



# Three Mates & A Tribrid

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**Category:** Fantasy

**Description:** I sighed, walking towards him. "Look, big man. I know who you are and I'm really sorry for what I'm about to do." I said before leaning in and kissing him. I could feel the sparks from our contact and heat pool in my belly. But before he could pull me in for a second one, I pulled back.

"Why would you be sorry about that?" He asked, looking at me affectionately. He pushed the hair out of my face as he smiled.

"That's not what I'm sorry for," I whispered before snapping his neck.

This is too fucking easy, I thought before smelling two heavenly different smells. What the actual fuck? I turned slightly and locked eyes with two guys across the parking lot. I have three fucking mates?! Of course, my life can't be easy.

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Rose Maxwell is your typical young, flirty, confident 21-year-old. With only one exception...

she's a tribrid. Tribrid being a werewolf, vampire, and witch in one. It sounds cool, right? Only one problem...

she shouldn't exist. Now with only herself to count on, Rose must learn the hard way to never trust anyone with her secret.

But what happens when fate brings three mates into Rose's life? Everett Dixon, the sexy werewolf;

Atticus Caldwell, the mysterious warlock; and Axel Hale, the brooding vampire. Will she learn to trust again?

Or will she let the fear of being discovered threaten the bonds she has with her mates?

**Total Pages (Source):** 32

## Page 1

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

"Rosalie, Run!" My dad yelled, pulling me to my feet.

He took off running, pulling me along with him.

My legs were cut up from the branches and bushes along the way, dripping blood onto the snow-covered forest floor.

I had little energy left after running for miles through the darkened forest. The only light illuminating was that of the full moon.

I could feel my bones trying to pop out of place and rearranging itself into a form that I had not yet mastered.

My dad pulled me into a small cave off the path of the forest. "Stay here, Rosalie."

"Where's mom?" I said as tears were flowing fully down my face.

"I don't know sweetie. We can't go back for her though." I was about to protest before he hushed me. "We have to stay quiet. There are people after you," He said, tears filling up in his eyes.

"Daddy, what's happening?"

He looked at me as tears began to cascade down his cheeks. "You're not supposed to be alive sweetie. You're a tribrid. Your kind shouldn't exist." He stroked my hair, pulling me to his chest. "I'm sorry for everything. Me and your mother have tried everything to protect you."

He pulled me back so that he could look me in the eyes.

"You can't trust anybody, Rosalie. Not ever.

The only person you can ever rely on is yourself.

Do you understand?" I whimpered, a sob escaping.

"Damn it, Rosalie! Do you understand? You have to be strong.

Not for me, but for yourself. Promise me that you will never fully trust anybody.

That you will always be the one in charge. Can you do that?"

I nodded my head. "Yes, daddy. I won't trust anybody. I'm the one in charge."

"Do you trust me, Rosalie?" He looked at me with so much pain in his eyes.

"Yes," I said, without hesitation. My dad has always protected me. He has always been there for me as we moved from place to place since I would never quite fit in with one species.

"The only way that you can be a true tribrid is through a willing sacrifice." My dad said as he pulled out a knife with a witch, werewolf, and vampire engraved onto the blade. It was all of the species that made up me, a tribrid.

"What are you saying?" I looked up at him, knowing good and well what he was saying.

"Sweetie, it's the only way to guarantee you a life of freedom and peace. I would die if anything happened to you. Or more likely, when. You're living on a timestamp

Rosalie. You're not strong enough. You aren't fully one species."

He grabbed my hand, placing the knife into my palm. "You can't shift into a wolf, you don't have any vampire qualities besides the urge for human blood, and you can't cast any spells past the first level. If it wasn't for the confirmation at birth, most would assume you're human."

"Then why can't we just run away together?" I asked, trying to push the knife back into his hands.

He gave me a sad, pitying look. "Because they found out sweetie."

I sucked in a sharp breath. They knew. How? If someone wasn't there when I was born, then it was virtually impossible for anyone else to know. "I don't want to lose you too, dad." I barely got out from the sob stuck in my throat.

"I love you, Rosalie girl. You are stronger than you think.

Be the fearless girl that I raised you to be.

That I trained you to be. You can do anything.

And please, don't date any asshole guys when you get older.

" He laughed even as he cried. I let a small laugh slip past my mouth because

I knew that this was goodbye.

"I love you, daddy," I whispered, tightening my grip on the knife. He pulled my hand, letting the blade rest on top of where his heart laid underneath.

"Head to the place where we talked about.

After this, no one will be able to find you if you don't let them.

In my backpack, there is information on all three species of a tribrid.

You'll be perfectly fine without me." He kissed my forehead, before pushing my hand a little to signal that he was ready for death.

"I won't ever forget you, dad," I said, before plunging the knife into his heart. "I promise that I won't ever trust anyone again. And if someone steps in my way, then I'll take them out."

## Page 2

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

"Hello, there sweetheart. What's a pretty little thing like you doing here?" I looked over to see a guy looking me up and down. I internally rolled my eyes. Like, really? Way to be fucking obvious about your intentions with me.

I put on a fake smile that I've perfected over the years. "Well, I don't know. I guess I'm just waiting for a nice guy to buy me a drink." I winked at him. Eww. Although he's fairly good looking and is definitely packing a footlong by the look of his skinny jeans, I'm just not feeling it tonight.

He gave me a smirk and called the bartender over. "Excuse me, sir, a pi?a colada for the beautiful lady here." He said, smiling politely.

I tipped my fingers up, grabbing the bartender's attention.

"Actually, I would like a few shots of vodka please.

" I gave him an actual smile because hey, I'm not a total bitch.

I would definitely need these shots for what I was about to do with Mr. Subway over here.

And something told me that I will not be eating fresh.

I looked over at his exposed veins in his arms. I grimaced, he's a fucking druggie.

I downed the three shots even though I was well past the point of being drunk. "Let's go Subway." I grabbed his arm, pulling him outside the bar and around to an

alleyway. I pushed him up against the brick wall.

"You're so fucking hot." He said before his mouth descended onto mine.

I mean, he wasn't wrong. I had on a short, black dress with high heels.

It went perfectly with my long, sleek blonde hair and blue-green eyes.

I had on mascara, eyeliner, and red lipstick that would definitely be ruined after this.

And I'm not talking about from making out either.

I pulled my mouth away from his as I looked deeply into his eyes. "I'm really hungry," I said in a sultry voice as I held his gaze. "Feed me?" He nodded his head eagerly. "Will you be quiet for me?" I confirmed because damn, I would really hate to kill a guy....again.

My lips tilted into a smirk as I kissed his neck...before sinking my teeth in. I felt the warm liquid of blood fill my mouth as I drank eagerly. I moaned from the taste of it. I soon pulled back before I did any real damage.

As much of a bitch that I am, I don't kill humans.

They're practically harmless to me. But I am a bitch for pushing my hand into his pocket and pulling out his wallet.

"Well thank you for the drinks..." I looked down at his driver's license.

"Grant. Sorry, but I'm gonna take this. I hope you understand.

" I told him before taking out all of his cash, which was a lot.

I guess the guy was planning on getting some drugs later.

I internally fist bump at my guess that he was a drug addict as I pulled some weed from his other pocket.

I looked back into his eyes. "Forget everything that happened tonight.

And for the love of God, please quit picking up girls from bars and be a decent guy.

" I finished compelling him as I walked away, wiping away the blood that was leftover on my mouth.

I felt myself begin to stumble as I walked back towards the entrance of the bar.

I figured that I could get another guy in for the night.

I don't usually give every guy blue balls.

I mean, most nights, I bring a guy back to my hotel room, before I either kill them or compel them to get the hell out of dodge.

I stumbled again and had to rest my hand against the brick wall of the bar.

What the fuck? Okay, I know I didn't have that much to drink.

Oh, shit. I facepalmed myself. The guy. He had drugs other than weed in his system.

I groaned, knowing that I could be on any form of drugs right now.

That's the downside of drinking blood. It could be laced with god knows what.



I smelled something so divine at that moment that it snapped me out of my high momentarily.

It smelled like a mix between spring water and pine needles, but in a really musky and good way.

I looked up locking eyes with a man who had to be at least 6'4.

He had medium brown hair that was scruffy looking.

Almost like a dog's scruffy fur. Shit, he's a werewolf all right.

Oh, fuck. He's coming this way. I turned around and took off around the alleyway.

Fuck me being high, I was not going to be taken like a damn fugitive by my own mate.

I shook my head. Fuck to the no. I technically haven't even dated a guy.

There is no way in hell that I will be taken hostage by one.

I stumbled a little in my high heels. I guess the drugs didn't get the memo that we are currently trying to get away from our already overprotective mate. Werewolves are the worst when it comes to mating. They'll basically be waiting on you, hand and foot for the rest of your lives.

That's what most girls would want. Not me. I can take care of myself, I thought to myself before falling onto the paved sidewalk and scraping my knees in the process.

I try to get back up before falling again. What the actual fuck did that guy take? I wonder as I try to get up but I know that I probably look like a newborn deer right

now.

I feel warm hands grip onto my arms gently before helping me up.

I could feel sparks shoot through my arm at the feeling of his hands on me.

I would have knocked him off if my body would physically let me.

I was basically like a dead fish in that moment.

If this guy wasn't my mate then I'd be freaking out right about now.

But I know that he wouldn't let anything happen to me.

"Come on baby girl, I got you. You shouldn't be out here all alone. What did you take?" I could hear the worry lined in his voice as he looked over me in a non-sexual way. I gazed up at him and hot damn. Even in my drugged up state, I could tell that he was made like a Greek god.

I looked at him and slurred as I said, "You gonna kidnap me, big man?"

He laughed loudly which sent a warm feeling to my core.

I quickly ignored my body's urge to fuck him right here in this alleyway.

"No, I'm not going to kidnap you. I know this doesn't make sense but I feel like I know you and I just want to help.

" I internally bashed my head against a steel door because what the hell was that kind of line?

'I feel like I know you', give me a break.

"My name's Everett." He gave me a panty-dropping smile.

Nope. There will be no panty-dropping tonight, I told myself sternly.

I felt myself getting lighter and lighter before I finally closed my eyes and allowed the darkness to come. Except, all that I could see was the smiling werewolf with the most delicious brown eyes that I have ever seen.

## Page 3

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

I groaned, draping one of my arms over my eyes, to shield the sunlight that is currently trying to incinerate them. I heard movement to my right and quickly shot up out of bed. I looked over as I got into a fighting stance and saw wolf boy standing in the corner of the room.

"Hey, it's okay. I'm not going to hurt you.

" He said as he put his hand up like he was talking to a rabid dog.

I mean, that isn't that far off from the truth.

To him and everyone else though, I'm a human.

I learned how to hide the fact that I was a tribrid when everyone that I ever loved was ripped away from me.

I was cut off from my thoughts as I realized that he was still talking. Geez, seriously? Does this guy ever shut up? "...You passed out and I didn't know where to bring you. Umm...I brought you some breakfast and a change of clothes." He said, rubbing the back of his neck with nervous movements.

I looked around the room and realized that we were in a motel room. The one that's two blocks away from the bar that I was at last night. Yeah, I was very comfortable with this place you could say. I looked down at my ruined black dress and cursed at the rips and dirt-smudged on it.

I looked up at him as he gazed at me in an affectionate way.

He saw my attention on him before he blushed and looked away.

"Thanks, big man," I said, before grabbing the change of clothes and heading towards the bathroom.

I tried to think of a plan as I stood under the low-pressure shower.

I needed to leave as soon as possible. Just because he was my mate, doesn't change a single thing.

He can't find out what I am and I won't be the person that he wants me to be.

I'm not a submissive woman and I don't like to be tied down.

A part of me wanted to leave right now but the other part of me wanted to eat the free breakfast, so I thought about staying a little while.

Only if we stayed in this motel room though.

I do not want to be brought to this guy's pack.

That will just make things more complicated.

I'd hate to have to kill his pack members in the process of my escape.

Okay, so that settles it. I'm going to stay for the free breakfast and possibly another night for free in this motel. I'm not staying because of this weird attraction that I have with this guy or anything. Nope, that's definitely not it.

I stepped out of the shower after only being in for ten minutes. Even though this guy is my mate, that doesn't mean that I trust him. Hell, I don't trust anyone except for

myself. It would really suck to be ambushed while in the shower naked.

I pulled out the clothes that he left for me.

It was a simple pair of black skinny jeans and a black tank top.

I held up the lacy thong and matching bra set and arched my brow looking at it.

This fucker really bought me these? I smirked.

Well, if I was going to be stuck here with him for the rest of the day or until I'm ready to ditch him, then I'm going to tease the hell out of him.

I pulled on the matching set. Damn, I really did look good.

The red set looked and fit perfectly on my full chest and tiny waist. I wasn't about to begin to think how fucking creepy that was.

I towel- dried my hair and let it sit flowing down my back.

I smirked and turned the doorknob, walking out to the bedroom.

I stood there, leaning against the wall as I watched Everett pace back and forth nervously.

I cleared my throat since he was oblivious to my presence.

He jerked his head up and just gaped at me.

"You good, big man?" I asked, smirking at him.

God, he was pretty adorable. I trailed my eyes down his shirtless form.

How did he end up shirtless? I had no idea. Do I care? Nope, not one bit.

"Uh...uh...yeah, yeah. For sure. Umm. I got you a pair of jeans and a shirt in there too." He said, struggling to keep his eyes on my face. I mean, I don't blame him. At this point, I've been staring at his v-line for a solid two minutes now.

I arched a brow, "I know. I'm not one to shy away from nudity. Are you?" I teased him as I started walking towards him. I made sure to keep my sultry look going as I swayed my hips, moving towards him.

I stood almost chest to chest with him as he seemed at a loss of words with our close proximity.

"Uh, no actually. You just look really beautiful and.

..I don't know. You make me a little nervous if I'm being honest." He said shyly.

Seriously? This would all be so much easier if he was annoying to be around.

It's going to be harder to leave him than I originally thought.

I reached next to him, grabbing a banana off of the breakfast tray on the table.

I maintained eye contact as I peeled the banana peel back as I brought it to my mouth.

"Well, you have good taste in lingerie, big man.

" I made sure to put extra emphasis on his nickname as I put the tip of the banana in my mouth.

I watched as his eyes dilated in lust. I could tell that he was trying to keep his wolf under control.

He was saved from saying anything further as his cell phone rang.

"Umm, sorry. I have to get this. Just eat some breakfast and we'll talk in a minute?"

"I nodded my head, smiling at his tight voice.

And well, his tight pants. I picked up a piece of bacon and moaned at the taste.

I honestly don't know how I'm in such good shape with the amount of food that I eat.

Oh, wait, magic. Like literally. Well, and the super-fast metabolism all supernaturals have.

I listened as Everett talked quietly on his phone across the room.

If it wasn't for my supernatural hearing, then I probably would have missed the conversation.

"I don't know if it's such a good idea for you guys to come up just yet.

She doesn't understand what I am to her yet.

I just don't want to freak her out." There was a pause as he listened to whoever was on the other line.

"Fifteen minutes? I can't explain to her everything by then. " I stiffened as he said those words.



I had to leave. Like, now. If there were other werewolves coming, then I did not want to stick around for that. I got up and went to the bathroom to retrieve my clothes. I pulled on the pair of ankle boots that he left for me as well.

I exited the bathroom walking towards the door of the motel room. "Hey, where are you going?" I heard Everett say from behind me.

"I'm leaving. It was really nice of you to help me out last night. But I got places to be." I smiled at him, trying to block out my wolf who was whining at me to stay with our mate.

I could see the hurt in his eyes before he said, "I can't let you do that. I know you don't understand right now, and I'll explain it later but you can't go." Oh boy. This isn't going to end well....for him.

I sighed, walking towards him. "Look, big man. I know who you are and I'm really sorry for what I'm about to do." I said before leaning in and kissing him. I could feel the sparks from our contact and heat pool in my belly. But before he could pull me in for a second one, I pulled back.

"Why would you be sorry about that?" He asked, looking at me affectionately. He pushed the hair out of my face as he smiled.

"That's not what I'm sorry for," I whispered before snapping his neck.

I used my supernatural strength as I caught him and laid him down on the bed.

I gazed down at him and felt my wolf growl at me for hurting our mate.

Good thing supernaturals can't die from a broken neck though.

"I'm really sorry. But I'm not the right girl for you.

I hope you can find someone who can make you happy.

" I leaned down and kissed his forehead before grabbing a jacket and walking out of the motel room.

I walked outside looking around for a vehicle that I could hotwire.

Although I could just shift into my wolf, it's almost just safer to steal a car.

I mean, I'm in the middle of an open parking lot during the day.

I don't think I could even convince the crackheads and prostitutes that it was normal for a massive wolf to be walking around this area of town.

I looked around spotting a guy with a motorcycle, smoking a cigarette.

This is too fucking easy, I thought before smelling two heavenly different smells.

What the actual fuck? I turned slightly and locked eyes with two guys across the parking lot.

I have three fucking mates?! Of course, my life can't be easy.

I lifted my nose subtly and sniffed again.

A vampire and warlock. My eyes widened in surprise.

It can't be a coincidence that I have a mate for each species that makes up a tribrid.

The one who I identified as the warlock was about 6'2 with blonde hair and green eyes.

I could feel his power from here as he looked at me and smiled.

Whereas the other one who I identified as the vampire was about 6'3 with raven-black hair and blue eyes.

Oh, and let's not forget to mention, he has a serious scowl on his face as I turn around and make a run for it.

I mean, they are seriously hot but I am not about to be tied down to THREE mates.

I might go for a foursome sometime, but I was definitely not going to stick around.

I ran towards the motorcycle guy. Normally, I would compel a person, so I wouldn't bring any unwanted attention to myself.

But I think the fact that I was running from two men in an open parking lot, has already given my cover away.

I lifted my arm as I chanted a quick spell.

"Eroten!" The guy dropped to the ground, unconscious.

Let's just hope he didn't see my face or else I'll have to come back and kill him.

I ran to his side as I grabbed his keys and helmet.

I straddled the bike before bending over and grabbing his pack of cigarettes that he dropped.

What? These things are going up to \$6 a pack now.

I guess I forgot for a moment about vampire speed as one of the guys came right in front of me before I was able to hightail it out of the parking lot. "Stop. I don't want to have to hurt you" He growled at me, holding a tight grip on the handlebars of the bike.

I arched an eyebrow at him and let a smirk spread across my face. "Well, I don't care if I have to hurt you," I said before pushing out a force of magic and knocking him back twenty feet. I took the opportunity and sped out of there, not looking back at the three guys that I left behind.

## Page 4

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

Axel's POV

"What the actual fuck just happened?" I growled, pushing myself to my feet.

"Well, isn't it obvious? She's our mate, dumbass." Atticus rolled his eyes and started walking towards the room Everett was staying in.

"No fucking shit, Atticus. I mean, why the hell did she just run away from us?" I said as we walked into Everett's room.

Atticus let out a loud laugh as he walked towards Everett's unconscious body. "Well, it looks like our little mate is quite the killer." He put his hands on Everett's chest and pumped some magic into him. Just enough to make him wake up faster.

"Uhh, what happened?" Everett groaned, sitting up and against the headboard.

"You let our mate go, man." I gritted out. I was beyond pissed right now. Not only am I going to have to share her with these two fuckers, but she also seems to not want to be with any of us. "And I thought you said she was human!"

He looked at me confused. "She is..."

"Apparently not. She snapped your neck and threw me through the air as she made her escape."

"So...she's a witch then." Atticus smiled smugly at us. He thinks that just because they're the same species, that makes them closer by default.

"How did you even find this chick?" I asked, steering us back on track.

"She was at the bar down the road. She looked like she was drugged up by the looks of it, so I brought her back here. Everything was fine until...oh, shit...until I took the phone call with you guys." He said looking guilty.

I sighed, "Of course, she could fucking hear the phone call." I looked over to a dress on the floor. "Is that hers?" I nodded my head to the fabric.

"Uhh yeah. I went and got her some fresh clothes today so she could change. Why?"

I walked over and picked up the skimpy dress. "Fucking hell. Is this a tank top?" I exclaimed holding the small fabric up. I heard the other guys laugh as I brought the dress to my nose. "I smell another human on it....and, blood." I scrunched up my face, wondering why that was.

"Huh, that's strange. We can use the dress to track her." Everett said, looking like a lost pup.

I snorted a laugh, "Obviously. We'll start tracking her once you're healed enough." I looked over at Everett and squinted my eyes. "How did she even get close enough without you noticing?" I pointed to his neck that was progressively healing.

He opened his mouth a few times, slightly blushing as I narrowed my eyes further. "Uhh, well, she sort of kissed me...and I might have gotten distracted a bit."

"Lucky bastard," Atticus grumbled, casting a few spells to mask our scent from other supernaturals. "You know, if she's a witch, then she probably just masked herself to you, Everett. It just appeared that she was human because that's what she wanted you to believe."

"Why would she want to do that?" Everett asked, like the sensitive guy that he is.

"Why else? Because she's trying to hide from someone." I supplied, wondering what her motives are.

"So, she knew that I was a werewolf then." Everett looked up as we nodded. "That's why she kept calling me big man then."

Me and Atticus snorted a laugh. "Well, you are the tallest out of all of us."

Everett bit his lip looking over towards the breakfast tray laid on the table. "You know, she came out here in just her underwear." He looked up at us as he smiled smugly.

Atticus groaned, "We get it. You got it bad for the girl." In all honesty, though, I could tell that all of us did.

I was sort of disappointed seeing that my mate was a human.

Not because I saw her as weak or anything but because I didn't want her to be afraid of me.

I was pretty fucking pissed when she ran from us though.

But when I saw her use magic and knock out that guy, I swear I knew she was going to be it for me.

I'm not an emotional guy so I'd never tell her or the guys that but I do love a tough chick.

"Well, when you pussies get ready, let's head out. I'm sure as hell going to take our

mate either way." I said, before walking towards the door.

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Rose's POV

I pulled over to the side of the road once I was sure that I was a good distance away from the trio that I just left behind.

My wolf was beyond pissed at me at the moment, but I quickly pushed her thoughts away.

I did what I had to do and something was telling me that they wouldn't stop trying to track me down.

I mentally shrugged. Let them find me, I'd just run away again.

If I begin to allow people into my life, it'll only bring heartache and betrayal.

That's what dad always told me. If they find out what I was, they could tell anyone.

But would they do that? I was their mate, they wouldn't hurt me, would they?

I don't think big man would but, I had no idea about the other two. I mean, I did just run away from them.

I groaned as I put the bike back into gear and drove towards one of the houses that I own.

I own several houses across the states so I'll always have a hideaway to go to.



I needed to get ready and head out tonight.

I just needed to get my mind off of the three guys who have been plaguing my thoughts.

It's insane how strong a mate bond actually is.

You think that you'll be able to resist the other person but nope.

Fate has other plans. I knew I wouldn't get off this easy.

I walk into the little cabin on my ten acres of land that I own.

I groan as I hop into the shower. My sex drive has been going crazy all day since being around Everett earlier.

I would have gone ahead and jumped into bed with him if it wasn't for the fear of my wolf literally never leaving his side again.

When werewolves bond on an intimate level with their mate, you're basically stuck with that person forever.

I close my eyes and lean my head back as warm water sprays onto my exposed skin.

I trail my fingers down to my throbbing clit and begin to rub small circles.

I can't help but picture the way that Everett looked at me when I walked out in the lingerie that he picked out for me.

Or the way it felt when I kissed him. I purposely block out the moment I snapped his neck because, you know, technicalities.

Small moans escape my lips before I come completely undone.

I make sure to take extra time blow drying my hair before pulling it back into a tight, sleek ponytail. I applied mascara, eyeliner, and nude lipstick with clear lipgloss. I pulled on a tight red dress with a split up the thigh of the leg and a pair of spiked, black Louis Vuitton heels.

I stuffed \$20 into my bra before heading out to the club in town.

Luckily, it was pretty far from the last bar I went to so I'm hoping no one recognizes me here.

Mainly supernaturals because let's be honest, no human male could actually hurt me.

One time a guy tried to sexually assault me when I was walking home drunk one night.

And I might have 'accidentally' ripped out his heart. Ooops.

I walked into the club where music was blaring and strobe lights were flashing.

I don't normally go to these kinds of places because they're usually filled with rich assholes.

However, tonight, that is exactly what I was looking for.

I could feel several male hungry eyes on me as I walked towards the bar.

I'm not being narcissistic when I say that I know I'm hot.

I've just learned the hard way over the years by the male population.

It can be a good thing or a bad thing. Good thing is, I can get a lot of things from it.

Bad thing is, everyone's eyes and ears are always on me.

I climb onto the barstool and order two tequila shots with lime.

I've become kind of an alcoholic ever since I've legally been able to purchase alcohol.

Although, I've been compelling people since I was 15 to get liquor.

I scan the crowd looking for my next victim, I mean date.

I try to find the douchiest guys so I don't feel bad about screwing them over later.

Bingo. I lock eyes with a guy who's grinding on some girl's ass.

Yup, I definitely won't feel bad about stealing or drinking from him.

I put on my flirty smile and winked at him, motioning with my finger in a come here motion.

He practically threw the other girl off of him as he scrambled across the dance floor of the club.

"Well, hey there sweet cheeks." He said, trying and failing at being sexy.

"Hey there yourself." I smiled sweetly when all I really wanted to do was throw up right into my empty shot glasses.

"You want to get out of here?" He said, trailing his hand up my thigh. It took all of my control not to break his wrist right there.

"How about you buy me a few drinks first?" I smiled innocently at him. I looked into his eyes as I compelled him. "But use your credit card. For me?" There was no way in hell this was coming out of my cut in his wallet.

Three shots of tequila later and we were walking out of the bar. He was extremely touchy might I add. I faked a smile and laughed as he talked about sports and terrible music. He was a grade-A douchebag. I pulled him down the alleyway leading towards the back of the club.

This guy was really getting on my nerves by this point. He kept grabbing my ass every opportunity he got and his breath reeked of alcohol. He lit a joint as we walked, never once asking me if I wanted any. Talk about rude.

I finally found a spot out of view of the public.

He tried grabbing my breast through my dress before I pushed his hand away.

He scoffed, "Oh, now you're acting like a little virgin huh?

Wanting me to buy you drinks and then you leave a guy hanging?

Fucking women." He muttered as he took a hit of his joint.

I felt my anger burning because well, fuck this guy.

I mean yeah, I did plan on robbing him and stealing his blood but it's not like he knew that.

I pulled his face down so his eyes would meet mine.

"You're going to be very quiet for me, okay?

" He slowly nodded his head while he was in a dazed state.

"Good boy." I grinned, exposing my sharpened teeth.

I gave no warning or warm-up as I sunk my teeth into his neck. I made sure to drink a little more than necessary so he would be extra dizzy afterward. I released his neck and as I pulled back, I heard the sound of approaching footsteps before I smelled the heavenly scents of my three mates.

## Page 5

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

"Well, you guys took a lot longer than I expected," I said before turning around and smiling like a maniac at the three hunks in front of me.

"You're a vampire?" The vamp with the permanent scowl on his face said.

"No, what gave it away?" I said sarcastically before the guy I just drank from groaned as he held onto my waist, trying to stabilize himself. I must have really not been in a friendly mood that night as I reached around and snapped his neck. Now the bastard really was dead. Whoops.

"What the actual fuck was that for? He's human!" the vamp exclaimed.

I rolled my eyes. "He was an asshole." Was all I said on the matter.

I bent down and grabbed the douche's wallet, pulling out a couple of hundreds.

I let out a low whistle as I put the money into my bra.

I looked over and saw the still lit joint in his hand.

I picked it up before turning back around to my mates gaping at me in awe and horror.

I took a long hit on the joint as I waited for one of them to speak. Of course, it was the fucking pissed-off vamp. "How the hell did we get stuck with her?" He practically spat at me.

I gave him an unimpressed look. "Listen Dracula, you're the one who came chasing after me. So, it looks like you're the desperate one in this case." I tried really hard not to look at Everett since last time I saw him, I nearly decapitated him.

The blond warlock barked out a laugh, clearly finding this whole situation amusing.

"So you're a witch and a vampire. How interesting.

" I shrugged. I wasn't going to confirm or deny it.

"So tell me, how and why did you cover up your scent and make other people believe you're human?

There must be a reason." He looked at me pointedly as if he already knew the answer.

I deflected his question by asking one of my own. "You tried to cover up your scents and yet I smelled you right away. So, maybe you're doing something wrong." I smirked seeing his jaw clench. He obviously didn't like to be called out on his mistakes.

"Listen, if someones after you, we'll keep you safe." I looked over at Everett. God, he is such a sweetheart. I could feel my eyes softening as I looked at him. Damn it! Pull yourself together Rose!

I smiled sadly at him. "You can't though. Trust me, if you stick around me, you'll end up dead." I said, dropping my smile and turning around to walk away. Well, I tried to before a scowling Dracula stood in my way.

"We can't let you go. You have to come with us." He crossed his arms over his well-defined chest.

I let out a loud laugh, doubling over. I swear I felt tears flow down my face in humor. All three guys looked confused as they watched me laugh like a psychopath. "That's cute. You really got me there."

"I'm not playing around, Princess." He said as an insult. My facial expression immediately hardened. If you mess with the rose, you'll get the thorns.

"Reptundo." I flew my hand up and threw him up against the brick wall. I walked towards him with emotionless eyes. "What the fuck did you just call me?" I asked him, growing angrier by the minute.

"I said you're coming with us, Princess.

" I gripped his throat with my fist and squeezed.

I might look small but you never fuck with a tribrid.

He began choking a little but still held his composure.

Before I could do any real damage, I was pulled back by a magical force and landed onto the paved ground.

