

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 101

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Chapter 101

Chapter 40: Chasity's Coldest Day Calix Chasity was stunned silent. Had I just blown our chance with her? No, no. She had already agreed to marry us.

She could not back out now.

She would not back out now.

Not over some ancient feud between our mothers.

I stared at her.

She was shivering.

She was probably just cold.

I walked her over to the sunlit area of the pool where the water was warmer.

I waited for her to warm up under the sunroof but she was still shivering so I pressed my lips against hers and tightened my arms around her, sharing some of my own warmth, my body heat.

Werewolves had higher core body temperatures and Alphas had the highest of the high.

By human standards, alphas had perennial fevers.

Chasity's lips were soft and sweet as usual but she soon pressed her palms against my chest, breaking the kiss.

I sighed, a frown forming on my face.

I had messed up.

Alex would be pissed that I broke the news to her this way, impulsively, emotionally, and without strategic and careful planning.

I could practically hear his response in my head.

Felix would be livid that we had kept him in the dark on this one.

“Alex knows about this too?” Asked Chasity.

I was just glad she had finally said something.

“Yeah,” I said sheepishly.

I wanted her to know we had planned on telling her.

I launched into an explanation.

“He and I were wondering when we should tell you.

We’ve only known since shortly after becoming alphas after our birthday.

We didn’t grow up knowing this.

We couldn’t tell Felix as Alex knew he would blab or blurt it out to you whenever there was a heated moment and we wanted to develop a good relationship with you first and start making you happy.

It’s been torture keeping this from our brother and you.

We’re triplets! And you’re our mate! The bonds are so intense, but we were waiting for the right time.

We didn’t want to hurt you anymore and you were already so overwhelmed by us.

I’m sorry, Chasity, for not telling you right away but I thought it was best and so did Alex,” I said, all in one breath.

I continued to give her my best puppy-dog eyes.

They had never failed me with girls before but Chasity was different.

She was very strong-willed.

I had known she was special from the very first moment I laid eyes on her.

Flashback

It was particularly cold today.

It was always cold up North.

Northern Wolf Country had the longest winters imaginable.

They took up half the year.

My brothers and I always played inside on really cold days like these.

Felix would sulk though because he wanted to venture out.

He just wanted to show off how tough he supposedly was.

Alex would use the opportunity to study pack laws.

I would read mystery or horror books or watch mysteries and horrors on television even though / got a bit scared sometimes.

We were all sitting in the living room by the huge fireplace, engrossed in our usual cold day indoor activities.

“We only have...what...about nine years left to get all these memorised,” said Alex, showing Felix and me the huge pack law book.

Felix rolled his eyes.

He was taking a break from sulking to draw something.

I put down my mystery book suddenly.

Alex put the down the pack law book at the same moment.

Felix stopped drawing at precisely the same time too.

We exchanged curious glances.

Sometimes, we all sensed something at the same time as triplets.

Whenever I had an emotion hit me out of nowhere / knew it could be coming from one of my brothers.

Currently, I was feeling sad and scared for no apparent reason.

It was so overwhelming.

I did not like it at all.

“What is that?”/ asked.

"You!" Snapped Felix.

"You 're the crybaby of the group! Ugh, go upstairs and cry.

Don't bring me down.

I'm trying to draw here!" I huffed "It is not me!" I said through gritted teeth.

He was so unfair sometimes.

"Alex, tell him it's not me!"/ demanded, nudging Alex.

Alex was a proper big brother.

He looked out for me.

Felix was always picking on me.

"It's not Calix," said Alex, his expression worried.

"Is it you, then, timekeeper? What? Did you just calculate that it'll take ten years to learn all those pack laws so you're wishing you started a year ago?" Grumbled Felix, Alex narrowed his eyes but did not respond.

The doorbell rang.

Aha!

"Our first clue!" /announced.

"Great, go answer the door!" Ordered Felix, ripping out a page from his sketchbook and crumpling it up.

"Don't you guys wanna investigate with me?" I asked.

"You take this one, Calix," said Alex encouragingly, patting my shoulder.

I got up and went to the entrance room.

/ peeked outside.

/ gasped.

The cutest girl ever was out there.

I fixed my hair in the mirror nearby quickly and answered the door.

I got a better look at the girl.

I smiled.

I could not help it.

I hoped / was not blushing like an idiot.

She had big brown eyes like Bambi and long blonde curls like Goldilocks.

Her skin was golden even in the dead of winter.

I felt a bit shy.

She did not look very happy to be here.

Maybe she was a girl scout and she had to sell cookies door to door even on a cold day like this.

That was probably it! I should buy a couple boxes! That would make her smile!

"Hi," said.

"Are you selling cookies?/ want three boxes for me and my brothers." Shoot! I should not have mentioned my brothers.

I didn't want them to meet the girl scout They always stole my stuff and my friends and by they, I meant mostly Felix.

Felix would show off and make me look bad and try to take her from me.

The girl's response interrupted my inner rambling.

"No!" She said, seeming a little miffed.

She was sniffing.

Her nose was pink and her eyes were a little puffy.

Her voice was pretty.

I wanted to sniff her.

"I'm supposed to ask for Luna Ronnie," she said.

Huh? Mom?

“My mom?” I asked, confused.

She shrugged.

She was here for my Mom, the Luna.

/ smirked.

Mom and / were so close.

I was sure the girl would be impressed.

“I’m Calix,” / said, introducing myself.

“My mom is Luna Ronnie.

My father’s the Alpha!”

She shrugged again.

She glanced behind her at two people and a parked car / peered out into the falling snow.

I could barely make them out in this weather but it was a pale guy and a lady with a deep complexion.

Both wolves.

My Alpha senses were still developing slowly.

/ was six years away from my first shift “Get Luna Ronnie now!” Demanded the girl.

I frowned.

She had not even introduced herself.

I did not wanna make her mad so/went to get Mom.

“Mom?”/called, walking back into the living room.

“She’s upstairs,” said Alex, looking up from his book, “What’s wrong?” “A girl is here for Mom,” said.

“What?!” Snapped Felix.

“People can’t just demand to see the Luna or the Alpha!” Complained Felix.

"Does the girl have an appointment? Is Mom expecting her?" Asked Alex, closing his book.

They were being annoying.

"Yes," I lied.

They looked suspicious.

I ran upstairs to get Mom quickly so they couldn't hassle the girl.

"Mom! Mom! Mom?" called, looking around.

The door to my parents' room was locked but I banged on it.

"MOM!" I yelled.

Mom came scrambling out, her cheeks flushed.

Dad came out behind her, looking angry at me.

"A girl is here to see you, Mom.

It's extremely important...to me, that you go see her, please!" I insisted

Mom smiled.

She ruffled my hair.

She made her way down stairs without any questions asked unlike her nosy sons, Felix and Alex.

Yes! I followed her downstairs.

Dad threw me an annoyed look and went into the kitchen.

I could hear Felix talking to the girl from the landing.

Oh no! He was trying to steal her! "Mom, hurry!" I said, grabbing her hand.

"Calix, calm down," she chuckled.

"Who is she to you?" I heard Felix say.

"I don't know," said the girl.

'Tm Felix," said Felix.

Aha! He was trying to get her for himself! "Ok, whatever, please get your mother," insisted the girl

Haha! Shot down! Felix was pissed off.

I saw him stomp away as we reached the bottom of the stairs and I made a face at him.

Alex was peeking out at the girl from the window just like I had done earlier.

"Mom, the girl needs privacy to talk to you," / whined softly

We were identical and I needed the girl to know that was the one who fetched Mom for her "Alex, go inside now!" Said Mom as she reached the door.

Alex scampered away.

