

Triplet Alphas Gifted Luna By Samantha Doyle Chapter 2

Ch 2 You'll Never Find Out

Thea didn't want to run into the triplets back at the pack house, so she sprinted to school and went to the girls' locker room to shower.

What was wrong with her? She had never gotten aroused while training before. She was always professional. She saved that for her alone time.

Yes, ever since the triplets hit puberty, they were getting more muscular and could pin her now, and yes, she secretly liked it. She wanted her future Alphas to get more powerful. She also wanted them on top of her. That was the real reason they were sometimes able to pin her. She let them. They weren't supposed to know any of that. No one was.

She was supposed to be the next Beta. Their Beta. She'd never get the position if she acted like a lovesick puppy around them or if she smelled of arousal whenever they were near. Once they found their mates, the Lunas would want her replaced. That's why most Betas were male. Aside from the fact that males were usually stronger.

Thea had Alpha blood, though. Her father was the Beta of their pack—New Dawn, the biggest werewolf pack on the west coast—but he was the fourth son of an Alpha from the east coast. His pack didn't need him, and he wanted to be useful, so he came out here to be Beta. Thea's mother was the daughter of an Alpha too.

Thea was strong. Tall, strong, and she trained harder than anybody.

The triplets' father, Alpha Ulric, had included her in his sons' training since day one. The unspoken expectation was that she would take over her father's position just like the triplets would take over theirs.

Now it was all jeopardized. She had demonstrated why a female shouldn't be Beta. She thought she had her attraction to them under control, but when they nipped her marking spot, that moan was as involuntary as it was embarrassing. One second she was fighting them. The next, she was limp and wanting.

She was about to tilt her hips and grind herself against Kai when they all froze. They must have been horrified at the sound of her moan. Then they sniffed the air and smelled how turned on she was! How could she ever look at any of them again? She shouldn't have stopped running at the school. She needed to leave town. The state. The country. Who was she kidding? The planet.

She got out of the shower and changed into some spare clothes she kept there. Maybe her uncle's pack on the east coast would take her in. She would call her parents and apologize for shaming the family after she settled.

She left the locker room and ran straight into the triplets. Alaric had Thea's backpack on his shoulder and a peach in his hand. She abruptly turned and ran in the opposite direction.

"Hey!" Kai called out.

"Thea, stop!" Conri said.

Alaric caught up to her first. He grabbed her arm and turned her to face him. "Thea, what are you doing?"

"I'm running away," she said. Conri and Kai caught up. The three of them formed a circle around her.

"Why?" Conri said.

“Why do you think? I’m humiliated,” Thea said.

“You don’t need to be embarrassed. It’s okay,” Kai said.

“No, it’s not, and it’ll never happen again,” Thea said.

Kai grabbed her waist, pulled her over, and pinned her against the wall. Thea’s heart nearly beat out of her chest. His hand trailed up her side. He leaned down and brushed his lips across her collar bone.

“Are you saying if I kissed your neck, it wouldn’t turn you on?” Kai said soft and low. It sent shivers through her body.

He brought his nose to her neck and breathed in. It took every ounce of willpower she had not to moan. She clenched her legs together, trying to temper the building heat. Kai’s hand moved down, snuck under her shirt, and his fingers grazed inside the waistband of her pants.

“If I reached in and touched you, you wouldn’t be wet?”

Anger built inside Thea—not at Kai, but herself. Kai was testing her, and she was failing. It was too obvious how badly she wanted him to do just that. She wasn’t Beta material. She steeled herself and shoved Kai.

“You’ll never find out, Kaiser,” she said, using his full name. She only did that when she was mad.

She ran, waiting until she rounded the corner to wipe the tears from her eyes.

“Way to go, idiot,” Thea heard Alaric say to Kai.

“I can smell her. Why is she fighting it?” Conri said.

She made it to her locker before Alaric caught up with her. He offered her backpack to her.

“I figured you’d need this since you didn’t come back to the pack house,” he said. “I put a change of clothes in there.”

“Thanks.” She took her bag from him. He offered the peach to her.

“Figured you didn’t get breakfast either.”

She wanted to hug him. Instead, she took the peach. “Thanks,” she said. She could always count on Alaric to take care of her and make her feel better, but even he couldn’t fix this.

“I’m sorry about Kai. Are you okay?” Alaric said.

“I can’t stay here after that,” Thea said.

“What do you mean? Where would you go?”

“My uncle’s pack? Anywhere else, really.”

“Thea, you’re not going anywhere. We’ll track you down and drag you back. You’re not leaving.”

“You don’t get it.”

“Don’t let his immaturity scare you off. Come on. You’ve handled worse.”

“It’s not him. He was testing me. I’m the problem.”

“What problem?” Alaric said.

Kai and Conri turned the corner and slowly approached. Thea grabbed her stuff and closed her locker.

“If I can’t control myself around you guys, my future in the pack is over. Isn’t that why Kai was testing me? If you didn’t notice, I failed.” She wiped the tears she couldn’t stop and walked away.

Kai and Conri joined Alaric at Thea’s locker, and they watched her walk away.

“We have to fix this,” Alaric said.

“Fast,” Kai said.