"Calm down children." The warlock said, rolling his eyes as if I wasn't just choking out his friend. "I wish I didn't have to do this." He said before I saw him hold up steel chains.

I looked up at the three guys with an arched brow.

"Really? So I'm your prisoner now?" I asked nonchalantly.

But inside I was silently thanking the gods above that they weren't silver chains.



They already knew that I was a witch and a vampire and silver would surely tell them that I'm a werewolf too.

"Okay, I'll go on my own free will. No need to handcuff me, well at least not out of the bedroom. " I said, winking.

"Fuck that. I'm not taking any chances," Dracula said as he snatched the chains from Harry Potter. I tried to move away but I was still held down by the magic force, and I was in no headspace to be able to think of an escape quickly.

He latched the chains onto my wrists as I struggled against the force of magic. I knew that it was better to not try and fight them since I didn't want to hurt them...too badly.

"Fucking hell. Why did you do that, Axel?" Everett looked at the vamp with a pissed-off expression.

"Because the bitch is a psychotic liar!" Axel said. Wow, I mean he's right but that was fucking rude.

As they argued back and forth, the warlock looked down at me with a burning curiosity. I scowled at him in return. "Save your fucking questions, wizard boy. I didn't realize you'd treat your mate with such hospitality."

I saw all three guys visibly flinch at my statement. "It's Atticus, actually. Would you have come willingly?" Wizard boy, aka, Atticus said. I didn't respond and instead glared at all three of them.

"Shit. We need to go. We can't draw any more attention to ourselves out here." Axel said, looking at me with mixed facial expressions.

"Sure, I'll happily go with you three dickheads," I mumbled being boxed in by the trio

as we walked back down the alleyway.

Axel groaned, "Oh will you please shut the fuck up. Do you ever stop talking?"

"Not in less you're dominating me in bed," I smirked and winked at him.

What? Can a girl not tease a little. We walked up towards a limo.

"Really? A limo? You were planning on using a limo as a getaway car after you kidnapped me?

" I asked looking at the three guys currently trying to usher me into the vehicle.

I sat down onto the leather seats, not caring that my already short dress was riding up. "So...are you guys bringing me to your secret supernatural lair?" I asked, nonchalantly even though I was dying to know where we were going. I had to be prepared to escape if I needed to.

"Somewhere safe. I think it's best if you don't bug these two with details," Said my cute little (not so little) werewolf mate. I don't want to say that I have favorites...but he's definitely mine so far.

I looked over at Atticus and Axel who held mixed expressions on their faces.

I raised an eyebrow at the pair. "So, where are we going you two?"

"You should listen to Everett. We don't have to tell you shit.

" Axel said with a pissed-off expression.

Well, fuck. Is it bad that I kind of find the scowling, angry look sexy as hell?

I wonder what he'd be like in bed. Definitely a dominating mate.

Let's just hope that's only in the bedroom though which when looking at him, I'm almost positive it's not.

I narrowed my eyes, "Umm, I think you do. I'm only in these chains because I let you."

Atticus rolled his eyes and scoffed, "Please, those chains are reinforced with high-level magic." I internally growled. Cocky bastard.

I looked at the three amigos in front of me as I ripped the chains clean off of my wrists.

By the look of their shocked faces, I'd say they didn't see that coming.

I crossed one leg over the other while crossing my arms and leaning back in the seat.

"Like I said, I'm only here because I want to be, or because I at least want to see how this pans out.

" I looked over at Atticus. "Start talking, where the fuck are we going? "

He looked more impressed than pissed off as he answered, "One of our shared properties since we weren't expecting to meet you like this.

You'll spend some time there until you're ready to meet each of our species.

" I nodded my head in understanding but was really freaking out at this bit of information.

Let's just say that I'm not friends with any of my supernatural species.

"So what's your name?" Everett spoke up, moving along the conversation.

I deflected a little by saying, "Well, you called me baby girl." I smirked as Everett looked shocked and embarrassed.

"You heard that? Uh...I-I thought you were already unconscious by then. Wait, what did you take that night when I found you? You were fucked out of your mind."

I groaned, "Fucking junkie human. He must have done some hardcore drugs and didn't tell me before I drank from him."

"Do you steal from all of your victims?" Axel grumbled.

I looked at him and narrowed my eyes. "Yeah, I do actually.

You know why? Because the guys are fucking assholes.

They target drunk girls who can't tell up from down and try to take advantage of them.

" Okay, that's mostly true, but I also do it because I could care less about the consequences.

I mean, you're not going to see me working in retail or as a waitress in a shitty bar.

Axel looked at a loss for words as Everett cleared his throat, clearly uncomfortable.

"So, for real, what's your name?" He asked quietly.

I thought about it for a second before responding, "Well, I go by a lot of different

names. Which one would you like to know?" I never tell anyone my real name. That just brings them too close for comfort.

"Your real name. What you were born with." Atticus replied looking bored of the conversation already. I mean, that makes two of us.

"Rose," I said, sort of vulnerably. Why the hell did I just tell them that? I don't know. Curse these stupid mate bonds for wanting me to be honest with them.

"So Rosalie, huh?" Atticus said teasing but I immediately stiffened.

I practically growled out, "Don't fucking call me that." Only my dad and mom ever called me Rosalie and I couldn't handle the emotional rollercoaster that threatens to come when someone else calls me that.

Atticus's facial expression softened. "I'm sorry." He actually sounded apologetic but who am I to judge? All three of these guys could be leading me to my death for all I know.

"Don't let the pretty name fool you." I gave him a pissed-off and an unamused look.

Axel let out a laugh, "Trust me, I don't think any of us think of you as some precious flower. Well, maybe Everett but that's just his wolf talking." He nudged Everett in the arm.

Looking at the three guys in front of me, I could actually see myself opening up to them. But the problem with that equation is that they'll either save my life... or they'll be the reason for my death.

## Page 6

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

Everett's POV

Rose. The most beautiful flower for the most beautiful girl.

Every time I look at her, my hands get sweaty and my heart rate picks up.

I can't stop the stupid smile that threatens to break across my face every time she smiles at me.

I never knew a mate bond could be this strong until I met her at the bar the other day.

I saw her stumbling down the side alleyway to the bar and couldn't help thinking just how gorgeous she was.

I was afraid to leave her out there since she seemed to be alone and intoxicated.

It wasn't until I got closer that I picked up on an angelic smell that I knew only to be my mate.

I was surprised but ecstatic knowing that this girl was mine.

I felt my wolf go into protective mode as I saw her lock eyes with me.

She looked almost fearful and dreadful as I walked towards her.

I thought that maybe it was because a 6'4 guy was approaching her in a darkened alleyway, but now I realize that she just didn't want a mate.

Now you add two more to the mix and she's really not into the whole mate idea.

When she kissed me, before..you know.. snapping my neck, I felt like my whole world just clicked into place.

I had never felt that sort of love and affection from anyone else before.

I know this is lame but I'm actually a virgin.

I've been waiting my whole life to find my mate and I never wanted to make her feel like she wasn't worth the wait.

I could care less if Rose isn't a virgin.

I just want to make her feel special in a way that I know she deserves.

To find out that she wasn't human was a relief.

I've heard horror stories of werewolf/human mates and I was scared shitless that that could be me and Rose.

However, I am a little bummed out that she at least has something in common with Atticus and Axel.

She would never know what it's like to be a werewolf and a part of me was worried that she wouldn't connect with me as much as she would with them.

I was snapped out of my thoughts as Rose glared daggers at Axel.

The prick tries way too hard at being the bad guy.

We all know he already has a soft spot for Rose whether he'll admit it or not.

I looked over at Atticus who pretty much always looks amused.

He was really an easy going guy, although he is cocky and stern at times.

"Do you just drink your victim's blood or do you engage in the act a little more?" Axel asked Rose with an angry expression.

"I don't know what you mean." She shrugged, looking at her nails.

"Oh come on, all vampires know that blood is better when engaging in sexual acts." Axel leveled her with a glare.

"Oh, get off your bat." She scoffed, eyes turning hard.

"If you're asking if I fuck some of the guys, then yes, I do.

" Axel was about to respond before she cut him off.

"And don't you lecture me when I know you do the same.

As you said, all vampires know that blood is better when engaging in sexual acts. " She smirked at his reddened face.

"Okay, knock it off you two. Geez, it's like you're the same person." Atticus interrupted them before there was a full-on vamp fight in the limo. They both seemed to find that statement unamusing as they glared at him.

"God, how far away is this place? Can you not just teleport us there?" Rose asked Atticus.



He rolled his eyes. "No, there's magic barriers surrounding our property so no one can pinpoint our location ever.

Which means we also can't teleport there since there's technically no location.

Plus, portals leave behind a residue which witches can use to track.

" He looked up at Rose from his phone. "Don't you know that?

Most witches learn from their parents or their coven. "

Rose dodge his eye contact as she gazed out the window. "Yeah. Must have slipped my mind." She said quietly. I looked around at the guys as they all stared at her in confusion. I don't know much about Rose but I can tell that she doesn't have anyone on her side based on her social interactions.

Axel replied in a surprisingly nice tone, "We're not that far away from the house. You're safe with us."

"That's not what I'm worried about," Rose said so quietly that I almost thought I never heard her.

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Rose's POV

We pulled down onto a dirt road that I hadn't even noticed from the back roads we were driving down.

It felt like hours had passed as we continued driving down the dirt road.

We stopped at several points during the drive as the guys deactivated the security systems along the way.

Huh, they weren't kidding when they said that no one could find this place.

We finally pulled up outside of a mansion.

No joke. My mouth was open in shock at the size of this thing.

"Better close that pretty mouth of yours Roe.

Although it'd look great in a different position.

" Atticus winked at me as he slid out of the limo.

I wrinkled my nose at the nickname he gave me.

I kind of hated it but yet my wolf loved it. You've got to be fucking kidding me.

I groaned. How in the hell am I going to put up with these three? I still don't know exactly what I'm here for. I shouldn't even entertain the idea of spending time with my mates. This can only lead to tragedy. Whether it be mine or theirs.

"Come on baby girl." Everett held the car door open for me as I stepped out onto the rock driveway. I looked up and squinted my eyes against the rays of the sun that were currently shining down onto the glass windows of the house. "You like it?" Everett pointed towards the mansion.

I nodded. "Yeah, it's massive."

"What? Do you not own a house or something?" Axel asked, stuffing his hands in the

pockets of his black jeans.

"I own seven actually, just not any this big," I said as I walked towards the front door.

"Why do you own so many?" Atticus asked in a curious tone.

"You never know when you'll need to move locations," I said casually with a shrug.

Axel raised his eyebrows interrupting what Atticus was about to say. "You live alone in those houses?"

I followed Everett into the open front door. I looked around the mansion which surprisingly felt warm and homey. I glanced back at Axel. "If you're wondering if I have a boyfriend, then no. I never wanted one." I guess Everett was relieved with that answer as he tried to hide a smile.

"Okay, back to the home situation," Atticus said, which made me internally groan because I already knew what he was going to ask me. "Why do you need that many homes though? What kind of trouble are you getting into?" He asked in a slightly more accusing tone.

"Let's just say that I piss a lot of people off," I said casually, leaving out a lot of detail in the process.

Axel groaned dramatically loud. "Of course you do. Who did you piss off and what did you do?" He crossed his arms over his well-defined chest and scowled.

I frowned at him, "Who says that I did anything? Maybe they were just over exaggerating." Okay, that was a damn lie. I've killed a lot of people over the years which has racked up a lot of enemies as well. No one knows that I'm a tribrid but that doesn't mean that they don't know that I exist.

My face is pretty well known in the supernatural world. If I had told the guys one of my famous nicknames, then they would probably understand the kind of person they have standing inside their home right now.

Before any of the guys could respond to my obvious lie, I said, "We didn't even stop for any of my stuff. What am I supposed to use?"

Everett smiled, placing his hand on the small of my back. "We already got that covered for now. I got you some clothes and all the necessities are in the bedroom and bathroom." I smiled up at him because he is just too damn sweet. That smile quickly turned into a frown as I was led to the bedroom.

"What the fuck is that?" I said, scowling at the massive bed sitting in the master bedroom.

"A bed obviously, Princess." Axel unhelpfully supplied.

"I see that, asshat. Why the hell is it so damn big," I said through clenched teeth. The bad boy look doesn't always look so hot on him.

"Because we're sharing it, Roe," Atticus said, leaning against one of the posts on the bed.

I shook my head, backing away. "Oh, hell no. I am not sharing a bed with the three of you." I crossed my arm with a determined look on my face. I tried to ignore the hurt look on Everett's face after my statement.

I looked over at Atticus who just had an amused expression on his face.

Could this guy get anymore cockier? I swung my eyes over at Axel as he said in a very pissed off voice, "Fine then."

I guess you can have the bed all to yourself because I'd rather be sleeping in a room on the opposite side of this mansion than stay in here with you. " He said before storming off.

"Wow. Someone's moody." I said casually even though I was a little hurt by his statement.

I looked over at the other two guys. "Look, I don't know you guys.

So I'm sorry, but I don't want to be having sleepovers until we actually do.

" To be fair, I've never actually spent the night with a guy.

I usually sneak out right when they're passed out asleep.

It takes a lot of trust to be in such a vulnerable state with someone, and well, you know, I don't trust anyone.

The guys nodded in understanding as they began to walk out of the room. "You know, he's only acting like an asshole because he likes you. He doesn't know how to express his feelings. You're not the only one who has trouble trusting people." Everett smiled sadly before dropping a kiss onto my cheek.

I felt a little piece of my hard exterior chip off from his statement as I fell face-first onto the bed. Can I really learn to trust these guys? And what will they do once they figure out what I am? I can't help feeling afraid that if they knew the truth, would they choose to stay?

## Page 7

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

Rose's POV

After laying in the four-person bed for almost an hour, I decided to go and take a shower.

I walked into the master bathroom and whistled.

Damn, this place is huge. I quickly stripped my clothes as I turned the shower onto the hottest setting.

I mean, doesn't everyone like to take showers that feel like it could melt your skin off?

I reached for a shampoo bottle as I let my hair get thoroughly wet.

I then put an unnecessary amount onto the palm of my hand as I inhaled the manly scent.

I shrugged, it didn't matter as long as it did what it's supposed to do.

I finished my shower routine and stepped out of the shower onto the tiled bathroom floor.

I made sure that my hair was dried enough as I wrapped the towel around my body.

I stepped back into the bedroom as I made my way to the closet. I nearly jumped out of my skin as I saw Axel standing in the doorway of the bedroom. "Fucking hell.

Give a girl a warning next time," I said, subconsciously gripping the towel closer to my body.

He stalked towards me like a predator while his eyes were filled with lust and a little bit of anger.

But how the fuck would I know what this guy is feeling though?

He stood just a few inches in front of me while he licked his lips.

"I just wanted to say that I'm sorry for acting like a dick earlier.

I shouldn't have said that to you." He gave me a small smile as he looked at my near-naked state.

"I hope this becomes your new attire in the bedroom.

" He said, playing with the edges of my towel, that landed mid-thigh.

I gulped suddenly feeling nervous at our close proximity.

For some reason, these guys made me feel like a total virgin.

I pushed those thoughts and feelings away as I stared into Axel's blue eyes before flicking my gaze to his lips.

"Well, I much prefer no clothing in the bedroom," I teased before dropping my towel.

I watched his adam's apple move as he swallowed, his eyes dilating into a lust-filled storm.

He looked down at my naked body, focusing particularly longer on my breasts and perfectly shaved nether region.

"You're fucking killing me, Princess," He said, in a sex-laced voice, his teeth elongating a bit.

I felt heat pulse to my core as I grew wetter.

I raised up onto my tippy toes, making sure to brush my naked breasts against his clothed chest. I leaned into his ear and whispered, "Yeah, well, you're still a dick though.

" I pulled back and quickly kissed him on the cheek before turning to the closet, and closing the door behind me.

I couldn't help the smile that spread across my face as I heard him grumbling as he left the bedroom. He just makes it too easy.

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Axel's POV

Fucking hell. I still couldn't wrap my head around what just went down.

I had paced around the living room for over an hour, finally deciding to go up to the master bedroom to apologize to Rose.

I know that I can be a dick sometimes, and I often take it out on those around me.

It's just hard going through life not being able to trust anyone to now being responsible for someone else's life.



I heard the shower going when I entered the room, so I just decided to wait on her.

Technically this is our bedroom so it's not totally rude of me to enter without her permission.

I mean, she's my fucking mate for crying out loud.

Before she even entered the room, I could smell my shampoo and conditioner on her.

Is it bad that I liked that she picked mine out of the other guys?

I felt my eyes widen slightly as my little blonde mate walked out in only a towel. She looked so peaceful and beautiful at that moment. I wished that she could feel that at ease when she's around us. I can't help but feel that she's keeping her guard up when she's around other people.

She glanced over at me and slightly jumped which made me internally smile because she's not always on high alert as she wants us to think. "Fucking hell. Give a girl a warning next time," She said as she gripped her towel tighter.

I walked towards her slowly trying to remember why I came up here in the first place.

I stopped right in front of her as I licked my lips, a nervous habit of mine.

"I just wanted to say that I'm sorry for acting like a dick earlier.

I shouldn't have said that to you." I gave her a small, rare smile.

I looked down at her small towel as I played with the fringed edges resting on her bare thighs.

"I hope this becomes your new attire in the bedroom.

" I joked, liking to see her slightly embarrassed at the position that we were in.

I watched as her eyes held mine before flickering to my lips. God, what I would do to have her lips on mine right now. She held my gaze confidently before dropping her towel. "Well, I much prefer no clothing in the bedroom."

I swallowed, my eyes subconsciously zoning in on her exposed skin as they filled with no doubt, a hungry lust. I've never seen a woman look so beautiful and confident as she did.

"You're fucking killing me, Princess," I said, exposing my own desire for her.

And why the hell do I always call her Princess?

I don't even mean it as an insult half the time.

My breath caught as she leaned into my ear and whispered, "Yeah well, you're still a dick though.

" She laid a gentle kiss on my cheek before she closed herself in the walk-in closet, leaving me stunned.

Holy hell. Something tells me that I won't be able to keep up my asshole tendencies while she's around.

I walked downstairs still muttering obscenities at the hard-on she left me with as I walked into the living room with the other guys watching tv.

Atticus lifted his head up off the recliner, looking at me with an amused expression.

"What's got you so wound up?" He said with a smirk as he could see my still tented up pants.

"Our little mate likes to put on a show," I muttered as I grabbed a beer from the fridge and sat down on the couch.

"She's beautiful," Everett said quietly.

I rolled my eyes. "Yes, Everett, we know that you're in love with the psychotic witch currently living in our bedroom upstairs. Oh, wait. It's not our bedroom anymore now is it?" I said, taking a gulp of the ice-cold beer.

Everett clenched his teeth. "You know, maybe she doesn't want to sleep in the same bed because she doesn't fucking know us, Axel," He said, hand tightening around his beer.

I scoffed, getting pissed off. "Fuck that. You do realize that she's probably had one-night stands before right? Not everyone saves themselves for their mates, Everett."

Before we could tear each other's throats out, Rose's voice interrupted us.

"Wow. You came to apologize for being a dick, and yet, not ten minutes have gone by and you're still being one.

Real smooth, Dracula." She rolled her eyes before snatching my beer and walking over to Everett, perching herself onto his lap.

I clenched my teeth and bit my tongue before responding with an asshole remark. Everett looked taken aback as his cheeks were slightly pink. He quickly snaked his arm around Rose's waist as he snuggled his nose into her hair. Lucky bastard, chicks love dogs.

I looked over at Atticus as he smiled at Rose and Everett.

I still find it odd that he hasn't put in a bigger effort to talk to her but that's just the way that he is.

He's been hurt a lot in his life. I mean, we all have.

But I'm starting to think that Rose may be just the thing that we need to fix us.

## Page 8

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

Rose's POV

I heard arguing as I walked into the living room where all three guys were seated. Axel and Everett were yelling at each other as Atticus completely ignored them by turning the tv up louder.

I heard Everett's voice as he defended me against Axel. "You know, maybe she doesn't want to sleep in the same bed because she doesn't fucking know us, Axel." He is literally the sweetest.

Axel scoffed, "Fuck that. You do realize that she's probably had one-night stands before right?"

Not everyone saves themselves for their mates, Everett.

"I gaped at him because, like, what the fuck?"

I mean, I'm by no means a virgin, but he's acting like I got my phone number posted on every bathroom stall in town.

I pushed down all my murderous thoughts as I walked into the living room, making my presence known.

"Wow. You came to apologize for being a dick, and yet, not ten minutes have gone by and you're still being one.

Real smooth, Dracula." I rolled my eyes before snatching his beer up and walking

over to Everett, perching myself onto his lap.

I could feel Everett slightly tense under me before he quickly snaked his arm around my waist. Sparks erupted from the contact, making my wolf very happy. I ignored Axel's glare as I relaxed in Everett's arms.

"So...what the hell are we doing here?" I asked, looking around the spacious living house.

"Making sure you're comfortable with us before we introduce you to each of our people," Atticus said, scrolling through the channels on the tv. I nearly spit out my drink at his statement.

"Your people?" I asked, dreading the answer.

Everette nodded his head which was rested against mine.

"Yes. Each of us became the alphas of our people after the originals were murdered by a psycho on a killing spree," Everett said in a calm tone.

I tried to steady my breathing at his words.

I guess it's not a good time to tell them that I'm the psycho who murdered their leaders. Don't blame me, they had it coming.

Atticus muttered in agreement, "Now I'm the head warlock of my coven, Axel's the head vamp of his clan, and Everett is the alpha of the majority of werewolf packs in North America.

" I nodded my head in understanding. Well, fuck me.

I'm just hoping that I look completely different by the time that I go.

Axel looked at me a little less hostile than before as he said, "Me and Everett have to go take care of some business with our people, so Atticus is going to be staying here watching you tomorrow."

"What? Like, babysit me?" I scrunch my nose up in disgust.

Axel rolled his eyes. "Yes, exactly like that. I don't know about these two idiots, but I don't fucking trust you." He said, pointing at Atticus and Everett before pointing at me and narrowing his eyes.

I rolled my eyes and leaned forward. "Fine then. What do I need to do for you to trust me?" I asked, genuinely curious.

He looked at me in thought before putting on an amused expression. "Well, for starters, I need you to not kill anyone when we go out tonight to feed. Think you can do that Rose?"

I narrowed my eyes playfully. "I thought it was Princess?" I asked, biting my lip while slowly stroking the beer bottle with my hand. I saw his face heat up a little before he turned his head back to the tv. I looked over at Atticus as he looked amused but turned on.

I most definitely have noticed Everett's dick nudging against my ass as I sat on his lap.

I slightly moved my head to the side so that I could look at him from my position on his lap.

He looked a little embarrassed as he tried to shift his pants to ease his hard on.

But my adorable mate didn't get the message that this will only make his situation worse as he's essentially rubbing it against me more.

"It's okay you know, I don't mind," I whispered against his ear.

He cleared his throat, no doubt causing the other guys to turn in our direction. "Do you, umm..maybe want to see my wolf?" He looked down at me shyly.

I smiled at his shyness because fuck me if that's not adorable.

I mean, he's a werewolf for fuck's sake.

"Yeah, I'd like that, alpha," I said in a sultry voice as I got up.

I looked around at my three mates, "I'll be ready in an hour.

Let's go to the bar on Haven Street. They have the best people and drinks there," I said before walking out and up to the bedroom to get ready for the night.

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I stepped out of the front door where the guys had been waiting on me to get ready.

I couldn't help doing a double-take at my three hot mates.

They were all dressed in jeans that definitely did their ass justice, while they wore different variations of tight t-shirts that showed off their greek god bodies.

As if on cue, all three of them stopped talking and took me in from head to toe with lust and affection in their eyes.



I had left my long blonde hair fall down my back as I wore a tight, sparkly black dress with a split up the thigh.

I paired it with my high heels with an ankle strap wrapped around.

I kept my makeup neutral but with a red lip to accent my pouty lips.

"Let's go party," I said, running my tongue on my exposed fangs.

Axel gave me a stern look. "Don't kill anyone tonight. And you can only drink from girls."

I gaped at him and gasped dramatically. "Fuck that! I only drink from dickhead guys."

"Too bad, not anymore." He said, turning and walking away to the car.

I stomped towards him, throwing glares his way. "Fine then. You can only drink from guys then."

He stopped so suddenly, I almost ran into him. He narrowed his eyes and shocked me when he smiled. "Fine with me. I'm not picky."

I huffed, crossing my arms. I turned towards Atticus who was smiling with amusement, while Everett was still looking at me the same way he did when I first came out of the house.

"You said there's a magical barrier around the house right?"

"I asked Atticus in which he nodded yes.

"So technically you can portal out of here but not to here, correct?"

"I clarified before I make a huge mistake."

"Yes, but wait a minute, Roe!"

Before he could finish with his argument, I raised my hands up and out while chanting, "Renotusted amenu latuce!" I chanted as I pictured my favorite bar on Haven Street. In only a few seconds, all four of us were teleported onto the side alleyway of the bar.

"Damn it, Roe! That could have gone very badly." Atticus yelled at me, his voice hard with anger. He was actually kind of scary when he was like this.

"Oh calm the fuck down, Tuck! I've teleported seven people before, so there's nothing to worry about."

"I said, feeling frustrated at the lack of trust from my mates."

Atticus stood there looking shocked, either because I called him Tuck or because I admitted to teleporting seven people which is almost unheard of in the witch community. But then again, I'm not just any witch.

I turned on my heels and stalked off towards the entrance of the bar.

I just wanted to get wasted and pretend that my life hadn't taken a 180-degree turn in less than a few days.

I felt the guys sticking close behind me as I approached the bar.

I saw a guy sitting on a stool who just wasn't getting the hint that the girl next to him

wasn't interested.

I sighed and rolled my eyes, walking towards his stool and tapping on his shoulder.

He looked me up and down while licking his lips.

I looked deep into his eyes, "Move." Since I couldn't drain one of these assholes tonight, I would at least stop them from being fucking pigs to women.

The guy nodded his head and moved out of the stool.

I sat down as the red-haired girl next to me turned and smiled. "I'm Rachel. Thanks for kicking that asshole to the curb for me. Let me buy you a drink." I shrugged and gave a little smile. I mean, why not?

She called over the bartender who I immediately smiled at.

Ah, Jackson, my favorite bartender. "Well if it isn't Rose.

" He smiled from ear to ear at me. Oh, yeah.

I should probably mention that I say my name is Rose to people that I actually like.

I go by Ruby to people that I fucking hate.

So Jackson gets to call me Rose since he's a good guy and my friend.

Jackson is actually the only other person who knows what I am, and he won't tell a single soul. Well, it also has to do with a magical contract that I bound him with that physically won't allow him to tell anyone else. He's helped me out over the years and he's my only actual friend.

I smiled, "Hey, Jackson. Just give me the usual." I looked over at Rachel next to me before adding, "And give her the same. On me." He nodded his head as he brought me and Rachel three tequila shots with lime each.

"Holy shit girl! You just became my new favorite person.

" She smiled warmly at me. I could tell that she was a genuine person just by the way that she acts.

Sadly for her, I'll be choosing her as my victim for the night, but I'll sure try and make up for it by partying the night away with her.

She held up a finger and stood up before saying, "I got to go to the bathroom first. Hold my spot.

" She laughed as she ran across the dance floor.

"Here you go," Jackson said, putting down all six of our shots. He looked over to the right of me as Axel, Everett, and Atticus sat on three barstools with a beer in their hands. Jackson narrowed his eyes before lowering his voice. "Are those guys with you?" He asked.

I chuckled while my three mates watched me like a hawk. "Yeah, they're my overbearing mates." Jackson was a vampire so there was no need to hide these kinds of secrets between us. I mean, eventually, almost every supernatural will know thanks to my mates being leaders of their species.

Jackson's eyes widened in shock. "Seriously, girl?

Three mates?" I laughed, nodding my head while throwing back one shot.

"You think that you can handle all of that after how things ended with Damon?"

" Jackson asked sadly and quietly, but I knew that my mates could hear our conversation regardless of his volume.

My eyes got glassy just thinking about Damon. I know that I said that I've never had a boyfriend, but that doesn't mean that I've never been in love before. I cleared my throat and blinked back my tears. "It doesn't matter, he's gone now," I said before knocking back another shot.

## Page 9

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

"Damn, girl! I've only been gone for a few minutes." Rachel laughed at my empty two shot glasses.

I cleared all thoughts of Damon as I ordered another two rounds of shots so that we were even again.

"Don't drink those. You've had enough," I heard Axel through our mindlink.

That's the one advantage and disadvantage of supernaturals.

It's not like I can ignore him now. I looked over at a few stools down where the guys were seated.

I picked up a shot glass and downed it while maintaining eye contact with Axel.

"Let's go dance." Rachel laughed drunkenly as we finished the remainder of our shots. I smiled as she grabbed my hand, leading me to the dance floor. It was so crowded that you wouldn't even notice us unless you went out of your way to.

I could feel all three of my mate's eyes on me as I danced with Rachel, our bodies pressed against each other.

I was so far drunk that I didn't even care what I was doing.

I was so sick of always being on guard and alone my whole life.

Tonight, I'm letting loose. I looked into Rachel's eyes as I compelled her, "You're

going to be very quiet, but it's going to feel really good, okay?

" She nodded her head in a daze. When being compelled, it's like my voice is the only noise in the room, drowning out the music and voices of the people around us.

I walked behind Rachel, still dancing as I moved her hair to the side.

I really wish that I didn't have to do this, but I didn't really get the choice of not being a bloodsucker when I was born.

Luckily for me, no one in the room would notice as it just looked like two drunk girls grinding against each other.