He was big on following rules, I hid behind Mom, hoping she did not send me away.

She pushed me gently to the side so I ducked under the window sill and peeped over and out at the girl every now and then as they talked.

The girl had begun to cry.

As soon as that happened, that weird sad feeling got worse.

I wanted to cry too! / held it in.

// Felix only saw me, he would never let me hear the end of it.

"What's going on?" Asked Mom.

Mom was looking at one of the people in the driveway in the falling snow.

It was the guy.

"Where's he going?" Cried Mom when the guy and the lady got in the car and drove off suddenly.

"STOP!" Screamed Mom gasped as I watched Mom run into the deep snow.

The car sped up and got out of there fast.

Those people left that little girl without proper instructions! / wondered if she was their daughter! They were not good parents.

The girl was unlucky.

She did not have a Mom like mine.

Mom would never leave me with strangers no matter what.

I wondered what time they were coming back to pick up the little girl.

I looked on the porch.

I wiped the window glass a little.

There was something there.

A suitcase.

I gasped again.

Wow! She was staying for a really long sleepover.

She did not look excited at all though but I was really fun.

I knew how to make s'mores and I knew a lot of good scary stories.

I was a lot cooler than Felix and Alex would admit.

She would see and then she would want to come over here all the time.

I pictured telling the girl a story in the spooky attic upstairs.

That was when my daydream got interrupted because Mom started screaming a lot!
"Don't leave! I can help you! Please/ Don't leave me! Chase! CHASE!!! DON'T GO! LET
ME HELPYOU!!! "Mom screamed.

I never saw her act like that before.

It made me really scared and sad but / still didn't cry.

Mom tripped

and fell in the deep, crunchy snow.

Oh no! / wanted to go help her but / was not really supposed to be eavesdropping.

Felix said I always blew their cover.

I stayed inside but I kept a close eye on Mom.

She was really upset.

Ok.

This was an emergency now! She could get sick.

The show was falling in her hair and/ could see her breath because it was so cold.

“Dad!” / said, running into the kitchen, Dad looked up from his newspapers.

Dad was so Alex-like or maybe Alex was Dad-like.

“Mom is in trouble!”/said breathlessly.

“Come quick!” Dad got up and immediately went outside to check on Mom.

He picked her up and placed her on her feet.

“Where are they?” Veiled Dad.

He was mad that the parents of the little girl did not give enough notice before the sleepover.

It was irresponsible but Mom crying and Dad yelling was making it worse.

They were gonna spoil everything.

And everyone was always accusing me of being dramatic? “They’re gone,” cried Mom.

Dad looked at the girl.

“She can’t stay here!” Said Dad.

Ugh! Why not?! He was so lame! Dad went up to the girl on the porch.

“We’ll inform the pack police and they’ll organise what to do with her,” said Dad.

OH NO! He was gonna call the police on her parents! I didn’t even know you could call the police for someone not RSVPing.

He even used his Alpha Voice but Mom was a Luna so he could not tell her what to do sothere! “No!” Said Mom, going back to the porch too.

HA! Told ya! “She stays with us, until they come back for her,” said Mom.

I breathed a sigh of relief.

Yes! Ok.

I had to get my dinosaurs ready.

I had to make sure we had enough marshmallows and graham crackers.

I knew we had a lot of chocolate for sure.

I always stocked up on chocolate.

You never knew up North when you could get snowed in and then not have chocolate for like a whole two days or something crazy.

My parents were glaring at each other.

They hardly ever fought.

“She’ll earn her keep,” said Dad.

What does that mean? “She can do chores,” said Mom quietly.

Well, if the sleepover was really long like sleep away camp then yeah.

“She’s not to play with my boys,” said Dad.

Huh? “Think of the bad habits she must have,” added Dad.

I looked at the little girl.

I did not know what bad habits she had but Dad still let Felix play with me and Alex even with all his bad habits.

She was smaller than me and much cuter than Felix but what if she picked on me like he did? I thought about that.

It kinda made me excited instead of afraid or worried.

“She’s a little girl...” began Mom.

“I don’t care,” interrupted Dad.

“She can stay but she’s not our new daughter so don’t act like she is,” said Dad sternly.

Well of course she wasn’t their daughter.

That would make her my sister and that would be gross.

I was glad she was not my sister.

“She looks like her mother anyway,” said Mom, looking at the girl.

I did not get to see her Mom too well but her Mom must be really pretty like my Mom.

The little girl was prettier than all the girls in my class at school.

“Hmph,” said Dad.

He grabbed the girl’s suitcase.

Shoot! I wanted to do that! I was really strong for my age.

I quickly practised flexing my muscles in the entrance room mirror.

The girl was coming inside soon.

I ruffled my hair.

Okay.

Good.

“Chase was a good boy before...he really was...

a sweet boy...

like my Calix,” said Mom.

I had no idea who Chase was but it did not matter.

Mom was putting in a good word for me with the girl.

Mom had probably changed her mind about not letting me have a girlfriend yet when she saw the little girl.

“Yeah, sure, whatever,” grumbled Dad.

“He’s not a good boy now.

He’s a grown man with bad habits.” Oh.

Chase had been a good boy like me and turned into a bad boy like Felix.

Mom came inside and I pretended to have not heard anything.

I looked at the ceiling, making sure to show a lot of interest in what was up there.

I saw a spider in a cobweb in one corner so I kept looking at it.

The girl remained on the porch.

She was crying.

Dad should not have said she had bad habits.

She was a sortie like I used to be.

She looked a bit younger than I as so she had time to become less soft.

“Hurry up!” Said Mom.

“Too much cold air is getting in.” The girl walked into the entrance room hesitantly, and just like that, my whole life was forever changed.

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Chapter 102

Chapter 41: Grumpy Felix, Quiet Alex and Chasity's Calix I smoothed my hair back nervously.

“Hey again,” I said, no longer able to pretend to be interested in the ceiling.

The girl just looked at the floor.

“Don't be rude, Charity,” said Mom authoritatively Alex had taught me that word: authoritatively.

Alex taught me a new word everyday, a really big one.

He said we needed a big vocabulary or in his words “an extensive lexicon” for when we became

Alphas and had to make speeches in front of the whole pack.

"It's Chasity," mumbled the girl.

Finally! Her name.

Chasity.

Mom walked off.

She had not heard the girl.

"I never had a sleepover with a girl before," / told Chasity.

Chasity gave me a really weird look.

She was still crying.

"Um, you can have my bed and will take the sleeping bag okay." I told her.

"Both have dinosaur print so it's equal," added in case she was wondering.

Chasity was quiet.

I wanted to hold her hand so I did but she yanked it away / blushed.

I was not as smooth as Felix or Alex/ had moved too fast.

"Sorry," I mumbled.

Should I tell her I thought she was cute? "Um, I think..." / said.

"Calix," said Mom, coming back into the entrance room.

"Leave her alone.

Go to your room." "But I didn't do anything!" / whined.

This was so unfair.

Mom practically never punished me.

"Just go," said Mom, being totally unfair for no reason.

Chasity was sniffing.

I had a handkerchief.

Mom said proper gentlemen had handkerchiefs.

Felix said handkerchiefs were for girls but this handkerchief was green! It was not pink or anything.

"Here," / said.

She took it.

I was relieved.

"I have to go to my room," I said.

"I usually don't get in trouble." I wanted her to know that.

"Calix!" Shrieked Mom.

"Ok, we'll talk later," / said to Chasity as / headed upstairs.

I spotted Alex and Felix spying on the landing.

"Do Alex and Felix have to go to their rooms too?" / asked.

"You snitch!" Yelled Felix.

Ha! As if I was gonna go to my room and let them talk to Chasity.

