

Chapter 0657

Uncle Reggie has Milo, Silas and Mack completely enamored with a story about the war his grandfather fought for the throne. He can barely stay in his seat with his wild gestures and exaggerated faces. The fire from the fire pit is adding to his dramatics. To them he isn't the 'Alpha King' or some celebrity. He's just a Grandpa or an Uncle who tells great stories and he is fully in his element. If he is this excited about all the boys that have been born into our ranks I can only imagine what will happen if Mina, Xander and Oscar have a girl. She will be the most spoiled, well trained, full of spice princess they have ever seen. 1

These boys have no idea what had to happen to make the world that they now know, but we will make sure they know all the stories and struggles that shaped their future. All the kids will know. The pack is still young in its rebirth, but we won't let the past die. Our goal is to make sure that none of our offspring make the same mistakes the generations before them did.

"Are you avoiding the question little sis or are you still in denial?" He laughs at me.

"I am not sure what you are talking about." I wink at him and walk toward my mates who are all looking extra handsome with their different levels of dress down from their suits. They all lost their ties almost immediately and the top buttons on the collars were let loose showing off the little peek-a-boo tattoos crawling across their collarbones. It's one of my favorites looks on all three of them. Just a hint of danger hidden under controlled class.

Chapter 0657

Dakota offers me a glass of champagne, but I shake my head. "I have one more announcement to make and then I am tired and I think I am going to turn in early."

"Anything you want baby, this is your day." Oliver, pulls me back into his chest, wrapping a protective arm around me. He is always quick to give me my way, especially with small things like bed time. He saves his fights for the bigger things.

I should have told the girls so we could take bets on reactions, but I think this will be more fun.

I clear my throat, getting the attention of the people around us, the rest will follow suit soon enough. "I want to thank all of you for joining us today. The last year has been a trying one for all of us and we are on a path to strengthen relationships with old friends." I wink at Uncle Reggie and Xander, which earns me a growl from Cam and laughs from anyone near enough to hear. "And establish new friendships and connections," I look at Elena and Gentry and nod. "And bring in the next generation to an era of acceptance, hard work and dedication to the positive growth of our pack. Our future Delta and Beta are proof of that..."

"YES!!! We are going to be THE BEST EVER!!!!" Silas interrupts not missing a beat, followed by a roar of laughter.

Once the noise dies down, I continue. "I hope our future alphas have the same enthusiasm as their cousins. Although I think the boys are going to need it to keep up, they are going to have their hands full with three alpha females."

Chapter 0657

I finish, smiling, and just let my words sink in as I look around. Who's going to catch on first?

"ARE YOU F*CKING KIDDING ME?!?!" Yep, she's my best friend for a reason. "THREE? You're having three?" Sierra is barreling towards me as everyone else catches on to the announcement. They all begin to cheer and celebrate all over again. My mates haven't moved behind me and I'm almost afraid to look. She collides with me, wrapping her arms around my neck and shouting nonsense into my ear. She pulls back, placing a hand on either side of my face. "How did you not tell me? How did I not know? I mean you've known for a while in order to know you were having three...and girls! Holy sh*t! This is so awesome! Who did you tell first?"

"I had to talk to Elena and Gentry. No one else knew until right now. It's actually really scary for me and for the girls, so I needed to be ready. We have a lot to do." I give her a watery smile. This should be a happy moment, but I can't help but be scared. This is how so many women in my bloodline died. It seems so archaic with all the medical advancements we have. But, it's the magic part that science can't always overcome and I am scared, but excited all at the same time and I know I won't do it alone. She kisses me on the forehead then steps back.

Chapter 0658

Chapter 0658

"We'll talk more about this tomorrow." She turns to run at Sam, I'm sure crying again. This hormone sh*t is no joke.

Before I can even think about her fast retreat, I am scooped up and carried away. Oliver's honey scent doesn't surprise me as I bury my face in his neck to calm my nerves. We obviously need to talk and they aren't going to wait until later and no one will question it after my announcement.

The warmth and humidity of our greenhouse hits me like a warm blanket and I relax immediately. They brought me to my safe space, they know I am afraid to have kids after what happened to my mom. But they want me to spell it out for them. I can feel it. Oliver sits me on the enormous lounge bed we have and they all stand in front of me, waiting.

"I'm going to need you to repeat that little declaration with very clear words, Tiny."

I just smiled at all of them. "I thought I was very clear, Cameron. I. Am. Pregnant. With triplet girls. You guys are in trouble." I let out a giggle as Dakota dropped to his knees in front of me.

"Really?" He whispers.

I grab both his cheeks. "Really." I give him a gentle kiss, then he jumps up and spins around.

"I'm going to be a dad! We're going to be dads!" He stops. "I'm going to throw up!" He goes pale and sits next to me then lays in my lap. I giggle again then look at my two

Chapter 0658

serious mates.

"Are you both okay with this?" I'm worried they are more like me and think we are too young for all of this.

"Baby."

"Love." They kneel and say together. Sometimes I think Oliver is more Cam's twin than Kota. "We are worried about you. Are you okay with this? We didn't even talk about it or plan for it. I don't even really know how it happened. You haven't had your heat yet." Cam doesn't usually ramble. It's how I know he's nervous.

"Well, our best guess is that I am part witch and witches don't have a heat, so I may never have one and can get pregnant at any time. It's the only logical explanation. We're not even sure if the triplets are one from each of you or any other combination. Obviously multiples are a high probability, but..."

"Why does that sound like a challenge?" Kota mumbles from my lap.

We all laugh, but I slap his shoulder. "It's not and it's not a theory to test either." I look at Oliver.

"What?! I didn't say anything." He strokes my cheek.

"You were thinking it." I narrowed my eyes at him daring him to deny it.

"Well, considering your most scary and potentially life threatening pregnancy is happening now, I don't see why we couldn't just see how quickly you're able to get pregnant after you have the girls. You know, once you're healed and we know you're safe. The practice would be fun."

"Ugh, you guys are impossible."

"You know it's three girls?" I nod and Cam puffs out his cheeks and blows air out slowly, like he's composing himself. "You're right, we're screwed. When you said it outside my mind literally jumped to Silas, Mack and Milo and how we all were then and as younger teens. I mean, I am going to string up any guy who even turns to listen to them speak and just stands too close." He scrubs his face with both hands.

Dakota sits up abruptly, looking startled. "We are homeschooling them, no boys, no outsiders, nothing. They can't leave our sight until their mates walk in and fight all of us for their attention. And they better win or the Goddess better have a plan B."

"Oh stop! Do you think for a second any daughter of mine is going to let you lock her up? Have you seen Silas and Mack? Keep in mind they were born to work with and protect our girls. If they are that crazy, ours are going to be worse."

"And they are all going to look like you." Oliver whispers, leaning his head into my vacated lap. "You are going to have to handcuff me to keep me from gouging eyes out. I don't think I am ready for this. The Goddess must hate us. We must have done something terrible in a past life to deserve this torture."

I giggle again. "Well, they are coming, we really don't have a choice. The biggest things we have to worry about right now is my tiny body growing three of your big ass offspring and surviving the birth of our first born girl. After that everything is cake."