I made eye contact with Axel and the guys across the room as I sunk my teeth into her neck.

As fast as it started, it was over. I danced with Rachel a little longer before I walked back over to the guys.

"Where's Axel?" I asked Everett and Atticus, seeing as Axel wasn't there.

"Outside, he found his next victim." Atticus laughed as if he knew something that I didn't. I raised my eyebrow in question.

"He found the douchey guy that you told to move earlier." Everett supplied, smiling at me.

I nodded my head in understanding. That was basically code for Axel is currently using the asshole as a human blood bag at the moment.

"Well, I'm gonna go outside and smoke. Order me another round?

" I smiled brightly at Everett since I know he'd be the one to give in.

And I was right, as he called the bartender over.

I walked outside, pulling out a cigarette and lighting it.

I walked towards the side of the building since it was way too crowded in the front.

I stop mid-step at the sight of red hair.

"Shit," I muttered, jogging over towards the dead and bloodied body of Rachel.

I ran my fingers through my hair as I looked from her open, dead eyes to her ripped out neck.

"Ahhh, if it isn't my favorite little gem, Ruby." I turned around in shock as Dean stood in front of me. How the hell did he find me? "Master would be very pleased to see you again." He smiled cruelly at me.

"Over my dead body," I growled out.

"Tsk, Tsk. Now that's no way to treat an old friend." He said, feigning hurt. However, he didn't seem to be too hurt as he lunged towards me, claws and teeth extended. Yup, he was a werewolf/vamp hybrid. Fuck my life.

I moved back out of the way as his claws swiped through the air. "Tenomo iluso," I yelled, reaching my hand out. He smiled and laughed as I watched my spell fail to do anything.

"Aww, poor, Ruby. Did you really think that I would come here unprepared?



" He said, smiling while his lengthened canines were on display.

I didn't get a chance to ask him what the fuck that meant because next thing I know, I see a hand rip right through his chest, holding his heart.

I gasped as I saw a severely pissed off Axel holding Dean's heart.

I walked over to Dean's body while Axel wiped his bloodied hand off.

I noticed a weird marking on Dean's hand, and holy.

..fucking...shit. My eyes widened in fear and shock.

On Dean's hand, there was an anti-magic symbol, which basically is a blocking agent of any kind of magic.

That might not seem like a big deal to most but only certain warlocks and witches can give that mark. And I know exactly who that person was.

I was torn from my thoughts as Axel grabbed my arm harshly. "Open a fucking portal up right now, Rose. As close as you can to the house, we'll have Atticus get rid of the residue it'll leave behind." I didn't question him as I opened up a portal, getting as close as I could to the house.

We were teleported not that far from the house where we walked in a tense silence all the way to the mansion. I was hoping that Axel was just going to let me walk to the bedroom and pretend nothing happened, but sadly, he was not thinking the same as me.

I walked into the bedroom, taking off my heels as he slammed the door behind us, making me jump. "What the actual fuck was that back there?!" Axel yelled at me as

he stood just inches apart from me.

I shrugged. "What did it look like to you? Obviously a guy killed Rachel and was trying to kill me," I said, hoping that was a good enough answer.

Axel slammed his hand against the wall making me slightly jump. His anger radiated off of him as he glared at me, gritting his teeth. "That guy back there is a part of the council, Princess. Now, why the fuck is he after you?"

I started feeling myself get angrier and angrier at his accusations.

I pushed against his chest as I yelled, "Why do you think everything is my fault, huh?"

! You don't fucking know me Ax, you don't know jack shit about me.

Does it really matter why he was after me?

Because either way, you would still somehow make it my fault.

I'm fucking sick of this." I screamed, letting out all my frustration as I felt a single tear slide down my cheek.

Axel's anger almost completely vanished at the vulnerable state that I was in. Before I could say anything else, he pulled me forward by the back of my neck and crashed his lips against mine. It was a kiss filled with anger, lust, and affection as he kissed my lips hungrily.

I heard the front door of the house shut before I heard Atticus shout, "We're back, we got rid of the bodies.

Now, will someone please tell us what the hell is going on?

" Axel pulled back immediately as if he just realized what he did.

We stood there a few moments staring at each other before Atticus called for us again.

We made our way down the stairs and into the living room where Atticus and Everett were sitting on the couch.

Everett looked at me worriedly. "Are you okay?

" He got up and looked at me from head to toe, looking for any signs of an injury.

This probably wouldn't be the best time to say that I heal relatively fast. "What happened? "

I exhaled loudly. "I went outside to smoke and it was crowded, so I went around the side of the building. I saw red hair from behind one of the dumpsters, and I saw Rachel lying there dead. And then...a guy shows up and starts trying to kill me, so Axel killed him first."

"You're leaving a lot of details out, Princess," Axel said, crossing his arms and leaning against the wall. All three guy's eyes were on me as I shifted nervously. I wasn't ready to let my big secret out yet about what I am, that's what got me into this mess in the first place.

"I know the guy, well, knew him," I said, looking anywhere but at my mates.

"Was that Damon?" Axel said through gritted teeth. My eyes shot up to him in shock.

"So you just listen in on my conversations now, huh?" I asked, walking out of the living room.

"Of course I do, we all do!" Axel said, as him and the other two walked after me.  
"Who the fuck is he?"

I wheeled around, glaring at him. "That wasn't Damon. It was Dean, Damon's brother."

"You still didn't answer my question, Rose. Who is Damon and why was his brother after you?" Axel yelled, getting louder and angrier by the minute. Well, I guess our kiss didn't help as much as I thought. I think some proper hate sex in the future might help though.

"Do you really want to know who he is so bad?" I yelled, throwing my hands up.

"Yes, obviously," He said as if I was fucking stupid.

"He was someone that I trusted more than anyone. I was in love with him, and then he betrayed me. Badly," I whispered the last bit as I felt my eyes begin to water, and my lip tremble. "Happy?" I asked bitterly as I turned and walked to the bedroom, slamming the door closed behind me.

## Page 10

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

I shut the door and slid down till I was sitting with my back against it.

I held my hand over my mouth as I cried harder than I have in months.

I felt my hard exterior begin to chip away with every memory that was being awakened.

My dad taught me to never trust anyone and what did I do?

I fell in love and let my guard down, exposing everything that I worked so hard to protect.

And then, he betrayed me and is apparently still alive and gunning for me.

I heard a quiet knock at the door as I sat there crying. "Go away," I muttered sadly.

"Can I please come in there? I can feel how hurt you are through the mate bond.

Can I just....can I please just hold you?

" I heard Everett's soft voice on the other side of the door.

I couldn't help but smile because he was always on my side even if I may be in the wrong.

I scooted over so that I was out of the way as I reached up and turned the door handle.

"Hey." I smiled sadly through my tears. He walked in and closed the door behind him before squatting down so that we were eye level.

He smiled back as he pushed my hair out of my face. "Hey, baby girl. Do you want to talk about it?" He asked quietly, not pushing me for details. I shook my head no as I wiped the stray tears off my cheeks.

"Can we maybe just lay in the bed together?" I asked, looking at his face to see if I was making him uncomfortable.

"Sure," He smiled bigger this time, showing off two dimples. How the actual fuck did I miss those? He picked me up and brought me to the bed, pulling down the covers. "I'm going to get you a t-shirt to sleep in...is that okay?"

"Yeah, that'd be great," I said as I pulled out a makeup wipe that I left on the nightstand earlier today.

I knew that I'd probably end up drunk, and I knew myself well enough to know that I have a bad habit of not removing my makeup at night.

So, I decided to place the wipes from the bathroom in here instead.

"Here's a shirt, it's mine...if that's okay," Everett said, handing over the shirt while he blushed slightly.

"Thanks, big man." I smiled brightly at him as I unzipped my dress.

I looked at Everett but saw that he was turning his back on me to give me some privacy.

I felt my heart warm at his simple gesture.

He was just too fucking adorable which is weird to say when you look at the sculpted body that he has.

I pulled on his oversized t-shirt that smelled like the woods and nature.

"Done," I said as I climbed underneath the covers.

Everett gladly climbed in but turned to look at me.

"Can I...can I hold you?" He asked, not quite meeting my eyes.

I scooted closer so that I was laying my head against his chest while his arm snaked around my waist as he held me to his side.

"I just want you to know that I would never betray you.

I don't care if you've done bad things and I don't care who is after you.

I'll stand by your side forever, baby girl," He said as he kissed my head gently.

I took in a shaky breath. "I really hope so big man... Because I think I'm in trouble."

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Atticus's POV

I tossed and turned all last night thinking about what went down at the bar. This wasn't just any random supernatural. This guy was from the council, and only dangerous wanted criminals were usually hunted down by the council. So why was my mate the one that he was after?

Rose didn't give us many details on the situation before she stormed off into her bedroom for the rest of the night.

I noticed Everett spent the night with her, which made Axel beyond jealous even though he was the one who pushed her too far.

I know that we all felt her hurt through the mate bond which was why Everett went and stayed with her.

His wolf can't handle staying ten feet away from her, especially when she's upset.

A part of me longed to go make sure that she was okay but of course, the darker side of me won out.

All I wanted to do was wrap her up in my arms like Everett or even have a screaming match with her like Axel.

But I can't do that. The truth is, I'm scared to lose control and I'm scared of trusting people.

I've tried to keep my distance from her as much as I possibly can, but the more time that I spend around her, the harder it is to do.

I just can't help but smile every time that I see her.

She makes me want to be a good person and not the person that I've pretended to be when I'm not around Axel or Everett.

I was thrown from my thoughts as Rose walked in, in only an oversized t-shirt, showcasing her long legs. She yawned, covering her mouth as she walked in and looked around, squinting her eyes. "Where the hell is everybody?" She asked, taking



a seat next to me.

"Axel had to go back to his clan to take care of some business and Everett had alpha duty back at his pack," I said, switching channels on the tv.

"Okay, so what are we going to do today?" Rose said, knocking my shoulder with hers.

"What do you mean?" I said, glancing over at her. My god, she really is beautiful.

She rolled her eyes. "Well, if we're stuck here all day, then let's go do something. What about playing a board game?"

"No." I shook my head.

"Running?"

"No."

"Going to another bar?"

"That is definitely out of the question," I said, selecting a tv show on the remote.

"Making drinks and going swimming in the pool?" She asked with pleading eyes.

"No." I shook my head again.

"Ugh! Come on, please, Tuck?" She said, giving me the most adorable puppy dog eyes. I groaned. I mean, how did I think that I could resist her? And the nickname she gave me, kills me. In a good way, of course.

"Fine, but not for lo..." I was cut off when she gave a little shriek, hopping up and running out of the room.

I sighed, leaning my head back on the couch. How the hell am I going to resist her?

-----

I was waiting outside in my swimming trunks with a cold beer, waiting for Rose.

I felt a little nervous since we haven't really talked much with just the two of us.

I heard the glass door slide open behind me, "Why are you nervous?"

I can feel it through the bond." Rose said, walking out of the house.

My eyes widened as I took her in from head to toe.

Axel picked out her swimsuits when we went shopping for her clothes, and damn, did he do a good job.

She had on a bright red bikini that really accentuated her tan skin, long legs, and well, other areas.

I flicked my tongue out, wetting my dry lips.

"Uh, just nervous about coven stuff," I said, even though I was full of shit.

"Oh, cool," She said, her smile slightly fading. I always feel so confused when I'm around Rose. I know that she's keeping secrets from us, but everyone except for Axel is too scared to ask her. I mean, she blows up on you if you ask her just a simple question.

"Have you ever been a part of a coven?" I asked, hoping that I wasn't pushing her too far.

She let out a loud exhale. "No," She said quietly before taking a sip on her beer.

"You don't have to feel weird about telling me that. I won't ever judge you, Roe." I chuckled.

She looked up into my eyes as she whispered, "You wouldn't say that if you knew the stuff that I've done.

The people that I've hurt." I couldn't help but feel sorry for my little mate.

She acts like she has her shit together like she doesn't need anyone else.

But in reality, she needs us more than we thought.

I shrugged. "You also don't know what I've done, what Axel has done, or what Everett has done.

So who are we to judge you?" I said, looking into her blue-green eyes.

She was absolutely stunning, standing out here in the sun with her long blonde hair framing her face and flowing down past her breasts.

She gave me a little smile. "I guess that's true.

" Her smile then turned to an outright devious one.

She started stepping closer to me, as she put one hand on my chest. The sultry look she was giving me as she slightly pushed me back in her skimpy bikini gave me a

serious hard-on.

"You look like you could cool down," She said as she pushed me.

But little did my mate know, I wasn't stupid.

I reached out and grabbed her wrist at the last second, pulling her into the deep end of the pool with me.

She let out a little shriek as we plunged into the cold water.

I broke through the surface of water first, followed by Rose only a second later.

"Asshole," She said, smiling from ear to ear as she splashed me with water.

I've never seen her so off guard before, she looked much more at peace when she was like this.

It was like she was always waiting for danger to appear.

Like she could never go a moment without the fear of being watched. ..or hunted.

I gave her a sly smile. "Considering you're the one who pushed me in, I wouldn't be talking, Roe," I said, splashing water right back at her.

There was a lingering pause before she spoke again, "Why do you seem to put me at a distance from you?" She asked quietly.

I turned my head away from her slightly.

I really didn't think she'd even pick up on it.

I'm not the one she looks at the most out of our group, so I never thought she was paying me much attention.

I shrugged. "I guess I just have problems trusting people.

I didn't even think you noticed if I'm being honest." It was hard for me to open up to other people, but the mate bond made me trust Rose whether I wanted to or not.

"Of course I noticed, Tuck. How could I not? You're my mate." She looked at me in confusion. There goes that nickname again. I would have lit anyone else on fire for calling me that, but if that's what Rose wants to call me, then I won't say a damn thing.

I turned away from her, swimming to the shallow end as I spoke.

"I've never been someone's first choice.

I've learned to never fully trust anyone.

I mean, it's been engraved into my mind since I was younger.

My dad wasn't a good person, he taught me to be ruthless.

I'm afraid for you to see that side of me," I said quietly.

I felt her small hand wrap around my bicep as she turned me towards her.

"I've never been able to fully trust someone else.

I'm tired of it, Tuck. I'm so fucking tired of it.

I just want to feel normal for one second in my entire life.

I don't want to always feel like I have to defend myself in every situation.

It's exhausting," She said, tears welling up in her eyes.

Looking down into her eyes, I don't understand why I wanted to resist her so much before.

All I wanted to do in this moment was wrap her up in my arms and protect her till the day that I die.

I quickly grabbed the back of her head and crashed my lips against hers in a passionate kiss.

She met my kisses with hungry ones of her own as she wrapped her legs around my waist. I held one hand against the back of her head as the other one held her up by the thigh.

I could feel my erection straining against the confinements of my swimming trunks.

She rubbed herself slightly against me, making me groan while she let out a soft moan.

We were rudely interrupted by a scowling Axel.

"We're back," He said in a slightly tense tone.

I looked down as he turned and walked away, noticing the semi hard-on in his pants.

I hadn't even noticed him standing there, but I always did know that Axel liked to

watch.

I bent down and gave Rose another soft kiss before looking into her eyes.

"I won't push you away anymore, Roe," I said, pushing the hair out of her face as I stroked her cheek.

"I think I need you more than I thought I did.

I think you can help us trust again." I leaned in kissing her forehead. "And I think we can help you too."

## Page 11

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

Rose's POV

I climbed into the shower, washing the chlorinated pool water out of my hair as I scrubbed shampoo and conditioner into it.

I kept thinking back to the kiss that I just had with Atticus and couldn't stop the smile that broke out across my face.

I don't think I've even had that long of a conversation with him before and I definitely would not mind having another one. Both the conversation and the kiss.

I couldn't help but think, was he right? Could I really learn to trust them? It was really hard keeping my secret from them, but if I'm being honest, I'm scared. I'm scared of them abandoning me or betraying me like Damon had.

I towel dried my hair as I went and changed into an oversized t-shirt of Everett's that he had left out.

I looked at the big empty bed sitting in the room and sighed.

Why do I have to be so stubborn? Why couldn't I just invite them to stay the night with me like normal mates do?

Well, I guess for starters, I'm not normal.

I walked downstairs to the living room where the guys were currently sitting and damn, they looked fucking hot.



They were all shirtless and wearing sweatpants, which showcased a certain body part that I was desperately hungry for.

Man, was I horny right now. I pushed my inner slut out of my mind as I walked into the room.

As I walked past the recliner, Axel wrapped his arm around my waist and sat me on his lap.

I tried to get up to reposition myself onto his lap but he held a tight grip on me.

I turned my head slightly and whispered, "I'm not getting up Ax, I'm just trying to get comfortable."

"He immediately loosened his grip as I watched him try to suppress his smile."

I don't know why he does that. It must be tiring to always act like you're not affected by things when I know that he clearly is.

I looked at the tv that was currently playing some type of action movie that involved cars and guns. I rolled my eyes. Boys. I felt Axel's hand rest on the middle of my thigh as he played with the bottom of Everett's t-shirt. "What are you rolling your eyes at?" He whispered huskily in my ear.

I smirked. "Just thinking about how I got stuck with you three," I said teasingly.

His hand trailed higher up my thigh, making my breath hitch.

"Really? Because you're wearing Everett's shirt, you used my shampoo, and you kissed Atticus only an hour or so ago."

" His hand brushed against the material covering my pussy, making me clench.

He kissed my neck as he whispered, " I bet you're thinking of a whole lot more than just the movie right now. "

He pushed aside the material and brushed his fingers against my slit, collecting the wetness that was already forming.

"Fuck, you're already so wet," He said in a lust-filled voice.

He dipped a finger inside of me, making me clench around him.

I moved slightly, rubbing my ass against his hardening length, earning a low groan from him.

I knew that the other guys were probably watching but I surprisingly didn't feel uncomfortable with the idea.

My breaths came in short gasps as he added another finger into me.

I let out a low moan as he increased his speed, using his thumb to rub circles around my clit.

I leaned my head back and closed my eyes in pure bliss.

"I want you to look at Everett and Atticus, Princess," Axel said, sounding clearly affected by the arousal in the room.

I also didn't miss the part where he called me Princess but in an affectionate way.

I opened my eyes as I struggled to take in full breaths from the indescribable pleasure

coursing through my body.

I locked eyes with my other two mates who were watching with lust and hunger in their eyes.

I watched as both Atticus and Everett rubbed their hardened cocks through their sweatpants, giving me a clear view of their size.

And holy fuck, I wanted them so bad in that moment.

The pleasure began to feel like too much as Axel continued his fast pace.

I gripped his inked wrist, trying to slow down his fingers from pounding into me.

"Let go, baby. Just let me take care of you," He said, leaving kisses down my neck while sucking.

I felt the pressure build and build until I was seeing stars.

I came with a loud moan as I felt myself tremble and go limp from the power of the orgasm.

I watched as Everett and Atticus looked pleased and turned on, but not once did any of the guys ask for anything in return.

I wasn't used to guys treating me this way.

Normally, I would be the one to ask them for something in return. I think I could get used to this.

"Let's get you to bed, beautiful," Axel whispered in my ear as he lifted me up.

I looked up into his eyes. "Can you all stay the night with me?" I asked quietly. I know that I couldn't have missed the wide smile that spread across Axel's face before he quickly covered it up.

"Sure," He said, sounding quite proud of himself. He laid me onto the bed before calling for the other guys.

I watched as Everett climbed in on my right side as Atticus laid next to him.

Axel climbed in on my left side, looking a little uncomfortable at what to do next as if he was afraid of pushing my boundaries, which is hilarious if you take into account what just went on downstairs.

I leaned across Everett's chest as I kissed Atticus deeply on the lips before pulling back and kissing Everett who kissed me a little too hungrily.

I turned over to Axel as I leaned in and gave him a soft kiss and a smile.

"Thank you," I whispered, before laying my head onto his chest. I felt Axel wrap his arm around my shoulders as Everett wrapped his around my waist from behind.

And finally, I could feel Atticus wrap his fingers around my hair as he played with the ends.

I have never felt so at peace in my entire life. I knew that it was about time that I should let my big secret out. But I was afraid that it would change things between us. And not for the better.

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I woke up to a toned chest in my face as Everett's arm was wrapped around me tightly

as if he was afraid to let me go.

I tried to wiggle out of his grip before feeling a hand strongly grip my hip from behind.

"Careful Princess. If you don't quit rubbing that ass of yours on me, then I'm not gonna let you leave this bed," Axel said in a sleepy voice behind me, making me shiver.

I made sure to arch my back even more just to tease him.

Axel growled, tightening his grip on me as he grazed his lengthened fangs on my neck.

I looked up at Everett and Atticus who were now watching us under sleepy but heated gazes.

"You don't like to listen, do you, Princess?"

" Axel growled in my ear, making goosebumps form across my skin.

I licked my lips and shook my head. Atticus looked over at me as he gave me an amused but sneaky smile, "Use your words, Roe."

I felt Axel's hand move up my body to my breast, making my breathing become uneven. "No," I replied while watching Everett stare into my face before glancing down to my breast, where my nipples were poking through the material. I saw his honey brown eyes darken into an almost black color.

I reached forward and stroked Everett's dick through his sweatpants while maintaining eye contact with him.

"Suck him off," Axel commanded in his alpha tone as he smirked against my neck.

I looked over at Atticus who was lazily stroking his length through his pants while watching my movements.

I climbed over so that I was now straddling Everett's waist as he gazed up at me.

I leaned down, claiming his lips in a hungry and passionate kiss.

My ears picked up on a quiet sound coming from downstairs, making me break away from the kiss and glance at the bedroom door. "What's wrong?" Everett asked, obviously picking up on my worried facial expression.

I listened intently, trying to focus on the noise that I heard. "Someone's here," I whispered, as I scrambled off of the bed. I walked towards the bedroom door as Axel grabbed my arm, stopping me.

"Let us go first," He said as all three of my guys walked in front of me down the hallway leading to the stairs.

"Rose?" I immediately felt myself relax in relief at the voice. I pushed myself around the guys despite their protests and walked into the living room.

"Jackson, for fuck's sake, you scared the shit out of me," I said, walking towards him but stopping once I saw the look on his face. "What's wrong?"

"They know, Rose," He said, with a pained expression.

I shook my head, eyes wide. "How? There's no way," I said, gripping my hair in fists as I tried to keep my breathing under control.

"Roe, what's going on?" Atticus asked, still on high alert. I ignored his question as I tried to think through everything.

I shook my head again, looking at Jackson. "There's no fucking way, Jax. There's no way that they know."

He sighed, "They do. They already found it."

I widened my eyes and nodded my head. "Thanks for telling me." Jackson soon left and I dreaded the questions that were about to be thrown at me.

"What the actual fuck is going on Rose?" Axel asked, clenching his teeth. "How the hell did that guy even find us?"

I exhaled, rubbing my face. "He's contracted through me with a spell. If something has to do with that contract, then and only then, is he allowed to track me."

"Okay, then what's the contract? Who knows, Rose? What does that even mean?" Atticus asked, looking pissed off at this whole situation.

I looked at all three of my mates in front of me. "I think it's time that I finally come clean about something."

## Page 12

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

"I think it's time that I finally come clean about something," I said, hoping that I wasn't making a mistake by revealing my secret.

"Spit it out, Rose," Axel said through clenched teeth.

I shook my head. "Not here. We have to go to my house first."

"No. If it's not safe for you here then we need to bring you to our people for safety." Atticus said, trying to reason with me.

I shook my head. "I can't do that," I said quietly.

Everett scrunched up his eyebrows. "Why not?"

I looked anywhere but at the guys. "I did something really bad a few years ago...and some of them will probably recognize me."

"What did you do?" Axel said with anger lining his voice. "Rose!" He yelled when I didn't answer him, the tone of his voice making me jump.

"I-I killed the alphas of the three species," I whispered so softly that it was hard for even me to hear.

I jumped as Axel picked up a lamp and threw it at the wall nearby where it shattered. "What the actual fuck, Rose! Do you have any idea the position you've put us in? We're the alphas now. Do you not see how this could affect us?" Axel yelled at me.



I looked up at him with my own hatred reflecting in my eyes. "I don't regret a single fucking thing that I did. You don't even know what happened!" I yelled back at him.

"It doesn't matter Rose!" I turned my head to Atticus who had so much pain and anger in his voice. "That was our family. By having you as our mate, to our people, it looks like you took them out for us." I shook my head, tears forming in my eyes.

"I'm not sorry for what I did. You weren't even there," I said.

"Baby girl, this is bad. How are our people supposed to trust you?" My sweet Everett said looking pained to agree with the others.

"I trusted them. That's why I'm in this fucking mess in the first place," I said, choking on a sob.

I shook my head, backing up. "I can't believe I'm this fucking stupid.

I can't believe that I was even about to tell you that I was a- .

" I shook my head, turning away and walking to the front door.

"This was all a mistake," I said as I waved my hand and chanted the spell as I teleported home.

The last thing I heard was my mates yelling after me.

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Everett's POV

"This was all a mistake," Rose said, tears falling down her face as she teleported

away from us.

I still can't get the look that she gave me when I agreed with the others out of my head. I always take her side in every situation, except for this one. Her face showed just how broken and lonely she was.

"This is our fault! You guys do realize that?" I said, pulling on my shaggy hair as I paced the room.

"She shouldn't have kept that secret from us Everett," Axel said, putting on a pissed off look even though I know he feels bad about the way we just treated her.

Atticus shook his head, rubbing his face. "She was going to tell us everything and we fucked it up. We didn't even ask why she did it." He laughed bitterly.

"Does it really matter?" Axel asked.

"Yeah, it does. Would you honestly choose your position as alpha over the vampires than choosing Rose as your mate?" I asked like it wasn't a topic up for debate.

Axel shrugged. "I don't know man. Honestly, I don't know if I trust her. I mean she let some random guy come into our house. Do you not think that's strange?"

"We didn't let her explain, Axel!" I yelled at him. How could he automatically think the worst of her? "I don't know about you two, but I'm going to look for her," I said, walking out of the room.

"And how do you expect to do that?" Atticus asked, but sounded curious and not pissed off anymore.

I shrugged. "I figured I would go ask that bartender friend of hers if he knew where

she might be at."

"And you really think she'll be out in public while people are after her?" Axel asked, sounding less angry and more concerned.

"I don't know, but she has to feed eventually right?"

Atticus nodded his head. "I'll see if I can find a locator spell that could track her somehow."

I looked over at Axel and raised an eyebrow. "Are you in?"

He was silent for a minute before shaking his head.

"No. I don't trust her." I was angry at Axel for not trying to see this from her point of view but I understand his reasoning.

You see, Rose killed all of our family members.

She had killed my stepfather, Atticus's abusive father, and Axel's father as well.

Axel was always really close with his dad, and after his death, Axel has always held an angry attitude.

He wasn't the same after. I wasn't affected by my stepfather's death so much since we weren't really close after my mother had passed away years ago.

I know that Atticus still misses his dad even though he has always been abusive and hard on Atticus.

I shook my head, ignoring him as I set off to talk to the bartender and find out where

my precious mate was.

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## Rose's POV

I landed in front of my log cabin on my 45-acre plot of land in the mountains. I fell to my knees and screamed, tears flowing freely down my face. I can't believe that I was so stupid to trust someone else again. I could have told them what I am and how to kill me in one single conversation.

They think I'm a monster, my wolf growled at the thought.

My wolf has been itching to be released for days, but I was too scared to shift around the guys.

I decided to strip out of clothes and let her take over for a while.

I felt my bones pop into place as I shifted into my white wolf with black ears, paws, and tail.

I was a very unique color which automatically made me stand out amongst the other wolves.

Not to mention that I have a black star marking on my chest that signifies my magic.

I couldn't help but wonder if my mates regretted what just happened.

Would they come for me? I honestly didn't think so.

Why would they want to be with someone like me anyway?

I ran for hours and finally decided to head back to the cabin and get ready to go out tonight.

I didn't even care what the consequences may be.

I was just so tired of feeling like I'm not in control anymore.

I'm a fucking tribrid for crying out loud.

Why should I be scared? You know, except for the fact that the only weapon that can kill me is now in my worst enemy's possession.

I got ready for the night, opting for a more casual look and less makeup since I obviously wasn't planning on hooking up with anyone tonight.

I put on a pair of ripped denim jeans and a black tube top with a biker jacket over it.

I applied a little bit of mascara and lip gloss as I grabbed my heeled boots and teleported to the nearest bar which was still 35 miles away from here.

I walked into the bar/restaurant of locals as I ordered several rounds of drinks, giving myself a mini pity party. My eyes zoned in on my next victim as she walked into the bathroom of the bar. Well, cheers to a fun night by myself. Just like old times.

-----

Everett's POV

I walked into the same bar we came to last time. I scanned the room full of people, searching for Rose's friend, Jackson. I found him serving some drinks as I took a seat at the bar. He locked eyes with me and visibly sighed. "She left, didn't she?" He

asked me.

I nodded my head. "Yeah. How'd you know?" I asked as he poured me some whiskey.

He laughed. "I've known her for years. She was in some trouble with some people and I took her in. She's a secretive person but she kind of has to be." He looked like he wanted to say more but couldn't.

"The contract?" I asked, remembering Rose's words.

He grimaced. "Yeah. But I'll tell you one thing.

When she tells you, don't leave or betray her.

You can't. She's already been through so much.

She has no one on her side." He rubbed a hand down his face.

"I can't tell you where she lives because even I don't know that.

But you could probably find her at Rick's bar a few towns over.

She likes to go there," He said, walking away to refill someone's drink.

I downed my drink as I threw a few bills down and walked out of the bar and to the forest. I shifted into my wolf and ran as fast as I could towards Rick's bar. I just hope that my mate was there. And if she is, will she forgive me?