She was my friend.

She had my handkerchief and everything.

"Felix and Alex, go to your rooms," demanded Mom in her no-nonsense tone.

I winked at Chasity before I left but she did not even notice.

Alex frowned at me.

I felt guilty for getting him in trouble but he could try to steal my friend too.

In the upstairs hallway, I made something clear.

"Look, Chasity is my friend.

She's here to hang out with me." I said.

"What?" Grumbled Felix.

"You know her?!"

Alex looked surprised.

"Um, yeah," /lied.

Alex folded his arms.

"From where?" Asked Alex.

Felix folded his arms.

"Yeah, from where?" Snapped Felix.

"From..."

none of your business.

It's private between me and Chasity," / said.

Felix rolled his eyes.

"Chasity," repeated Felix, stroking his chin.

"That's a nice name." "Yeah, we're having a sleepover," I said proudly.

"What? With a girl?" Asked Felix, looking kinda impressed.

My chest swelled with pride.

"We're not allowed to invite girls for sleepovers," said Alex, shocked.

"Chasity and I are really mature.

Mom made an exception," / said.

That was believable.

Mom always bent the rules for me.

"That's totally unfair! Mom lets you get away with everything!" Hissed Felix.

"It is a bit unfair, Calix," said Alex reasonably.

I felt a bit guilty "If my sleepover turns out really awesome, Mom will probably let you guys invite girls to another sleepover," / explained

Felix looked like he liked the sound of that.

"You have someone to invite?" Asked Alex, looking at Felix.

"Yeah!" Said Felix.

"Who?" I said, my curiosity peaked.

"Chasity," said Felix simply.

I got really mad.

"My Chasity?" I said.

Felix nodded and laughed in my face.

I shoved him.

And he shoved me back.

We scrambled and wrestled but Alex parted us.

"Cut it out!" Yelled Alex.

"You'll make Mom come upstairs and she'll make us stay in our rooms long "I wanna go spy on Chasity," said Felix.

"Spying is against the rules, right Alex?" I said, knowing Alex always followed the rules.

He would back me up.

"Um...this is a special circumstance," said Alex, shocking me.

Felix was pleasantly surprised.

"Ok, let's go check her out," said Felix.

"Chasity has chickenpox!" I blurted out.

Felix looked like he did not believe me.

Alex looked worried.

"Really?" Said Alex.

I nodded.

"Where are they then?" Asked Felix.

"They're not on her face or hands that's all." / said.

She had been bundled up in this weather.

Alex and Felix were starting to believe me.

"I'm the only one who had chickenpox already," / said.

It was true.

That was the worst! And I had to stay away from my brothers then.

I could not even go sleep in Alex's or Mom's room when I got scared because Alex and Dad had never had chickenpox.

"You saw them?" Asked Felix.

I nodded.

"So you saw her like...in a swimsuit or something?" Wondered Felix.

"Um, yeah, we went swimming together.

She asked me to hang out so we did, "I lied.

Felix looked impressed and then he got mad.

"Well, fine then," said Felix, all grouchy and jealous.

He stomped into his room, slamming the door.

Ped "One second.

Wait here, Calix," said Alex.

I waited.

Alex ran to his room and came back with a bottle.

"What's this?" / asked.

I suddenly recognised it "Oh, chamomile lotion/ Mom put this on me when I had chickenpox!" / said excitedly.

“Calamine lotion,” corrected Alex.

I looked at the label closely.

Oh yeah.

“Calamine,” I repeated.

“Put these on Chasity’s pox and get mittens from the kitchen for her so she won’t be tempted to scratch,” explained Alex.

“Ok, calamine lotion, mittens,” I repeated.

I had almost forgotten that Chasity did not actually have chickenpox.

“Make sure she drinks enough and eats healthy stuff and sleeps enough too,” said Alex.

Felix peeked out of his room, eavesdropping on us.

“How long does chickenpox last.” Mumbled Felix.

I opened my mouth to say something but Felix said, “Alex?” Pointedly.

I huffed and folded my arms.

“About a week,” said Alex.

“Only? How long has she had it?” Asked Felix eagerly.

I glared at him.

“Now, I’m talking to you hot stuff!” Said Felix.

I refused to say anything.

“What? You have a girlfriend now so you’re too good to talk to us.” Said Felix “She just got it today,” I said.

Good, that would keep them away for the whole week, “Wait, I thought you said you saw the pox when you swam together?” Asked Felix, confused.

“How did you swim together in winter though?” Asked Alex suddenly.

“The lake is frozen.” “It was an indoor pool,” said.

Indoor pools were open in winter here and the water was kept warm.

Even our school still had swim meets in winter.

My brothers and/ were our school's champion swimmers.

"Oh, right," said Felix.

"Was that yesterday when you weren't home?" Asked Alex.

I had gone with Mom to the grocery store.

Mom and I always did groceries together.

Dad, Felix and Alex thought the grocery store was boring.

Alex always sent a list though.

He made his own grocery list separately and double checked it when Mom returned with the items.

If she forgot one of his items, he would show up the very next time we went to the grocery to "supervise" his shopping and stock up on the missing item even if it was just potato chips.

"Yeah, I got bored at the grocery yesterday so I decided to take Chasity up on her offer to hang out while Mom shopped," I said.

I hoped all my lies did not come crashing down on me.

Felix and Alex were amazed.

"You're really good with girls," admitted Alex.

It was true.

All the girls at our school found me easy to talk to but Mom would not let me hang out with them much./ shrugged like it wasn't a big deal.

"Yeah, he kinda is," admitted Felix begrudgingly.

Begrudgingly was the word I learnt from Alex yesterday.

We heard footsteps on the stairs.

"She's coming, quick go! Before you get chickenpox!"/ hissed.

My brothers ran into their rooms.

I ran into mine because / was technically supposed to be in there and Mom was with Chasity.

I peeped out at them.

She led her straight past my room.

Huh.

She led her to the empty closet at the end of the hallway.

Dad brought the cot that he had made Mom put in their room when/was younger because he had gotten tired of me sleeping between them.

He had placed it downstairs a while back after he had decided / was too old for that behaviour.

The truth was I still did sleep between them but way less often, maybe once a month, if I watched a really scary movie or read a really creepy book.

“This should be fine,” said Dad, putting the cot in that closet.

Mom put bedding on it.

Chasity did not do or say anything.

She just stood there quietly.

Dad put her suitcase in there.

“Um, she’ll need a chest of drawers or something,” mumbled Mom.

Later,” said Dad.

Chasity sat on the cot.

They left her there and closed the door.

They went to their room to argue.

I did not eavesdrop at the door like I usually did.

They weren’t as interesting anymore.

Chasity was here now.

I listened at her door.

She was crying.

"Chasity?" I whispered.

"Who's there?" She sniffled.

"Calix," I said softly.

"May I come in?" You're supposed to say "may/" not "can/" because technically you could but it would be rude not to ask permission.

"No, not right now," she sniffled.

"Do you want to come to my room?" I asked excitedly.

"No, I can't," she said.

"Why not?" I asked.

"I'm not allowed to," she mumbled.

"Please go away." I felt really sad like I was a part of her or she was a part of me.

I did not think my brothers were still feeling the sad feeling from earlier but I did not know for sure.

Plus, Mom would always say I had the most empathy.

That was when you cared about people and felt their feelings.

"Who says you're not allowed to?" / wondered.

"The Luna," said Chasity "Oh, Mom! That's ok then! Mom always listens to me especially when

Dad is not around and I think he has a packmeeting tonight," / said eagerly.

"We can have a sleepover with s'mores and scary stories!" "No," she said.

I felt embarrassed.

I sighed.

