

Living in hell

Chapter 1 - Wild Love With My Triplet Mates

I jump awake with the loud banging on my door.

“HEY WAKE UP FAT ASS!!!” I heard my older twin brother shout through the door.

I went to get out of bed so quickly that I fell right out of the bed. I met the floor with a big thump.

“Hahaha. Are you so fat that you can’t even stand up on your own two feet? How pathetic are you?”

I groaned and got up. There was no point in arguing with him. I would just get it worse later.

My name is Jessabell Simons. I am the younger twin of Alex Simons. Our parents are the betas of the Red Moon pack, Angela and Michael Simons. I have been bullied and shunned by the whole pack for the last 5 years.

I would be turning 18 tomorrow so maybe I would find a mate that could help me through this hell. It was just something that wasn’t even my fault.

-5 years ago-

“Lady Isabelle? What are you doing?” I asked while seeing the Luna sneaking down the stairs.

“I am going into town to get some surprises for my husband, Marcus, and my son, Roy. Would you like to come with me?” Lady Isabelle was a kind Luna and I enjoyed spending time with her.

“I would love to. I will just leave a note for mom and dad.”

“Oh don’t worry dear. If they get mad that you didn’t say anything I will be here for you. We need to hurry before people start waking up though.” she kept glancing around.

“Alright, Lady Isabelle.” I said with a bow.

She laughed a little bit and said, “You are so much like your father. No matter how close we all are you and your father still address me and my husband so formally.”

“It comes with the respect and title you hold my lady.” I quickly ran and got dressed. Once we left for town Lady Isabelle asked a lot of questions about me like she always did.

“Why do you train to be a warrior Jess? I know your brother is going to be the next beta when my son becomes alpha, but do you truly want to be a warrior?”

I thought for a moment. “I honestly am not 100% sure what I want, but when father started training Alex to be beta I got the feeling I needed to be strong as well. So I convinced our father to train me as well.”

I learned when I was 10 that I had a bit of a sixth sense. It comes out of nowhere and is not always clear, but I thought if I trained hard enough I could use it in battle.

Lady Isabelle looked at me and smiled. “Ok, how do you feel about my son Roy?”

I stiffened and blushed a bit. “I like him but he would never like me in return.” She acted so shocked that I was so honest.

“Remember Lady Isabelle. I can not lie?” I said with a smirk, she laughed at my little joke.

It was true. It was like I was unable to tell a lie. It may seem like a curse but I was also able to tell when others were lying to me.

“Ah yes, you were gifted with honesty. Which means that you can never lie, but in return you no one can ever lie to you either.” Lady Isabelle and I have tested it out so many times and found that if I am in physical contact with someone my gift passes through to them and they can only say the truth. She is the only one that knows about my gift.

“Why don’t you think he will like you, sweetie?”

“Because I haven’t told anyone about my gift, not even my parents and it makes me insecure about whether they will accept it.”

Before she could say anything we heard a few low growls. We snapped our heads up and saw rouges coming towards us.

I was 13 so I couldn’t shift. Lady Isabelle shifted into a beautiful light grey wolf, and let out a loud howl. I knew the alpha and father could hear her.

I picked up a stick to use to fight, but these wolves were better than a 13-year-old.

Lady Isabelle was fighting and killing left and right. Something was different about these rouges though. As soon as Lady Isabelle killed one the body disappeared. It was almost like they wanted to cover up their track very thoroughly.

I was so caught up in my observation that I let one rouge get too close and it got my left arm, it bit down hard causing me to scream, and that distracted Lady Isabelle long enough for another rouge to sink their teeth into her neck and snapped it. After killing our Luna they ran off.

I was sobbing on the ground and holding my broken arm when the alpha and father came up to us. Alpha was beyond pissed about his Luna and he blamed me for her death.

“WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED HERE JESSABELLE!?!” He roared as my mother, my twin Alex, and his son Roy came up to us.

Roy was extremely close to his mother and burst into tears at the sight of her body.

“Rouges came out of nowhere and left as soon as they killed Lady Isabe-” I was smacked hard by the alpha.

“Don’t ever say her name you worthless mutt. There is no smell on rouges here at all. I only smell you and my mate’s scent here. You must have killed her after she bit your arm.”

“I did no such thing alpha. I am not lying.” I said with my head lowered.

I never felt so alone. My parents ignored me completely, my brother and Roy bullied me and beat me daily. My story of that day never changed, but no one in the Red Moon pack ever believed me.