## Page 13

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

Rose's POV

I stumbled out of the restroom, not even bothering to check if I wiped all of the blood off of my mouth.

I started to walk back to the bar before I saw Everett standing with his arms crossed in front of me.

I put up my hands and laughed. "You found me.

" I was so far drunk at this moment, I didn't even see the severity of this situation.

He shook his head but I didn't miss the relief in his eyes when he saw me. "Baby girl, you gave me a fucking heart attack," He said, before pulling me in for a hug. "I'm so sorry," He whispered in my ear.

My drunk brain just now processed that I was here because I left them. I pushed myself out of his arms and glared at him. "Don't act like you care, Everett. Out of all people, I thought you would have had my back," I said, wiping a tear that was quickly trying to escape.

His face held so much sadness and pain. "I'm sorry, baby. I don't even know why I cared what others would think. I want you, Rosie! I don't care about giving up my position, as long as I have you by my side."

I felt tears escaping as I looked up at my gorgeous mate. Out of all the guys, I'm the least mad at Everett. He makes me feel so safe and secure and makes me feel like I

can trust him. And I do trust him. I might even feel more for him too.

By the time our conversation is over, I'm already almost sober again. Ahh, the fun of being a tribrid. All supernaturals have a really high metabolism and alcohol tends to not have a long-lasting effect on us.

I stood up on my tippy toes, bringing my lips to Everett's in a passionate kiss.

I didn't even care if anyone saw us kissing like two horny teenagers at the moment.

I just wanted to live in this moment with him and enjoy it.

Everett broke apart our kiss as he gazed down at me with hungry, lustful eyes.

"You better teleport us the hell out of here, right now.

" I smiled as I teleported us all the way to my bedroom back at my cabin.

Everett kissed me greedily as he held my face in his hands.

I pulled at his belt, taking it off as he pulled my jacket down my arms. He grabbed the neck of his t-shirt as he pulled it over his head.

He then bent down and unbuttoned my jeans, pulling them down my slim legs, leaving me in only a tube top and thong.

I reached for the button on his jeans before he stopped me.

"What? Am I doing something wrong?" I asked, feeling slightly embarrassed.

He shook his head immediately. "No, no, no. It's not that," He said quietly as he



rubbed the back of his neck. "I'm a virgin." I gaped at him. Holy fucking shit. I knew he was shy when it came to anything sexual but how the hell do you look like that and still be a virgin?!

I then smiled brightly. "Okay."

He looked at me in confusion. "Okay?"

"Yeah," I said as I kissed across his chest. "That just means that I get to be your first." I kissed down his stomach. "And your last." I unbuttoned his jeans and pulled them off before returning to his boxers.

I looked up at Everett while I kneeled in front of him on the ground. "Is this okay, alpha?" I asked in a sultry voice.

His eyes turned dark as he nodded his head.

I pulled down his boxers, giving me a view of his hardening cock.

I nearly gagged just looking at the size of it.

And still, how the hell is he a virgin? I wrapped my hand around the base of his cock as I darted my tongue out, licking the pre-cum already forming on the tip.

I felt Everett relax under my touch as he let me pleasure him.

He gripped my hair in a fist as he pushed himself slowly down my throat.

He groaned as I looked up at him while continuing my pace.

"Fuck, baby girl. You have got to stop or this is going to be really embarrassing for

me.

" He said, biting his lip. I sucked him one last time before letting go with a pop.

He ripped my tube top and thong in half and threw it across the room as his lips claimed mine. We stumbled back towards my bed, with him lying on top of me. I grabbed his dick, guiding it to my entrance. "Wait. Shouldn't we use a condom?" Everett asked quietly.

I shook my head. "No, I can't get pregnant," I said sort of vulnerably with a hint of sadness.

Everett scrunched his eyebrows up and looked at me with a little bit of sadness of his own. "It's okay. It would just take too much time away from me anyway." He joked, trying to make me feel better. I smiled as I leaned up kissing his lips in a slow, affectionate way.

I lined him up at my entrance as he pushed into me slowly, taking his time to get comfortable with my body.

He trailed kisses down my neck and to my breast as he pumped in and out of me slowly.

Low moans and groans bounced off the walls of the room as Everett picked up the pace.

"Fuck, you drive me absolutely crazy, Rose.

" Everett moaned, kissing my lips hungrily.

I wrapped my legs around his waist as he pounded into me, making me cry out.

I ran my nails down his back, my nails slightly lengthening.

Shit, my wolf was right on the surface, begging for me to mark him.

I moaned as he began rubbing my clit. I felt him kiss down my neck before sinking his teeth in, making me cry out in pure pleasure as I climaxed.

My wolf tore through the mental barrier with only one goal in mind.

My teeth lengthened before I sunk them into Everett's neck.

I felt him shudder as he came with a groan.

I licked and kissed the spot where I marked him.

He pulled back slightly to look at me but was still seated inside of me. His eyes were wide in awe and affection. "You're a-a werewolf?"

I nodded my head and gave him a nervous smile. "Yeah," I said quietly. He pulled himself out of me, making his cum leak out between my thighs.

"So that was the secret you were keeping from us? Why?" He asked laughing and looking at me differently as he rubbed my mark on his neck and shuddered.

I looked at him sadly. "Because I shouldn't exist, big man. I'm a tribrid. People either want to use me or see me dead. You're only putting yourself in danger by being with me." I told him truthfully.

He immediately went into protective mode. "I won't let anyone hurt you. Neither will Atticus or Axel."

I laughed bitterly. "Yeah? Well, where are they now then?"

Everett slightly grimaced. "Well, I may have not told them where you were yet. I thought I might be the one you'd talk to after what happened." He said while laying on his side, stroking my cheek.

"Wow. How noble of you." I laughed as I smacked his chest with my hand.

He smiled brightly at me, showing off his dimples. "Can I see your wolf then?"

I laughed shyly because I've always been insecure about how my wolf looked since I was so different. "Yeah, I guess so. As long as I get to see yours." I smiled at him. Holy fuck, I think I'm falling hard for him.

"You got it, baby girl," He said as he got up and pulled my legs to the edge of the bed and picked me up, making me squeal.

He brought me to the bathroom as he sat me on the counter and got a washcloth out, cleaning me up. I smiled at him. "You're so sweet to me."

He scrunched up his nose. "Don't girls usually call a guy sweet even though they actually mean boring?"

I laughed loudly and smacked his chest with my hand. "No! You're sweet because you think of the small things. You believe me when no one else does. I mean for fuck's sake, Everett, I broke your neck the first time I was with you, and you still for some reason didn't leave me."

He kissed my lips gently. "I've been waiting my whole life for my mate, Rose. And when I found you, I knew I wasn't going to let you go." I practically melted at his words. "Now let's go see that wolf of yours."

We walked outside fully nude because hey, I'm a fucking animal and we're out in the middle of nowhere.

I walked a little nervously as I stood in front of Everett.

I looked down at the ground as I took a deep breath and shifted.

I stood there in silence waiting for Everett to say something.

Nothing. I looked up to see Everett looking at me in awe, his mouth wide open as he took me in.

I made a whining noise to get his attention as I rubbed my snout against his hand.

He smiled so wide that I was surprised it didn't get stuck that way.

"You're absolutely beautiful, baby girl," He said, rubbing my head with his hand.

"I love you. And I'm saying it now because I don't want to hear your answer yet.

I just want you to know that I'm not going anywhere.

I'm in it for the long run," He said before shifting into his massive wolf.

I licked his face as he nuzzled my neck and made a low growling noise. We ran and played throughout the wooded forest as we let our wolves bond together. All the while, I couldn't help replaying Everett's words. He loves me...And I think I may love him too.

## Page 14

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

We ran back towards the house as we approached two figures standing on the front porch steps.

Atticus looked at me in amazement and relief while Axel stormed over to us, clearly angry.

"Shift," He said, crossing his arms and glaring down at me.

"Damn it, Rose. Shift!" Axel yelled at me, making my wolf whimper and tuck her tail in.

Everett growled from next to me, trying to protect me and show his dominance.

"Axel, man. Calm the fuck down. You're scaring her," Atticus said, pulling Axel back. I watched as Axel's eyes went from black to his normal blue color again. He looked down at me with a pained expression.

"Please shift back, Princess," He said quietly.

I heard Everett shift back next to me so I did the same. Atticus pulled off his shirt and handed it to me to cover up. I didn't have a problem being nude, but I knew that it was distracting to the guys.

"Why did you run away from us like that?" Axel asked.

I scoffed, "Because you didn't even let me explain!"

"Just tell me that you had a good reason, Rose. That was my dad," Axel said, his voice slightly cracking with emotion. I wanted to feel bad for what I did, but I couldn't. I nodded my head at his statement. "What did they do?" He asked.

I shook my head. "I don't want to talk about it."

Axel laughed bitterly. "You don't want to talk about it? So you're just going to keep secrets from us now? When did you think of explaining to us that you're a fucking tribrid, Rose?" Axel exclaimed, not in anger, but hurt.

"I tried to tell you, but you wouldn't quit your ranting about me ruining your life!" I yelled back at him.

"Just tell me why you did it, Rose. I need to know. My dad was a good person." Axel said, his eyes watering.

I laughed as tears ran down my cheeks. "A good person?"

See, I think we're talking about two different people here, Ax," I said with a pained voice as I turned and walked towards the house.

I paused at the steps before turning back around.

"You want to know how good of a person he was?"

They took me in because I didn't have anybody.

I don't fit in anywhere, so I went to them for refuge.

Except that's not what I got. They thought it may be a good idea to experiment on me instead," I said taking a shaky breath.

"They wanted to know if they could breed more tribrids. So they each took their turn and raped me over and over again for months to see if I could give birth to one. Except, I couldn't get pregnant. I'm already an abomination, so why should I be able to create more, right?"

"I ended up building enough strength back over the months and got help from Jackson who broke me out, and then I killed all of them.

I was only seventeen years old for fuck's sake!

Again, I won't fucking apologize for what I did," I said, trying to suck in a breath as I wiped the tears from my face.

"I'm so sick of this back and forth trusting bullshit. I'm fucking done. So, if you want out, now's your chance." I finished as I turned my back on them and walked into the house, not waiting for a pity response.

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Axel's POV

I stood there listening to Rose talk as tears ran down her face as she glared at me.

It's like I heard what she was saying, but my mind wasn't fully processing it.

I just couldn't believe that my dad did that to her.

It was like everything I knew about him was a lie.

My heart was breaking for my mate and yet, I didn't say anything as she walked away from me.



What do I say? I just accused her of killing innocent people.

When really, she was the innocent one in the situation.

And what did she mean by she was done? Done with me?

I heard Everett growl loudly next to me. "Are you fucking happy, Axel?"

"I just wanted to know what happened. He wouldn't do that," I said back quietly, trying to hold back tears.

"And look at what happened. I mean shit, of course, we were all curious, but she didn't owe us an explanation," Atticus chimed in, obviously pissed at my approach on the subject.

"I just wanted to know, why my dad?!" I exclaimed, throwing my hands up. "You know how close we were to each other."

Everett sighed while rubbing his face. "I know man. You just need to express your emotions with her instead of accusing her. She has nobody, Axel. Do you even realize that? It's just us."

Shit. I knew what Everett and Atticus were saying was true. Now I felt like a total asshole. I let my own emotions get in the way instead of seeing how the situation made her feel. The darker side of me often gets in the way and makes it difficult for me to handle a situation.

"Fucking hell. How am I supposed to apologize to her after acting like that?" I asked, knowing I definitely fucked up.

"You need to deal with your own shit first, Axel. You haven't been the same since

your mom died," Atticus said quietly.

I felt another piece of my hard exterior chip away at the mention of my mom. I still remember the day she died. The day that I killed her. I felt myself shaking as I tried to hold in all of my emotions. I could vaguely hear the other two talking as I zoned out.

I felt Everett pull me into a hug before he whispered, "Come on Ax, Atticus is going to go talk to her. You need to get your shit together before you see her again."

At that moment, I realized just how broken I truly was. I longed to just go take Rose in my arms and tell her how sorry I was. But I know I couldn't do that just yet. How am I supposed to love someone else, when I don't even love myself?

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Rose's POV

I was currently taking a hit on a joint as tears streamed down my face.

I had never told anyone about what went down with the alphas of the coven, clan, and pack.

I could hardly even tolerate thinking about it.

It was the most vulnerable and traumatizing thing that I have ever gone through.

You'd think since I was a tribrid, that nothing could ever defeat me. But that's not true.

I was seeking somewhere to belong when I came across the three species leaders.

They welcomed me with open arms and I even saw them as a sort of fatherly figure for a while.

I had not been introduced to any of the members of their people, yet I didn't think anything of it at the time.

Until they started to push for answers about me.

Once the secret was out, there was nothing I could do to stop it.

I was wrapped in silver chains laced with anti-magic properties which blocked my werewolf and witch side to surface.

They would do healing experiments or pain experiments to see how much my body could endure.

I had thought that that was the worst they could do to me.

I already felt weak and broken down, until they tried a new experiment.

They wondered if a tribrid would be able to breed another of its kind.

So I was bound by silver chains as I screamed and cried for them to stop.

But it's as if I was talking to a stone wall.

Eventually, they stopped trying as they saw that I was useless to them.

That was the first time that I realized that I truly couldn't die.

Well, without a certain weapon. All of the other times, I had severe injuries, I had

thought that my fast healing must have been able to save me in time.

But I had never had someone deliberately try and rip my heart out.

I laid naked on the concrete cell floor as Axel's father tried to pull my heart out. But it wouldn't budge.

Eventually, after months of being down there and being brought food by a skinny vampire with red hair, I was given a second chance.

I sat there lifeless on the floor as I heard footsteps approaching.

The prison was surprisingly quiet today compared to the months that have passed.

I knew the skinny vamp was coming back to bring me stale bread and water again.

It was the same food every day. I was starting to lose my sanity by this point and wished that I could just end my life, but I couldn't even do that.

I heard my cell being unlocked as footsteps shuffled into the cold room. I felt the silver chains being unlocked as my skin began to heal, leaving scars behind. I looked up into the eyes of the red-headed boy. "What are you doing?" My voice sounded as lifeless as I felt.

"Getting you out, obviously," He said, rolling his eyes.

I looked at him in shock. "Why?"

He sighed. "Because what they're doing to you is wrong.

I can't stand it anymore. They're gone for a council meeting today, so there are fewer

guards around.

I'll help you get out as long as you bring me with you.

" He looked at me with pleading eyes. I quickly nodded my head because who wouldn't take that deal.

"What's your name?" I asked the skinny redhead.

He gave me a fanged smile. "Jackson."

That night, I realized that there were people out there that I could learn to trust. That not everyone was out to get me or use me. I held onto that little bit of hope, hoping that my father was not right about trusting nobody. But then again, I guess dads are always right.

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Atticus's POV

I walked into the spacious cabin, smoke lingering throughout the air.

I followed the smell until I saw Rose sitting on a window sill, looking out at the wooded forest in her backyard.

I looked at her tear-stained face as she stared blankly outside.

"Rose?" I said, trying to get her attention.

Silence. I sighed as I reached over and grabbed the joint out of her hand, stubbing it out onto the ashtray. "Roe, baby. Please, just talk to me."

She turned her face and looked at me with empty eyes. "Why? Are you going to yell at me too?"

I looked at her, knowing that the sadness that I felt, was reflected in my eyes. "Of course not. We shouldn't have pushed you so far," I said.

She laughed bitterly. "We? You mean, Axel?"

I sighed, rubbing my neck. "Yeah. I know he can be an asshole sometimes.

" She scoffed at my response so I continued.

"Everett is with him right now till he gets his mind straightened out.

Please, just give him a chance, Roe. He's fucked up in the head.

I won't be the one to tell you what he went through, but he's lost both of his parents.

He's not that different from you." I said as I shifted my feet, waiting for a response.

"I'm not sorry for killing your dad...but I am sorry if it affected you," She said quietly as tears fell silently down her face.

I shook my head and smiled sadly. "Don't worry about it. He wasn't exactly father of the year."

"What happened?" Rose looked at me with such openness, one that I've never seen before.

"How about this. I'll tell you my life story if you tell me yours?"

She gave me a small smile while nodding her head. "Deal."

## Page 15

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

Rose's POV

Atticus sat down on the window sill next to me as I braced myself for the emotional band-aid that I was about to tear off.

I've never been so open with someone before.

Not even Damon. Atticus was just the kind of person you could be yourself around.

Someone that you know wouldn't judge you.

I wanted to tell him before I could even handle looking at Everett while saying these words.

He would surely not be able to control his wolf with my emotions running high.

And Axel....I don't even fucking know where that situation was currently at.

Atticus sighed deeply as he looked out the window, avoiding eye contact with me.

"I never wanted to be the leader of my coven.

My brother, Percy was meant to take the place of our father when he either died or passed down the title.

" Atticus took a shaky breath before continuing.



"Me and Percy were training with a couple of others from the coven when we were ambushed by a rivalry coven from up north.

There were so many of them...I lost sight of Percy.

I felt like something terrible was about to happen, but I couldn't find him. "

I watched as a single tear fell down Atticus's cheek. "What happened?" I asked quietly, already dreading the answer.

"I found him...but I was too late. A warlock had blasted dark magic through his chest, obliterating any ounce of good that he had left.

" I watched as another tear fell down his cheek and chiseled jaw.

"I had to kill him. It was the only way.

" More tears trailed down his face as he turned and looked at me.

"My dad made me kill him. He was in no shape to take over the coven in the future, and there couldn't be a living heir running around on a dark magic hiatus. "

"I'm sorry, Tuck," I said as I grabbed his hand, intertwining our fingers together.

He gave me a small smile. "Don't worry about it, Roe.

I was eighteen when it happened." He let out a dry laugh.

"I was planning on just messing around up until that point, but everything was now resting on my shoulders.

The coven was now my responsibility." He looked at me and smiled.

"I didn't even think that I would find a mate.

I was so self-absorbed that I slept with any girl that I could.

I hated myself. I didn't think I deserved happiness. Didn't deserve life."

I leaned in and gave him a kiss. "You deserve more than you know, Atticus. I don't want to do life without you...without all of you. Even the fucking asshole." I laughed with tears in my eyes. "But you can't betray me. I couldn't handle it," I said truthfully.

"I promise you that I'm not going anywhere, Rose," He said before leaning in and giving me a gentle kiss on the lips. "Your turn." He gave me an encouraging smile.

I sighed. "When I was thirteen, me and my dad had to run away from our old life.

Someone had found out what I was and were hunting me down.

Even though I was technically a tribrid, my powers weren't at their full potential.

..not without a willing sacrifice." I sucked in a breath of air, willing myself to continue.

"My dad gave me a special knife, one that was given to me at birth.

It is the only thing that is able to kill me, and it was also the weapon needed for a sacrifice.

He wanted me to do it because he knew that was the only way that I would survive. "

"He loved you. You shouldn't feel so guilty about what you had to do." Atticus said, squeezing my hand with his.

"I know, I just can't help but think, what if there was another option though? Am I really worth the sacrifice?"

"Don't say that. He did what he could to protect you, his daughter. We often sacrifice the most for the ones that we love," Atticus said, looking into my eyes.

"That doesn't mean that it's always the right choice though. We often love the wrong people, and it ends up bringing us heartbreak," I said, my voice cracking slightly.

His eyes softened. "Damon?"

I quickly looked away, hoping that he didn't see the amount of sadness that I carry with just that one word. "Yeah. Well...I guess I thought I was in love. Now, I don't even know anymore. I did at the time, but then...."

"What?"

I shook my head. "I want to tell you, but maybe that's a conversation with the others."

"Others?" Atticus raised an eyebrow.

I rolled my eyes. "You're right. I can't give up on Axel that easily. But he better have a damn good apology when he comes back," I said, smiling to myself.

"I'm sure he'll come back and be his charming self," Atticus said, giving me an evil smile as I smacked him across the chest. "You know, I expected the infamous tribrid to be a little stronger than that." Atticus teased as he dodged the fist that was about to connect with his face.

"Who says that I was even trying?" I laughed as he used his agility to dodge each of my strikes.

"Oh, Roe. You're too adorable," He said, before throwing me over his shoulder. "You smell like a dog," He said, scrunching up his nose as he brought me into the bathroom.

"Geez thanks, Tuck. That's what every girl wants to hear," I said, rolling my eyes as he sat me down on the edge of the counter in the bathroom.

"I'm just teasing, Rose." Atticus laughed as he turned on the shower, letting it heat up as steam filled up the bathroom. He turned around and looked at me as he lifted his t-shirt over his head.

"And what do you think you're doing?" I asked as I watched with hungry eyes as he stripped off his clothes.

"Taking a shower with my lovely mate, of course." He said, giving me a naughty smile. He stripped off his tight boxers as he stepped into the shower, giving me a nice view of his toned body. Fuck, he was hot. "Coming?" Atticus asked with humor in his voice at my obvious staring.

"Yeah," I said as I quickly stripped off my clothes and climbed into the shower.

I stared at his toned back as he bent his head, wetting his hair.

I watched as the water droplets raced down his back and to his backside.

I was so out of it, looking at his perfect body that when he turned around, I was staring straight at his cock.

I looked up as he gazed at me with an amused expression.

"Like what you see?" He asked as his eyes trailed down my body.

I felt myself growing wet at the way that his eyes were assessing me. I gulped, remembering that he asked me a question. I licked my lips and nodded my head.

"Words. Use your words, Roe," He said as his fingers trailed from my shoulder, down my arm, and down my stomach, leading to my aching pussy.

A breathless moan escaped my lips as he trailed his finger back and forth across my slit.

"What do you want me to do, Rose?" Atticus asked, looking at me with dark green eyes.

"I don't want you to stop," I said, around a moan trying to escape.

He hiked my leg up so that it was wrapped around his waist, while he continued rubbing his finger against my wetness. He entered two fingers into me as he leaned in, capturing my lips with his. I moaned into the kiss as he increased his pace, rubbing small circles on my throbbing clit.

He removed his fingers as his lips left mine.

I was about to whine before he slowly got down on his knees in front of me.

Water was splashing against his back as he looked up into my eyes.

He gripped one of my thighs before placing it over his shoulder.

He gripped the leg thrown over his shoulder as he kissed up my thigh towards my throbbing clit.

I was about to go fucking crazy from the anticipation until I felt his hot mouth claim my clit.

He sucked it into his mouth, eliciting a painfully loud moan from me.

I felt him creep two fingers into my entrance as he continued to suck and nibble on my clit.

I threw my head back on the shower wall as he picked up the pace.

The sounds of his fingers pushing in and out of me, along with my moans were the only sounds heard through the bathroom.

"Please," I moaned out.

"Please, what?" Atticus asked, voice straining. Obviously I wasn't the only one affected.

"I want you, Atticus."

He removed his fingers even as my body clenched around them, not wanting to let go. "Are you sure? We don't have to," He said, looking torn as he stood up.

I laughed lightly. "I know. I want to. Ever since I found out that I had mates, my hormones are on overdrive. I'm not going to regret it if that's what you're worried about."

"It's not that...I just don't want you to feel like I'm pressuring you in any way." I

furrowed my brows, wondering about the change in his attitude. He was usually flirty with me, but it seemed like he was now holding back when it had to do with me pleasuring him.

I widened my eyes slightly. He was making sure that I didn't feel pressured, that I had a choice on the matter. "Atticus. I've been the one in control of my body since I left that place. I don't feel that way when I'm with you. It's different...I trust you," I said, meaning every single word.

He stared at me a few more seconds before capturing my lips once again.

He pulled both of my legs up and around his waist as he pushed me up against the shower wall.

He kissed me gently and deeply, our tongues tangling together in a rhythmic dance.

I tugged on his blond locks, earning a low groan from him.

I felt the tip of his cock press against my entrance as he slowly eased himself inside of me until he bottomed out.

I looked into his eyes as he held me captive in his lust-filled gaze.

He held me in place as he pulled back, before plowing back in.

I moaned, making an echo as it bounced off the shower walls.

"Fuck, I am so in love with you, Rose," Atticus whispered as he held my body flush to his as he grinded against me.

The base of his cock, grinding against my clit, making me cry out in pleasure.

I felt myself get light headed from the power of the orgasm.

He groaned as he thrust deeply a few more times, before releasing himself inside of me.

He held me as we both struggled to catch our breaths.

"I know it seems like I might not be there for you as much as the others, but I just want you to know that I am. I'll always be there for you, baby," Atticus said, looking me in the eyes as he helped me onto my feet, and grabbed my face in his hands.

I felt butterflies in my stomach from his words.

Although I didn't say anything to his previous confession, it doesn't mean that I don't feel the same way.

I'm just too scared to admit it. So instead I say, "You're there in more ways than you know.

Just because you're not as involved as the other two, doesn't mean that I don't appreciate you any less.

You're you, Atticus. That's all I want from you. "

We dried off after we stepped out of the shower, my legs still feeling like jello. I felt Atticus come up behind me as I looked at myself in the mirror. He pulled my hair to the side as he kissed the back of my neck. "My mark looks good on you," He said, trying and failing at containing his smile.

My eyes widened. A witch's mark. I craned my neck, struggling to see in the mirror, but once I did, I smiled.



It was a faintly scarred, star shape. It almost looked like a tattoo.

I walked behind Atticus as I gazed up at his matching mark.

I trailed my finger over his mark as he shuddered in delight.

"Do you like it?" He asked, rubbing his mark on the back of my head as he brought my lips to his.

I smiled brightly, "I love it."

Everett's POV

To say that I was perfectly happy right now, would be a fucking lie. I was beyond pissed-off at the situation that I ended up in.

"Maybe I should just go back and apologize. I mean, she has to take me back, right?" Axel asked as he paced the floor, gripping his hair.

"Or she could reject you," I said, in a bored and angry tone. I'm not usually this unfriendly to anyone, especially Atticus or Axel. But I was sick and tired of his whining after the third hour of being stuck with him as he cooled down.

Axel looked at me as his face paled. "Y-You don't think she'd do that right?" I didn't even have time to answer as he let out an animalistic growl. "I fucked up big time man."

"You think? I just marked my mate and had sex for the first time, and yet, here I am dealing with your temper tantrum ass." I practically growled back.

"Yeah, that's not really helping my mood at the moment," He said, eyeing Rose's

mark on my neck.

I laughed. "You would probably have one right now too if you'd just talk it out like a normal person."

Axel shook his head. "No, she likes you the best," He said, pain flashing across his face. "She'd probably get with Atticus before she ever did with me."

"Oh, she is. Right now actually."

Axel's eyes widened. "How do you know?"

"Once she marked me, all of her feelings are amplified. Like right now, she's really horny." I said as I adjusted my jeans.

"Fuck. She's already forgotten about me," Axel mumbled to himself as I rolled my eyes.

"Shut the hell up and let's go. You better think of something good to say after the way that you left things."

I felt even more protective of my little mate after she marked me.

After saving my virginity for all those years, it was so worth it.

I felt complete when Rose was in my arms. I was so pleasantly surprised when I felt her canines sink into me as a wave of pleasure rushed through my body from the contact.

I touched my mark, feeling her emotions through it.

I smiled at the memories of her. I was so in love with her, that it's almost hard to breathe when I'm around her.

We shortly returned back to the little cabin where I could feel my mate, anxiously waiting for us.

I inwardly smiled because even though Axel is an asshole, she still worries about him.

I walked into the house as Axel trailed silently behind me.

Rose was sitting on Atticus's lap as both of them were wet, with swollen lips.

The smell of sex still clung to the air as they both looked in our directions.

Atticus had the biggest smile on his face as he gazed at Rose as she stood up and motioned for us to come in. I guess I was right about the two of them hooking up. I was just glad to see them both so happy.

Axel looked at Rose with sad eyes. "Princess."

Rose shook her head as she looked at the three of us. "Later. I think I should just come clean about everything first."

## Page 16

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

Rose's POV

I took a deep breath as I told them the same thing that I had told Atticus about my childhood.

I was dreading the next part though. "Fast forward to after I escaped the alphas," I said as my gaze briefly met Axel's sad eyes.

"I was nineteen and I just started working at a bar so I could pay the bills the right way.

I was trying to change my old habits of stealing and make a somewhat normal life for myself.

One night I was working, I had been serving members of the council.

..and that's where I met Damon. He's a warlock/vampire hybrid. "

The guys were deadly silent as they looked at me to continue.

"I wasn't interested in him at first because I never wanted to let someone that close to me again.

But, he kept coming back every day that I worked.

" I wanted to smile at the memories of him chasing me around like a loved up teenager, but the more recent memories kept that smile off of my face.

"We started seeing each other eventually and I trusted him. "

"Were you in love with him?" Everett asked, interrupting my speech.

I furrowed my brows. "I don't know. I thought I was, but I think I was just happy that someone actually cared about me," I said quietly.

"Where did it go wrong?" Atticus asked carefully.

I sighed as I told them the story of the worst time in my life.

I heard the door open as I smelled the scent of Damon waft into the room. I smiled as I turned towards the man that I was completely infatuated with. "Hey, baby."

He walked closer to me with a strange look on his face. He sighed as he leaned against the wall, crossing his arms. "Ruby, when were you going to tell me?"

I furrowed my brows, confused. "Tell you what?"

He walked closer as he looked into my eyes. "That you were a tribrid." I felt my blood ice over as shivers wracked my body, holding me frozen in place.

I laughed nervously. "I don't know what you mean."

"Why are you lying to me? I thought we were past that. I love you, Ruby. You can tell me anything," He said seriously. And against my better judgment, I told him everything.

He didn't even seem surprised at my confession of my life story. It was like he already knew. He pulled me in for a hug after I told him of my stay with the alphas where I then escaped.

"It's okay. Everything will be fine," He said, almost looking regretful but I had no idea what for.

