

## Chapter 3 - Wild Love With My Triplet Mates

All young wolves are taught that mates were sacred gifts from the Moon Goddess and suppose to be loved and cherished for life. Losing a mate is the worst thing to ever happen to a wolf. Most take their own lives when they lose their mate and others focus on something to keep from going insane. Like how the alpha's focus point was that it was my fault he lost his mate, but at least he was still a kind alpha and father to his pack and son.

I didn't realize I fell asleep in the woods only to awake to such pain. I knew right away it was my first shift as I started to hear my bones break and reshape. So I quickly took my shorts and shirt off at least, before the breaking and rearranging of my bones kept me from moving. Normally a young wolf's family would be there to ease them into their first shift.

I felt as if I was going to die all alone for the pain was almost unbearable. By the time the pain subsided, I was laying down on my stomach and instead of my arms and hands in front of me, I had long furry legs with massive paws at the end of them.

I tried to stand, but I fell a few times as it was tricky to do. Once I finally got up on all four paws I lifted my head and howled. I then took my first few shaky steps. Within a few minutes, I got the hang of the feeling. I started to walk around and then turned into a full run under the stars.

I never felt so free.

I went to get a drink from a nearby lake and saw that my wolf was all black like my hair except for a patch of fur right around my right eye that was white and shaped like a crescent moon. My wolf's eyes were also pretty rare as they were heterochromic. My right eye was ocean blue and my left eye was deep forest green. I have never heard of a wolf with two-colored eyes before. Maybe it had something to do with my gift of honesty.

"Hello, my little one. My name is Midnight. I am your wolf. We will be together from now and forever." she purred while looking at the water like a mirror.

"I am so happy not to be alone anymore. I hope our mate will love me as much as I love you Midnight." I smiled and then Midnight and I ran around the forest for hours into the night.

After I shift back and get dressed I walk home. No one notices me because they were eating and having a big party for Alex.

Alex was in wolf form showing it off. His wolf had dark gray fur with white patches on his paws and caramel-colored eyes.

I start to walk away when I feel a pull and smelled fresh cut grass I followed it.

It leads me to Roy standing next to the pack slut, Amber, with an arm around her waist, Roy must have felt it too because he looks up and makes eye contact with me. I walk away and he follows me.

He was faster than me, so it wasn't hard for him to catch up to me. The next thing I know I am thrown up against the wall and held by my throat and he stared into his bright blue eyes.

"Why would the Moon Goddess match me with someone like you? Some worthless mutt that killed my mother?" he was furious.

The next thing I know is I am being thrown to the floor and hearing his next few words. Words that no wolf ever wants to hear from its mate.

"I Roy Miller, future alpha of the Red Moon pack, reject you, Jessabelle Simons as my mate and future luna."

I felt the worst pain ever coming right from my chest as if I was shattered and set on fire.

He walked away before I had a chance to say anything.

After the pain subsided enough for me to move. I crawled my way to my room and as soon as I entered I felt even more pain. It was like the rejection pain by magnified by ten.

"Midnight what is happening? Is this the rejection pain?"

"No little one it is our mate. Mate not only rejected us, but he is also sleeping with another right now." She whimpered in severe pain.

"B-b-but he rejected us. Why am I feeling the pain of betrayal?" I asked.

"Because sweet child. We had not had the strength to accept his rejection. The bond remains intact until both sides have rejected each other. It is only worse because our mate is of alpha blood." Midnight whined as we both felt another wave of pain course through our body. The pain grew to be so intense I passed out on the floor.

I wake up before dawn and everyone is asleep. I felt like shit. This was the final straw. If my own mate wanted nothing to do with me and then hurt me with the pain of betrayal through our broken bond, then I am done. Done with this pack, my mate, my so called family.

I have had it.

I used my anger energy to get up and pack my stuff into a couple bags. At the end of it I had a backpack and a suitcase with what little I had. I took out the old shoe box I had under my bed and grabbed what little money I had been saving.

I walked to the driveway and took my brother's old car and drove off.

Once I got to the edge of the pack's territory, I stopped on the side of the road and I said the words that I never thought I would ever have to say, "I, Jessabelle Simons, hereby reject Roy Miller as my mate and Red Moon as my pack."

I felt the bond, that seemed to weigh heavy on my heart and soul, break completely and felt freer than ever.

The pain from my chest cleared and I felt light.

I drove off to find a place to start my life anew.

Not like anyone here would miss me.