

"I have my mate, my son, Gemma's foster parents and foster brother, beta and his son who was rejected by Gemma."

"That all?" Erin asked rolling his eyes. "Seems like a party. Not sure if I like that many people being involved in royal discussions."

I heard laughter coming from the phone. I knew that voice. Sylvia. "Oh, please. We have your pretty little granddaughter Erin. I raised her like my own daughter. You should be thanking us."

A growl erupted from my chest but was cut off by Draco pulling my face into his chest. "Shh, sister. Don't give yourself away. You can kill her later." He whispered. I felt his head nodd before letting me go.

"Who was that? Sounded like an angry pup." Trevor laughed. "You bring any pups to the meeting you didn't tell us about?"

"I didn't hear anything. Did you, Erin?" Jackson finally spoke barely hiding the anger in his voice. "How is my daughter?"

"Fine." Luna Cindy snarked. "A pain in the ass. Was her mother the same way or is that just her?"

"She must have learned it from you, Cindy." Erin replied smirking. "I remember the fuss you made when a certain royal didn't take to your advances."

"Stop it." Trevor yelled. I could hear the Luna screaming in the background. "Don't insult my Luna."

"Let's get this over with." Dylan, my fake kidnapping father spoke. "We have a few other demands that go along with the prisoner swap since you are getting the better end of the deal."

Charles laughed crudely. "Bullshit. You just want to be greedy but get on with it."

There was a ping from Erin's cell phone. "We sent a list. Look it over, quickly. Gemma hasn't had food in a few days and the longer this takes the longer my cook will take on her food."

'Like the chef every made me food. Any of them would have spit in it or worse.' I linked Draco and the twins. I saw their hands whiten from rage.

Jackson looked over at me with a question in his eye. I knew he was asking if they really did that to me. I just nodded and he lost it.

"You don't feed my daughter? You don't give her the basic fucking necessities" He snarled getting closer to the phone. "You treated one of the royal guard's family as a slave. Less than a slave if she isn't eating. You will pay."

"Somebody put a muzzle on that mutt." Kenny teased. There was a sound almost like a slap.

"Ignore my son. He thinks he is a comedian." Trevor murmured.

Charles gave Erin back his phone and took a deep breath. "So you want part of our land, a few smaller packs to join you so you have more pack members, a mate pairing of one of the royals with your son, and you want Gemma to give her rejected mate a child who will be treated like family." He leaned back in his chair and latched his hands on his chest. "Is that correct?"

Don't say anything, Gemma. Don't say anything, Gemma. Repeating that over and over I missed whoever answered next, but I assumed it was a yes with the way everyone sat up straight. I didn't even hear the guys fighting back their anger.

"Would you like my answer?" Charles asked cutting everyone off and shushing us with his finger to his lips.

"Well, Duh." Kenny answered. He was going to be such a great alpha....

Charles pointed to me. Yeah, I get to go. I got up and walked closer to the phone so I was a hundred percent sure they would hear me.

"Well, come on. Gemma doesn't have all day." Sylvia laughed. "She must be starving in her little room. Especially after the beating she took today."

"Do you ever shut the hell up, Sylvia." I rolled my eyes. "I hope you guys know that Gemma has ate today and it was so much I had to waddle into this meeting room with cookies shoved in my pockets so tell your chef not to worry about it. Thanks though."

There was a second of silence before all hell broke loose. "Gemma? What the hell are you doing with King Charles?" Trevor seethed.

"Get your ass home you ungrateful piece of shit." Dylan growled. "We never said you could leave, and you are our property."

I just laughed ignoring all their demands and questions. "You are all a bunch of idiots. Still thinking you have any say over me. And on top of that demanding I fuck the guy who rejected me after years of treating me like shit." I laughed so hard I had to hold myself up. "Just ask one of the pack females who spreads her legs like we spread butter on bread because my womb is only for my mates babies."

"Mates?" Eric piped up for the first time. "Bullshit. You are just opening your legs for any guy who gives you attention. I could bring you flowers before I take you." He purred.

I gagged. "I think I just puked in my mouth a little. Let's move on." Duncan walked back in the room with a few new scratches on his face. I glared at him. "Now let me tell you something. None of what you 'requested' is going to happen you lying sacks of shit. Your pervy friend, Alex, is going to stay where he is and if he is found guilty with the death penalty I will in the front row smiling. So go back to treating your pack like crap and being the shittiest pack ever."