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I was abruptly awoken by the searing pain and the smell of burnt flesh. I opened my eyes and stared into the eyes of Damon. I screamed as he tightened the silver chains currently keeping me in place. "What are you doing?" I asked, tears flowing down my face.

He looked at me blankly, with empty eyes. "I'm sorry that it had to be this way, but I have orders."

I blinked at him in confusion. "What the hell does that mean?"

"It means that I suggest you shut your mouth and come willingly. You've already made things more difficult on yourself," He said through clenched teeth as he yanked me to my feet.

He teleported us out of the small house that we shared and into a darkened tunnel.

My eyes darted around, trying to look for an escape but I was surrounded by nothing but concrete.

We continued walking until I saw people gathered at the end of the hallway.

My eyes widened as I noticed that it was the council.

I tried to stop walking but Damon held a tight grip on the chains.

I whimpered. "Damon, please. Don't do this." He gave me a quick glance. I noticed

his jaw clenching as he ignored me and continued walking. I saw Dean, Damon's brother, standing with the group as he smiled evilly at me.

"Well, I think that we're all surprised that you were able to get the information out of her. Good job little brother. You're now the new member of the council."

My eyes widened as I looked at Damon who refused to meet my eyes. He tricked me. He knew that I was a tribrid this whole time. He just needed proof that I was, but also, that I killed all three alphas. It was the only way they could justify what was about to go down.

"Good work, Damon." The head council leader said, looking at me with a look that made my skin crawl. "Now, let's get on with what we all came here for."

I dreaded the next possible situation as the man grabbed the chains, making me clench my teeth in pain.

I hadn't realized just how easy Damon was going on me the whole time.

I was brought into a cold, concrete room that had a small toilet and showerhead.

Both without a curtain or door for privacy.

There was a big glass window that looked like a mirror, but I knew better. I was an experiment.

I was chained up to a place in the middle of the floor, the chains long enough that I could lay on a cot or use the bathroom if I needed to.

The older man assessed my pajama-clad body with hungry eyes as I tried to back away from him.

"Leave us," the older man said as he trailed his rough hands down my body, to my breast.

I felt tears run down my face as I looked over and locked eyes with Damon.

I saw through the blank mask that he had on his face.

He was regretful and sad, even if he was too scared to admit it.

People started to file out of the room as I stood there pleading with my eyes for Damon's help.

He was the only one that I had told about the horrific incidences of rape that I endured.

He knew that it was my worst nightmare, to feel weak.

"Sir," Damon spoke up. "I think maybe I should be the one to handle her. I did bring her here."

The older man looked back as he tugged on my nipple hard, making me bite my lip in pain. He narrowed his eyes "Very well." I expelled the breath that I was holding until he spoke again. "But you must give out all the punishments and experiments," He said, smiling cruelly.

Damon stiffened slightly before clenching his teeth. "Fine."

Damon walked closer to me as the older man left the room. "I wish things didn't have to be this way," He said, caressing my cheek.

I spit at his face as my own face contorted to anger. "Fuck you. You were playing



with me all along."

He wiped the spit off his face, only looking slightly annoyed. "I wasn't though, Ruby. I love you, but I had to do what my job required me to do. You're lucky that it's me in here instead of one of the others."

I scoffed, "Lucky? I'm a prisoner Damon! Are you fucking insane?"

He shushed me. "Calm down. Just take the punishments and answer the questions and this won't hurt so much," He said, looking at me seriously.

He asked question after question as he whipped, punched, and beaten me.

I buckled my legs, falling hard on my hands and knees as I wept.

He sighed and put away the weapons, before coming back over to me.

"I told you that it would be easier if you were just honest with me, Ruby," He said, before tilting my head up and kissing me. "I love you."

A part of me wanted to melt into his arms and let him take away all of my pain, but I couldn't. He betrayed me.

He hurt me. He humiliated me. I pushed him away as hurt flashed across his face.

"No, you don't. You don't hurt people that you love, Damon," I said, genuinely concerned for his sanity.

How the fuck could he say that to me after everything that he's done?

"You don't see it now, but I do, Ruby," He said, before walking out, leaving me in the

cold, dark room.

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Weeks passed with the same routine. Wakeup. Interrogated. Beaten. Interrogated. Beaten. Damon kissing me. My heart, breaking. Thoughts of suicide. Eating cold, stale food. Experimented on. Beaten. Bed. I was growing tired and broken of the same routine every day.

I had overheard the guards talking about a big council meeting coming up for days now. I had been formulating a plan in my head and was ready to execute it tonight. I took deep breaths as I waited for Damon to do his nightly visit. He smiled at me as I stood up and waited for him.

"Hey, baby. You look great," He said. I knew that was a lie since I hadn't had a proper meal in weeks. He leaned in and gave me a kiss, except this time, I didn't resist, I went full in. He released my lips as his eyes darkened as he gazed down at me. "What was that for?"

I licked my lips. "I've just missed us. Missed touching you," I said in a voice that I hope sounded sexy and not dry from my lack of water. I reached down with my chains attached to my wrist, as I rubbed his hardening cock through his jeans.

His eyes dilated as he groaned. "I missed you so much," He said as he claimed my lips again. I continued rubbing against him, making it known that I was having a hard time doing so with the restraints on my wrists.

"Damon, can you take these off of me, please?" He looked like he wanted to say no, so I continued. "I want to please you and these are hurting me." I made sure to give him puppy dog eyes as I grazed his cock through his pants.

His eyes softened as he reached into his pockets and grabbed the keys.

He unlocked my chains as he leaned in for another kiss.

I let myself relax and let the magic flow through me once again before I shot it through his body.

He landed on the opposite wall with a thud as he groaned.

Before he could use his own magic, I restrained him with the chains.

Even though the silver wouldn't do anything to him, it would restrict him from using any magic.

"Ruby, what are you doing?" He looked at me genuinely shocked and confused.

"I'm leaving, Damon," I said, emotionless as I grabbed his key card and walked to the door.

"But I love you!" He yelled after me.

I shook my head and laughed bitterly. "No, you don't. You just think you do. One day I'm going to be happy with someone who will stand up for me and protect me. That guy isn't you, Damon," I said, walking out of the door.

The last thing that I heard from Damon was, "If I can't have you, then no one can. You're mine, Ruby. I'll find a way to kill you if you choose someone else over me!"

I took a deep breath, tears rolling down my face as I finished the story. "He's found out how to kill me."

"How?" Everett asked, clenching his teeth in anger at the story that I just told them.

"The knife. The one that I was given at birth."

"And where is it?" Atticus asked, on high alert.

I looked at all three of my mates as more tears streamed down my face. "I don't know."

## Page 17

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

Rose's POV

"What do you mean you don't know?" Axel asked, looking at me with a worried expression.

"I had it confiscated from me when the alphas took me in," I said, suddenly feeling sick at the thought of where it ended up. "And someone found out about it. Fuck!" I yelled, gripping my hair. "They're gonna come after me," I said, looking around at my panicking mates.

Everett shook his head. "No, they're not. We'll make sure of that."

"Me and Everett will go look for it. It has to still be in one of our territories," Atticus said, looking at me before glancing at Axel. "Axel will stay with you for the time being. Don't go anywhere, okay?"

I nodded my head because I wasn't an idiot. "Okay."

The guys talked through their game plan before leaving the house. I turned towards Axel as he spoke nervously. "I'm sorry." I raised an eyebrow, urging him to elaborate.

He exhaled. "I'm sorry for not trusting you, for not believing you.

I'm sorry that I'm such an asshole all the time.

I'm sorry for not being good enough for you, Everett, or Atticus.

I'm sorry that you're stuck with me as a mate and not someone with less baggage.

I'm sorry for not being enough for you, enough for you to love.

Because I love you, Princess. Real fucking bad.

You make me absolutely crazy, and I don't want anyone else. "

I felt my eyes water at his statement as he stood there so vulnerably in front of me.

Before I could open my mouth to respond, he continued.

"I know that I'm fucked up. When I was younger, I had a hard time controlling my hunger.

I would lash out and drain a person if I was just having a bad day.

And one day..." Axel choked on a sob. "One day, my mom and me got into a fight.

She was human, and I...I lashed out." A few tears escaped and ran down Axel's face.

"I killed her. I tried to bring her back by feeding her my blood, but it was too late. "

"I'm so sorry, Ax," I said, as my own tears were blurring my vision.

I wrapped my arms around him as he sobbed into my chest like a little kid would.

I ran my fingers through his hair as he sobbed harder.

"When my dad found out, he wasn't mad at me.

For so long, I thought it was because he understood what I was going through and didn't want to make it worse.

But now...I'm wondering if he just didn't care about her at all," He whispered into my shirt.

I held onto my poor mate who had it just as bad as I did.

All three of my mates have had troubled pasts that they've overcome.

I couldn't help but feel this weird feeling inside my chest. I felt love for them.

I felt protective of them. No one could stand in my way when it came to protecting my mates.

I would give myself up in a heartbeat if it would save them.

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Axel's POV

I can't believe I just told her all of that. Only Everett and Atticus know about the darkest time in my life. But when I'm with Rose, it's like she's the light in my dark heart. She makes me feel alive, feel wanted, feel loved.

I lifted my head and looked into her eyes affectionately. She looked at me as she raised her hand and punched me right across the face. Hard. "Fuck. Well, I guess I deserved that," I said, as I held my jaw in my hand. Shit, could she punch. That was definitely gonna leave a bruise.

"You're still an asshole," She said, smiling like she had just won the lottery. I felt my

eyes soften and my smile widens just looking at her. God, she was beautiful.

I leaned down, capturing her lips with mine as she wrapped her arms around my neck. I kissed her gently, despite my usually fast-paced self.

She pulled back from the kiss. "Who the hell are you, and what have you done with my boyfriend?" She asked, trying to hide a smile.

I laughed as I picked her up, bringing her into the bedroom. "Boyfriend, huh? I like the sound of that."

"Shut the fuck up, Ax," She said breathlessly as she kissed me hungrily. I felt my gentle kisses turn into ones full of want and need. "Don't be gentle with me. That's not you," She said, moaning into the kiss.

I grabbed her waist roughly while unbuttoning her jeans and kissing down her neck.

She unbuckled my jeans, tugging the material down, along with my boxers.

She lifted her arms up as I pulled her shirt off, then did the same with mine.

"Are you going to do everything that I say? " I asked her in my alpha tone.

She smirked as she ran her nails down my naked chest. "Maybe."

I grabbed a fistful of her hair in my hand and pulled her head back. "What's that? I think you meant yes," I said as I ran a finger over her thong covered pussy.

"Yes." She moaned as I applied pressure through the thin material.

"Strip," I said, watching her every move with hungry eyes. She unhooked her bra,



letting it fall down her arms and to the floor. I felt my pupils dilate at the sight of her exposed breasts. She slowly pulled down her underwear while maintaining eye contact with me.

"Now, you're going to be a good girl, and suck me off," I said as I watched her kneel in front of me.

She wrapped her small hand around the base of my cock as she lowered her head onto it.

I groaned as she flicked her tongue on the tip and pushed me further into her mouth.

I tightened my hold on her hair as I increased the pace, pushing further and further down her throat.

She gagged as I pushed further until her lips met my hips.

"Fuck, Princess. You look so good with my cock in your mouth," I moaned out, brows furrowing. "Look at me." She looked up with tears in her eyes from the intensity of my thrusts. "Fuck," I cursed as I pulled myself out of her mouth and pulled her to her feet.

I pushed her back onto the bed before lowering my mouth onto her nipple.

She moaned and purred as I sucked her nipple into a hardened peak before moving to the other.

I kissed down her stomach till I reached her clit.

I ran my fingers through her folds, collecting the wetness.

"You're so ready for me baby," I said in a lust-filled voice.

I looked up into her eyes as I lowered my mouth to her clit and sucked.

Before she could reach her climax, I pulled back. "Get on your hands and knees."

She quickly obliged as she turned around giving me a full view of her round ass and dripping wet pussy. I ran my hand down her back, leaving goosebumps across her skin. "Tell me if I'm too rough, okay?"

She nodded her head, breathing hard. "Okay."

I lined myself up at her entrance before thrusting harshly into her, making her cry out. I let her get used to my size before I quickened my pace. "Fucking hell, Princess," I groaned at the sight of her ass bouncing on my cock as I thrust into her.

"Harder," She moaned, pushing back on me. She drove me absolutely insane, in the best possible way. I reached around, rubbing her clit as she came hard on my cock. I could feel her cum drip down her thighs as I plunged deeper into her.

She squeezed out of my grip, making me growl. She smirked at me. "My turn." I was about to protest until she pushed me onto my back and slowly sunk down onto me, making my head tilt back in pleasure. I leaned up so that she was straddling my waist as she grinded against me.

I moved aside her hair as I kissed her neck.

She tilted her head, giving me more access to the tender part of her neck.

I inhaled her scent as she moaned into my ear.

I gave one more kiss before sinking my fangs into her skin, making her come undone again.

I felt the sweet taste of her blood fill my mouth as she came down from her orgasm.

I released her neck, looking into her eyes that were filled with a hazy pleasure.

I tilted my head, ready for her to do the same, and she did. She sank her fangs deep into my neck as she drank from me greedily. I held onto her curvy body as I came inside of her. It probably looked like someone was murdered as blood leaked out of our mark wounds and down our naked bodies.

I kissed her lips tenderly, tasting myself on her lips. I pushed the hair out of her face as I looked at her with all of the love and affection that I had inside of me. "I'm the luckiest guy in the world," I whispered to her as her lips curled into a smile.

"And I'm the luckiest girl in the world," She said back as she kissed my lips again.

## Page 18

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

### Rose's POV

I stood in front of the bathroom mirror as I brushed my hair back into a ponytail. I couldn't help but smile as I traced my three mate's marks on my neck. Atticus's warlock mark on the back of my neck, Everett's werewolf bite on the right side of my neck, and Axel's vampire bite on the left side.

Axel walked towards me as I looked at him through the mirror. "You were better than I could have ever imagined, Princess," He said as he nuzzled his mark on my neck, leaving small kisses behind.

I bit my lip, trying to hide my huge grin on my face. "You weren't so bad yourself." I screamed and laughed as Axel picked me up by the waist and sat me down on the counter.

"You drive me fucking crazy, baby," He growled in my ear before he claimed my lips with his. I gripped his hair in a fist as I moaned into his mouth.

"Well, I'd say you guys kissed and made up?" Atticus's voice rang through the bathroom as he smirked and leaned against the doorframe with Everett smiling behind him.

I couldn't help the giddy smile that spread across my face seeing my mates in the same room. Damn these mate marks, I feel like an emotional bomb is going to go off any moment. I tilted my neck, showing off my last mate mark to the guys with a huge grin on my face.

Axel smiled at me affectionately with no trace of his usual scowl in sight. "We sure did."

Everett snorted in humor at Axel. "Don't look so cocky." I raised an eyebrow at his little bit of jealousy.

"You know, there's enough of me to go around," I smirked as all of their eyes turned into lust.

Atticus gave me 'fuck me' eyes as he looked my body up and down before looking at Everett and Axel with a smirk. "Oh trust me, Roe. We know."

I gulped, feeling myself get wet at the thought of fucking my three mates at the same time.

Everett shook his head as if he was trying to shake off his sex-crazed hormones. "Quit with this shit guys, I seriously have a raging boner right now. We need to focus on the task at hand first." I could tell that his voice agreed with him, but his eyes were still glazed over in lust.

I looked at Atticus and Everett with wide eyes. "Did you find the knife?"

Atticus grimaced. "See, about that. I looked everywhere at all three of our territories. If it was there, it's definitely not now. Are you sure they took it?"

I nodded my head. "Yeah, they confiscated it, thinking it was just a normal weapon at first. I tried getting it back when I killed them and escaped, but I couldn't find it anywhere," I said, chewing on my lip nervously.

Axel sighed. "Well, the only thing we can do is prepare you in case of an attack. How often do you practice fighting and magic?"

I laughed a little nervously. "I only have a few spell books that my dad left me, so I don't practice outside of it that much. As far as fighting goes, I only practice with Jackson, but it's hard since he's weaker than me."

Everett smiled wide. "Well, lucky for you, you're mated to the strongest alphas in North America. We'll help train you, baby girl."

My heart fluttered at the looks on my mate's faces. I was quickly realizing just how lucky I was to have them in my life. I couldn't imagine doing this alone right now.

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"Widen your feet. Put up your fist. Damnit, Rose! You look like a fucking praying mantis right now," Axel yelled, adopting a fighting stance.

I growled in frustration. "I'm tired! We've been doing this for an hour and you haven't even fed me yet."

Axel quickly slung his fist, hitting me in the stomach as I doubled over in pain.

Honestly, I was just being fucking dramatic because I was promised food after a thirty-minute fight.

It has now been an hour and I still haven't been fed.

"Only the strongest get fed, Rose. The weak ones die.

Is that what you want to be, dead?" He asked as he hurled another fist at me as I blocked it weakly.

"Well, technically I can't die," I mumbled as I lazily blocked his moves, going into a

defensive stance.

"Rose, time to eat," Everett hollered. I perked up instantly.

"See? Everett loves me," I teased as I swung my fist full force into Axel's stomach, earning a groan as he clutched his injury.

I was about to ask if he was okay before he looked up at me with a smile on his face. "Fucking hell, Princess. You have a mean right hook when you try."

Atticus laughed in amusement as he walked by us to go inside. "I swear, you two are scarily similar."

I practically skipped happily up the stairs and into the kitchen as Everett set food on the table. "How was practice?" He asked as he smiled at me and gave me a kiss on the lips.

I groaned. "Axel was being a total asshole."

Axel looked at me with wide eyes. "Me? You wouldn't even try. How am I the asshole?"

I scoffed, "You called me a fucking praying mantis. How is that not bad?"

"Well, how else was I supposed to describe you? A baby giraffe walking for the first time?" I heard the teasing tone of his voice as I finally broke out in a smile.

"Fuck you," I laughed as Everett sat my plate down in front of me at the table.

I practically beamed at him as I saw a big portion of steak, potatoes, and buttered rolls. "You're the best, big man," I said before taking a huge bite out of the steak. I

moaned at the taste. I opened my eyes to see all the guys looking at me with amused but turned on expressions.

"You sure do love meat, don't you, Princess?" Axel asked in a husky tone as he looked at me suggestively. He was sure as hell not talking about the steak either.

I licked my lips and gazed at the guys. "Yeah, I do. I'm not so opposed to sharing either," I said smiling as the guys adjusted themselves and finally looked down at their food and digging in.

We haven't talked about whether the guys wanted to all be included during sex or if it was more of a solo operation. But fuck, I hope they wanted to all be included. I've never had a foursome before.

Atticus cleared his throat before looking at me seriously. "We need to train next. Your magic is probably going to be your biggest advantage. Most witches and warlocks are nowhere near as powerful as you are. We need to make sure you're prepared in case the council does find you and steps in.

I nodded my head. Magic was more of my passion than shifting or compelling. I liked the buzz I get from it and the feeling of pure ecstasy when releasing pent up magic. "Sounds good," I smiled at him as we continued eating in a comfortable silence.

After dinner, me and Everett ran around in our wolf forms while Axel and Atticus jogged closely behind us.

Although the guys don't get jealous when I focus my attention on one of them, I could tell that Atticus and Axel felt a little bit left out while we were in our wolf forms. I was practically jumping up and down in excitement when it was time to train with Atticus.



I haven't gotten a chance to learn new spells that are taught in covens, so I was very nervous but happy to learn more magic.

Atticus walked over to me as he set up a wooden table full of herbs, liquids, and bowls.

"Okay, I'll try to teach you some useful spells that will help you the most in order to fight close combat and escape.

However, I'm sure if the council is planning on taking you, then they'll use anti-magic restraints.

If that happens, then your best bet is to just use Axel's training or shifting into your wolf. "

I nodded my head, growing more nervous at the idea of being taken away from my guys. Atticus furrowed his eyebrows in worry. "Baby, what's wrong?"

"I'm scared of losing you guys," I said quietly but I knew all the guys would hear it.

I felt Atticus pull me into his chest while rubbing soothing circles down my back. "Hey, don't talk like that. I promise you, Roe. We're not going anywhere."

I pulled back to look up at him with tears in my eyes. "What if they take me? What if I'm never able to see you guys again?"

"We'll kill them then," Axel said in a stern voice from behind me.

I shook my head. "You can't. You know you'll be removed as alphas and be tried for murder."

"We don't care about our positions, Rose. We'd do anything to protect you," Everett said, smiling at me like I was his universe.

I looked at my three amazing mates in front of me and finally realized something. I wasn't alone anymore. I had people who cared about me, trusted me, and....loved me. It was a hard concept to get used to but slowly I was. At that moment, I realized....that I loved them too.

## Page 19

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

Living with the guys has been great. I always have someone to talk to, eat with, and not to mention, have sex with.

But something still felt like it was missing, like a piece of me wasn't complete.

It's crazy because I couldn't be happier with the guys and I like what we have between each of us.

However, I feel like we're not all connected as one, just three separate parts.

Although the guys have often teased me and pleased me in front of each other, we haven't actually gone as far as sex.

The guys can be jealous and territorial when it comes to me, but I'm hoping I can change their minds.

So here I am, changing in the bathroom while my guys were waiting for me in the bedroom.

I pulled on my red lace lingerie before pulling on an oversized t-shirt that went down to my mid-thighs. It was enough to not look like I was trying to seduce them but enough to make them wonder what I was wearing underneath.

I pulled open the bathroom door as I casually made my way over towards the bed.

I couldn't help the smile that spread across my face at the sight of my shirtless mates.

Axel was laying on the right side of the bed as he had both of his arms behind his head, showcasing his tattooed arms and toned stomach.

Atticus was laying slightly in the middle, flipping through the channels on the tv as he was furrowing his eyebrows and biting his lip in concentration.

Lastly, Everett was on the left side of the bed where he was sitting up and against the headboard, smiling at me.

I'm actually surprised that the guys weren't fighting about the sleeping arrangements tonight.

Usually, Axel was the one who always bitched and moaned about not sleeping next to me while Atticus was more understanding.

Everett always let me know that it was my choice, but I could see that his wolf was wanting him to push the subject further.

All in all, the guys have been more protective and nurturing towards me since they marked me.

"Hey, baby girl," Everett smiled one of his panty-dropping smiles that instantly made me wet. Nope, control yourself...for now.

I smiled as I bit my lip seductively as I walked in front of the tv, blocking the guy's view. Everett practically beamed at me but I saw his wolf begin to surface as I crawled onto the bed. "Hey, boys," I said in a teasing tone as I inched my way towards Atticus.

He smiled sweetly at me but I definitely did not miss the small bit of lust in his eyes. When I reached Atticus, I straddled his waist, making him gulp and grab my hips.

"What do you think you're doing, Roe?" He asked in a husky voice that was filled with dirty promises.

I leaned in and licked a trail up his neck until I met his ear. "I just want to play with my mates," I whispered innocently, but I knew the guys heard me.

"Don't start what you can't finish, Princess," Axel said as his eyes darkened dramatically. "We've been trying not to make you rush into things."

"So, you've been holding out on me, huh?" I asked Axel, although I was looking at Everett while I stroked Atticus's cock through his sweatpants.

Atticus groaned as I applied more pressure. "Do you think you boys can keep up with me?" I smirked at Axel as his eyes were now almost pitch black.

Axel growled as he physically pulled me off of Atticus and onto his lap.

Vampires are always very intense when it comes to sex and I know the other guys wouldn't take offense when Axel did things like this.

I straddled Axel's waist as he pulled me down in a hungry and needy kiss.

Axel held my hips in a tight grip as he pushed me down and ground me against him.

I felt him instantly harden beneath me as I moaned into his mouth.

"Everett, get our girl nice and wet for us," Axel said before going back to devour my mouth again.

I felt the bed lift as Everett stood up before coming around to our side and getting behind me.

I felt myself shudder as Everett ran his hand slowly down my back.

Axel broke our kiss before pushing me back and off his lap.

I was about to whine before Atticus leaned over and kissed me next.

I felt Everett slowly lift my shirt up and over my head, exposing my nearly naked body.

Axel groaned as I watched him stroke his dick, watching me moan as Everett began to kiss and suck on his mark on my neck.

I felt like my skin was on fire as my mates touched me and yet, it still never felt like they were close enough.

Everett was still currently behind me as he moved his hand over my bra and down towards my lace thong. My breath hitched as his fingers moved over my clit and towards my entrance as he dipped one and then two fingers into me. I leaned my head back against his shoulder as I moaned loudly.

Axel walked to the side of the bed next to me as he watched me with pitch-black eyes while he removed his pants and boxers.

I moved my hand over and gripped his length in my hand while pumping him up and down, watching him let out a shaky breath as he groaned lowly.

I felt myself begin to climax as Everett used his thumb to rub against my clit, making me a panting mess.

I finally hit overload when Atticus leaned in and kissed me passionately while messaging my breast and slightly twisting my nipple in the process. I came with a

loud moan as my legs felt like jello and my breathing sounding like I just ran a marathon.

Axel laid down in his previous spot on the bed in front of me, giving me a clear view of his cock.

I leaned forward slightly, taking him into my mouth while swirling my tongue on the tip, collecting the precum that had gathered there.

Axel wrapped his fist in my hair as he moaned, "Fuck, Princess.

" He pulled me up suddenly and crashed his lips on mine while pulling me up and onto his waist.

I felt his cock nudge my entrance as he kissed me deeply before he entered me in one full push.

I screamed out in pleasure as the tip of his cock hit me so deeply, I felt it in the pit of my stomach.

"How does our girl feel, Axel?" Atticus asked in a sex-filled voice as he already had his sweatpants off and cock in hand as he stroked it.

I saw the muscles in his arms move and flex as he jerked himself off.

Axel groaned as his grip on my hips tightened to the point where I knew there would be bruises tomorrow.

"She feels fucking great. God, you're so beautiful," Axel said as he looked up at me with furrowed eyebrows and mouth slightly agape.

I ground against him with both of my palms on his chest for support as Everett delivered open mouth kisses down my neck as he unhooked my bra which made each of the guys groan.

"Lay down a little, baby girl," Everett whispered in my ear as he gently pushed me down to where I was almost resting fully on Axel's chest. Atticus jumped off of the bed and came around to the side before pulling open my nightstand drawer.

I didn't even bother to see what he was doing as I kissed Axel hungrily.

I heard a cap being opened as I looked over at Atticus, giving Everett some lube.

I could feel the anticipation for what I knew was going to change things between me and the guys.

Nothing would make us closer than in this moment.

I felt something cold and wet rub against my back entrance as Everett slowly sunk his finger in, prepping me.

I could feel myself involuntarily tense up at the intrusion.

"Relax, Roe. Let us take care of you," Atticus said as he stroked my hair before leaning in for a kiss.

I instantly relaxed, feeling each of my mate's touch me.

I felt the tip of Everett's cock push into me slightly making him groan.

He kissed my bare back as he slowly inched his way in further while Axel rubbed my clit in small circles.



I already felt myself about to climax at the feeling of being full but something was missing.

I looked over as Atticus was stroking his dick to the point where there were a few drops of precum on the tip.

I leaned forward more as I gripped my hand on the base of his cock while putting the head into my mouth and sucking.

Atticus gripped my hair as he pushed himself deeper, making me gag a little.

The guys all groaned as they began to finally move after I adjusted to their size.

I soon exploded into a million pieces of pleasure as my orgasm hit me hard.

I moaned loudly on Atticus's cock, making him groan.

As I came down from my orgasm, Atticus quickened his pace, making me gag as it hit the back of my throat.

I felt tears in my eyes as I looked up at him through my eyelashes.

"Fucking hell, Roe. Keep doing that," Atticus said as he held my throat, feeling himself as I deep throat him.

He groaned loudly as he released his seed down my throat, making my magic buzz instantly.

He leaned down to kiss me as Everett pounded into my ass from behind.

I knew his wolf had taken over now as he wasn't his usual gentle self which I was not

complaining about.

Axel held my arms against him as he thrust up into me, hitting my clit with the base of his cock every time.

I felt another orgasm building as the guys pounded into me, filling me up fully.

Everett cursed as he pulled out before cumming on my ass.

I could only imagine what I looked like from my mate's perspectives.

I probably looked like a hot mess but I could tell they wouldn't agree with me on that.

Both Atticus and Everett watched from next to the bed as Axel finally took control and flipped me over as he pounded his cock into me.

I swear I thought he was about to split me open with the size of his dick as he forced it deeper if that was even possible.

Axel leaned in to kiss me passionately as he rubbed my clit, making me have yet another glass shattering orgasm.

He soon groaned out his release before slowly pulling out of me.

My mates smiled as they watched me laying on the bed with their juices covering my body.

"Doesn't our mate look gorgeous?" Everett said, smiling like a little kid.

The guys murmured their agreements as they looked at me so affectionately.

I couldn't help but blush under their lustful gazes.

We decided to take a shower and clean off before we laid back in the bed with a different blanket since we ruined the other one.

I sighed in contentment as I felt my heart, beat with so much love for these three guys.

I can't even believe that I resisted the idea of being with them for so long.

A few weeks ago, I couldn't determine what this feeling I had truly was.

..until now. "I love you guys," I said with a huge smile on my face as a tear escaped and ran down my cheek.

The guys all shot their gazes over at me as they quickly pounced on me, showering me with kisses and hugs.

I giggled at their animalistic tendencies as I kissed them back and fell asleep in a tangle of limbs.

I have never felt happier than I did at that moment. Nothing could ruin the relationship that we had together.... Or so I thought....

## Page 20

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

A few weeks have passed since I was marked by my mates and things were better than ever.

I mean sure, we did have our disagreements now and then.

Mainly me and Axel getting pissed at one another before sitting on opposite ends of the couch and somehow ending up with me in his lap by the end of the movie.