I slid down and sat with my back against the door.

"Why don't you like me?" I said.

"I'm not allowed to," she said.

I put my cheek against the door.

Chasity's voice had been louder just now as if she had come to sit on the other side of the door.

I slid my hand under the door through the small gap there.

"Are you right there?") wondered.

"Maybe," said Chasity.

"Link pinkies if you are," / said.

I waited a long time.

Did she hate me? Eventually, I felt something smooth and soft and small.

peeked under the door.

Chasity's pinky was linked with mine! I smiled.

"How old are you?" I asked.

"Nine," she said.

"How old are you?" I had thought she was a small ten or eleven.

"You're too young for me.

I'm twelve," I said.

"Oh," she said.

She tried to take her pinky away from me but I wouldn't let her.

"No, wait," I said.

"Why?" She said.

BU "Um, /.../began.

Mom had told me Dad was older than her by several years.

Six years maybe? I wasn't sure if I was remembering correctly but it was definitely more than three years.

"You need someone to show you the ropes," I told her.

"Ok," she said.

"But the Luna and the Alpha say I'm not supposed to play with you." That made me mad but not at Chasity, at my parents, even Mom.

/yanked my pinky away and folded my arms and huffed.

I heard Chasity sigh.

"I'm sorry," she mumbled quietly.

"I'm not mad at you," I said right away.

I gave her back my pinky.

We linked pinkies again.

"Pinky promise me something," said Chasity.

"Yeah?"/said.

"Don't hate me just cause your parents do," said Chasity.

That made me so sad.

"/could never hate you," / told her.

"Really?" She asked.

"Yeah," said.

"What if I'm no fun?" She asked.

"You don't need to be fun," said.

"What if I'm mean to you sometimes," she said.

"Everyone is mean sometimes, especially Felix," / revealed.

"Who's Felix?" She asked.

"He's not important," I said quickly.

"Well, what if I ignore you and don't talk to you sometimes," she said.

"Then, I'll be sad, but I'll never ever hate you," I promised.

"You sure?" She asked.

"Yep," I said.

"Pinky promise?" she said, squeezing my little finger.

"Pinky promise," I vowed, squeezing her little finger back.

My heart was beating really fast.

"Your hair is pretty," I whispered, kinda hoping she did not hear me "Thanks," she said softly.

"You have a nice smile," she said.

I smiled really big.

"I'm doing it right now actually," I announced.

The door creaked open slowly.

She peeked out at me and my smile.

"See?" I said.

She nodded.

She quickly shut the door.

"I don't want to get in trouble," she said.

"Ok," I said.

"I don't want you to get in trouble either.

You should go," she said.

"I'm not going.

I'll take the blame if someone gets mad," I said.

I doubted my parents would stop arguing for a while.

They didn't argue often but when they did it was always a "serious topic" so they talked for a longtime.

I spoke too soon.

Mom came out of her room.

"Calix, get away from that door!" She screeched.

I stood up, shocked at her reaction.

"Mom, what kind of sleepover is this? What's going on?" I asked, feeling scared.

"Sleepover?" She said, looking at me strangely.

She put her hand to her forehead.

"Oh, Calix," she said exasperatedly (Alex's vocabulary word day before yesterday).

"This is not a sleepover and Chasity is not your new playmate," she said.

I looked just as confused as I felt.

"She's my...she's a...her parents owe me and your father a lot of money.

They owe the pack a lot of money.

They have to pay it back but instead of paying it back, they ran away and left her here," explained Mom."So...Chasity will help out around here while we wait for them to come back for her." "Help out? Like chores?" I asked.

"Yeah," said Mom.

"How much allowance will she get?" / wondered.

"Her allowance will go towards the money her parents owe.

Your father thinks it's a good idea," said Mom, pinning the blame on Dad.

Dad would say Mom made him bad cop and Mom would say Dad made her bad cop.

They both wanted to be good cop but they both ended up seeming like bad cop.

"If there's money troubles, you can give Chasity my allowance until it gets sorted." I offered.

"I can live off what I have saved!" I said proudly.

I had a lot of money saved.

More than one hundred and eleven dollars as of today because I found nine quarters in the couch!

"No, Calix, we don't have money troubles, that won't be necessary," said Mom sternly.

"But if Chasity... I began "Chasity is none of your concern, understand?" She said, fixing me with a 'don't question me expression

"No." said defiantly.

"I don't understand." Dad came stomping out of his room "Stop humbling him. Ronnie! Stop babying that boy!" Said Dad.

could see? would not win this argument "It's time for dinner." said Mom

"I'm going to the conference room for the pack meeting" said Dad "Eat with the family first." insisted Mom "You have more than enough family around for you to eat with." said Dad. brushing past Mom

Mom looked shocked as she watched him go "Chasity. dinner time." I called

Mom grabbed my arm. pulling me around to face her, holding my arm kind of tightly /yanked it away.

"Chasity will not have meals with us." she said "What?" I asked 'She has to eat!' "And she will, in her room" said Mom

"Why can't she..

"I began "I am the parent and you are the child," hissed Mom glared at her.

Mom and I practically never fought but she was acting weird "If Chasity is not gonna be at dinner then neither am I," said coldly.

"Fine, go to your room." said Mom

My jaw dropped

Mom ushered me into my room and closed the door.

"I've had enough for one day, Calix." she said, seeming like she was going to cry again
"Enough." I triple knocked on my wall as soon as she was gone

This was the wall / shared with Alex.

He triple knocked back.

We both went to our windows, stuck out heads out and looked at each other.

"What's wrong? ' Asked Alex in concern.

"Chasity won't be at dinner. ' I said "Cause of her chickenpox, he said.

Oh.

Shoot.

"Yeah. am. and me either," I said

"Right cause you're staying up to help, her," He said "Right," I said.

"Bring us stuff to eat!" Us "Yeah, of course, you don't have to ask.

/ would have just brought it when I didn't see you there." he chuckled.

"Thanks. Alex. ' / said, relieved

/waited in my room and played video games.

/ thought about Chasity a lot.

Eventually, I heard a triple knock on my door.

opened it and Alex and Felix were both carrying two plates each

All four plates were overladen with food

"Thanks guys," I said grinning "Is she in here?" Asked Felix, looking behind me.

"Nah.' / said.

Felix frowned

"This better not all be for your greedy ass." said Felix.

"You're the greediest one here.' / said.

"You used to be fat!" "And you still are!" Retorted Felix.

"Stop it you two!" Said Alex sternly.

Sometimes. Alex was a better parent than our parents.

"I'm so good-looking I can afford to gain weight if I feel like I look good either way." said Felix.

Nothing's wrong with a little extra funk in the trunk. Ugh, he was so boastful

Sometimes. / wished I had his confidence though

Alex and Felix went to their rooms ran across the hallway with two of the plates and triple knocked on Chasity's door.

Nothing happened

Oh! Shoot! She didn't know the code.

"Chasity, open up I have your dinner." / said trying to be loud and quiet at the same time which was difficult

Chasity opened the door a tiny bit.

She was still crying "I'm not hungry." she said.

"Um. ok. but please take these

That way if you want something later, it's there you know," / suggested

She nodded

"Thanks Calix/ she said.

"It's from Alex and Felix too." / admitted begrudgingly trying to be fair

"Who's Alex and Felix...oh wait.

/ met Felix earlier.

He's the grumpy version of you think saw Alex:::

He's the quiet one." she said "Um. sorta yeah." / said "Which one am I?" I asked quickly before she shut the door.

She smiled slightly.

“You’re my one.” she said and then she closed the door in my face without a goodbye but didn’t care could not stop smiling / would probably smile forever.

practically inhaled my food.

There was a double knock on my door.