"Your dead." Dylan stated. "After everything we did for you..."

"NO! You did nothing! I raised myself. I fed myself. I healed myself after your psycho wife and pussy of a son tied me up in your dungeon and beat the shit out of me. You did nothing! You are nothing! And you will all die before me. I just hope I get to watch if I don't do it myself." Rage pounds at my chest wanting to consume me. "Get your shit in order because it will be sooner rather than later."

I chucked the phone against the wall, shattering it into pieces. "Those lying... torture.... Make them feel every bit of pain I did....Who do they think they are...." I rambled on before noticing almost every baring their neck to me except Charles, but he looked close to it. "Umm. What's going on?"

“Your aura!” Charles shouted at me.

Oh snap. “How do I stop it?”

‘Think of something happy. Where you are safe and loved.’ Leo linked.

Ok, happy. It came to me instantly. My mates. Being in their arms, in bed cuddling. The pounding became softer until it was gone. I did a happy dance while everyone groaned and slowly found a chair to sit on. Oops.

Chapter 41: Time to let Dad know he was duped

Chapter 41 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

We took a small break so that Erin could have a talk with Jackson before I explained everything that happened with Matilda. He wanted an explanation right then but I told him we would discuss it on our way down to have a nice chat with her. I know he is trying to listen especially since I am his blood daughter but it is hard when he just found me and we are basically strangers.

"How do you think Dad is going to do after the explanation?" Brittney whispered as we found a place to sit outside while we waited.

"Everything is going to be ok. All of this is a shock and takes some time." I hugged her to me. "Here is a more serious question. Do you have any cookies left? The twins stole my last one."

"We didn't know it was the last one." Leo whined, standing up. "I am going to ask the kitchen to make you more."

Lucas stood with him smirking. "How bout we ask for so many you would have to eat one cookie a minute for the rest of the day to eat them all?"

"You just want to roll her down the hill over there to see how fast she would go." Brittney teased.

"Hey!" I pushed her off me teasingly. "I don't need that many. How about you get me plenty of Chinese food for dinner? Dealing with this drama is going to give me an appetite."

Brittney jumped up on her knees and grabbed my shoulders. "Let me eat dinner with you. Please!" She begged.

"Brittney." Jackson shouted. "Don't be all over her."

I held my hand up laughing. "It is fine, and I wouldn't want it any other way. I want all my family there, if that's ok."

"Hell ya, girlfriend." Erin smirked. "But only if there are extra egg rolls."

"No promises since Duncan loves his egg rolls." I looked over at Duncan who was a few feet away speaking with a few guards. "I almost got stabbed with a chopstick taking his last time. I gave it back real quick."

Jackson growled. "He did what?"

"Calm down there papa bear. They would never hurt her." Erin patted his sons back. "Now how about we get this explanation going so we can all feel a bit calmer."

"Ok." I jumped up pulling Brittney with me. "But first I need a promise from Jackson that no matter what my sister or I say he won't get mad at us."

"What?" Jackson looked shocked. "Why would i get mad at you for a misunderstanding?"

Before I could reply Brittney did. "Dad, its not. Matilda is only nice to me in front of you or other important members of the pack." She took a deep breath. "When it is just us she puts me down for my clothes, my friends, and everything else. She- It- And meeting her a few weeks ago wasn't the first time you or I have met her."

"No. She wouldn't. She loves you. She calls you her daughter in all sense of the word." Jackson searched Britney's face for answers he wanted. "She can't wait to give you another sister and when I told her about Gemma she got so excited."

"Dad, I am sorry. If you don't believe me you can ask my friends or even the lesser soldiers who have guarded me when I shopped."

"It's not that I don't believe you. I just think its a misunderstanding." Britney's eyes welled with tears. "Britt bear, don't cry. We can work this out."

"Just stop it." I pulled Brittney against me and started walking half hoping he wouldn't be able to keep pace with me. All i wanted to do was punch him in the throat. "I doubt your daughter has ever lied to you about something like this. She has dealt with that witch ever since you brought her home. You instantly thought everything was fine and went about yoru business. She is telling you that piece of work put her down so often now she questions your love and faith in her." I turned toward him keeping her away from him.

"She questions if she is good enough for her friends, her life, her mate. She is a teenager with a hard enough time dealing with bullies and snot-nose bitches at school. Why should she go home to that fake...ugh not a bad enough name is coming to mind- but you get my drift."

