

Chapter 2 - Wild Love With My Triplet Mates

-Present-

For the last 5 years, I have been shunned and abused. Mostly by the alpha, Roy, my parents, and my own twin brother Alex.

Usually, when twins are born they feel each other's pain if our bond is strong enough. When we were just starting to train and father broke Alex's arm, I felt half of the pain that he felt. I guess our bond was no more since Alex never felt anything the pack did to me, or he just stopped caring.

I stopped training and started to eat for comfort. I did gain a bit of weight, but I still looked good. I was 5'10 so the weight hid my natural curves and I had long dark midnight hair that went to the middle of my back and blue-green eyes.

After I got dressed for school I threw my hair up into a tight bun. As soon as I was out the door my brother and Roy flipped me off as they pulled out of the driveway to speed to school laughing.

I was never allowed to talk back to anyone in the house, that would only result in getting me beaten by someone later on. I sighed and started walking to school.

Once I got to school, I made it to class before I was late. I sat in the back and was never called on and no one ever sat near me.

Roy was going to become the new alpha the day after, mine and Alex's birthday, tomorrow. Since we will be 18, Alex will take over as beta. I get the normal shoves here and there from random pack members in the hallways. No one cares.

Today at lunch Roy, Alex and some of their friends come over to me. I just continue to eat and not pay them any attention.

If I do or don't they will never leave me alone anyway so why care about it.

I'm eating when all of a sudden my food is snatched right out of my hands and thrown onto the floor.

"Don't you think you are fat enough Jessie?" Alex asked with a pretend smile on his face. I say nothing. Alex was a good looking guy with his shaggy blonde hair and amber eyes. He was also 6'2 and had ripped muscles.

“You know Jess, how is your arm. The one that my mom should have ripped off your body that day?” Roy asked with a disgusted look on his face. Roy was hot good looking as well, 6’4 ripped muscles, like Alex, and dark brown hair, and bright blue eyes. I still say nothing.

I thought they would leave me alone sooner or later if I say nothing. Most pack members started to think I went mute, because of how little I have spoken the last 5 years.

Roy is getting angry and grabs me by the throat. He slams me up against the wall behind us and asks again. “How is your fucking arm you fat whore?”

I looked him dead in the eyes and told the truth like always. “My arm that a rogue injured is doing well, thank you oh so much for your concern. Plus I would only be a whore if I was a mirror looking at you.”

Alex and Roy had become major playboys since the Luna’s death. Roy roared and threw me to the floor hard and Alex came up quick and kicked me right in my ribs. Then their friends started beating on me as well.

After they left me bleeding and bruised on the floor I walked out of school and into the forest.

I didn’t care anymore. The only thing that kept me going was my mate. I knew my mate would understand me and still love me. He would have to. Mates were gifts from the Moon Goddess. They were made to love and cherish us for all our lives.

I walked until I got decided that the pain was too much to handle anymore. I sat under a big shady tree.

\I should just leave this place.\ I thought to myself.

It was not like anyone would care if I was here or not. I bet the only ones that would find out that I was gone would be Roy and Alex. Since they would go looking for their personal punching bag and not find it anywhere. I doubt the alpha or my parents would even notice.

My parents haven’t so much as spoken to me since that day Lady Isabelle died. I would be either upstairs in my room or down in the kitchen and they would celebrate my brother’s birthday, but never acknowledge me. I was the bane of their reputation. I felt so alone and so voided of any emotions.

I thought back to the night I was actually thinking of ending it all.

~Flashback to a week ago...

I was just sitting and staring at the falls by the cliffs and thought about jumping.

\Would anyone miss me? Would they be happy?\

I was snapped out of my thoughts when I felt a warm presence near me. It actually startled me and I looked around. No one was there, but the warmth never left. Then suddenly a soft female voice filled my ears.

'Don't end your life before you actually have a chance to live, sweet child. Life is full of pain and suffering, but there is also great joy and love to experience as well.'

I cried. 'How can I expect anyone to show me love and joy, when all I have felt is pain and loneliness for the last five years!' I cried out. I had no idea whose voice I was hearing or where it was coming from, but I felt safe and comfort from it.

'A mate will always love you no matter what your fault is. Stay strong. Stay alive.' The voice said.

I thought for a moment and took a very deep breath.

Could it truly be? Would my mate actually love me enough to make up for all this pain I have felt? I wondered.

~Present.~

I leaned my head back on the tree and closed my eyes. Repeating the words that voice had spoke.

'Life is full of pain and suffering, but there is also great joy and love.'

I wondered what kind of man my mate would be like. Would he love me and cherish me just like we were taught about mates?