Probably Mom “Cali’, honey I brought you up something,” she cooed.

stashed the two half-eaten plates of food under my bed and collected a third plate
“Thanks.’ / said.

Mom handed me a bottle of water

“Where’s Chasity’s?” /asked “Right here.’ she said showing me a plate.

Hers had way more vegetables and much less meat and potatoes

She had the same bottle of water

“Why is hers different?’ / asked “Hers is healthier” said Mom

“Fess calories

Girls have to keep slim and trim in case her parents don’t come back for her. we’ll need to find her a wolf to marry her off to when she’s of age,’ said Mom with an airy laugh.

didn’t understand any of that but I suddenly felt extremely angry at the thought of them finding

Charily a husband even if it was years away “Chasity is so good looking she can afford to gain weight.

she’ll look good either way!’,’ said didn’t only learn stuff from Alex.

Sometimes. / unexpectedly learnt stuff from Felix too Mom was not amused had never seen her look so angry.

She could not even speak and her face and neck fumed bright red it was a good thing I had left out the junk in the trunk part.

Mom rapped loudly on Chasity’s door a couple times, placed the tray on the floor and left before Chasity opened the door.

Chasity saw the food and water.

“More?” She mouthed at me, noticing me peeping from my door.

grinned at her, not bothering to tell her this last one was from Mom / was still mad at Mom

She was being so...not motherly all of a sudden / wondered if she would continue being mean to me if I continued being nice to Chasity.

The next morning Chasity refused to come out of her room for school “Ungrateful child.” muttered Mom as she banged on Chasity’s door.

“If you don’t come out, you’ll have to walk to school!”

“In the snow?” Asked Alex, appearing behind Mom “Isn’t she sick?” Asked Feh:., confused

“Sick? Saie. Mom

“Yeah, she’s not feeling too well,” I said

She cried a lot last night.

She wouldn’t stop no matter what I said or did.

even fell asleep by her door to a hit with our pinkies linked.

She wouldn’t let me in her room./kinda wanted to sleep in there even though the cot was small

That way/ would be close enough to sniff her hair.

“And you were busy prowling around her door last night?” Said Mom, horrified

She put her hand against my forehead to feel my temperature “I’m fine, Mom.” / insisted.

“He already had it,” said Felix

“Had what/A fever?” Said Mom

“Chickenpox said Alex.

“Chase brought her here with chickenpox, knowing my three boys are here, growled Mom, “Did you give her the calamine lotion and mittens?” Asked Alev, shrugging into his huge backpack.

He carried every single textbook every single day whether he had that particular class scheduled for today or not.

Felix had his floppy, half-empty school bag over his shoulder.

Mine was somewhere in between

“Yeah, she’s all set, “I lied had a problem,’ Well, good, no need for any of you to be anywhere near her until she’s no longer contagious, said

Mom

“I don’t recall seeing any spots yesterday but I’ll take my baby’s word for it,” said Mom. ruffling my hair.

She was somewhat back to heroic, dotting self.

“Well. Chasity seems like you’ve got yourself the week off school!” Yelled Mom.

Chasity was silent was worried

“When you vacate that room, you’re to use the downstairs bathroom,” called Mom.

frowned

“School time.’.cooed Mom

“Aren’t you gonna leave breakfast for Chasity?” I asked “She didn’t eat any of the dinner I gave her, said Mom indignantly.

“She left it outside the door earlier almost completely full!” That was because she left the two plates I gave her earlier half-full so she was stuffed had carried those two down to the sink and left the only one Mom knew about “What if she’s a breakfast person and not a dinner person?’ I asked “For the umpteenth time. I don’t want any of you three fraternising with Chasity,’ chastised

Mom hid Mom’s car keys and when she went to search for them, we ran downstairs and Alev began filling a plate with breakfast stuff for Chasity

The current chef was amazing wanted her to try everything “Put both pancakes and waffles,” I said excitedly.

“Put the two kinds of syrup, regular and ex presso.” said Felix.

”Put...’ began.

“I in putting everything guys. ‘ said Alex quickly

He handed me the finished plate took it upstairs and wiote on the napkin

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Chapter 103

Chapter 42: Step-Cousin Chasity? Calix Chasity wiggled her way out of my arms. Her skin was slippery in the water so she managed to escape me for justa moment.

She had seemingly forgotten we were still at the deep end.

She went under the water’s surface instantly.

I grabbed her and pulled her back up.

She was spluttering and coughing up water.

No sooner had i plucked her from the watery deep than she tried to wriggle away again.

“Take me back to the pool’s edge please now! I want to get out!” Shrieked Chasity.

I could feel her going into panic mode.

I was not sure how to salvage this moment.

Everything had been going so well up until this point, up until the very moment I had revealedthe secret Alex had explicitly told me not to reveal while we were on vacation.

I had done just the opposite and now Chasity didn’t even want me touching her.

“Take me back!” She shrieked, snapping me out of my rumination.

“Calix!” She yelled.

I tightened my grip on her.

I was scared to let go of her now.

If I did not reassure her right away, she might withdraw from us emotionally for the rest of the trip.

"I just want to talk to you, ok.

Let's talk about this!" I pleaded, trying to calm her down.

"Let me go!!!" She screamed.

Suddenly, a memory hit me out of nowhere.

I reached the ice fishing hole just in time to see Felix dunk her into the freezing cold water.

She was kicking and screaming as he held her under the water.

Alex had been on board at first but now he looked like he wanted to put a stop to this.

He demanded that Felix hand her over.

When they pulled her out, she was motionless.

I felt like throwing myself into the ice fishing hole.

Why was I such a coward? She had been utterly terrified back then and she was still somewhat apprehensive around us now.

She let out a blood-curdling scream, catching me completely off guard.

I jumped, startled, and she slipped from my arms and into the water a second time.

s**t.

I reached for her but someone else got there first.

Felix I had been about three drinks in when I heard Chasity scream.

My hot blood ran cold.

I moved at werewolf speed towards the direction the screaming had come from.

I had never moved faster in my life.

I was actually winded when I arrived mere seconds later to find my Baby Chasity struggling in the deep end of the pool and a befuddled looking Calix nearby.

What the f**k?! I dove right into the deep end of the pool in a flash.

I gathered Chasity up in my arms just as Calix's two brain cells finally rubbed together and decided to reach for her.

I beat him to it though.

She clung to me and I carried her straight out of the pool, cradling her to my chest.

I turned to look at Calix who was still standing in the centre of the pool looking befuddled.

"What the f**k is wrong with you?" I snapped, throwing a dirty look at Calix.

He looked so pitiful standing there all forlorn in the deep end of the pool but I could not help but raise my voice at him.

We had just secured our relationship with our beautiful mate yesterday and he was about to let her drown the very next day.

"Didn't you see her struggling in the water? She was screaming almost a minute now.

I ran here as fast as I could.

I thought she was alone in the pool or something.

Now I see you're here! What the f**k happened?" I bellowed.

I knew I was exaggerating a little.

She definitely had not been screaming for a full minute but it was a somewhat long scream.

My heart felt like it had dropped into my stomach when I heard it.

I was so WS relieved to have my Baby safe in my arms.

Calix looked despondent.

I knew Chasity being afraid of the water was our fault and by our fault I meant mostly my fault.

My stomach clenched just thinking about it.

That had been the scariest day of my life.

I had a hard time trying to remember it with my wolf blocking it out but I knew I had been devastated.

I had tried to scare her and had ended up hurting her and scaring myself.

“I was trying to grab her.

She didn’t want to be held by me,” said Calix softly.

He flinched a little when he revealed Chasity had refused his help.

Calix rubbed the back of his neck and then smoothed back his hair.