"I-" He stumbled. "Britt... How... My wolf thinks she is our second chance mate. How could she not be?"

"A witch," Duncan replied. "I messaged a friend earlier from a local coven and there is a spell for it but it is dark magic and requires a big sacrifice of life. There is a way to tell."

"How?" Brittney sniffled. "Dad has to do it. He needs to see. He needs..."

"To trust in his blood family who has never done him wrong." I kept my glare on Jackson.

Erin takes Brittney into his arms. "Its ok, little dove. It is shock. Your daddy loves you more than anything."

"It involves you getting physical with another girl and watching both reactions. If she is your mate she will hurt and you will half ass it. If she isn't she won't feel anything and your wolf won't feel guilty." Duncan shrugged. "I know a few she-wolves here that have noticed you and don't want attachments."

"Yuck. Yuck." I was disgusted. "No talks about my dad getting busy with one of the ladies here." Brittney had fingers in her ears with Erin laughing so hard he was shaking both of them.

"I can't do that." Jackson shook his head.

"You can. For your daughters." Draco growled as he walked up to us. "Sorry Allie was super tired so I took her home real quick and then she needed snacks."

"Its fine. I am thankful for the distraction." I hugged him. "Now Jackson tell us if you will or won't so we can question her later on."

"I will.... Goddess.... If it helps all of us especially my daughters, I will do it."

"Ok, lets pimp you out." Leo shouted with a smile.

"And while we do that you do not go in the dungeon near her."

"Fine I won't but before you one I have last thing to explain." I walked up to Jackson and grabbed his hand. "She was excited about me because is from an allied pack with Alpha Trevor. The Alpha is not a good guy and has tried numerous things, but I was always too quick. It would make him so angry. He wanted a change to mistreat someone that no one would protect. She has been reporting back and knows that. This time I didn't let her which pushed her over the edge and is trying anything to stay alive."

Jackson pulled me into a tight hug. "I am so sorry. Never again." I just nodded and let him hug me.

Chapter 42: Seriously over the little games

Chapter 42 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

She was the only prisoner in the dungeons, and she made sure we knew it. When we walked through the doors, we could hear her yelling from the farthest cell away. It wasn't hard to hear her throughout how she was related to the Alpha of her pack and that if we did anything to her he would wage war on us. She called us all sorts of names even mentioning how she never wanted Jackson, but her mother knew he wasn't of sound mind. The guys had to hold me back from running down to her cell and ripping her hair out chunk by chunk.

We wanted her to suffer from the wait, so we took our time going over everything that had happened since she was brought down there. I asked a few guards to go check her room and any she had been in.

"Check everywhere even places that you think wouldn't hide anything pushing and pulling on everything. I know she has something hidden that can help us." I whispered to a few guards before they headed off.

If she wouldn't give us details, I would find something that would force her head. I did this request while the guys were finishing up with the guards. It was just my mates, Charles, Erin, and I down here. Brittney wanted to come but I knew this coward would say what she needed to get under her skin and she didn't need that.

"Ready?" Erin asked me as the doors were unlocked. "You don't have to be here for this. We can handle her and you can just hang with your sister."

I gave him a weak smile. "I know. Brittney is fine with Allie making cookies and getting some embarrassing stories on the Alphas while I am here helping deal with my evil stepmommy. Although I feel a bit like Snow White right now."

"No dwarfs here but plenty of pups. That close enough?" Charles teased stepping up to my other side.

I nudged his arm with mine and smiled. The guys walked up and made sure to get in front before we walked down the halls toward Matilda, the wicked wolf of the whores. I hoped she enjoyed her small reprieve because now was time for pain until I got my answers.

"It's about damn time. Get me the hell out of here." She demanded huffing her way to the door. "Well, what are you waiting for?"

"She thinks we are here to let her out, Leo." Lucas said blandly, keeping his eyes trained on our prey.

"She must have gone crazy in that short amount of time, Duncan." Leo whirled his finger by his ear.

"Either way she is wrong. She is staying crazy or not." Duncan smiled as he nodded his head at the guards. "You guys can head back. You don't want to see this."

Hey eyes went wide freaking out that they would just leave her like that. "No, stay. Don't let them do this. I'm innocent."

They just laughed all the way until they made it through the doors. She still hadn't seen me since I was surrounded like we were going through a waging war. Overprotective brutes.

