

Chapter 82 - Wild Love With My Triplet Mates

10 Years Later...

I sometimes can't believe how fast time can fly. We are getting things set up for the Harvest Moon Festival as well as Ethan, Terrence, and Melody's 10th birthday. The pack felt that our children's birth on that night was the greatest blessing of all that year, so we decided that since they were born on the Harvest Moon Festival, we combined their birthday with the festival. Throughout the 10 years all of the families have grown.

Over in Red Moon, Roy and Sophie have an 8 year old son, James Miller. Alex and Selena had twin boys of their own. 9 year old Michael and Chris Simmons.

Over in Thunder Mountain, Raphael and Odette have a 9 year old son named Nicholas Colton. Ryan and Rose's twins, Wilson and Maria, are now 15 and Jorge and Stella's daughter Star is 11. Jorge and Stella also have an 8 year old son, named Rick Martinez.

And in Raven Moon, Nathan and Sasha have two kids. Michael and Lilly Stone. Michael is 9 and Lilly is 8. Brandon and Sabrina have an 8 year old son, named Oliver Black. Rico and Shianna had triplet boys of their own. Tucker, Tobias, and Tony Delgado are all 9 years old. Shianna even found out that she might have an older brother that she never knew existed, out there somewhere.

She was visiting William and Tasha's grave one day on a whim. She felt pulled to the mountain again. She found a secret room behind a wall in William's throne room. In some old documents she found a birth certificate for a Parker Darkwood... dated back to a few years before she was born. Sabrina and Shianna have been searching for him anytime they leave the pack grounds for work.

As for Leo, Zero, Hero, and I... we are living a wonderful life with our three children. The children only call any of my alphas 'father' when they are feeling guilty or know they are in trouble. Otherwise Leo is 'dad', Zero is 'daddy', and Hero is papa. The boys call me 'mom', but Melody calls me 'mama'. Ethan and Terrence are the future alphas of the pack, but they are quite the pranksters. They know when to have fun, but also when to be responsible.

Ethan has a birthmark on his right wrist in the shape of an open flame, and Terrence has a birthmark of a lightning bolt on his right wrist. Other than that, the boys look exactly identical. They were born with the body structure and facial features of their fathers when they were younger, but the deep forest green eyes... they got it from me.

Melody, I could tell she was special. She was born with a very unique birthmark on her right shoulder blade. It is a combination of the sun, the moon, and the stars. It is like the sun and the moon are merged into one with three stars going down the center of both of them. She has snow

white hair like her grandmother, but her blue eyes seem to change sometimes. They become pale when she is depressed, shine when she is happy, and darken and cloud over when she is extremely pissed.

They all train really hard as well, and even though all three of them are very smart for their age. Melody is a lot faster than her brothers and is the best at hiding, but Ethan and Terrence are both physically stronger. Different as they may be, they care for one another in their own way. “Mama!! EJ and TJ are picking on me again!” Melody’s voice echoed throughout the halls. “WE ARE NOT!” the boys yell in unison. I look at my mates and raise a brow. They just laugh and shake their heads. Most of the kids call Ethan and Terrence by the nick name their little sister gave them. EJ for Ethan and TJ for Terrence, and both boys call her Mel.

Our three lovely children come bursting in the doorway to the dining room where we are planning the party and festival. “Now what is going on little one?” Hero asked as Melody clung to him. “EJ and TJ won’t stop pranking me.” I turn to my sons. “What did I say about party pranks on your birthday?” I asked, raising a brow. “Mom you said a few and we set them up, it was just dumb luck that Mel set them off.” Ethan said. Terrence nodded. “It’s true, mom. We didn’t mean for them to all go off for Mel.”

Leo signed, Zero chuckled, and Hero patted Melody’s back to comfort her. “Melody, your brother’s are telling the truth. It was just dumb luck like they said... They didn’t mean to prank you.” Melody looked at her brothers from Hero’s arms. They smile and then she smiles and runs to them. Jumping in their arms and giving them both a big hug. “Ok, I forgive you and I’m sorry for not letting you explain.” She said. The boys hugged their sister. They act tough, but they hate it when their baby sister is upset with them, even if it for something stupid.