Atticus has opened up to me more and tells me more about his interests and is always there for me when I need to talk about deeper stuff.

And Everett, sweet as ever, cuddles with me as much as he can and brings me the best food on his way back from pack meetings.

And not to mention, the sex. And lots of it.

I was currently sitting on the couch, watching tv by myself as the guys worked outside on a shed that they were building for me.

I paused as I heard grunting and a fight breaking out outside.

I ran to the door and threw it open seeing my mates fighting other supernaturals.

Actually no, fighting council members. My mates were being overpowered by the number of council members and all I could do was stand there and watch.

I looked around, trying to find the best way for me to intervene.

My eyes locked with the eyes of Damon who was looking at me affectionately but in a more psychotic way.

Oh, shit. They found me. "Now, Ruby. You don't want us to have to hurt your mates, do you?"

"He asked me in a slightly tense tone as if he would gladly do just that.

I looked over at my guys who were now restrained by several men as they tied magic blocking chains around Atticus, silver chains around Everett, and someone just flat out froze Axel with magic.

"Come with us willingly, Ruby, and we won't harm them. It's always been you." I couldn't even stand to look at the man that I once thought that I was in love with. Just hearing his voice, sends shivers of disgust down my spine.

"Fuck you," I glared at him. I could feel the anger rolling off of my men through the bond. I tried to think of an escape plan, but I came up short. There were more than thirty men and women council members surrounding my house. I could get away, but I couldn't say the same for my mates.

Damon's facial expression looked hurt and then angry. "You can either come willingly, and your mates won't be harmed. Or we'll take you and kill them for harboring a fugitive that belongs to the council." I felt like someone just dumped a bucket of ice-cold water down my back.

I stepped down the porch steps, walking towards Damon and the guards.

"Rose, don't you fucking think about it," Axel yelled at me.

I glanced towards my mates as I turned my back, putting my hands together as

Damon wrapped silver chains with magic blocking properties around my wrists.

I felt a tear roll down my cheek as I looked at each of my mate's faces for one last time.

"I love you. All of you. It's going to be okay.

" I smiled, but I knew that it conveyed the sadness that I felt in that moment.

"Baby girl, you don't have to do this," Everett said, as tears were in his eyes.

"Run, Roe!" Atticus pleaded with me, but I didn't move a muscle.

I let Damon pull me by the wrists as I glanced back one more time at my mates who were yelling and pulling on their restraints. I was led into a portal, leading back to the one place that I hated the most. My old room at the council's experimental unit.

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I was led to my old room in the experimental unit of the council jail. Again, I was shackled to the middle of the floor as the silver burned the skin around my wrists, eventually making them numb to the pain. Everyone filed out of the room as I stood there emotionless.

I saw Damon walk into my line of view. "We've been looking for you, Ruby. Or I guess that's not even your name." He laughed bitterly before gripping my chin so that I would meet his gaze with my own.

"Does it matter? You betrayed me, Damon," I said, not even being able to fully put my anger into that statement.

"I didn't have a choice! I was given orders and I had to follow through with them."

I narrowed my eyes with hate. "Then why the fuck did you lead me on?! You could have just brought me here, to begin with!"

"I had to get you to trust me first. I didn't mean to fall in love with you," He said quietly.

I shook my head, backing away as much as my chains would allow. "I don't want to hear it. Just kill me already, I know you have the knife."

He furrowed his eyebrows. "What knife?" I blinked in shock because if he doesn't have it, then who does?

"Nevermind," I muttered, walking to the thin cot left in the corner of the room. "Leave, Damon." He didn't say anything more as he walked out of the room, locking multiple locks on his way out. I guess they were making sure that I didn't escape this time.

I laid back on my cot as I thought about my mates that I left behind. I sighed, rolling over and closing my eyes. I wouldn't cry. Not here. Not when they can see my every movement in this concrete box.

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Everett's POV

My wolf was growling and begging to be released so that we could go find our mate. When Rose disappeared with the council, we were immediately released from our restraints since there was no way that we could track them.

We all stood still, looking at the place where our mate just sacrificed her safety for ours.

I couldn't get the look she gave us out of my head as she left us behind.

I walked a few feet away before slinging my fist into the nearest tree, making it crack and fall the opposite way.

My wolf was beyond pissed at the events that just occurred.

"We need to go talk to Jackson. Maybe he knows where she is because of the contract?" Atticus suggested. Plus, it's not like we had any better ideas.

Atticus teleported us to the bar where Jackson worked as we all rushed inside. I looked over where the bartenders were setting up for the day. "Excuse me, is Jackson working today?" Axel asked the guy who was putting the glasses out.

He shook his head and scowled. "Nope. Didn't show up."

I felt my anger boiling from the dead end. "You don't think he has something to do with it, do you?" I asked the other two guys as we walked outside and around the block.

Atticus shrugged. "Maybe? But something just doesn't seem to be adding up..." Atticus trailed off as he was lost in thought. "I think I know a way that we can find her."

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Rose's POV



I was woken up by the sound of the door unlocking and opening, signaling breakfast time. It's terrible that I still even remember the schedule at this place. I glanced at the clock on the wall, seeing how much longer I have until my first beating.

I looked over to the door as an old woman brought in a tray of food. I furrowed my eyebrows in confusion. I've never seen anyone other than Damon or the leader of the council step foot into this room unaccompanied.

"Ahh, good morning dear." She smiled at me brightly.

I stared wide-eyed at the frail old woman as she sat the tray onto the floor in front of me.

I'm more scared at the playing nice tactic than the fear-induced tactic.

She left the room afterward, leaving me with a knife, fork, and spoon.

They've never given me utensils to use in this place, out of fear that I'd stab someone.

"What the actual fuck," I said as I eyed the food in front of me warily. It was bacon, eggs, pancakes, hashbrown, and fruit. They've most definitely never given me food like this before. What is their endgame in all of this? Maybe another experiment to see if I'd be affected by poisoned food?

I shrugged, honestly not giving a shit at this point. What more could they do to me, that they haven't already tried? As long as my mates were safe, they couldn't use anything against me. Oh, boy, was I wrong about that.

## Page 21

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

Rose's POV

"Rose? Rose? Rose?!" I opened my eyes looking around the room. Except I wasn't in the concrete room anymore, but back in the log cabin. "Roe, thank god." I looked behind me as Atticus stood, looking relieved.

I furrowed my eyebrows. "Atticus? What-What's going on? Where are we?" I asked, looking around at the familiar surroundings but it was almost like it was covered in a fog or mist.

"In a dreamscape." I raised an eyebrow at him. "I've practiced it since I was younger. Me and my brother would infiltrate the rest of the coven's dreams and mess around with them," He said chuckling. "This isn't real, you're still asleep, but we're able to talk freely here."

I looked at him sadly and whispered, "I miss you guys."

"Trust me, baby. We miss you more," Atticus said looking at me with love in his eyes. "Do you know where you are?"

I nodded my head. "Yeah. They brought me to the council experimental unit of the headquarters." Atticus looked slightly scared. "It's weird though. They're treating me better than last time. I don't know what their end game is but it can't be good."

"Okay, can you tell me where this headquarters is at?"

I nodded my head. "I remember it from when I escaped last time. It's in the outer

regions of all three of the species' territories." I shook my head, trying to remember the street name. "Grey building on Highland Street."

"Okay, hang in there, Roe. We're coming for you," He said, before backing up and disappearing into the mist.

-----

I woke up to another strange day where the same old lady would come in, bringing me breakfast. "Excuse me, ma'am?" I asked the lady who returned me a brightening smile.

"Yes, dear?"

"Umm, what's going on?" It's as if the question just went over her head as she smiled at me, not moving a muscle.

She blinked her eyes, snapping her out of her trance. "I hope that you enjoy the food."

I looked warily at the door that she just walked out of. What the actual fuck is going on here?

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Atticus's POV

After visiting Rose in the dreamscape, I wake up immediately.

Both Everett and Axel were sitting next to me as I looked at them and smiled.

"She said she's on Highland Street, the grey building.

" I was so proud of my girl for figuring this bit of information out.

It already completed one part of the problem.

The other, is how the hell do we get in there?

"We have to ask for help from our people," Axel said, saying the one answer that I was slightly dreading.

I nodded my head in agreement. "We have to overthrow the council. Rose was not in the wrong when killing the alphas. The council is obviously doing unethical experiments on their prisoners."

"They can't get away with it. Who knows how many other people they're doing this too," Everett said, looking concerned.

I was beyond scared for Rose. I know that she's a tough chick but that doesn't mean that I'm not worried about her. Who knows what they'll do to her. We packed our stuff up as we teleported to my coven since they'll be the hardest to convince.

-----

"We need your help," I said to my people that were gathered around.

"My mate and the mate of the other two alphas of the vampires and werewolves has been taken.

" There was an audible gasp throughout the room.

Even though Rose hasn't been introduced to my people yet, it doesn't mean that they don't know about her.

I told them everything, figuring that it was best, to be honest about her.

"She was detained by the council for the death of my father." Everyone looked around, shocked. Some upset and some not phased at all. "My father wasn't fit to run this coven. He and the other two alphas were murdered for harboring and experimenting on an underage girl. My mate."

Everyone looked taken aback by that statement. "Now, I don't believe that she was in the wrong in the situation, it was self-defense."

"And what do you want us to do?" Asked one of my closest allies in the coven.

I looked out at the crowd gathered here. "I want us to combine with the other two species as we form a plan of action to stop the council."

There were protests among my people. "Why would we do that? We can't go against the council."

"Because they're taking prisoners with no proof of the crime.

They are unethically experimenting on them for their own gain.

We were restrained from interfering when they took our mate away from us.

We can't let them get away with this!" I yelled as my coven began to let that idea sink into their heads.

"Now, I won't force anyone to participate or help out if they don't want to. I'm not my father, I run things differently now. But I do need as many people as possible," I said, looking as my coven stood one by one, pledging their loyalty to the coven, to me, and to my mate.

By the end of our rounds speaking to each of our species, we finally had an army. We just needed a plan.

-----

### Rose's POV

Hours passed before I heard the door unlock again. I watched as men and women wheeled tables and machines into the room as someone walked in with a cloak and hood on. "Well, I knew it wouldn't be long before I was shown the great hospitality of the council."

Everyone ignored me as they set up the machines and tables. Damon came over, taking my chains and pulling me over to one of the tables. "What's going on?" I asked him. He looked at me, clenching his jaw in anger. I was taken aback by his change in attitude.

I was laid onto the table as straps went around my chest, arms, and legs. The only thing that I could move was my head, fingers, and toes at this point. Needles and tubes were hooked up to me as I laid back, wondering when this would be over. I was dreading the pain that they would put me through.

"This is going to be cold," A middle-aged woman said as she lifted my shirt and squirted a liquid gel substance onto my belly. What the hell?

She rubbed a device across my stomach as she looked at a screen. Now don't get me wrong, this seems a lot like an ultrasound but why would they do that? I couldn't get pregnant. It's even been confirmed by doctors.

My eyes widened as I looked at the screen. "What-What is that?" I asked in disbelief at what I saw.

The woman glanced at me. "It's your babies, of course. See?" She said, pointing at a figure on the screen. I've heard that supernaturals have a shorter birth time, but I didn't realize that it would be this fast.

"That can't be possible. I can't have kids," I said, not believing what I see. Is this my next test? To be broken down with heartbreak by losing a fake child?

The woman huffed. "Well, obviously that's not true because there they are."

"They?" I asked, looking at the grainy image of the small fetuses.

I didn't even know what to feel. Happy? Sad?

I had no clue. On one hand, I wouldn't mind having children with my mates but on the other hand, why was I here and how did they know I was pregnant.

I looked the exact same as I did weeks ago.

The woman looked at the other people in the room as they scribbled on clipboards.

"Babies are healthy. One girl and two boys.

" The woman sounded pleased with the news.

She looked over at the hooded figure still standing in the room.

"The possibility of the three of them being tribrids is very good. "

That snapped me out of my thoughts as I realized that they were using me to get to my babies. Who's to say that they wouldn't just lock me up after I gave birth? The thought made my wolf growl in protectiveness.

The hooded figure nodded it's head as it walked out of the room without ever saying a word. I was beyond confused at this point. I had no idea what the council was going to do with me or my babies.

Soon after, I was alone in my room to be left with my thoughts.

I can't believe that I just found out that I was pregnant.

And not with one but three babies. I felt my stomach, smiling on the inside so that the council members couldn't see how happy I was about the news.

They'll just take that happiness away from me.

I rolled over, facing the wall as I closed my eyes. I let the darkness take over me as I hoped to see Atticus in my dreamscape again to give him the news. But he didn't come...he didn't come for a long time...



## Page 22

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

Rose's POV

I can't believe that I've been here for a month already.

I don't want to say that I've lost hope along the way, but I'd be lying if I said that I wasn't worried.

I've started showing by now and it was harder and harder to ignore the signs of pregnancy.

I couldn't hold down my food and I was growing uncomfortable with the weight gain and tenderness in my breast. Not to mention that I missed my mates badly.

I haven't heard from Atticus again after that first night, but it could have something to do with these magic inhibitor chains that I wear daily.

I was also slowly getting used to the same daily routines.

I was fed properly, but I knew that it was for my babies and not for me.

I was routinely checked to make sure that my health and the babies' health were okay.

Unfortunately, I was also stuck talking to Damon every day.

The hooded figure would oftentimes make an appearance as well, although they never showed their identity.

I was currently getting another check-up by the doctors as the hooded figure stood silently in the room.

I looked over at them getting angrier and angrier at this situation.

"Are you just going to stand there like you're from the fucking purge or are you going to tell me who the hell you are?"

"I asked, glaring daggers at the figure.

Everyone in the room grew silent and still. "I'm done with this shit," I said, before grabbing a sharp tool meant for medical procedures and held it over my stomach. I wasn't going to actually do anything but my babies seemed to be the only thing making me worth keeping around at this point.

The hooded figure stood still as everyone in the room grew nervous at the situation unfolding.

The figure motioned their hand, signaling god knows what.

I watch as two guards bring in a skinny redhead.

No. "Jackson?" I asked, wide-eyed. My poor best friend was being dragged in while tied up and paler than usual.

"What did you do?" I asked, still in shock.

"This prisoner has withheld valuable information regarding the tribrid and refuses to cooperate.

Therefore, he has broken the oath with the council board and is being withheld proper

dietary needs for his species.

" An older man spoke as he brought Jackson further into the room and pushed him to his knees.

Jackson's dietary needs were obviously blood, that's why he looks paler than usual.

"What oath? He used to be part of the vampire clan." I was beyond confused at this turn of events.

"Poor thing. The three species are a part of the council.

You don't think that it was suspicious that we knew you were the one who killed the alphas?

Jackson is a part of the clan, therefore, he's a part of the council.

He broke the oath when he freed you which makes him a traitor.

" The man looked over at the hooded figure.

The figure lifted their hood off of their head, revealing their identity. No, it can't be. "Since you need to be reminded of who's in charge here, I'll show you," she said as she removed the knife. My knife, from her cloak.

I looked at Jackson who smiled sadly at me. "I tried to protect you as long as I could, Rose. I'm sorry that they're doing this to you. Save your babies." I stared wide-eyed at the woman who reached down and sliced Jackson's head clean off of his body.

I shook violently, trying to hold my tears in. "Let this be a reminder that if you don't cooperate, this will be your mates next." I don't even think I was breathing as I looked

into the cold, blue eyes of the woman that I trusted most when I was younger.

"Mom?" Before I was able to say anything else, I felt a prick on my arm before the room started spinning and suddenly, I was surrounded by darkness.

-----

I woke up with a groan as I felt myself lying on the small cot in my room. I looked to my left, seeing that my mother was sitting in a chair next to me. Huh, so I didn't imagine that.

"Good, you're awake. I didn't really see us meeting again this way, Rosalie," She said as if we were talking about the weather over brunch.

"What the hell is going on?" I asked, cutting to the chase because I'd have to be fucking stupid to not see that she betrayed me.

She rolled her eyes. "Well, you sure are chatty." I honestly couldn't fucking believe what I was seeing right now. How could she act like this situation wasn't beyond fucked up?

"I thought you were dead," I said, sitting up on my cot.

She shook her head, looking at me pitifully. "That's just what your father wanted you to believe. He knew of my plans for you, Rosalie," She said, leaning in to stroke my hair. I froze. I didn't even know how to react.

I pulled back out of her reach slightly, looking at her with calculating eyes. "What are you talking about? What plans?"

She gave me a small smile. "What did your father tell you when he ran away with

you?"

I furrowed my eyebrows, trying to remember the details of the night that my father told me that we had to flee our home.

"I-I don't know. Just that someone found out about me being a tribrid.

But that could only be true if they were there when I was born.

.." My eyes widened as I looked up at my mother.

"Or if someone who was there told them."

I couldn't believe it. My own mother told the council of my existence. She was indirectly involved with what went down with the alphas. She was responsible for the torture, imprisonment, and rape that I had to endure.

"That's right, go on. What happened?" She looked at me as if she found it fascinating that I was finally figuring her plan out.

"You didn't want to hide me but dad did." She nodded her head for me to continue.

"You wanted to use my powers for something." I really didn't like where this was going if I was right.

She gave me a psychotic smile. "You're right.

I did want to use you for something." Her smile instantly went sour.

"But your father took you away from me. My only child.

" She shook her head and stood up. "When you were born, it felt like a miracle was

given to me.

Me and your father tried having children for years, but I was considered infertile. "

She walked towards the other end of the room as she had a distant look in her eyes. "Your father needed an heir, so he was going to have to mate with another she-wolf if I didn't give him one of my own."

I looked at her wide-eyed. "Why would he mate with someone else?"

She sighed as a sadness clouded her vision. "It wasn't as common for vampires to mate with werewolves long ago. It also makes it harder to become pregnant with a hybrid child. Hybrids are considered more dangerous and powerful, which is why many of the council members are oftentimes hybrids."

I nodded my head in understanding. "So how did I come about then?"

"Well, I had to do something. I knew if your father mated with another woman, then he wouldn't feel the same way about me anymore. So, I went to go see a powerful warlock. I don't know what he did to me, but the next thing I know, I'm pregnant." She laughed as she had a smile on her face.

"So how did you realize that I was a tribrid?" I really never thought that this conversation would ever come up. I've always wondered how I came about.

"You were born on a solar eclipse, which is extremely rare in the supernatural world. Not only that but you had all of the traits of each species. It was such a shock but we could already feel just how powerful you were."

"So what did you want from me? Why did dad take me away?" I asked innocently.

Her eyes turned hard as she looked away from me.

"I needed you to help start the war against supernaturals and humans.

" My eyes widened dramatically. It was unheard of and against the council's rules to start a war between the races.

"But don't worry now. I won't need you soon enough," She said as she began walking to the door.

I glared at her, my words dripping with hatred and venom. "You killed, Jackson."

She glanced back at me as if she couldn't be bothered addressing me fully.

"He was a useless full-blooded vampire. His death means nothing to me, but so much to you.

Let this be known, Rosalie. I'm not the same mother you knew.

" And with that, she walked out the door and left me to sit in my own pitying silence.

I stayed staring at the door. I couldn't believe everything that I just heard. My mother betrayed me. She wanted to use me for her own evil purposes and now, she was going to use my babies.

I have never missed my mates more than I did at this moment. I felt like I couldn't move, couldn't talk, or couldn't even breathe. What do I do? I'm helpless. I'm weak. I'm a fucking tribrid and yet, I'm basically useless at this point.

All I could do now was sit and wait. Either for escape or for my babies to be born. The question is, would my own mother kill me after I give birth? Honestly, I wouldn't

doubt it at this point.

I laid back onto my stiff cot as I stared at the now blacked out ceilings and thought everything over again. I exhaled as tears began to form in my eyes as I rubbed my stomach, thinking about my mates. "Please, don't forget about me guys," I whispered to the empty room.



## Page 23

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

It's been a few days since I last spoke to my mother.

Well, if you can even call her that. She hasn't made another appearance since she confessed everything to me and honestly, I don't know how to feel about all of it.

I couldn't get the image of Jackson being decapitated by my own knife out of my head.

The same knife he came to warn me about.

He knew that they had it in their possession and unfortunately, it was confirmed in the most gruesome way.

I wasn't even scared of dying at this point. Hell, I would welcome it. The only reason I have for living now is for six other people. My babies and my mates. I felt tears fill up my eyes as I tried to picture how good of dads my guys would be.

Everett would be the fun dad who likes to give piggyback rides and run through the woods.

Atticus would be the nurturing dad who would fix dinner for the kids and braid our daughter's hair.

And Axel would be the tough dad but the one who would risk his life for our children.

He would teach them how to play sports and how to drive a car.

I couldn't contain the smile that spread across my face at the thought.

I touched my belly, trying to feel if the babies were in there.

Although supernaturals pregnancies aren't as long, it's only been a couple of months and I'm showing only slightly.

I was just hoping and praying that I could escape before the babies are born.

I want to be with my guys when I have them and not in this concrete box that I now call home. Oh, excuse me. Prison.

I was shaken from my thoughts as the door to my room opened and Damon strolled in. I inwardly sighed. I luckily haven't seen him in a while and I was thankful for that. It was still hard to look at him and not feel hurt or betrayed.

"How are you feeling?" Damon asked with a smile on his face as he brought my plate of food in.

I glared openly at him. "Do you mean, how am I feeling knowing my mom is the reason that I'm trapped here?"

He sighed, setting my plate down on the floor beside my cot. "I didn't know she was your mom. Not until you had escaped the first time."

I shook my head. "So she's the one who told you to take advantage of me," I said, piecing all of the information together.

He nodded his head while grimacing. "I am really sorry about everything. I know you don't deserve it," He said, looking at me with emotion in his eyes.

I decided to play into that emotion. "Then let me out, Damon," I pleaded with him.

He stood up abruptly. "I can't do that. You caused me to be on probation last time you escaped. And plus, why would I want to do that? So you can go off and live happily ever after with your mates?" He said, seething with anger.

I wanted to say, "Duh, that was the plan" but I held my thoughts inside my head. "Well, what do you think will happen, Damon? They'll come for me eventually."

"No, they won't. You don't realize it but we've been magically transported to a different location.

Do you think we'd be that stupid to stay at the same place where you escaped last time?

I know dreamscapes exist, Ruby." My eyes widened.

Oh, no. I told Atticus where I was, but I guess I was never really there.

They change the council headquarters to match different exteriors. No wonder the guys never came for me.

"What's going to happen to me when they take my babies away?" I whispered.

He gave me a sad look before smiling brightly. "Well, I made a deal with your mother that if I brought you back, then she would let you stay with me forever." I froze at his words. No. That might have been something that I wanted years ago but not anymore. I have mates out there.

I looked up and shook with anger. "Over my dead fucking body."

He took a step forward, grabbing my chin. "Don't forget, Ruby. That can be arranged."

-----

I was currently laying down on the cold metal table getting my weekly check-up by the same middle-aged woman who did it every time. And let me tell you, I hate her fucking guts.

"Don't forget, you need to be taking prenatal vitamins and drinking a good amount of fluids, as well as, a well-balanced meal," She said as she wrote something down on her chart.

I growled at her. Yup, my pregnancy hormones were all kinds of trouble.

"Yeah, sure. Let me just head over to the local target a few doors down.

Oh! While I'm at it, I'll make sure to tell my private chef to ease up on the salt next time.

Where the fuck do you think I'm going to get all of that shit from?

!" Yeah, I was not to be tested with lately.

She looked at me unamused. "I'll make sure they get some for you." Geez, thank you. "You need to quit acting so terrible to everyone, they're doing a lot for you." And there it is. See why I hate her?

I sighed in defeat. There's no point arguing with ignorant people. She inserted an IV into my arm as she walked out of the room. I don't even know what half of this stuff is that they do to me, but what else was I supposed to do?

I looked down at my wrists that were still bound by the silver, anti-magic chains. The silver didn't hurt any longer since I became numb to them after the first couple of days. Luckily, the babies wouldn't be affected by it either.

The one thing I missed most was the bond I had with my mates. It was still there of course. But I couldn't reach it any longer due to the chains. I longed for the day when I could take them off and finally be able to breathe my magic in as I let myself shift into my wolf.

I sat up, swinging my legs off the table and dangling them.

I tapped my nails on the metal table as I hummed a song under my breath.

The only sounds in the room were my tapping and the beeps of the machine I was hooked up to.

Occasionally I would hear the drip of the IV bag but mostly, it was quiet.

I could faintly hear the sounds of footsteps down the hallway but that wasn't anything out of the blue. There were a lot of workers here. I heard the person get closer and closer to my door as I shifted uncomfortably. This felt different somehow.

I was thrown from my thoughts as the door opened and out walked a tall man with a lab coat and face mask on. I tensed up at the huge figure until I caught sight of his eyes.

"Ax?" I asked, my voice coming out shaky and quiet. He quickly pulled his mask off as he grabbed me into a huge hug.

"Princess," He said as he rubbed my hair and kissed my lips in a long-awaited kiss. "Fuck! Fuck, I missed you so much." I could see tears begin to fall down his cheeks

as he held me close to his chest again.

"I missed you too. How-How are you here?" I asked in confusion. I mean, he literally just walked right into here. That seemed sort of weird to me.

He shook his head. "We've been planning everything for a long time."

My eyes widened. "Where are Atticus and Everett? Are they okay? Why aren't they here?" I asked so fast, Axel didn't even have time to respond to the questions.

He laughed as he leaned in and kissed me again. "They're fine, baby. They're just putting the next steps into motion." He looked down and glared at the chains around my wrist as if they personally offended him. "Now, let's get these off of you."

It didn't take much as he used his bare hands to rip the chains clean off.

That's alpha strength for you. I felt my skin breathe for the first time in months.

My skin, slowly knitting itself back together from the months of being tortured by silver.

My magic hummed inside of me, begging me to use it and destroy the council.

I pushed my angry hormonal thoughts away as I tried to focus on the current task at hand.

Oh, shit. I'm pregnant, and the guys don't know.

I looked up at Axel as he began pulling the IV and machines out from my skin.

I couldn't tell him right now, especially since we were about to make our big escape.

He definitely wouldn't be able to notice either, not with my oversized gown given to me by the nurse.

"What the hell did they do to you, Princess?" He whispered as he pulled the final needle out of my skin as he looked down at my raw wrists.

I shook my head as I pulled Axel in for a hug. "Nothing that I couldn't survive. I'm just happy you guys came for me," I said, smiling at him.

He smiled back as he pushed my hair behind my ear. "Of course we would. We would never leave you. We've been worried sick about you for months."

I felt butterflies erupt in my stomach...or maybe that was the babies. Either way, I was just happy to know that I had my guys back. Well, not yet exactly.

"So, you said you guys had a plan?" I asked.

He glanced down at his watch that beeped. He looked at me as he smirked. "Yup," He said before I heard an explosion go off.

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

The sound of the bomb going off ricocheted through the room.

I instinctively covered my belly as if that would be enough to shield the babies from the blast. Luckily the guys planned things out right as the blast from the bomb didn't come anywhere near my room.

Although, Axel was in a protective stance in front of me in case anything did happen.

I looked at Axel with wide but impressed eyes. "What the hell have you guys gotten into?" I muttered as Axel grabbed my hand and we slowly made our way out of my room.

There was a big commotion going on up ahead of us at the interception of my hallway and the hallway housing convicted criminals of the council. There was yelling, grunting, and growling coming from around the corner as Axel let go of my hand and reached into the waistband of his jeans.

I slapped his arm, looking at him like he was mad. "A gun? We're supernaturals for fuck's sake! Why the hell do you have a gun?" I whispered yelled at him. I mean, we can't even be harmed by bullets.

He smirked as he showed me a bullet. "Atticus and the coven have been working on these for weeks. Trust me, they'll work." I looked at the bullet closer, noticing that there were marks and patterns carved into the bullets. Now, that I noticed it, I could feel the magic vibrating from them.

The noises got louder, drawing our attention to the real task at hand.



"Stay close to me, Princess. And, please, don't try to be a fucking badass right now.

I would die if something happened to you.

Not to mention, the guys would skin me alive if you got hurt on my watch.

" I smiled at him. I just couldn't be happier to finally have him back.

My wolf was running fields just being in his presence.

We turn the corner to see a few witches and warlocks unlocking the remaining cells of the prisoners.

Werewolves, vampires, witches, and warlocks were fighting amongst the council for freedom.

Little did I know, the council has a very tight security unit.

It was becoming impossible to see any sort of exit amongst the chaos.

I watched as body after body was being dropped dead on the cold floor of the hallway. Blood was splattered on the walls and floor much like a painting as the prisoners were slowly making their way through the security guards.

Axel held his gun up from our corner as he fired and hit one of the guards who was choking a teenage girl. I watched as the guard's body was burned from the inside out. Whoa.

Axel laughed like a psychopath. "Holy shit.

These things are sick!" I rolled my eyes but smiled at his obsession with his new toy.

Although, I felt so helpless just standing next to Axel as he fired round after round at the remaining security guards.

However, I was not going to be the hero of this adventure. I had my babies to worry about now.

I watched the last remaining guard be torn down by a werewolf as the room went into silence. There were a lot of prisoners, but a lot more bodies. Axel grabbed my hand as we walked from around the corner. Everyone in the hallway bowed their heads as we made our way through.

"What the hell is going on, Ax?" I asked under my breath as we walked by each person.

He looked down at me as he smiled softly.

"They helped us, Rose. You're our luna, remember?"

"I couldn't help the blush and smile that spread across my face.

I never even thought about the actual terms that would be used for me or what that would entail.

I'm the luna over the three species in this region.

We made our way to the door where Axel pressed a button on his watch, making the monitor next to the door glitch out.