"Why would you believe her?" She wailed as they opened her cell door and walked through.

"Because I don't lie." I responded pushing past them watching her try to make herself as small as possible. "Did you miss us? I can't wait to get to know you better. What are your holidays like? Is Christmas full of revenge plans, your daddy telling you who to open your legs for, all while opening presents?"

She uncurled her body and leapt at me using her nails to scratch my face. Leo grabbed her around her stomach and threw her back on her bed. "Wrong move."

"Let's move her to the correct room." Duncan growled. "Once we get our answers, I will let her die quickly."

"I think it should depend on how fast we get our answers." Charles chipped in.

'Don't kill her.' I linked the guys. 'We can use her. Find out who she speaks with, when, where, and so on. We can give them false information to get us ahead of the game.'

'Good plan. Thinking like a Luna already.' Duncan smiled.

I just rolled my eyes as Lucas cleaned up the blood. They got her tied up in the torture room and slowly showed her all of their toys. I saw a few of them and realized I was not ready for this. I just needed to get my answers and then they could have at for any answers they needed.

"Ok, let's do this." I pulled a chair up in front of her. "So let's get my questions answer fast so the pain doesn't start until they start in with their questioning."

'Your father has umm.... started.' Draco linked. I could feel bis embarrassment. 'Any change in her actions?'

Gross. "Yuck." I shook my shoulders in disgust.

All the guys laughed. They knew why I was making those faces. No one wants to hear about their parent's sex life.

"I'll answer whatever you ask if you promise to keep me safe." She batted her eyes at Leo before winking at Lucas. "I can be a good girl."

'We sure we need to use her? She just made it so I don't want to ever say Good Girl in a sexy way again.' Lucas linked. I could feel his disgust in the link and had a hard time not laughing.

'I'll make it better later.' I linked back before focusing on her. "How did you make it so Jackson felt a mate bond with you when you aren't his mate?"

"I am..."

"Don't fucking lie. You aren't anything to him or my family so don't even start." Erin warned her.

"Sorry." She mumbled. "My dad found a witch to do it. Jackson was just an easy target. I would rather stick pins in my eyes than screw him again, believe me."

I backhanded her watching as her body fell to the ground along with the chair she was tied to. "Don't put him down. You will never be good enough."

'Hey, we have an issue.' Allie linked filled with worry.

'What's up?' I watched Leo sat her back up smiling. He is probably thinking dirty things right now about that slap. He is such a perv.

"Why would you treat my sister like shit when there was a chance that Jackson would kick you out after finding out?" I was pissed at him for this knowing he wouldn't have believed her. I know part of the reason is that she speaks so low and makes things lighter than they should but damn.

'Britt and I went to the pack house to play some pool with friends and your group of bullies showed up. They caught her in the bathroom and now she won't talk to me.'

Always the damn bathroom. 'Did they hurt her? I will have them put to death like I did their friend.'

'Only a bit. It was more mental. She really needs a family member to have her back.' Allie sounded worried.

'On my way.' I stood up growling. "Deal with her. My sister needs me." I saw a smirk on Matilda's face but when I gave her a second

glance it was gone. I must have imagined it.

I turned to walk about before a thought popped into my head. I looked back at Matilda and could feel a sense of joy in her aura. That bitch.

"It was you." My hand flew up grabbing her throat and squeezing. "You put those bitches up to it? Did you tell them to taunt her? To hurt her. Maybe to put her in her place?" I growled letting my claws grow out. "I should rip your throat out. I don't care what people do to me but when it comes to someone, I love I will kill for them."

"Woah, there." Erin rushed forward pulling me off Matilda. "How about we cool off as we go find Britt and help her then we can come back to how you want to rough her up a bit?"

"Fine. " I shrugged out of his arms and walked out of the cell but stopped and turned back keeping my eyes on Matilda. "You may not die today, tomorrow, or a week after that but just know that the moment your pathetic ass becomes useless, I will be dragging the last breath out of your body."

"Fuck..." Leo whispered.

I smiled at them. "Remember what I said boys. She is mine and you three are mine later. I have some ideas that include some fluffy handcuffs."

"Yuck." Erin gagged and dragged me down the hallway.

'Let's take her and her for a run. I know the guys want warriors on us but let them know we need the stealthy ones so she will open up to us and keep her having a wolf a secret.' Moonlight instructed. I could feel the worry coming off of her.

'We got this. We got her.'