We could all do with a haircut.

Everyone’s hair was to their shoulders at this point, myself included.

And by everyone, I meant us triplets.

Chasity’s dark golden curls were almost to her waist and it was staying that way.

She was my little Rapunzel and I was that smoulder guy Rapunzel had tried to fight with a frying pan in the movie.

Calix could be the lizard and Alex could be the horse.

Our Mom was Mother Gothel unfortunately.

Calix had left his phone with Alex and Mom had called for him three times, each time checking to see if he was done swimming yet.

I mind-linked Alex.

I needed backup to deal with the upcoming inevitable deluge of Chasity’s emotions.

“Felix, put me down,” said Chasity suddenly, pulling me from my imaginary casting call.

I could hear the shakiness in her voice and I could see the quiver of her lips.

She was trying to hold it together but she was close to bursting into tears.

I wanted nothing more than to hold onto her but I gently placed her on her feet just as Alex came rushing into the room.

Alex I had left Felix at the bar on deck after Mom had called Calix's phone for the third time.

I had taken a walk to the front of the ship while I reassured her yet again over the phone that Everything was fine.

I had been at the ship's front where the wind was roaring in my ears when Calix mind-linked me.

Alex! I messed up! I messed up big time! Said Calix in my mind.

He sounded panicked.

I launched into an apology.

"I shouldn't have kept that from you! I'm sorry! I meant to tell you when the time was right! I've only known since we became Alphas and realised you were our mate, Princess.

I wanted you to enjoy life a little bit! Not worry for once! That's all!" I said, hoping she understood her deeply I loved her.

Felix

I was livid.

Alex and Calix had been keeping secrets from me! From me! Their triplet brother.

We had shared a womb! We shared the title of Winter Moon Alpha! We shared our beautiful Luna, Chasity! I couldnot believe them.

They had also kept the secret from my Baby, Chasity, and it heavily involved her.

Chasity had begun crying.

Tears silently rolled down her flushed cheeks.

I approached her hesitantly in the hope that she would not push me away.

I could be angry at my brothers later.

My Baby needed me now.

I drew her gently to me.

She relaxed in my warm embrace.

Our wolves adored each other no matter what silly squabbles our human halves got into.

If our mother and her father were step-siblings, that made Chasity my little step-cousin.

That was a bit questionable but it was too late now.

She had my mark already and wolf law only acknowledged biological ties when it came to the rule of relatives not being fated mates.

My wolf called me out, implying I would have never let our feeble relation stop anyway.

He was right but I was a bit annoyed with him.

He had no chill.

Calix I hugged Chasity from behind as Felix was already hugging her from the front.

I tightened my arms around her, hoping our comfort could quell the tears falling from her beautiful eyes.

"I'm so so so sorry!" I said softly in her ear.

"I shouldn't have kept that from you but I also shouldn't have blurted it out like that!" I admitted.

I should have discussed telling her with Alex before I just unleashed the truth on her.

Alex and I should have also told Felix before Chasity so we could sit and calmly tell her as a unit.

I had just been made to suppress my feelings for Chasity for so long, it drove me crazy sometimes.

Growing up, the more I tried to bond with Chasity, the more Mom would pull away from me.

I was close to my Mom so in trying to salvage our relationship, the friendship I had wanted with Chasity had fallen by the wayside.

However, I was a boy no longer and thankfully, I was no longer afraid of my Mom's reaction to my closeness with Chasity.

Nothing could make me pull away from my Goddess now.

"I love you, Chasity!" I murmured in her ear.

"Do you remember New Year's a few years ago when I kissed you?" I asked softly.

I knew she remembered.

She gave a very slight nod.

"I'd wanted to do that since I saw you on the doorstep of our house!" I confessed.

Felix and I had Chasity sandwiched between us while Alex played with her hair.

It hurt me to see her crying over something I had done.

I had messed up this vacation and it was supposed to be my present to her.

Alex

Chasity's tears left me shaken.

I felt so guilty.

I stroked her hair, gently playing with her curls.

I licked her tears, grooming her.

She was trembling a little as my bros and I surrounded her.

I could smell her arousal filling the air.

I could not let her switch rooms no matter what.

That would bring us right back to square one.

We had come way too far.

Felix I knew we were turning Chasity on even though she was probably fed up with us.

The aroma of her arousal was mouthwatering.

I immediately got hard for her Talking might not fix this but f**** might.

Suddenly.

Chasity placed her little palms on my bare chest and pushed me.

My wolf snatched control and pushed her back, scaring the set out of me momentarily

Thankfully, I knew deep down that he

would never hurt her.

He grabbed her, lifting her off her feet and crashing his lips to hers. When I regained control, I continued the kiss just as ravenously while Chasity wrapped her gorgeous legs around me.

I kept my palms under her thighs, squeezing the backs of them a little. Chasity kissed me back hungrily until she

suddenly gently pushed me away, breaking the kiss. I put her down and she stepped away from all of us and put her hands up, palms facing forwards, indicating for us to keep our distance.

My heart threatened to cave in until Chasity said, "I won't change rooms if we talk about this.

And if you promise no more secrets?!" She said, looking at each of us in the eyes in turn. I folded his arms, narrowing my eyes.

This was bullshit.

I had not kept any secrets in the first place.

"I promise but I never kept any secrets to begin with!" I said, glaring at Alex and Calix. I had every right to be mad too.

I had been kept in the dark for just as long as she had.

I looked at her.

I needed to make something clear.

I was an individual and I needed my Baby to acknowledge that.

Sure, we had a dynamic as four people but my relationship with Chasity was separate just as each of my brothers had their own special connections to her.

"I don't want to be treated as if we're one person.

We're three individual people.

And I didn't know about this! So why should I be punished by you too? Is that fair?" I pointed out, unable to mask my anger completely. She had demonstrated her understanding of us as individuals on Christmas Day when Alex and I had been in the Dog House and Calix, King of Christmas, had been her only snuggle buddy for a while.

"When you were mad at Alex and I, you were nice to Calix still at Christmas!" I said, taking a deep breath.

"So why now that you're mad at Alex and Calix, you don't want me in your bed?" I said, feeling sensitive about it.

Chasity's expression softened.

"Sorry, Felix," she said to my pleasant surprise.

"You didn't know either." she admitted, walking over to me and giving me a hug.

Thugged her back.

I tried to pick her up again to resume where we had left off but she wriggled away, giggling.

My eyes darkened.

Her giggles always brought my wolf forwards.

I was holding onto control by a thread.

"We're so sorry, Chasity!" Said Calix, turning on the charm.

"I promise! No more secrets!" "I did what I thought was best!" Said Alex.

'Tm sorry too.

No more secrets.

I promise." She kissed Alex and Calix both on the cheek.

gave Alex and Calix a kiss on the cheek each.

What the hell?! So where was mine?! "I didn't get a kiss on the cheek!" I complained.

"You got a real kiss just a second ago!" Said Calix, reminding me of my wolf's stolen kiss.

Alex rolled his eyes at us.

He took Chasity's hand.

"I'll tell you whatever you want to know, Chasity, my Luna," he said, his lips close to her ear.

I saw him brush his lips gently against her ear.

He and Calix should be banned from kisses for the rest of the day! This should be my cuddle time.

I folded my arms, annoyed.

"Let's talk!" Said Alex.

Ugh.

Hadn't we talked enough? I supposed it couldn't hurt to go over the whole story.

My mind was spinning thinking about the implications of Chasity being Mom's step-niece.

That put Mom and Dad in a whole other category.

They had treated her like a burdensome bane on their existence when they might have been the closestkin available to take care of her although not biologically related to her.