We waited as the lock on the door unlatched, making the door accessible.

Everyone filed out of the room after us as we silently made our way up the stairs.

I leaned over and groaned inwardly as I looked up and saw that we were far from escaping yet.

"You should have trained harder with me instead of complaining," Axel teased through our mind link. I smiled at the fact that I was able to access it now that the restraints were off of me.

That smile instantly turned to a thin-lined scowl. "Are you seriously telling me I'm lazy after breaking me out of my imprisonment?"

Axel glanced behind his shoulder at me as he smirked and shrugged his shoulder. Damn did I want to kiss that smirk right off of his face. As we walked by a set of doors, leading off of one floor, about a third of our group split off.

"Where are they going?" I asked Axel through our mind link again since it wasn't safe to speak out loud at the moment.

"That's the room where most of the council members would be.

I'd gut Damon myself if I wasn't focused on getting you out safely," Axel said with anger.

Instead of feeling sad or happy about what he said about Damon, I just felt indifferent.

I didn't care what happened to him one way or another.

We finally made our way to the top of the staircase without hardly any interruptions.

But I knew that it would be hell from here to the exit.

Even though it looked like we were at the top floor, it was just an illusion.

We finally made it out of the experimental and prisoner unit of the council's headquarters.

We walked slowly and quietly down a well-lit hallway. This was obviously where the council spent their time when they weren't kidnapping and torturing supernaturals who they saw were "dangerous."

Axel put his hand up, signaling for our group to stop as we heard footsteps approaching.

"That's not our people. Get into positions," Axel whispered, but we were all able to hear him clearly.

He pushed me behind his back protectively as he gave me a silver knife, which I made sure to not get anywhere near me.

As soon as the door opened, spells were flying, people were running, and blood was everywhere. Luckily, I only had to help other people kill since the council members weren't attacking me. I guess my babies are more valuable to them than I thought, which worried me even more.

"Move out," Axel called as we stepped over the bodies of the council as we made our way further down the hallway and out another door. Thankfully, these doors didn't require a code since we were in the main part of the council headquarters.

"Over here," Axel said, motioning with his head as we walked towards the office section of the headquarters. We walked towards the big office, which was no doubt, my mothers, since she seems to be in charge of things around here.

The door opened before we could reach it as I got into a defensive stance, ready for the next fight to break out. My eyes widened as I saw Atticus step out.

He smiled so big as he pulled me into a bone-crunching hug.

"Roe," He whispered as he rubbed his hand down my back soothingly.

"I'm so sorry it took us so long. I tried to contact you through the dreamscape again but I couldn't reach you.

I'm so fucking sorry." He looked at me with tears in his eyes which made my heart clench.

I shook my head as I leaned in and gave him a tender kiss. "It's okay, Tuck. I'm alright. I knew you guys would come for me," I whispered as I kissed him again.

Atticus looked over towards Axel and then back to me as he pulled out a box and inside, laid my knife. I exhaled in relief that they were able to find it. I wouldn't be able to live knowing the council had it in their possession.

"Good, you found it," I said, smiling at him. He gave me a weird look, almost like he was uncomfortable. I furrowed my eyebrows. "What's wrong?"

He gulped as he pulled something out from his pocket. I looked down to see a picture of me when I was little. I was only around eight years old in the photo. "Rose, your mom is the head of the council?"

I nodded my head as I took the photo from him and crumbled it up. "Yeah. It doesn't change anything though. I want her dead," I said in a determined tone. The guys looked at me, making sure I was okay before we continued on with the escape.

We rounded the corner and halted immediately at the sight in front of us. No. My eyes widened as I looked in horror.

"Going so soon, Rosalie?" My mother asked in a taunting, cold voice as she held a silver knife to Everette's throat as guards held him down with silver chains.

"Imagine my surprise when I go into the security room and see the bodies of my men lying on the floor and your mate hijacking the system.

" She tsked as she applied pressure to his throat with the knife.

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

I looked at Everett as he held a stoic expression. Although Everett was a sweet and sensitive guy, I knew he wouldn't show any weakness. That was the alpha in him.

"Let him go you psychotic bitch," I snarled at her. I could feel my wolf about to burst at the seams at the clear violent intent in my mother's eyes.

"Now, now. Is that any way to talk to your mother?" She asked as she tightened her hold on Everett's throat, blood now dripping out of his wound.

"Leave him the fuck out of this. This is between me and you, mother," I growled and spit the words angrily at her.

"I really didn't want to have to do any of this Rosalie but you left me with no choice." She gave a subtle nod towards the reinforcements she had with her. They began approaching our group, or what was left of it at the moment.

I didn't pay them any attention, as my eyes were glued on my mother and Everett. "This is between me and you. Leave my mates out of this," I said again, hoping she would let Everett go before I attacked.

She choked out a maniac laugh that sent shivers down my spine. "Let them leave? Oh, Rosalie. You should know better than that. Why would I let you and your mates go? However, I might reconsider after the birth of my grandchildren."

I felt the eyes of my three mates on me after they let my mother's words sink in. That was definitely not the way that I wanted them to find out. I felt myself grow hot and angry at the position she has put me in.

I clenched my teeth in anger. "You're not getting them. If you want them so fucking bad, then you'll have to kill me to get to them."

She smirked as she looked at the guards who were currently surrounding us. "That can be arranged."

Those simple words caused a chaotic fight to break out against both the guards and my group. Spells were thrown, people were shifting, and blood was being spilled down the hallway floor. However, my eyes still never left my mothers even as guards were getting closer towards me.

My eyes zeroed in on the pressure my mother was applying on Everett's neck as she smirked at me.

I felt myself grow agonizingly hot as I saw the pain that was reflected in Everett's eyes.

My mate was hurt, my mate needed me. I raised my hand, using my magic like a vacuum, as I magically pulled the knife towards me and out of my mother's hand.

She stared wide-eyed at me from the force of my magic, or it could be the fact that her entire hand is now charred black and flaming.

She stood in shock, most likely not even feeling the pain from it.

Everett took the opportunity by ripping himself from her grip and using the silver chains on his wrist to choke her.

That spurred me into action as I used my magic to get through the remaining security guards. I ducked as a body was thrown over my head and against the wall. I looked back as Everett groaned in pain while clutching his side.



"Everett!" I yelled as I rushed over to his side. He gave me a small smile as he held my face in his hands.

"Hey, baby girl. I have so much I want to say to you..." He said before Axel shoved us both to the ground.

"Not now you don't. We have a problem," He said, looking somewhere behind me. I turned around, wondering what the problem was. Shit. My eyes widened as council members started pouring into the room.

I nodded my head and gulped. "Yeah, I'd say we have a big fucking problem, Ax."

Atticus ran over to us as he chanted different spells one after another to shield us from the oncoming fight. "So, this was unexpected. What's the plan?" He asked, keeping an eye on my mother and the council members.

Everett groaned as he wiped the blood from his neck onto his shirt. "Well, I'd say let's try and take out as many people as possible first. Then, we can finish out the previous plan. Sound good?"

We all nodded our heads in agreement as we stood up and turned back towards the fight. We were still currently standing behind a shield Atticus made as we looked around at the damage. I made a move to step forward before Axel grabbed my arm, halting my movement.

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Axel's POV

I was starting to worry about how things were turning out. We had been planning for over a month for Rose's escape and now everything was turning to shit. I was already

beyond worried about getting Rose out safe but now we have even more to worry about.

"Axel, what the hell?" Rose asked, looking at me like I was crazy.

I looked into her eyes and then down to her stomach. "Is it true? Are you pregnant?" I whispered the last part in shock. Atticus and Everett were too busy trying to figure out our escape plan to notice.

I didn't need to see her nod her head to know though. Now that I think of it, I can hear three small heartbeats coming from her belly. It felt like time stood still as I thought what that meant for us. Of course, I knew that I would have kids eventually, but I didn't think it would be this soon.

"Yeah. Is that alright?" She looked at me, concern flashing in her eyes.

I nodded my head so fast, I thought I might break my neck for a second. "Hell yeah, it is. I'm just worried about you fighting out there. Just stay behind us okay?"

I could tell that she was about to protest before she thought better of it. "Fine."

I gave her a quick kiss before turning to Atticus who was still muttering spells under his breath. "Let's move out."

He nodded his head as he let down our shield, moving us forward as a unit. I could see Everett was positioning himself on the other side of Rose as we moved through the dead bodies and towards the chaos ahead.

Blood was running down the floor in puddles as bodies were littered everywhere. I could tell that many were our people, but more were council members, which was a good sign that we were winning.

I had a bad feeling about what we were approaching at the moment. Before I could even open my mouth to say anything, I was thrown across the room and into a stone wall, crumbling it to pieces from the impact.

I groaned as pain shot through my side from a bullet that was currently lodged deep into my skin. I looked up, seeing Rose's ex glaring at me in anger as he rapidly approached me. I tried to look around for Rose or the guys, but Damon quickly grabbed me by the neck and lifted me in the air.

The fucker was strong, I'd give him that. But he was no fucking alpha. I seized the hand that was currently holding my neck as I squeezed so hard, I heard a distinctive popping sound. He hollered in pain as he loosened his grip, allowing me time to break free and attack.

I lunged at him, tackling him to the ground as I sunk my fangs into his neck. However, he was stronger than he looked, knocking me clean off of him to where he was straddling my waist and holding me down with magic. I struggled to get him off, but with magic on his side, he was stronger than me.

I stared into his cold, angry eyes as he choked me with an invisible force, cutting off my oxygen supply.

I clawed at my throat, struggling to breathe before the force let up, allowing me to greedily suck in air.

I look into Damon's shocked eyes as he rolls over dead.

I scrambled up before a hand shoots out in front of me.

Looking up, I see a smirking Atticus. "Why does it seem that I always have to save your undead ass? "

I growled but accepted his hand. We turn around immediately upon hearing a scream. My mate's scream.

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Rose's POV

Council members are surrounding us. Well, more like me. I turn around, trying to find Axel or Atticus but it's like they were never there.

"Stay behind me, baby girl," Everett said, pushing me further behind his muscular body and out of sight. I whipped my head around, trying to find my other mates until I see more bodies moving our way.

"We got to get the fuck out of here, big man," I said, growing uneasy at the eerily quiet hallway that housed the bodies of supernaturals on the floor.

"We need to find the othe-" Everett was cut off from finishing when a silver dagger lodged into his chest. I stared wide-eyed as my mate coughed up blood and slumped towards the ground. A scream and sob were caught in my throat at the sight.

"You only have yourself to blame for this, Rosalie," My mother's calm voice said as I watched the love of my life bleed out on the floor.

I turned my gaze towards hers, my sight immediately turning red. This was the tipping point for me. All of the internal anguish and hatred I had towards the alphas, towards Damon, and towards my mother was being released all at once.

I let out an ear-piercing scream as my hands shot up at their own accord, releasing pure tribrid magic.

Magic flowed through me at a rapid pace, expelling everything that I've kept hidden for years to finally be set free.

I saw the look of shock and hurt flash before my mother's eyes before I fell back into a state of darkness.

## Page 26

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

### Atticus's POV

Rose's scream startles me and Axel out of our thoughts as we rush towards the sound. We were surrounded by more guards than before as we released everything we had pent up inside of us. The only thing on my mind at the moment was Rose.

We approached just at the moment Rose sent her magic out and into her mother, momentarily blinding us with its power. We stumbled back as Rose's mother's screams echoed throughout the room, silencing everything in its path.

Luckily, Axel was able to react faster than me and caught Rose's unconscious body before she hit the floor. It was at that moment that we noticed Everett's body slumped nearby. I looked over, making sure Rose was okay before going to Everett's side.

He grunted in pain as a silver dagger was lodged into his chest, luckily, nowhere near his heart. I let out a sigh of relief. "I may not be fucking dead but this shit hurts," Everett grunted in pain as he tried to glare at me.

I shook my head and looked back over to Axel and Rose.

"We need to get the fuck out of here, now," I said firmly.

I was not going to take any chances with my mate's life.

I looked down towards her slightly bigger stomach.

I couldn't even believe what I was seeing, she's pregnant.

I'm going to be a dad. I smiled, just thinking about it.

But this wasn't the time to be thinking about our future.

We needed to think about the present and how best to get our mate to safety.

I helped Everett up as we made our way over to Axel as he picked up Rose. I looked down towards Rose's mother. Except, I technically wasn't really looking at her since she was burnt to a crisp, leaving her ashes spread across the floor.

"I just mind linked the pack and they should round up the rest of our people," Everett said, grunting in pain and looking slightly paler. I could tell that he was trying to hide the extent of his injury from us but it was evident just by the look of pain on his face.

I nodded my head looking over at Axel holding our girl in his arms. "Let's go then," I said before we moved as one down the hallway and out of the building. It seems that there were hardly any living souls still inside the building that belong to the council.

Once outside, we were able to teleport ourselves out of there since the wards only surrounded the inside of the building. I made sure to teleport us to one of the supernatural hospitals that lie in between our three territories.

Immediately upon entering, we were rushed into a room that housed two separate beds. Everett fussed about not being by Rose's side but it was clear that he was losing a lot of blood. Doctors worked on Everett as me and Axel stood next to Rose's bed, watching nurses set up IVs for Rose.

The needle going into Rose's arm made a small noise come from her as she scrunched her eyes in pain. I growled as I glared at the two female nurses. "Be careful, you're hurting her. That's your luna right there."

The two nurses gulped, eyes wide. "Yes, alpha."

I felt a hard elbow go into my side as Axel looked at me with raised eyebrows and amused expression. "Seriously, man? I mean, I expect that from me but from you?" He shook his head and laughed before looking back down at Rose. "She would have gotten a kick out of that."

I smiled while looking down at her affectionately as I placed my hand softly on her belly. My eyes watered slightly as I took in a shaky breath. "I can't believe we're going to be dads."

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Everett's POV

I'm not gonna lie, being stabbed by a silver dagger hurts like a bitch. My wolf howls in pain, not only from the dagger but for our mate too. I look over seeing Rose's unconscious body laying on the hospital bed next to mine.

I haven't seen her in over a month and boy did it feel good to see her safe again.

Not only her but our babies. I smiled although it probably looked more like a grimace from the pain caused by the silver.

The nurses surrounding me prepared to remove the dagger as I held a stoic facial expression, giving nothing away.

As they removed the dagger, pain flooded my body making me screw my eyes shut.

I thought back to when I was hacking the security cameras at the council headquarters.



I thought my heart was going to stop when I saw Rose sitting on a steel table in her room.

I was about to send Axel in the room before I saw a nurse speaking to Rose, but not in a threatening way.

I remember the moment I clicked on the speaker button, listening in on their conversation. The nurse kept going on about how Rose needed to take prenatal vitamins and eat better which left me confused...until it clicked. My mate was pregnant. I'm going to be a dad.

Now I realize that I'm not just going to be a dad to one kid, but three.

I've always wanted a family of my own. I would be lying if I didn't say that hearing Rose talk about not being able to have kids didn't crush a small part of me.

I've always dreamed of being a dad and hearing that my mate can't have any of her own, crushed me.

I glanced back over at my baby girl as she was surrounded by Atticus and Axel's worried faces. Axel looked up meeting my gaze as he gave me a tired smile. "You look like shit, man."

I chuckled at his blunt honesty. I mean, I have a fucking hole in my chest at the moment as the nurses tend to my wounds. "Thanks. How is she?" I asked, looking back at my precious mate.

Atticus clenched his jaw before looking at me. "She's okay for now. They're trying to see if there was any trauma done to the babies. They think her magic might have had some kind of impact on them."

I was about to open my mouth and say something before Axel interrupted me. "They're okay, killer. The nurses just want to make sure," He reassured, trying to calm me down.

This has got to be the weirdest fucking day of my life if Axel is trying to calm both me and Atticus down. If it weren't for the small scowl he had on his face, I'd think someone kidnapped the real Axel and replaced him with this guy.

"Relax, Everett. You need to rest because who knows what's going to happen when she wakes up. We need you at full strength for when that happens," Atticus said as he ran his fingers up and down Rose's arm.

I sighed, leaning my head back against the pillow of the hospital bed. If Rose didn't wake up soon, I know my wolf would turn feral, seeking the blood of my mate's attackers. Although they are all most likely dead, the thought never settled my wolf down.

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Rose's POV

I stared into an abyss of darkness as my ears strained to pick up a small noise. Anything. I felt as if I had been floating in the night sky for months at this point. Trapped in my own thoughts and memories, I was unable to move or make a single sound.

My ears began picking up the sound of voices. My mate's voices. I tried to make some move or noise that indicated that I was here and listening to them. However, my body betrayed me and my mind as it didn't move a single muscle, encasing me in a paralyzed form.

"How is she?" Everett's voice reached my ears, making me let out a sigh of relief internally that he was okay. Last time I saw him, a silver dagger was lodged into his chest.

"Her and the babies vitals are good, alphas," a feminine voice spoke up, making me assume that it was the nurse.

"When will she wake up?" Axel's voice spoke up, his tone lined with concern. I just wanted to scream that I was here and that I was fine, but my body apparently did not agree with me.

"I can't say for sure. The amount of magic she used should have killed any normal witch," the nurse said with nervousness.

A loud growl erupted in the room, leaving goosebumps on my skin. "She isn't any normal witch. She's a tribrid and your luna. She isn't weak and you will not let word get out about this incident either," Atticus finished, anger lacing his voice.

Although I could tell he wasn't angry at the nurse, that didn't stop the small squeak that came from her. "Yes, alpha."

I assumed she left the room since quietness settled over me again. I was worried that my hearing might have gone out again until Atticus's voice spoke up, more gentle this time. "Please come back, Rose. We're dying over here."

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

### Rose's POV

"Rose? Rose, baby, can you hear me?" Everett's voice broke through my hazy fog of thoughts. I groaned, feeling a headache form behind my eyes from the amount of light trying to shine through.

I had tried time and time again to open my eyes but as I heard my mate's voices, I forced with all my might to open them. I barely had them open before they shut again from the intensity of the light in the room.

"Turn the damn lights off," Axel said in his usual asshole tone, I could just imagine his signature scowl was in place.

I could tell the room was now darker since I was unable to see any light through my eyelids. I blinked my eyes open slowly, adjusting to my surroundings. I blinked away the blurry images as I struggled to remain conscious.

My vision finally came into focus and what was sitting in front of me, broke my heart into two. My mate's faces looked tired, worried, and scared, and it was all for me. I tried to speak but my voice was caught in my throat, which was drier than the desert.

Everett jumped up, bringing me a glass of water as he brought it to my lips carefully. I greedily drank the water which resulted in me choking a little. You would have thought I had just been shot by the way my guys jumped up, trying to help me.

I raised my hand up weakly, showing them that I was fine. "How do you feel, Princess?" Axel asked, his usual scowl was replaced with a small frown.

"I don't know," I replied with a small, scratchy voice. I looked down towards the wires stuck in my arms before trying to pull them out.

"Woah, woah, woah. Calm down, these are just here to help you, Roe," Atticus said in a calming voice. I didn't see it that way though. Looking down at the wires made me feel like I was back at the council headquarters, being experimented on. I didn't like it one bit.

I tried again to pull them out, as my anxiety spiked and grew higher. I felt trapped even though, reasonably, I knew I wasn't, but you can't tell that to someone who was about to have a panic attack.

"Baby girl, we got you. You're safe, nothing bad is going to happen. This is for you and the babies," Everett said, placing his hand gently on my stomach.

That gave me pause as I let his words sink in. My babies. I looked down to where his hand laid on my round belly. I blinked back tears as I placed my hand on top of his. "Are they okay?" I whispered, dreading the answer.

Axel looked between the guys before his gaze landed on me. "We think so, but it's hard to tell. We're just afraid your magic may have affected them. The nurses want to keep you here until we know for sure."

The guys must have noticed my panicked look as they were quick to reassure me. "I'm sure they're perfectly healthy, baby. It's just a precaution," Everett said as his hand rubbed soothing circles on my belly.

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"Fucking finally! I'm free!" I screamed at the top of my lungs as I fell to my knees in the soft grass outside. Considering I was the size of a six-month pregnant woman, I'm

pretty sure I looked like a boiled egg falling to the ground.

"You're always one for the dramatics, Princess," Axel said, rolling his eyes but smiling.

"Let's hurry up and get you home, baby girl," Everett said, grabbing my hand and helping me to my feet. I'd like to say I could have done it myself, but I'm pretty sure that I would have looked like a baby taking its first steps.

"My house?" I asked since we've only ever been stayed at two houses before.

Atticus shook his head. "No, we've had a new place set up for us. Somewhere safe." That caught my attention. They've found us a place? A home?

Atticus grabbed my hand as he chanted out the spell to teleport us, "Renotusted amenu latuce."

I blinked my eyes before they widened at the sight in front of me.

To say the house was beautiful is an understatement.

It was a cute two-story white brick house with a wrap-around porch, double doors, and four rocking chairs sitting out front.

I was speechless. Not because it was too much or too little, but because. ...it was perfect.

I almost jumped out of my skin when Everett put his hand on my shoulder, startling me out of my thoughts. "What do you think?"

I looked up at him and smiled so big, I think I might have been showing my gums. "I

love it!" I yelled, feeling all giddy like a little school girl.

"Want to go in, Princess?" Axel asked coming up and putting a hand on the small of my back. I nodded my head eagerly.

We made our way into the house and I was immediately hit with an abundance of smells. Clean, fresh, and food. I wobbled my way towards what I assumed was the kitchen, following the promise of food.

I could hear the guys chuckling behind me but I didn't care. I haven't had real food in months. Yeah sure, the food at the council headquarters was good, but it's hard to really taste the food when you had your arms bound by silver.

I stopped at the counter, vaguely taking in what the kitchen looked like before tearing off the aluminum wrapped around a plate. I moaned just looking at the steak and baked potato before eating it with my hands. Yup, I know I probably looked like a rabid animal at that moment.

"Woah, baby girl. We have forks and knives in here," Everett said, trying to hold in his laughs. I openly glared at him as I stuffed the rest of the food in my mouth.

"Did you like the food?" Atticus asked, although I'm sure he already knows the answer to that.

I nodded my head and rubbed my belly. "It was delicious. How did you have the time to make it though?" I asked because I didn't understand how the food got here considering it was still hot.

"Lindsey has a spare key for the house and brought it over for us," Axel said.

I scrunched my nose up and jealousy instantly flared through me. "Lindsey? Why

would you give a girl the key to our house?"

The guys remained quiet as they looked between each other before bending over laughing. I was confused by their reaction to my question which just made me madder.

Axel calmed down before replying with a smirk, "Lindsey is Everett's beta.... Lindsey is a guy."

Well, shit. My hormonal ass just loves coming to conclusions then. Atticus just smirked at me, giving me a cocky expression. "You jealous, Roe?"

I glared at him because like, what the fuck. It's Axel's job to be a dick, not Atticus's. "Me, jealous?" I scoffed, although we all knew I was indeed jealous.

Everett grabbed my hand and smiled affectionately at me. "Come on. We got something to show you."

I grumbled that I wasn't jealous until we went up the stairs and towards a room. I stopped as we walked in through the door. I stood, mouth, and eyes wide open as I looked around the room. I didn't know what to say, I was speechless.

"What do you think?" Axel asked nervously as he fidgeted with the door handle.

I took a few more steps in the room before turning back around to look at my mates and breaking down into a sobbing mess.

"Shit, is it the walls? We wanted to go for a gender-neutral color since they'll be sharing a room," Atticus said.

I laughed through my tears at the fact that they thought I was upset. I shook my head.



"No, I love it. The walls are perfect, the rooms perfect, you guys are perfect," I said, meaning every word.

I looked back at the room, scanning the pastel yellow walls that house bigger versions of my ultrasound pictures. I looked down at the three small beds that would soon be filled with the most precious beings to ever exist.

"I love you guys," I said with tears in my eyes before looking down at my swollen belly. "I love being pregnant, but I can't wait to get them out of me," I laughed lightly.

I felt each of my mate's hands touch my belly. I haven't felt this calm since before I was kidnapped. "And we can't wait to meet them," Everett said quietly.

## Page 28

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

After we looked around the nursery more, Atticus led the way down the hall and towards our bedroom.

A smile immediately lit my face when we walked through the door.

First off, the room is massive. Second, there was a bed big enough to sleep eight people in it but something is telling me half of it would never be used.

A vase of roses was sitting on the nightstand next to the bed. I smiled at the fact that my mates think roses are my favorite flower. Truth is, they aren't. But I never wanted to hurt their feelings.

"What do you think?" Axel asked as he hopped onto the bed and made himself comfortable.

"The bed is a little small," I teased.

Everett growled, pulling me closer to the bed. "The less space between us, the better," He said in a sex laced voice.

I stood on my tippy toes to give him a demanding kiss. I moaned before reaching my hand between us to palm him through his pants.

Everett groaned before pulling away. "I'm sorry, baby girl. Not while you're pregnant."

I widened my eyes before I screeched, "What?!" The curtains in the room flung open

and the lightbulbs in the ceiling burst from the magic that was unintentionally being released from me.

Atticus put his hand on my shoulder, halting the magic in the air and calming me down. "It's just so we don't hurt them. You have three babies inside of you, Roe. We just want to be safe."

I scoffed, "So, what? You think you're going to like...pound them to death? You act as if your dicks are huge."

Axel gave me a smirk. "Our dicks are huge, Princess."

"They're average." Lies.

"Keep lying to yourself," Atticus said with a cocky smirk. Assholes.

"Quit being pricks and just tell her the real reason," Everett said with a grimace.

I threw a glare at the guys. "What's going on?" I can't believe after everything, they're keeping something from me.

Atticus glared at Everett before turning his softening gaze towards me. "Well, it seems as if your powers have become uncontrollable while pregnant. Your magic reacts when your emotions do." He signaled his hands towards the curtains and light bulbs that I destroyed.

"So...you think by giving me an orgasm, I'm going to blow this place up?" I said teasingly but by the look on the guy's faces, this was anything but a joke.

"If we're lucky, yeah," The ever so helpful Axel said. "You think you can hold out for that long, Princess?" He asked with a cocky attitude.

"Oh, I can wait for longer than that." Lies. "Besides, I'm sure you guys will be the first ones to crack anyways." Why the hell did I just say that?

All three of my mates looked at each other before returning their gaze to me.

"Alright. Is that a bet, Princess?" Axel teased, leaning forward on his elbows.

Damn did he look good right now. His muscles were bulging out of his shirt.

And don't get me started on the veins in his arms or his hands. Fucking hell, his hands!

"Something wrong, Rose?" Atticus asked, although I'm sure he knew what I was thinking of right now.

I gulped and nodded my head, tearing my gaze away from Axel's hands before I did something embarrassing.

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"Are you fucking serious right now?" I groaned. It's our first night together in the new house and I've been dying to try out the new bed...for sleep, of course. That all went to shit as soon as I came out of the bathroom and into the bedroom.

All three of my mates were in the bed...naked. And here I was in an oversize t-shirt that was now a crop top thanks to my gigantic stomach. "Are you guys trying to piss me off?"

Everett looked away and covered himself with the blanket, at least looking ashamed. Meanwhile, Axel and Atticus looked smug and amused at my obvious distaste of this situation. "I don't know what you mean, Princess," The little vamp bitch had the guts

to say to me.

I glared at them openly before moving over towards Everett's side of the bed, a good 5 feet away from them. Everett groaned, looking heartbroken. "Come on, baby girl. We were just playing around."

I pulled the covers up to my chin before turning my back on my three gorgeous mates. "I've hardly had any human contact in months and being pregnant is driving me fucking crazy," I said around a sob as tears fell down my cheeks. Yup, I told you. I'm an emotional wreck.

I opened my eyes immediately when I felt a hand on my face. "We're sorry, Roe. We were just messing around. Don't cry, baby," Atticus said softly as he rubbed my tears away.

I whimpered when I felt strong arms wrap around me and pick me up, bringing me to the center of the bed. "Please don't be mad at us, Princess. We've been dying here without you," Axel said as he pulled my back to his chest. "Plus, it sucks sharing a bed with these idiots when you're not in it."

I tried to hold in a laugh when I looked at the death glare Everett was giving Axel.

Everett moved his gaze down to me, the glare immediately leaving and being replaced by a smile.

"We missed you so fucking much. You have no idea, Rose.

It killed my wolf not having you in my arms," Everett said with so many emotions behind his words.

I felt fingers wrap around the strands of my hair as Atticus spoke. "We were all so

lost without you. You're our savior, Rose. And those little ones inside of you are going to do great things in the future. I just know it."

I felt tears form in my eyes again at the sweet words my mates were whispering in my ears. "I love you guys," I whispered.

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"Wake up, Rose," a voice whispered in my ear. I groaned, striking out with my hand to shut up the ever persisting voice. "Fucking hell, you little tribrid," the voice muttered, sounding slightly annoyed.

I peeled my eyes open slightly to see Axel kneeling down in front of me with a daisy in his hand. My eyes immediately opened as I sat up quickly. "Is that a-

"A daisy?" He finished my sentence with a grin and an eyebrow raised. I nodded my head. "It's your favorite flower, right?" I was about to crack a smile till he continued. "Daisies are kind of a bitch flower though, don't you think?"

I raised my hand to punch him before he caught my wrist. "I'm kidding, Princess! I think it's cute that you like delicate flowers."

"Cute? Did you just seriously call me cute?" I asked in surprise because like...what the fuck?

He smiled like a little kid. "Just because you're the most badass woman I've ever met, doesn't mean that I can't call you cute."

I cracked a smile before leaning in and giving him a kiss. "Well, in that case, you're adorable, Axel Hale."

He scrunched his nose up and scowled. "What the fuck, Princess? And to think we were going to bring you breakfast in bed," He tsked, shaking his head and standing up.