“Alright, now that it is all settled... maybe you three would like to help your fathers and I finish the plans for tomorrow’s festivities?” I asked and all of their eyes looked like they were sparkling. The kids loved helping with our duties. It made them feel more mature and useful.

After all the planning and setting up, the triplets and I made it a habit to always tuck our children in. I want my kids to always feel loved and to know that they can always count on their parents for anything in life. “How long are you going to tuck us in like little pups mom?” Ethan asked. I smile and kiss his forehead. “Until you find a mate. I love my babies too much. Hahaha.” I giggle. Ethan smiled and hugged me close. “How about until we are 15? We may always be your babies mom, but-” Ethan stops. “We have to grow up and lead this pack someday, just like you and our dads.” Terrence finishes. I find it adorable how they finish each other sentences.

“Good night and sweet dreams, my precious little boys.” I say and kiss Terrence on the forehead before leaving their room. I walked across the hall to Melody’s room. The triplets are mostly protective of our daughter. She doesn’t leave the pack house without some kind of guard. ‘I am so glad that our mates haven’t turned our daughter into a spoiled brat like some girls are these days.’ Midnight sighs. I laugh and walk over to my daughter’s bed. “Good night my little moon.” I say as I kiss her on the forehead. “Good night mama.” She smiles and lays down with a cute little yawn.

Melody's POV

I wake up with the sun shining through my window. 'Oh it is our 10th birthday! I have to go get EJ and TJ.' Aunt Sabrina and Aunt Shainna told us that gifted wolves always get their gifts on their 10th birthday. I always wished and prayed to the moon goddess that I would be blessed with an amazing gift like one of mama's.

Watching mama use her gift to move things without even having to touch them has always been amazing for me. I jump out of bed and quickly get dressed. I am wearing some nice baby blue jeans that go to my knees with a baby blue tank top. I dash out to my brother's room. I open the door and see my brothers still wrapped in their blankets. I run and jump, landing right on EJ's stomach.

His eyes snapped open and he groaned. "Argh, Mel what the heck was that for?" He groaned out as he gently pushed me off his stomach so he could breathe. "It's our birthday!! Time to get up!" I yell with excitement. My yelling woke TJ up. "Oh, rough dude. She pounced on you this year huh?" He asked, cracking a grin at EJ. EJ growls and throws a pillow at TJ, nailing him in the face. "Ooof." EJ and I started laughing when TJ lost his balance a bit and nearly fell off his bed.

"This means war, dear brother." TJ said as he raised the pillow in his hand and flung it back towards EJ. I squeak and duck. The pillow nails EJ in the face and TJ throws it so hard that EJ actually fell off the bed. "WAR!!" we cried out as we all started a big pillow fight. EJ aims a pillow at me. I dodged the pillow, but it ended up hitting a sleepy mama that had just opened the door. The three of us freeze. Mama looked at the pillow and then at us.

She smirked and held up her hand. All the pillows in the room lifted up and gently pounded on all of us. "Ah. Hey, no fair mom." my brothers yell out together. I couldn't stop laughing. Then the pillows dropped to the floor. "You know, I need some help waking up you daddies. Who is up for the job?" She asks while wiggling her brows. I look at my brother and they nod. "Game on!" we say in unison.

We grab some pillows and head over to our parents room with mama. She opens the door and we see all three of our daddies, dead to the world. I go over to papa, TJ takes daddy, and EJ has dad. EJ mouths to us. '1... 2... 3... Now!' At the same time we nail each of our dads in the head with the pillow. Dad jumps up, looking like he was ready to swing, daddy groans and rolls over, and papa smiles as he wraps his arms around me and pulls me into bed. "Well good morning to you too sweetie... but why be so mean to papa?" he asked. I laugh as he starts tickling my sides. "Ah no papa. Stop." I squeak through my laughter. He stops and hugs me tightly. "Awww you're forgiven my sweet little girl." he says.

