

Triplet Alphas Gifted Luna By Samantha Doyle Chapter 9

Ch 9 What's One More Alpha?

The following day, the triplets tried to respect Thea's boundaries, so they trained in the morning without trying to kiss her.

Once they were at school, they couldn't keep their hands off her. Before first period they were making out— two on her neck, one on her mouth.

Six hands on her body, rubbing their scents on her. Their Alpha blood made them need to show everyone she belonged to them, especially after last night's Talent Show.

“We're going to be late,” she said, pushing them away.

She retrieved the books she needed from her locker, then let them each take a hand, Conri with his hand on her hip. They heard snippets of conversations throughout the day coming in and out of classes. Everyone was talking about the Talent Show. Specifically about Thea and her sexy outfits and striptease.

“Goddess, she's sexy.”

“I wish I was her. She's perfect.”

“Do you think she's changed?”

“She's making out with guys in the hallway. I would say it's out of character, but it's the triplets. I'm surprised it didn't happen sooner.”

“She's so hot. I want to hate her, but she's so nice.”

The triplets reluctantly kissed her goodbye before third hour. She had to stay behind to talk to the teacher after class.

She was walking to lunch alone when someone grabbed her arm.

“Thea.”

She looked at the muscular hand on her arm, then up at its owner, Xavier. His face usually wore a mean expression, but his light brown eyes sparkled with mischief under his shaggy, light brown hair.

“What is it, Xavier?” Thea said.

“Come with me. I have something to show you.”

“Make it quick.” She followed him into an empty classroom. “What is it?”

He unzipped his pants and pulled out his dick. 1

“What’s the matter with you? No one wants to see that.”

She stormed past him toward the door, but he grabbed her. She immediately yanked her arm from his hand and elbowed his face with it. His head snapped back, and she continued toward the door.

“Bitch!”

He grabbed her again and manhandled her over to the wall. Thea struggled against him. He was an Alpha’s oldest son, and he shifted at the beginning of the school year, so he had the full power of his wolf. If he were just a regular shifted wolf, Thea would probably be able to take him.

“I can smell your arousal, little wolf,” Xavier said.

“You didn’t cause it,” Thea said. She pushed against him, but he didn’t budge.

“I don’t see anyone else here, and that cunt is calling out to me.” He started to reach into her pants.

“Get off me!”

She started punching him to no effect. They were too close for her to get any power into the hits. She headbutted him in the face, gave him a bloody nose, but he shook it off, and kept going.

“Feisty, aren’t you? Don’t worry. I know what you really want.”

Thea pulled on his arm to get his hand out of her pants, but he was stronger than her. She bit him. She broke the skin and was about to rip out a chunk of flesh. Xavier grabbed her and slammed her into the wall. He punched her in the face twice for good measure, and her head hit the brick wall both times. Dazed, it took her a moment to gain her bearings. By then, he had ripped the cord off the projector screen and tied her hands behind her back.

“That’s better. On your knees, whore. Take my cock between those plump lips.” He used his Alpha tone. Regular wolves couldn’t fight that. The Alpha tone magically forced them to do as an Alpha commanded, but she was no ordinary wolf.

“Your Alpha tone won’t work on me. I’m Alpha blood too, moron.”

“What’s one more Alpha in your cunt? Especially after that striptease. You’re not that innocent, right?”

He grabbed her hair, pulled her head roughly to the side, and licked her neck. The opposite of tingles erupted all over her body. It was like spiders crawling all over, bugs under her skin.

She kned him in the balls and ran toward the door as he hunched over, groaning. He quickly followed, one hand holding his groin. He grabbed her with his free hand, threw her into a desk, and bent her over it. His nails scraped her skin as he pulled her pants down. She screamed, thrashed, and managed to wedge her foot in between them against his stomach.

The triplets barged into the room as she kicked Xavier off her. He fell and skidded a few feet on the floor. The force made the desk fall over with her on it. She landed on her shoulder, hands still tied behind her back, knocking over the nearby desks.

Kai and Conri ran to Xavier and started wailing on him. Alaric rushed over to Thea. He moved the desks out of the way, got the cord off her wrists, and helped her up. She pulled her pants up and cried out when she used her left shoulder.

“I think it’s dislocated,” Alaric said. “We need to get you to the pack doctor.” He gently held her wrists, inspected the ligature marks, rubbed them. “Are you okay, Thea?”

She nodded.

He saw the bruises forming on her face, the blood on her split lip. He growled.

“I’ll be right back,” he said. He turned and joined his brothers. “You sorry excuse for an Alpha’s son.”

Conri and Kai held Xavier up by the arms, and Alaric punched his face until he fell to the floor, a bloody pulp. Xavier may have been a shifted Alpha wolf, but there were three of them.

The triplets turned to Thea.

“Did he,” Conri started. He couldn’t finish the thought. “How bad did he hurt you?” He gently wiped the blood from her lip.

“No. I’m fine. I’m just mad at being weak. What kind of Beta will I be if I can’t even protect myself?”

“Beta?” Conri’s head tilted.

“First of all, you’re not weak. You just haven’t shifted yet,” Kai said.

“Secondly, you’re not going to be Beta,” Alaric said.

Tears spilled over, and she couldn’t hold in her sobs. It’s all she ever wanted.

“You’re going to be Luna,” they all said together. It took her a moment to process what they said. “What?”

“Don’t you know by now? Baby, you’re our Luna,” Conri said.

“But we don’t even know if we’re mates.”

“Of course we are. We’re going to find that out when we shift,” Conri said

“How can you be so sure?” Thea said.

“Only goddess-given magic like the mate bond could make the three of us okay with sharing you,” Conri said.

“It’s the only way we all don’t go crazy with jealousy and possessiveness and tear each other apart,” Kai said.

“When you think about us, don’t you think about all three of us?” Alaric said.

“Anyone would do that,” Thea said.

They laughed. “Well, we don’t want anyone else,” Kai said.

They hugged her tight, and she cried out in pain. “Pack doctor,” Alaric said. “Let’s go.”