I immediately jumped out of bed upon hearing the news of food and waddling to the kitchen.

"Damn it, Rose. We're supposed to be the ones bringing you food," Everett said, before wiping his hands off on an apron.

Is it bad that I like how my men looked in domesticated situations?

Especially when they only wear boxers underneath their aprons I feel like I'm at a Magic Mike kitchen show.

"Sorry, I heard there was food and I zoned out," I shrugged before stealing a piece of bacon off a plate and sitting down.

"Well, now that we're all here, it's time to discuss some things," Atticus said, crossing his arms and leaning back against the counter.

I raised an eyebrow before putting down the rest of the bacon. "What things?"

Atticus looked between the guys before looking back at me. "First off, Jackson." My body immediately locked up upon hearing my best friend's name. "We retrieved his body and we're having a burial ceremony for him. Is that okay with you Rose?"

I felt my throat go dry and tighten, making it hard to breathe, so I could only nod my head yes.

Atticus continued, looking as if he didn't want to have this conversation as much as I

did. "Second, the ceremony to announce you as Luna is approaching. All three of our species will be there to witness it. We have to pay respect to those who have fallen when we rescued you."

My eyes widened when I finally realized what he was saying. It's happening. I'm about to be crowned the leader of the clan, coven, and pack that I hated the most growing up. I was about to bury my best friend and be announced the leader of the three most powerful groups in the world.

I gulped anxiously before looking back at Atticus. "When is it?"

He grimaced before he spoke. "Tomorrow."



*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

The process of waking up was much slower today. It didn't have anything to do with the fact that I'm burying my best friend and being crowned Luna over my mate's respected groups. No, not all.

"Rose....Rosie....Rosebud," Atticus called, pushing my body back and forth from the fetal position I was currently in.

"Did you seriously just call me the name of the dog in Air Buddies?" I asked him with a trace of humor until my eyes widened. "Holy shit, we're about to have a litter of puppies!" I exclaimed in horror and awe.

"I have no idea what that is, but you seriously have to get out of bed, Roe." I gave him a soft glare before laying back down and dragging the comforter back over my head. He heaved a sigh before grabbing my foot from underneath the covers and pulling me clean of the bed and into his arms.

"I don't want to go today. I'm not ready," I said, struggling to get out of his grip. He wasn't even using magic to restrain me. Now, this is just embarrassing.

"You're never going to be ready, but you have to be," He said, giving me sorrowful eyes and a sad smile.

I sighed, knowing he was right but not wanting to admit it. I don't even want to acknowledge that Jackson is dead...and it's because of me. Not to mention, I was about to be responsible for hundreds of people.

"Fine. I'll go, on one condition..." I said slowly.

Atticus furrowed his eyebrows and narrowed his eyes at me. "And what's that?"

I smiled a toothy grin. "Fix me some breakfast... you know, the one where you make a smiley face with my eggs and bacon," I said, giving him my best pout and puppy dog eyes.

He shook his head, laughing as he set me back down on the floor. "You're so predictable."

I furrowed my eyebrows but followed him as we made our way to the kitchen. Axel and Everett's heads snap up upon hearing us enter. They looked as if they were waiting on some news that I was unable to give them because I had no fucking idea what was going on.

Atticus smirked as he looked between me and the guys. "Pay up, Everett."

I openly gaped at my three mates who were exchanging money. "Wha-Whats's going on?"

Axel looked up and gave me a cocky smirk and a wink. "Sorry, Princess. The boys and I decided to place money on what you would probably say this morning."

I looked over at Atticus and Everett. "Are you fucking kidding me right now? You placed bets on me?" I shook my head in disbelief. "And I don't even get a cut of it? That sounds unfair!"

The room was plunged into silence as the guys looked a little ashamed to be placing bets on their pregnant mate. A laugh ripped through the tense silence of the kitchen as I blinked back into reality.

I looked over half expecting it to be Atticus since he can't take anything seriously, but

no, it was....Everett? The three of us looked as Everett was bent over laughing his ass off.

"Guys, please don't tell me you took my shrooms stash from my old house and mistaken it for edible mushrooms," I said with a bit of anxiety.

"No...wait you have a shroom stash?" Atticus asked with a shocked expression.

I shrugged. "What? I was being experimentive in my 20s."

Axel looked over at me in amusement. "You're only 21."

I shrugged again, looking back at Everett as he finally calmed down from his laughing fit. "You're just so fucking cute. When you get mad, I try to be serious but I just can't help it," Everett said, giving me a panty-dropping smile.

I felt my heart thud in my chest before I wrapped a leash around it. "I'm a tribrid, I'm not cute, I'm ruthless," I said, adopting a confident, demanding attitude.

"Weren't you the one who just asked for their eggs and bacon to be arranged in the shape of a smiley face?" Atticus asked in utter amusement.

I growled in frustration. "Uhh! Whatever, I'm going to get ready." I turned around to walk away before I stopped again. "Umm...what do I wear to a funeral. I've never been," I whispered, still looking away from the guys.

"Don't worry, baby girl. We got one of the females from the coven to pick out an outfit for you. It's on the dresser upstairs." I nodded my head before exiting the room to take a shower.

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"I look like a black olive," I said, scrunching my nose up in disgust. I don't know where or why the guys picked this girl to choose my outfit but damn was it bad. Oh, well. This wasn't a fashion show I was attending unless Jackson was planning on resurrecting and scoring me a 4/10 on presentation.

"You look beautiful," Axel said, brushing out my hair.

I smiled at him through the reflection. "I'm glad I have you guys by my side. I don't know if I'd be able to handle this without you."

Everett walked in, landing a kiss on my temple as he stood off to the side watching. "We're lucky to have you, Rose. It'll be okay. The crowning ceremony won't be until later tonight."

"And when's that?" I asked in a not so thrilled voice.

The guys looked over at Atticus who was buttoning up his shirt, covering up the eight pack that I love so much. "The feast starts at 10, but the ceremony won't begin until midnight."

I nodded my head which earned me a hair pull from Axel to hold still. I glared at him through the mirror which he responded with a smirk. Asshole.

After all the guys dressed up in button-downs, while I wore this atrocious dress, we teleported to where the ceremony was being held.

It was nice, almost too nice. I felt uncomfortable wearing this dress.

What if I needed to fight? Oh, right...I'm pregnant.

Still, I don't like playing dress-up, no matter the situation.

People were starting to gather around the area. Most were vampires who bowed their heads upon seeing Axel standing there. I rolled my eyes because I honestly didn't understand the point of hierarchy. This was all so new to me, and I didn't like it.

I looked back down at the fugly dress that was wrapped around my body like cellophane wrap. I snuck a glance at the guys to see if they were watching as I chanted under my breath. "Politono rementu."

The dress slowly replaced itself with leggings, a maternity t-shirt, and an oversized biker jacket. Now, this is what Jackson would like. Not that obnoxious fabric that dared call itself a dress.

I walked away from the guys to the area that they would bring Jackson's body to. Supernatural funerals aren't the same as human funerals. We don't see the body before it's buried, and in Jackson's case, there wouldn't be much left anyway.

"This outfit looks much more you anyways," Axel whispered in my ear, placing a strong hand on my lower back.

Everett came up next to him, nodding his head. "Yeah, you look more comfortable in it. I felt so bad since we've left, about you wearing that other dress." I smiled at my mate's concerns about my comfort level.

"Doing magic at a funeral, I see Ms. Rose," Atticus teased, coming up on my other side.

I laughed lightly, shaking my head. "How did I get stuck with you three?"

"You know, I'm pretty sure you said that around the time we first met," Axel pointed out, rubbing soothing circles on my waist.

I could tell the guys were trying to distract me, but it was a distraction that I welcomed.

Music played softly in the background, which signaled that the burying ceremony has begun. I stood back, not wanting to sit down since this was the last time I'd ever see him again, even if I couldn't physically see him.

The ceremony was beautiful, but I knew Jackson would be scrunching up his nose in disgust at it. I didn't tell my mates that though. They went out of their way to plan this out for Jackson...and for me. I needed closure...and I think I've found it.

"You ready to be the center of attention tonight, Princess?" Axel asked, sliding up next to me as we walked to a clearing to teleport back home.

I shook my head and heaved a sigh. "Hell, no. But I know that I have to. Not just for me, but for you. And I would do anything for you guys."

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

"Deep breath, it's going to be okay, Rose," Atticus said, trying to calm me down. I'm currently standing in a floor-length white gown that was embroidered with rose gold stones and a lace detailing.

"I'm okay. It's all going to be okay," I muttered over and over to myself. I immediately felt calmer when Axel and Everett stepped into the room, waiting on me and Atticus to finish getting ready.

We made our way through the house and out into the yard where it was safe to teleport. I think I was practically holding my breath the entire way to the ceremony. We stepped out of the clearing and made our way to a big open fire pit with hundreds of people surrounding it.

Well, this didn't seem to bad. It was a lot of people, don't get me wrong, but I was expecting more.

Everett wrapped his arm around my waist and leaned in to whisper in my ear. "Only those who have important roles in our community attend ceremonies like this." Oh, great. So there's more.

We walked towards four throne-like chairs that were made with a delicate wooden design. The forest was plunged into silence as the audience bowed their heads in respect to their alphas.

I looked over at my mates who stood strong and stoic, while I just looked out of place. I hadn't even realized just how important my mates actually are. They're leaders, while I'm...I don't even know. I feel like I don't belong here.

My emotional downfall of thoughts was interrupted when I felt a hand rub soothing circles on my back. I looked over at Axel as he stood, looking forward still as stoic as ever.

"Whatever you're thinking about, quit it. You're not running away from things that scare you anymore, Princess. You've got us now," Axel said through our mind link, instantly making me calmer. I sucked in a deep breath and stood tall just like my mates.

"Let the feast begin," Atticus announced aloud. I was about to ask what feast until tables of food magically appeared across the clearing. I looked over at Atticus in surprise. Why have we been cooking if he could do this the whole time?!

I shook my head before taking a step forward before freezing in place. I threw a glare at Atticus, knowing this was his doing.

He chuckled, looking very amused at my situation. "Roe, the guests eat first. It would be rude of you to cut the line."

I growled and made a move to step back when he allowed me to. "That's the most stupid thing I've ever heard," I muttered, looking longingly at the food everyone was eating.

We waited ten long minutes before we went and got our food.

Everett knowing just how hungry my pregnant self was, fixed me a heaping plate of food.

I thanked him probably a hundred times, giving him endless kisses right here in front of everyone.



But I didn't care, and it didn't seem that he did either.

I sat down, eating like a rabid animal while everyone chattered away. I threw a few glares and even some growls at the curious glances people were giving me.

"Son of a bitch," I whispered-yelled, glaring at Axel who pinched my thigh.

"Quit giving everyone death glares every time they look at you. You have to earn their respect as Luna. You're going to give them a heart attack acting like that."

I suppressed an eye roll before muttering an apology.

Everett sighed across the table from me, looking conflicted.

"Baby girl...No one here is going to judge you for what you did to the old alphas.

They're all aware of the situation you were put in and understand.

So if that's the reason you aren't comfortable with becoming Luna then get that thought out of that pretty head of yours. "

I eyed Everett, letting what he just said sink in.

I know he's right, I believe that he's right, but it's hard.

I shook my head. "I don't know how to be a leader.

I've always been on my own. Hell, I'm freaking the fuck out at the fact that I'm about to pop out three kids!

How am I supposed to be responsible for three species?

" I whispered-yelled so the guest wouldn't hear me.

"You're not alone, Roe. You have us. We're never leaving you," Atticus said, squeezing my hand.

"Yeah, even if you break our necks," Everett said, smiling like a little kid which immediately warmed my heart.

I could do this. I'm Rosalie fucking Maxwell, a tribrid. I helped take down the council, one of the most powerful supernatural organizations. If I could do that, then I can sure as hell become Luna.

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I stood tall as the feast ended and everyone made their way down the path leading through the woods. I inhaled and exhaled as the train of my dress dragged behind me. I was boxed in by my three mates who walked in a protective stance around me.

The only light guiding our way was that of the moon. I was so focused, I could smell each and every detail of the woods. Not to mention, my eyesight was seeing much further than that lit by the moon.

We made our way down a cobbled pathway that led towards a field of flowers. Not just any flowers, daisies. I touched them along the way, feeling magic pulse through my fingers and into the flowers, making them glow.

Everything was beautiful, it was almost like a fairytale. We stopped once we made our way to the center, surrounded by the rest of the guests.

"Tonight, we welcome my beautiful mate, Rose, and we honor her as she steps up to become your new Luna," Atticus's voice boomed through the forest, commanding all

ears to listen.

"With this ceremony, the title of Luna will be given over the Shadow Pack, the Red Night Clan, and the Elemental Coven.

Do you Rose Maxwell, accept the full responsibility of Luna? "

I nodded my head, without a second thought. "Yes."

Axel stepped forward wrapping a piece of cloth painted with runes around my wrists.

"Do you promise to lay down your life for your people? To protect and to fight when needed?"

"Yes."

Everett stepped forward, producing a concoction filled bowl that I could smell from here. "Do you promise to put the pack, clan, and coven's needs above your own?"

I hesitated as Everett brushed the smelly concoction on my face, arms, and chest, creating symbols to complete the bonding. He looked at me pointedly, waiting for an answer. I inhaled deeply before replying, "Yes."

I stood facing the audience as Atticus walked forward, placing a daisy flower crown, woven with wood detailing on my head.

"Lenutostedum ecolament prutovee semintuo!" The witches and warlocks chanted around the wooded forest, chanting louder and louder as they repeated the same phrase.

I felt a different sort of power pump through my veins, making me feel high on energy and magic. I gasped as I felt my wrists throb where the cloth was wrapped

tightly around them. The wind picked up speed as it whipped my hair around my face. And then....it stopped.

Axel unwrapped my wrists as Atticus talked among the crowd again. "Welcome, your new Luna, Rose Maxwell."

The audience bowed their heads in respect as they cheered among themselves that their alphas have found their true mate.

I smiled as Everett wiped the concoction off my face, relieving me of the disgusting smell it left behind. I glanced down at my wrists that were now covered in various tattoos meant for a Luna.

I can't believe I was so scared of the ceremony. I felt so...alive. Not to mention, like a princess with the way my mates were treating me, as if I was royalty.

We walked through the field of flowers, away from prying eyes to get a moment to ourselves.

"Everything was beautiful, I loved it." I smiled at my three handsome mates standing in front of me.

"We're happy if you're happy, Princess," Axel said, giving me a kiss on the forehead.

I chuckled as I looked around at the glowing flowers. "Tonight is the only night where that nickname of yours actually applies."

The guys laughed lightly, looking more tired than usual. "You ready to head home, baby girl?" Everett asked, yawning.

I nodded my head, feeling tired all of a sudden. "Yeah, just let me pick some of the

flowers before we leave. They're basically like magical nightlights!"

"Okay, don't stay too long, we need to leave soon," Atticus said, still talking in his alpha voice, which was honestly hot as hell.

I bent down, picking up a flower and twirling it in my fingers as the guys walked a little bit away. I swayed on my feet slightly, feeling dizzier by the second. What the hell? I fell to my knees, feeling weak and exhausted.

"Guys!" I yelled, becoming worried and scared. Are the babies okay? Did the ritual do something to me? It wasn't until I looked down at my gown that I saw...blood.

## Page 31

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

"Guys!" I screamed again, staring wide-eyed at the blood seeping through my gown. My vision started going in and out as tears blurred my vision.

"Rose!" Atticus yelled back. I could hear my mates running and yelling to get help, but I felt frozen.

It's like my brain decided to check out as I sat on the daisy covered forest floor. I vaguely noticed that the daisies dulled to their natural color as my magic dwindled inside of me.

"Rose, baby breathe. We're taking you to the pack doctor," Everett's voice filtered into my hazy thoughts, making me take in a shaky breath.

I blinked my eyes, looking at Axel as he picked me up and began to walk with me to the portal Atticus opened up.

Axel ran into the small building sitting on the outskirts of Everett's pack. I was quickly ushered into one of the patient rooms where doctors and nurses flocked me on all sides. I sat, staring dead-eyed at the mirror sitting across from my bed.

I watched silently as the nurses hooked me up to various machines.

My breathing got quicker as I felt heavy with equipment weighing me down.

I could distantly hear voices trying to calm me down, but I couldn't. I felt trapped.

Trapped in my own mind and body. Like I did with the alphas, like I did at the

council headquarters, like I did now.

I watched as blood trickled down my nose, out of my eyes, and from my mouth. I looked like a monster. My breathing intensified as I heard voices shouting in the room, but never once did I break eye contact from the mirror.

I blinked once, shattering the mirror into a million pieces before I felt a prick on my arm, making everything go black.

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"No! That's not fucking happening!" Axel's voice punctured through the deep sleep that I was currently in.

"There has to be something else we can do," Atticus said in a much quieter tone than Axel.

I cracked my eyes open, blinking away the remaining darkness. We were still in the same room I was taken into, but something was off. All three of my mates weren't looking at me, but at a nurse.

Axel looked frightened and wide-eyed as he continuously ran his fingers through his hair. Atticus looked somber as he talked quietly with the nurse, while Everett looked straight at the floor with tears in his eyes.

"We can't make that kind of decision without Ro-" Atticus's voice cut off as he made eye contact with me across the room.

"Make what decision?" I asked in a scratchy voice. Axel and Everett's heads whipped over to look at me. However, it wasn't in relief, but in despair. My poor mates looked so heartbroken and speechless, and I didn't even know why.

"Can we have a minute?" Axel asked the nurse, although he never took his eyes off me. The nurse nodded her head, giving me a brief smile before she left the room.

"Hey, baby girl, how are you feeling?" Everett asked, coming up to the right side of the bed.

"Come on, big man. Quit bullshitting me, what's going on?"

"I asked, still noticing the trace of tears on his face.

Something serious was going on and my guys weren't telling me.

"It's the babies...isn't it?" I asked, my voice cracking at the end.

I felt it without them even having to say anything. Something was wrong.

I looked between the three of them who could hardly meet my gaze. Axel glared at the floor while Everett shifted uncomfortably. Atticus gulped, looking between the guys before his saddened gaze met mine. "The babies have to be delivered by tomorrow."

I blinked in confusion. I don't understand what the big deal is. Yeah, sure, I still have a little less than a month before my due date, but lots of babies are able to survive that.

Everett shook his head, tears forming in his eyes again. "You don't get it, baby girl...they might not survive."

I felt the air rush out of me and my blood go cold. "No. No...then we'll keep them in until their due date."



"We can't. The nurses said that one of the babies is sucking the magic out of you. We can't take that risk., Roe," Atticus said, rubbing my face as he searched my eyes for a reaction.

I shook my head hard, my breathing picking up. "No, there has to be something we can do. Maybe there's a spell or something. What if they all die?!"

"Damnit, Rose! They're killing you!" Axel yelled, standing up abruptly, making me jump. It wasn't until Axel looked at me that I noticed just how heartbroken he truly was. Tears lined the corners of his eyes as he spoke quietly, "I'm not fucking losing you."

I felt my heart crack open at the absolute despair written across my mate's faces. Even though I never thought I'd be able to have kids, it doesn't mean that I never wanted them.

"I don't want to lose them," I said quietly, the weight of my decision was weighing on my chest.

A big part of me would rather choose to save my children and die trying, but I know my mates wouldn't let me do that. For all we know, it could all be for nothing. The babies could die regardless.

"What do you want to do, Princess?" Axel asked, squeezing my hand in comfort.

"Bring the nurse in."

-----

I was currently walking down the cobbled pathway leading to the daisy fields. I inhaled and exhaled as I dragged my fingers across the tips of flowers as I passed by.

I walked towards the small headstones that were reserved for my sweet pups that never got to experience the fresh air of the woods or the beautiful animals running through them.

I stood in front of them with tears in my eyes. "Hello, little ones," I said, smiling through my tears.

"Rose, baby, you were supposed to wait on us," Atticus said, appearing by my side.

I smiled up at him as I heard Axel and Everett bickering behind us. "And get stuck with those two as they argue how accurate Twilight is?"

He chuckled as I listened to Axel complain about the movie, "I mean, the dude sparkles! Like what the hell is that?" He immediately shut up when Everett elbowed him and inclined his head towards me.

He cleared his throat before coming over to me and kissing my forehead. "How're my boys doing?"

I smiled sadly up at the sky. "Hopefully they're doing amazing."

"I brought some lunch. I thought we could have a picnic all together. You know, as a family," Everett said, holding up a basket.

I smiled brightly at him, "That'd be great, big man."

The guys have been very respectful since I lost the babies. I know it hit them pretty hard, but I was downright devastated at the time. If it wasn't for them, I don't think I could have made it. I was reminded every day of the pregnancy by the slowly diminishing stretch marks.

We sat down as a family and ate together six months after I was declared Luna. The pack, coven, and clan have been extra supportive during these hard times. This is the happiest I've been in a while.

"Ready to head home?" Atticus asked, holding his hand out to help me up. I looked back one more time before walking through the portal and heading home.

"Oh good, you guys are back!" Lindsey, Everett's beta, yelled once we walked through the front door.

"What's wrong?" All three of my mates asked, rushing towards the kitchen. I rolled my eyes but followed behind them.

"Seriously?! Margo Jax Maxwell! How did you get food all the way up there?" I asked incredulously.

I looked at my adorably cute baby girl who was currently sitting in her high chair and eating food. Well, most of the food somehow ended up on the ceiling.

"Don't be mad at her, momma. She didn't mean to," Axel said, picking her up while Everett wiped the food off of her mouth.

I shook my head. "Wow, my own mates are turning against me," I said around a smile.

Atticus cleaned up her plate while grinning. "Don't be jealous. You're still our number one girl."

I looked at my three amazing and loving mates as they played with our only child who was more like her mother than she'll ever know.

It was then that I realized that Atticus was wrong. She has definitely replaced me as being their number one girl...and I was okay with it.

## Page 32

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:40 pm*

"Which way does this thing go?" Axel muttered, holding up a diaper while Margo rolled around naked on the table.

"I think you turn it this way. Wait a minute, what are these little flaps for?" Everett asked, taking the diaper from Axel and examining it in the air.

"Give me this, you idiots," Atticus said, grabbing the diaper and putting it on Margo perfectly.

"Margo!" I screamed, marching into the room with my now burnt to a crisp plant.

Atticus burst out laughing as he looked at my poor, now dead plant. "Don't worry, Roe. That plant was ugly anyway."

I glared at him hard. "I've been growing it for months! This isn't funny, you asshole."

Axel shrugged, walking past me with the little culprit, Margo in his arms. "I told you to just buy fake plants to put around the house."

I gasped dramatically at him. "Fake plants? What are we, broke college students?" I yelled after him as he walked out of the room.

Everett came over, massaging my shoulders. "I'll get you a brand new one, don't worry."

I exhaled before going to throw away my precious plant. "He better be going to put her down for a nap, or I'm going to scream," I groaned.

"Trust me, he is. We have a special surprise for you," Atticus said, running his hand down my spine and to the curve of my ass.

I raised an eyebrow at him and smirked. "Oh you do, huh? What if I'm not interested?" I teased.

Everett gave me a panty-dropping smile. "Oh, I think you'll be very interested, baby girl." And there goes my underwear ever being dry around these guys.

"Tuck!" I squealed as Atticus picked me up and threw me over his shoulder.

He slapped my ass, before shushing me. "Be quiet, Rose. Margo's sleeping." I could practically hear his smirk from here. Bastard.

Atticus walked us upstairs and down the hall towards our bedroom before throwing me down onto the bed. I bounced slightly, drawing my two mate's attention towards my breasts that were perfectly displayed in my tank top.

Atticus grabbed me by the back of the neck, fingers dancing across his mate mark as he pulled me in for a kiss. I moaned into his mouth, pleasuring pumping from my mate mark, down towards my core.

Atticus pulled back, making me instantly whine like a puppy. "We need to wait on Axel," He tried to reason with me.

I narrowed my eyes and waved my hand in front of him. "Tenento."

"You seriously want to play that game, Rose?" He asked with a raised eyebrow as he stood naked in all of his toned glory.

I smirked as I ran my hand across my exposed stomach. "Do your worst, alpha," I said in a sex laced voice.

He snuck a glance at Everett before slightly nodding his head.

I waited in anticipation for what was about to come next.

Everett stepped forward before holding a finger out.

I was about to ask him where he planned on putting that thing before one of his nails lengthened into a claw.

At that point, I was hoping he didn't plan on putting it anywhere.

He leaned forward, putting his hand on my lower back and pulling me up slightly. I watched, breathing heavily as he ran the length of his claw from the top of my tank top to the bottom, tearing the thin fabric into two.

My breasts practically bounced for joy at being free from the confining material. Everett growled, leaning forward and nuzzling his nose against his mate mark, leaving goosebumps across my body. He inhaled deeply, smelling me to ensure that I was there and that I was his.

I could vaguely see the odd expression Atticus was giving us, but even he knew that he couldn't understand the weird tendencies of a werewolf. I smiled as Everett left small kisses all over my cheeks and forehead.

I felt Everett being lifted off of me as he growled in annoyance. "Impatient, are we?" I asked Atticus, seeing as how he used his magic in the bedroom.

"You have no idea," He said before pulling me ontop on him so that I was straddling his waist. Next thing I know, my shorts and underwear are missing too.

"Asshole," I grinned at him, leaning down for a searing hot kiss.

I felt the tip of his cock nudge my entrance, sending a shiver of pleasure down my spine. I moaned into the kiss, sliding back and forth, lathering his cock with my juices. I could vaguely feel Everett lowering me slightly, as I was too far gone in the intense kissing battle with Atticus.

It wasn't until I was filled fully did I moan out in pure ecstasy. Everett groaned behind me, making me realize that it was him and not Atticus that was currently taking up rent in my pussy.

"Holy shit, baby girl. I could never get tired of this," Everett said, pumping in and out of me from behind.

I could tell the point where his wolf took over as he grabbed both of my arms up and back, leaving the front of me hovering over Atticus's chest. Atticus palmed each of my breasts, twisting and pulling the nipples, making me cry out.

I came hard the same time Everett's balls slapped against my clit and Atticus's mouth made contact with my nipple.

"Fucking hell, really? You left me with baby duty so you guys could have all of the fun?" Axel said, throwing his arms up as he stood at our bedroom door. "It's a good thing we made these walls soundproof or I'm sure Satan himself could hear you moaning, Princess."

I glared at him which soon turned into my eyes rolling into the back of my head as I moaned, while Everett picked his pace back up.

I suddenly felt empty and cold as Everett was pulled clean out of me. "Sorry, wolf boy. You got dibs last time, it's my turn," Axel said, stripping down in record time. I didn't care either way. I'd have all of my mates at once regardless.

While Axel and Everett had a silent standoff, Atticus took the time to brush his cock



through my folds, teasing me before I sunk down onto him. The sound of Atticus groaning, caused Axel and Everett to snap back into reality.

Axel kneeled behind me, alternating with Atticus while each of them pumped in and out of me. One at a time, of course, I'm not a total pro yet. Once Axel was lubed up enough with my own juices, he began pushing into my back entrance.

I closed my eyes in pure ecstasy as Axel kissed down my neck on one side while Everett licked a path up the other.

I groaned when Axel was fully seated inside of me.

I looked up at Everett who was currently stroking himself as he watched my breasts bounce from the force of Atticus pushing up into me.

I opened my mouth as a silent invitation for Everett to join. What can I say, I'm a team player. I felt my magic buzz as my orgasm began to climax. I could feel the sweat coating my skin as Axel and Atticus continued their torturing rhythm.

Everett held my hair tightly as he pumped his painfully lengthened cock into my mouth. I gagged a little making the guys groan, and my eyes water. I didn't care, I felt like a goddess being worshipped when I had my guys around.

Everett pushed my head back, stroking himself until he came all over my breasts. He leaned down, claiming my mouth as Axel pulled out, coming all over my ass. My magic finally released, along with my orgasm, making the lights go out in the room. Hey, at least they didn't explode this time.

"Litune," Atticus chanted as he came inside of me, making all of the lights in the room come back on, and leaving a buzzing feeling inside of me. I rolled over, panting like a dog as I struggled to catch my breath. Each of my mates leaned in to kiss me, showering me with affection.

And then the worst sound happened... Margo crying. I groaned, "One of you guys go get her, I'm washing off," I said before getting up and heading to the bathroom to clean up.

I stood underneath the water, rinsing off my mate's juices before Atticus screamed, "Rose! Axel! Everett! Come here!"

My eyes went wide because never. Never has Atticus asked for help with Margo. He was practically made to be a dad.

I jumped out of the shower, grabbing one of Axel's t-shirts off of the counter and running down the hall. "What?" I yelled as I rounded the corner and into Margo's room.

My mouth popped open, staring in awe and worry at the room. Atticus had Margo in his arms while Everett picked up the butterfly stuffed animal she had in her hands. Axel looked around the room before saying, "This isn't good."

Hundreds. There were hundreds of butterflies flying around the small nursery room. Not just any butterflies, but the same exact one of Margo's stuffed animal.

Atticus looked over at me, worry lining his features. "Roe, she's powerful. Witches don't grow into their powers until age seven, and even then, it's not to this extent."

I shook my head, looking at my precious baby girl. "Then we'll teach her to control it. No one needs to know about this, right?" I asked, looking between my three mates.

Everett nodded his head in determination. "We'll protect her with our life, baby girl. The same as we'd do for you."

I felt scared. Not for me, but for her. With such powers as I'm sure she'll have, people will try to use and take advantage of her.

I took a long look at my sexy werewolf, my mysterious warlock, and my brooding vampire.

Together, we were an unstoppable force, so I knew nothing could possibly happen to our baby. ..right?