


Triplet Alphas Gifted Luna Chapter 110



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Book detail >

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57 Spy

Misty, Thea, Lizzy, and the triplets walked to school. Thea's Delta guard detail trailed them. Certain girls avoided Thea and the triplets. They didn't want to be anywhere near them after Friday. Most people had a respectful demeanor when they passed them.

Lumia Jones and Molly Jett were not at school. Rumors were going around that they were in the hospital, getting plastic surgery, in a coma. Some people said their fathers disowned them and left them on the side of the road to die. ²

They walked into the cafeteria at lunch and saw some boys standing around Garret Knight, giving him a hard time. Garret looked beat down. Not by these people but by what life had thrown at him these past months.

Thea, Misty, Lizzy, and the triplets walked up behind Garret. They all stared the guys straight in the eyes.

"What's your problem?" Alaric said.

Four of the five backed off. Garret looked behind him and saw the group.

"My problem is weakness," the last guy said.

“Quite right,” Thea said. “It’s your problem. Not his. Nothing about this man is weak. Leave a grieving person alone. Come on, Garret.”

Garret turned and walked with the group.

“Weakness runs in families,” the guy called out.

Thea spun around, marched up to the guy, and grabbed him by the collar.

“Do you have a clue what you’re talking about? Huh?” Thea said. “Do you know what was going on with Xavier? Do you know any of the Knight family personally? I didn’t think so. Don’t talk about things you know nothing about. That man right there will be Alpha of Moonlit pack someday. Do you want to make an enemy that powerful? Think before you speak.” She released her hold on his collar and turned to leave.

“When he becomes Alpha, I’ll challenge him and win,” the guy said.

“Oh, yes, please do,” Thea said, turning back to face him. “I’ll be in the front row. I can’t wait to watch him beat you into the ground.”

“I’d win.”

Thea laughed. “What pack are you from?”

“Supermoon.”

Alpha James of Supermoon was the Alpha that had a brain like Xavier’s. Thea fixed it at the Alpha meeting, but he’d lived his whole life being a sociopath. Supermoon was probably in shambles. This guy was proof of it.

“What’s your name?” Thea said.

“Jason Neely.”

“Rank?”

“My father is a warrior.”

“You think that’s enough to beat an Alpha?”

“A weak one, yes.”

“Why don’t you try to take over your own pack?”

“Alpha James is strong. He fights his warriors regularly. No one can beat him.”

“That’s because he’s fighting beneath his weight class.”

Jason looked like he didn’t understand what Thea was saying.

“Good luck, Jason,” Thea said. “I’ll be saving my popcorn.” She turned and joined her group at their

table.

“Thanks, guys,” Garret said.

“I know it’s a terrible question, but how are you doing?” Thea said.

“We buried him,” Garret said. “Late Thursday night. I would have told you, but you had other things to deal with on Friday.”

Everyone at the table looked at him with sympathy.

“It was off pack lands,” Garret said. “Unmarked. We knew we couldn’t have him in an honored place, but we didn’t want anyone desecrating the grave.”

“I’m sorry,” Conri said.

“He was different at the end,” Garret said. “Dad said you—well, you know. I wish things could have been different.”

“I know,” Thea said. “Me too.”

“We know you have a lot to attend to, but when you’re up to it, we want to have you over to New Dawn,” Kai said. “We’ll be Alphas and neighbors. We should get to know each other like our fathers did.”

Garret nodded.

“You know, if you ever just need a break, you can

come over anytime,” Alaric said.

Garret nodded. “I appreciate it.”

“Maybe we should have a party when school is out for the summer,” Conri said. “It’s been a hard year. We should have a celebration to kick off summer.”

“Yes,” Lizzy said. “I can get a party planned.”

“That does sound like fun,” Misty said.

“A graduation party?” Thea said.

“That can be part of it,” Conri said. “But it’s not just for the seniors.”

“Right,” Thea said.

Thea checked her phone, and there were a few texts with the code words. She replied to them, and they made plans to come home with them from school that day.

“I’ll be right back,” Thea said. She found Alessia sitting with other juniors from New Dawn. She told her about the plan. “If you want to be there, we’re meeting at my locker after school.”

“Yeah, I’ll be there,” Alessia said.

“Thanks,” Thea said. “You know, I think it’s time we got you a cell phone. I have a feeling it’ll come in

handy when we need to talk but aren't close." 3

"Okay," Alessia said.

Thea mind linked the person in charge of pack supplies like phones. They would have a phone ready for Alessia when they returned from school.

Thea, the triplets, Misty, Lizzy, and Alessia gathered at Thea's locker when the final bell rang.

"Hey, Misty, I don't think you've met Alessia Moon yet," Thea said. "She's kind of our unofficial refugee organizer. Alessia, meet Misty Sharpe, future Alpha of Blood Moon. Misty, meet Alessia Moon." 5

Alessia and Misty shook hands. Alessia was almost as tall as Misty now. She had filled out considerably. 6

"Strong handshake," Misty said, smiling. "It's nice to meet you." 1

"You too," Alessia said, head slightly bowed. "I grew up in Crescent Moon, so I heard stories about the Sharpes." 1

"Uh-oh," Misty said.

"No, good stuff. Powerful family, strong, good, beautiful. Some of the pack members would talk about wishing we were part of Blood Moon."

Misty smiled. "I'm really glad to hear that."

Thea heard Alessia's heart rate increase. She sensed the butterflies in Alessia's stomach. Alessia was attracted to Misty. Thea knew Alessia was still growing into her potential, but she just might be the kind of woman Misty would go for. Strong, kind. She was becoming more and more beautiful as she grew in confidence. Her red hair looked good next to Misty's blonde mane. 5

Thea put her attention on Misty to see if there was anything on her end. Misty thought Alessia was pretty. She couldn't know her personality or character yet, and Misty wasn't someone that fell in love easily. She was a reserved, deep person. It would take time. She had to get to know her.

Well, Thea would help make that happen.

Within minutes, three girls and two boys joined them. Thea felt into each one.

One of the girls felt off. Thea felt deeper, and she sensed that she was a spy. She didn't want to leave her pack. She wasn't an omega. She barely tried to hide her disdain for the omegas around her.

"What packs are you from?" Thea said to the group.

“Supermoon,” two girls said.

“Ice Moon,” the two boys said.

“Crescent Moon,” the girl who felt off said. 1

Thea nodded. “Crescent Moon is on to us,” Thea said in mind link to the triplets. “The girl from Crescent Moon is a spy. What should we do?”

“She’s probably being sent to see if we have the oracles,” Alaric said in mind link. “Maybe even try to kidnap them from inside.”

“We could lock her in the dungeons,” Conri said. “That way, she can’t report back anything, and we could interrogate her, see what she knows.”

“Let’s start walking,” Thea said in mind link. “Decide on the way.”

“That’s everyone, right?” Alaric said out loud.

“Yeah,” Thea said. “Let’s go.”

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Samantha Doyle Author

" Thank you all for your feedback. I'm actually surprised by the answers—all of you said you prefer longer chapters. I'm new, this is my first book on GoodNovel, and I've been doing research, reading comments in other books and author's groups. Almost everything I've read elsewhere has been the opposite. I've decided I have the best readers. You all are awesome. :D "

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