I squirmed uncomfortably thinking about it as we headed back to our room for our talk.

My parents were a whole lot colder than I'd realised.

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Chapter 104

Chapter 43: Fix-it-Felix to Chasity's rescue Felix We got back to our room and all sat on the bed. Alex had his to-do-list face on: placate Chasity, check.

Calix had his biggest puppy-dog eyes on display.

Those two had dragged me into this dishonest mess unwittingly.

I wanted to make one thing clear.

"I'm angry too, you know," I said, not looking at anyone in particular.

I faced my brothers.

I took a deep breath.

I could not believe them.

The audacity.

"Since when do we keep secrets from each other?" I asked, glaring at them.

Alex and Calix looked at me, their guilt leaking into their expressions.

They exchanged a glance.

What? Were they mind-linking without me now too? You better not be mind-linking behind my back! Or in front of my face or whatever! You know what I mean! I snapped.

"I'm sorry, Felix," said Alex out-loud, his jaw set.

He seemed genuine.

"Sorry, Felix," mumbled Calix, looking at the floor.

I softened a little but I was still livid.

My Baby was quiet.

"We thought you'd blab to Chasity!" Calix confessed.

"Yeah, except you blabbed to Chasity," Alex pointed out.

Ha! "I deserve to know," said Chasity softly but firmly.

She was getting more assertive and I was glad about that but this was one of those things she should not even have to ask of us.

We had so many things to work through.

We could not pile secret-keeping on top of that "Of course, you do," admitted Alex, keeping his voice low and his tone gentle.

Alone like Calix or I half-wished she was more upset with them.

I deserved to be in here with her Christmas Day.

I sulked quietly while Alex tried to comfort Chasity.

Alex

I felt awful.

I hope Chasity knew how remorseful I was.

I just wanted to hold her so badly.

I hoped she would not push me away this time.

I drew her to me slowly, pulling her onto my lap and into my arms.

I just needed her to know how much I wanted her to notice me as pathetic as that might sound.

I just wanted an unencumbered shot at her love, which was technically already impossible because of our history together.

When Dad told me this particular secret, about Chasity's Dad being the stepbrother of

Alex

Everyone was looking at me.

I met my Luna's eyes.

I almost wished I knew.

I wanted to give her a satisfying answer.

She deserved one.

"I don't know," I said apologetically.

I just hoped that she believed me.

She seemed to.

"We really don't," said Calix in earnest, backing me up.

Felix shrugged.

He had been none the wiser about any of this.

“Do your parents know?” Asked Chasity.

“They might,” I said hopefully.

Calix nodded.

“So your Mom really cared about my Dad even though he was just her stepbrother?” Inquired Chasity.

I looked at Calix.

He had recently told me about that day, about how he had watched Mom sink to her knees in the snow and cry as the cardrove away.

That had been the day I had first laid eyes on Chasity.

She had been such a tiny thing with pink cheeks and a pink nose with goldenskin and golden curls and brown doe eyes.

“Yeah, she was devastated when he drove away and left you.” confessed Calix.

She had thought he was coming back into her life after being estranged because of her dislike for your Momonly for him to leave again, skip town and leave you behind on her porch.” Chasity flinched.

She let out a soft sigh.

“Do you think your Mom hates me?” She asked.

“She doesn’t,” said Calix immediately.

I was not so sure about that myself but Calix had a hard time seeing Mom’s faults.

“She’s afraid you’ll hurt us,” explained Calix.

I could feel Chasity’s frustration and I found it warranted.

She had been the one who got hurt.

Not anymore though.

I was going to protect her, encase her, insulate her with my love.

I would not let a repeat of today took space.

She needed to be able to trust me implicitly.

“She felt as though your Dad, her little stepbrother, was taken away from her and ruined by your Mom,” I said in as gentle of a tone as I could.

I wanted to make it clear that these were Mom’s thoughts not ours.

“She was upset when she realised we belonged to you like your Dad had belonged to your Mom.

She felt she had let trouble in her house again,” I continued, my tone apologetic.

I was not so naive as to think my Mom justified in her feelings and her maltreatment of an innocent child.

I wished I had been strong enough even as a child myself to see the error of both my parents’ ways earlier.

Chasity, though not a blood relative, was still my Mom’s niece by marriage, her step-niece, a fact that made my Mom less forgivable in my eyes.

“What does the Luna think my father would think of how I was treated by her and you all growing up?

Asked my Luna.

My old friend, Guilt, was back.

Calix pouted.

Even Felix was upset now.

He was not innocent on this regard.

Felix Chasity was right about my parents’ awful behaviour but her parents weren’t exactly a picnic either.

We were the same.

We all had questionable parents.

No parent was perfect but both Chasity’s and ours were severely lacking in my opinion.

“Any good father would be outraged but your father isn’t exactly a good father, Baby,” I said in what I hoped was a gentle tone but gentle wasn’t my forte.

“What?” My Baby asked sharply, narrowing her eyes.

“Baby, he left you,” I said softly.

Her father abandoned her on a doorstep as did her mother.

“He was protecting me from something!” Insisted Chasity, her voice thick.

She got up off the bed and was about to storm away.

I was not about to let her go.

She needed to face this.

“ENOUGH!” I yelled a lot more loudly than I had meant to.

My wolf snarled at me for yelling at his stan, Chasity.

Alex stiffened, looking at me like I was crazy.

Calix looked shocked by my outburst.

Chasity sat back down on the bed, her eyes wide.

“You’re going to be the Luna of our pack and you have to grow up, Baby!” I said, not backing down.” Your father and mother were irresponsible.

They had substance abuse problems.

None of this would have befallen you or them if they had made different choices.

If you’re gonna hold us accountable, you’re gonna hold them accountable too.

Your parents were not a fairytale, Baby!” I said.

Tears rolled slowly down Chasity’s cheeks.

I felt awful but it needed to be said.

Alex was rubbing her back, trying to comfort her.

Calix squeezed her hand reassuringly.

“I can always count on Felix to make sure i never stay the least favourite for long,” said Calix, trying to diffuse the tension with some humour.

I had to hand it to him.

He got me there.

I rolled my eyes though and folded my arms as I stood before Chasity.

I was surprised Alex had nothing to say.

I had thought he was a few seconds away from using her eldest Alpha voice.

“I know they were addicts, ok,” admitted Chasity, her voice barely a whisper.

My heart broke watching her turn away from me and crawl under the covers, defeated.

Instinctively, we all tried to get under the covers with her to cuddle her.

“Please, I just wanna take a nap, by myself,” she pleaded, refusing to look at us.

“I won’t change rooms but I want to be alone right now.”

I was relieved that she would at least be in bed with me tonight.

I had not completely blown it then.

Alex let out a heavy sigh.

You’re not wrong, Felix, but you could’ve been kinder about it, said Alex in my mind.

He always knew just what to say to make me remorseful.

Ugh.

I wished I was better at conversations like this.

Alex rubbed Chasity’s back and kissed her cheek.

“Sleep tight, Luna,” I heard him murmur in her ear.

Alex gave me a pointed “fix this” look.

I know I was a bit harsh, I admitted.

I know the lying is on me but this is on you.

Stay behind and make it right, encouraged Alex.

He left the room.

Calix hugged Chasity tightly and kissed both of her cheeks and her forehead.

Chasity is just protective of her parents' memory because memories are all she has left of them.

/ know it's make-believe when she acts like her parents were these amazing people but she needed something to get her through those years, explained Calix in my mind.

Ugh.

Baby Boy Calix was right.

Today was not my day.

Even when I was the only one side, I ended up putting myself there.

not on her bad 'TH be back, Goddess." Calix promised, following Alex.

It was just me and Chasity now.

