

Chapter 5 - Wild Love With My Triplet Mates

Jess's POV

I drove north for the last few days. I love the mountain outlooks and it would be great to run around as a wolf. I stopped feeling something in the air. I pulled over and got out. I looked around and then I noticed wolves closing in on me. They didn't have blood red eyes, so I knew they were not rouges, and I didn't want to start a fight with a pack all on my own, so I waited for one to shift and talk.

A big dark gray wolf with bright yellow eyes came forward towards me. He shifted and pulled on some shorts that were tied to his arm.

"Who are you and what are you doing in our pack lands?" he asked in a clear voice.

I stood up straight and replied. "My name is Jessabelle Simons, I left my pack and have been traveling for the last few days. I did not mean to trespass. If I am welcomed here, I will just pass through. I do not want to cause and trouble or offend anyone." I bowed my head to try and be as respectful as possible.

When I heard no response, I looked back at the man. I saw his eyes were glazed over. He must be mind linking someone to decide what to do with me. When his eyes returned to their normal light brown color he looked directly at me. "Our alpha would like to speak with you. Please get in the car and I will drive us to the pack house."

I bowed and got back into the car on the passenger side. He climbed in the driver seat and started driving. It was silent for a few minutes and then he introduced himself. "My name is Ryan Davis. I am the beta of this pack."

"What pack is this?" I asked, still looking out at the woods.

Before he can answer me, we pull up to a big iron gate. We park in front of a huge mansion. It was bigger than the pack house at Red Moon. When we entered, Ryan escorted me to through the living room and dining room to what looked like to be someone's study/office.

Behind the large desk, I saw a large handsome man. He was more sexy looking than Roy. He had midnight black hair like me, but he had dark brown eyes. He was easily 6'7 and had a tight shirt showing off his 8-pack and shredded muscles.

I caught myself staring and then heard him chuckle. I looked down blushing as I bowed my head. "Hello, sir. My name is Jessabelle Simons. Like I told your beta, I mean no disrespect for entering your lands without permission."

I heard him chuckle again. “You don’t have to bow Miss. My name is Raphael Colton. I am the Alpha of the Thunder Mountain pack.”

Thunder Mountain pack?! I looked up, shocked for a moment. The Thunder Mountain pack was one of the largest and strongest packs in the country.

“Why did you run away from your pack?” he asked me. I wish I didn’t have to tell him but I could not lie.

“5 years ago, I was accompanying my Luna to go shopping for her mate and son. Rogues came out of nowhere and I failed to protect my Luna. The alpha blamed me and said I had killed her because no one could pick up the rouges sent. They somehow masked their scent. For the last 5 years, I have been shunned and abused by my alpha, family, and pack. The only thing that gave me hope was for my mate to love me and protect me, but my mate was none other than the future alpha of Red Moon. I found out on my 18th birthday 4 days ago. He rejected me immediately and a couple of hours after, I felt my mate with another woman. I decided that I would not waste the life of Lady Isabelle save for Red Moon to abuse and torture, so I left.” I kept my head bowed as I answered him out of respect.

I felt anger in the room. When I looked up. Alpha Raphael, Beta Ryan, and someone that I believed was the gamma. They all look pissed, but something told me that it wasn't me that they were upset with.

“How the hell can they think that a young girl that can even shift takes out a Luna?” roared Ryan.

I bowed even lower out of the habit of being hit every time someone roared.

Ryan then took some deep breaths and came to my side. “Not to sound unsure Miss. Simons, but how can we be sure that is true? I don't agree with the abuse you endure, but the death of a Luna is sever.” The gamma said.

“I understand your doubt sir, but I can not lie. I was gifted with honesty. I am unable to tell a lie and I can tell when people are lying to me. If I and in physical contact with someone they can not lie when asked a question.”

They looked surprised. “I have never heard of that. Have you Jorge?” Beta Ryan asked while looking at the gamma.

“I have heard of special wolves being born with gifts like that, but honesty was never heard of before. May we test your gift here and now? With the alpha's permission.” Gamma Jorge asked.

“If you wish it, I will comply. If I pass, may I join your pack and become a warrior?” I asked looking straight at Alpha Raphael.

“Yes, if you pass our test then you may join the pack as a warrior. Jorge, how will you test her gift?” Gamma Jorge looked at me and then at Beta Ryan.

“She will wait outside with Ryan and then Raphael and I will write down some statements about us that only the three of us know. If she can tell us which ones are lies and which ones are true we will move forward.”

I bowed and said, “That will be fine.” Beta Ryan and I left the office and sat in the dining room for about 10 minutes, then I saw his eye glaze over and he nodded. It was time.

Raphael’s POV

I hope she passes this test. She seems so broken that she keeps her manners as a front.

“What do you think of it, Alistar?” I asked my wolf.

“She has said nothing but the truth in my opinion. Her heart never spiked and her breathing has remained even except for when Ryan roared. That was the only time I sensed a change.”

I felt the same way, but if she was guilty of luna’s death then I could not allow her to stay.

Once Jorge and I finished writing the statements down, I mind linked Ryan to bring her back in. Ryan came back in with her and she sat in the chair across from my desk.

“Alright, Miss. Simons, I will read off the six statements and you will tell me if they are true or lies. Sounds good?” Jorge asked her to make sure she couldn’t see the paper on the desk.

“Yes sir.” she said then she closed her eyes.

“Alright.” Jorge said and he began to read the statements... (Jessabelle’s answers are in parenthesis)

1st Statement: When we were all 5 years old, Raphael was a big crybaby. (Lie)

2nd Statement: Ryan broke his arm on the first day of combat training. (Truth)

3rd Statement: Raphael is a huge playboy sleeping around with women almost every night. (That one is half life, half true.)

I was shocked and Alistar was snickering in the back of my mind at that one. It was true I was not a virgin, but I was not a full blown playboy. I only had bedded women when I really needed release.

4th Statement: Ryan and I like to go fishing and camping as often as we can. (True)

5th Statement: I lost my mate in the last rouge attack. (Lie, You have not found your mate yet.)

6th Statement: Ryan's mate is 1 month pregnant with twins. (True)

We were all shocked. Jessabelle had answered every one of them correctly. We all nodded in agreement and I smiled as I held out my hand to her. "I, Raphael Colton, alpha of the Thunder Mountain pack, extend an invitation to Jessabelle Simons to join the pack as a warrior."

She looked up a bit shocked and a bit tearful, She stood up with a smile and took my hand saying "I, Jessabelle Simons, gratefully accept your invitation and vow to uphold the pack's name in honor until my final days."

She was now officially in my pack and it felt like Ryan, Jorge, and I just gained a new friend in our little group. I wonder what she will bring to our pack.