

## CHAPTER 3 - THE SIBLINGS TRIP

### PERKS OF REJECTED MATE

Twenty minutes later they reached the destination and changed their scents as their protective instinct so nobody will be able to detect or distinguish their real scent. They walked to their parents' tomb that is located in the Sun down forest near the lake. The position of the sunlight is directly above the tomb making it shine from a far; it can be track easily as well because they build a stone path leading to the tomb.

Minerva placed a sunflower on top of it that she picked up from the pack's garden, followed by Diana and Marcel as the last. Diana started setting the mat on the grass and put three pillows that will serve as their chair. Marcel placed the tool box to the middle of the mat while Minerva is busy taking her shoes off.

"Hi Mom! Hi Dad!" Minerva was first to talk.

"We're here again." Diana is now in front of their graves.

"Sorry we've been so busy with our academics lately and the daily trainings." Marcel joined in.

"Yeah, that's right Dad Marcel is being trained by Alpha Marco and he wants him to be the Beta when he became part of the pack." Diana added.

"I just hope you're here to witness it and see how well we are especially Minerva." Marcel touches their engraved names.

"I'm sure wherever they are their proud of us and they are happy to see us now." Diana put her hand on Marcel's shoulder.

"Anyway Mom, I'm sure you want to hear your little girl stories." Marcel held their baby sister.

"Oh yes! I almost forgot to tell you Mom, Dad - my friends and my teachers said I'm so smart." Minerva responds in happy tone.

Every time Minerva whispered words to their parents, it pains her and Marcel can feel that too they just don't show their little sister any weakness and tried to be brave. They sat on the ground and took out the food one by one as they listen to Minerva's endless story.

'I can sense your emotions sis.' Marcel observed his sister.

'I really can't hide anything from you but I'm not the only one here that has the same thought.' Diana eyed him.

"I miss you Mom, Dad." Minerva says after a while with tears on her eyes.

"We all missed you Mom, Dad." Diana cooed her sister while wiping the eyes.

"I wish I had the chance to see you because I don't have any idea how you look like." Minerva kept going.

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Their eyes are glued to their sister while Minerva speaks continuously and making small movements. Diana and Marcel can tell she is longing for their love and affection because their parent's died when she was just a year old. What hurt the most is she isn't old enough to remember their faces and build any memories.

"You are like the splitting image of Mom's Mini like we always tell you." Marcel stated.

"As long as I don't look like grumpy Marcel I'm okay with that." Minerva giggles while sniffing.

"You little minx." Marcel scooped his sister and they had a tickle fight.

It was a very tiring yet a joyful day to spend the day at their parent's tomb, for the siblings it is the best place where they find sanity knowing where their parents are buried.

"Alright, enough guys, let's start cleaning the tomb so we can head back soon." Diana reminded them.

The two siblings followed instantly, Marcel manually lawn the grass around the tomb while Minerva clean few vines on the tomb names, Diana on the other hand is working on planting the sunflower seeds around the tomb because it is their mother's favorite color. After an hour cleaning, Diana took the picnic basket and gave them their snacks before heading back to the pack house.

"We will go now Dad, Mom but we will see you again." Diana holds the grave after they successfully cleaned the tomb and have eaten.

"I'll be taking care of them like you want me to." Marcel also touched the other side of the tomb.

"We love you Dad, Mom." Minerva kissed her palm and placed it to their parents' names.

"Bye Dad. Bye Mom." Diana did the same gestures as Minerva.

"Let's head back. Alpha and Luna is expecting us to return before sunset." Marcel carried Minerva while he draped his arm around Diana.

They placed everything inside the tool box like secateurs, fork and shovel for planting. They folded the mat and threw their trash in the plastic bag they had. After making sure everything is neat they drove back to the pack house in silence and the only thing you can hear is the smooth song in the radio. Marcel parked the car and carefully picked up Minerva's sleeping body while Diana gathered all the stuff they had with them.

"Are you sure she will not wake up anytime soon?" Marcel gave her sister a concerned look.

"I don't think so, she's exhausted." Diana assured her brother.

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"I will be helping around the pack house for tonight's event, are you coming?" Marcel asked.

"Of course, it's the least we can do for them." Diana nods.

"I have an idea." Marcel says.

"What is it?" Diana wondered.

"Let's race to the garden." Marcel suggested.

"What's the catch?" Diana raised an eyebrow.

"Free lunch for a week?" Marcel offered.

"On it!" Diana yelled.

Diana run to the door first and her brother catches up easily; they shifted on their wolf forms as soon as they hit the back door. They can change their fur depending on their mood, it is one of their abilities that they knew but only the Alpha and Lune knew their real fur color. Red fur is the common color for a wolf; a black fur for Alpha and Luna; dark brown or brown is for rouges and for those wolves that were banished.

'First to reach the bow wins.' Marcel pointed the tree where they usually race.

It serves as the finish line and Diana always beat him but it seems that the luck isn't on her side today because Marcel overtakes and he is now heading to the tree.

'I concede you win for today bro!' Diana linked him.

'I beat you this time! Ha ha ha.' Marcel has a wolfish grin.

'Yeah way to boost yourself.' Diana laughed on his childish behavior.

"Where do you think you're going?" Marcel asked after shifting to his human form as well and handed the extra shirt for her that was hanging on the tree branch.

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"To the training grounds, duh!" Diana responds on cheeky tone.

"You're not going only wearing that." Marcel pointed towards her legs.

"What's wrong with this?" The shirt's length is just above my thigh." She shrugged.

"No way! That is too revealing, the guys will keep ogling you like a piece of meat." Marcel sized his sister up.

"I only need it for few minutes and I'm going to shift again." Diana rolled my eyes.

"No! You don't have decent clothes to join those idiots." Marcel insisted.

"It will be a waste of time and soap for laundry, we need to save the environment bro." Diana riled him up.

"Shift back otherwise you will not go there." He gave no room to argue.

"Yes my over protective brother." Diana sighed.

If there is the most annoying about his brother it is the way she dressed some times because he won't allow her to reveal her body even if its legs. Marcel only agrees to wear skirts if he is with her or if there are no guys on the area which is way too impossible. Marcel followed her behind the tree trying to cover her up and as soon as she shifted back to wolf form, he followed. By now, Diana can see the bow a meter away from their spot and she is almost having a triumphant smile. This is her winning plot and her brother doesn't have any idea about it, she started running towards the bow's direction laughing leaving her gullible brother behind.

"I WON!! I WON!!!" Diana cheered herself.

"You cheated!!!" Her brother's vice echoed inside the forest.

"I didn't! I just remained focus on winning and you fall for my tricks again." Diana stuck tongue out on him.

"Next time I will not let it happen again." He sulked.

"But you keep on losing." Diana mocked him.

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"Come on let's go back to the pack house." Marcel placed a hand on her shoulder.

"Yeah come on loser." Diana teased him more.