I hear EJ and TJ groan, and I look over papa's shoulder. Dad and Daddy each have my brothers in a headlock while ruffling their hair. "You little rascals. What is with the rude wake up call?" Daddy playfully growls. "Ah. Mama said so." EJ grunted out. "Yeah." TJ said. Dad, daddy, and papa looked at mama who had just been enjoying the show.

All of a sudden Dad groaned in pain and dropped EJ onto the bed. “Dad?!” my brothers and I cried out in unison. “Leo? What happened?!” Mama asked, dashing to his side. We all looked at dad’s arm and where EJ’s hands were... There were burn marks shaped like my brother’s hands. It had already begun to heal. “Nothing serious, but I guess someone got their gift.” Dad said, looking at EJ.

EJ looked at his hands and closed his eyes. All of a sudden my brother’s hands were engulfed in fire. “EJ!” I yelled worriedly. He turned to me and smiled. “It is ok Mel.” he said to comfort me. “It looks like you can increase your own body heat to make your own fire.” Aunt Shianna’s voice came from the door. “Sorry to barge in. I felt the kids' gift awake. I wanted to make sure nothing got out of hand.”

“That’s right. Not only can you see souls, but tell who is gifted once they come of age.” Papa said, sitting up and placing me on his lap. “You will have to be careful with your gifts, young alphas. They are powerful, but can swallow you whole if you lose control.” Aunt Shianna warned. “Wait, I have a gift too? I don’t feel anything.” TJ said. “Same here.” I chimed in, a bit disappointed. Aunt Shianna smiled at us. “All three of you have a gift. They are all just different. Terrence, close your eyes and focus on what is deep inside you.”

TJ did as he was told and sparks started to dance in his hands. “Whoa, pretty.” I comment. “Ethan can control fire and Terrence can control lighting.” Daddy stated, and Aunt Shianna nodded. I closed my eyes to feel for my gift, but I felt nothing. “I don’t have a gift.” I say sadly. Aunt Shianna shook her head. No sweetie, you do have one. Your gift is more like mine. It can not be seen. Come here sweetie.” She said. I got off papa’s lap and walked over to her. She knelt down to my level.

“Your gift comes from the heart. Close your eyes and focus on your parents for a moment.” I take a deep breath and focus on my family. I feel warmed and loved. I opened my eyes when I felt someone wrap their arms around me. I turned and saw mama. “You truly are special, my little moon.” “Huh?” I asked in confusion. “We felt you connect with our wolves. That has never happened before, except when your mother and uncle Alex made their blood bond.” Dad said.

“Your gift is that you can connect with people’s inner soul, Melody. When you get older, you should be able to communicate with anyone’s inner wolf, bear, tiger, or maybe even a vampire.” Aunt Shianna said. I turn when I hear my dads growling. “There is no way in hell she would ever even come close to another shifter or leech.” Daddy snarled out. “There is nothing wrong with other shifters.” I mumbled, but they heard me. “Wolves stick to their own kind for a reason, we already allow human mates into our world. Other shifters and supernatural creatures should stay with their own kind.” Dad said.

‘But it doesn’t seem right... Just because they are different from us, doesn’t mean that they are bad.’ I think to myself. I know how stubborn my dads can be, so I will be quiet for now. Though when I am older and stronger, like mama, I will find a way to change their minds. Wolves and other shifters and supernatural creatures can get along and live peacefully.

To all my readers...

Thank you all so much for reading my book. It was my first one to ever write, so I am thankful for all the supportive comments. I know I have a lot of work to do to make sure I don't make as many mistakes as I did in the beginning, but I loved writing for others to enjoy. I will be working on the sequel to "Rise of Broken Luna" though I can not give a concrete time of when I will post it. I will also be working on another one of my books. "Royal Underground." Thank you all so very much and hope you all are having a wonderful day.