I was grateful they were giving me some one on one time with her to ease the tension between us.

"I shouldn't have yelled like that.

Baby..." I began, pausing, trying to find the right words.

"...I know you want your parents," I said.

I wished I could magically deliver them to her.

I could sense she was listening.

"I want you to have that chance but don't go running off to do it," I said decisively I couldn't believe I was doing this.

We're doing this, insisted my wolf, in a rare addition.

Don't get me wrong.

He loved snatching control and influencing my decisions but he was not a talker.

He was as feral as they come in terms of Alpha wolves and that was saying something.

"I'll help you," I promised, feeling like I was signing all my common sense away like in that mermaid cartoon Calix used to make us watch on repeat when we were little.

Thankfully, it had the desired effect.

A split second later, Chasity was sitting up in bed, her eager eyes on me.

"You mean that?" She breathed, hope blossoming all over her little face.

I nodded.

She threw herself at me.

Did I just say Chasity threw herself at me? Sure, I was used to girls doing that but never Chasity.

This was a first.

She wrapped her arms around my neck and her legs around my waist.

I held her to me, wrapping her up in my arms securely.

I buried my face in her fragrant silky hair, inhaling deeply.

She smelled so f****g good.

I knew this was not that kind of moment but I got hard instantly.

Chasity had me wrapped around her little finger and she was beginning to realise that.

I needed to lay down some ground rules fast.

"There's one condition," I said.

Chasity grew tense in my arms.

"You're not leaving with them, once we find them," I said.

She was grown now.

She was mated and marked by her three alphas.

She was essentially a Luna though she had not taken up her post officially yet.

She belonged with us.

It occurred to me that Mom was gonna freak the f**k out when Chasity returned from vacation our marked Luna.

I was not gonna let Mom steamroll over Chasity and I was also not gonna let Chasity's parents come between us either.

Chasity seemed to relax a bit.

She did not find my condition that harsh.

"What if they're not..." she said, stopping, unable to say what she was afraid of.

She was right.

Her parents would have come back for her had they been alive, wouldn't they? I sighed.

I was still going to investigate the situation and make it right.

"Well, by find them, I mean find out the story, what happened?" I clarified.

If they were gone, I would have to rule out murder.

"Even...who did it if they're...you know.

And it's no big deal to kill the people responsible," I added nonchalantly, hoping that would reassure her.

I would make sure justice was served.

I was an Alpha.

It was what I did.

"What?" She yelped, not seeming reassured.

I laughed a little, realising she did not like the idea of me killing someone, even a murderer.

"Baby, you're mated to three alphas.

We have a huge pack to protect from rogues, vampires, wizards, witches, human werewolf hunters.

You think we've never killed before.

Even baby-boy Calix?" I said, making sure she knew softy-poo Calix had snapped necks before.

She stared at me.

I could sense our wolves communicating.

My wolf talked to Chasity's she-wolf more than he talked to me.

Chasity's she-wolf was not shocked that we were skilled at killing.

In fact, I could sense her pride and my own wolf's smugness.

He was basking in her admiration.

Chasity, on the other hand, was shocked.

"I don't want you killing anyone to avenge my parents if it puts you and my other two alphas in danger," she revealed.

My heart soared.

My Baby was worried for us.

She didn't want to lose us.

She really wanted to be with US.

She better not play strong woman and try sneaking out to help us find her parents.

She could be as strong as she wanted safely at home.

"And," I said, stressing each word.

"Your pretty little ass stays home while my brothers and I do the

digging and the dirtywork to get to the bottom of everything!" I said firmly, and that was final.

"If you reference another eighty's song, I will throw you off deck," grumbled Alex.

"Just tell us what you did," he said anxiously.

"Don't make Alex Rock the Boat, Felix!" Snickered Calix.

"So you're not mad at him?" I asked, stalling, gesturing towards Calix.

“He’s doing it!”

Alex looked at Calix.

“Nah, that’s a seventy’s song,” said Alex.

“He’s clean.” “Why do you know the release years of all of those songs?” Asked Calix, amazed.

“He’s Alex,” I said, rolling my eyes.

“That’s why!” Alex led us to the game room.

“Why here?” I grumbled, wanting to have this talk by the bar where the alcohol was.

“There’s darts here I can throw at you when I find out what you did,” said Alex.

I shoved Alex playfully and flopped down on a couch.

Alex and Calix sat.

“Talk,” prompted Alex.

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Chapter 105

Chapter 44: Chasing Chasity’s Parents Felix I was gonna do this thing the way I did everything according to sockstarch Alex: “with all the subtle of a large bull sneaking out of a small China shop.” “Ok, gents!” I said, clapping my hands.

“I handled s**t, man that I am, by promising my Baby, Madar Chasity, that we would trackdown her shitty parents and bring them to her alive or kill the motherfucke who killed them if we find out they’re dead.” Calix looked dumbfounded but he always looked like that so it was fine.

He was just processing the sentence.

I had used adjectives and whatnot so he would need some time.

Alex glared at me and then relaxed his expression.

This was a bad sign.

He was about to wash his hands of it.

“I’m confused,” said Alex, lying.

He was never confused.

That was anti-Alex.

Confusion was a Calix thing.

“You said you promised your Baby something but then you said we when talking about your upcoming investigation,” mused Alex, stroking his chin.

I called his bluff.

“Don’t help then.

I’ll just do it alone.

Even if I die trying to find out what happened to Chasity’s parents, Chasity will never stopobsessing over it,” I said nonchalantly.

“She’ll also never forget that you two didn’t help.

In fact, let’s all go tell her right now that you two aren’t interested in helping me achieve her dream of reuniting with her parents.

Let her know you’re just interested in pounding her p***y not in her long-awaited dreams or actual personality or anything...”

Alex cut across me, “That is completely unfair and you know it, Felix! Do you think we’re stupid? Your manipulation isn’t that hard to unmask! You put us in a position where we can’t say no without risking losing Chasity whether she runs away to do it herself or shuts herself off because we don’t do it for her!” Yelled Alex, his eyes darkening as his wolf raged within.

I shrugged.

“Yeah,” I admitted.

“So are you gonna tell her you don’t want to or should I?” I asked again.

“I never said I didn’t want to.

You two don't speak for me," said Calix bluntly.

I was, as the kids say, "shook." I leant all the way back as I looked at Calix.

He was kinda commanding respect these days.

Chasity had made a man out of him.

"You want to?" Asked Alex, softening, as he looked at Calix.

"You don't?" Asked Calix, shocked, looking at Alex.

Alex sighed.

"Of course I want to help Chasity," admitted Alex.

"But whoever her parents were running from...they thought them too powerful even for their Alpha and Luna to help."

"We are much better warriors than Dad," I said brazenly.

It was true.

He taught us how to fight but we had a knack for it separately, and together, we were unstoppable.

We were so well connected.

Essentially, each of us had three vantage points in every battle.

Alex shrugged.

"I say that with love," I added.

It was time to pour some honey on this situation.

"And I love Chasity so much.

And I love you, Alex, as meticulous as you are and you, Calix, as Mommy struck as you are," I said, Calix rolled his eyes, Alex pressed his lips together, "I love you and Calix and I'm in love with Chasity and I don't want the fiends, who probably did kill Chasity's parents, coming back and targeting Chasity," growled Alex, speaking with his wolf so that his voice was much deeper, "And we'll wipe the floor with them if they do," I said confidently, adding my wolf to the mix so that my voice was just as deep, Calix's wolf was chilling "Let's do it," said Calix with a shrug.

"It's better to draw out these people if they're our Luna's enemies and deal with them." I nodded eagerly at Baby Boy Calix as he was speaking facts.

"Essentially what you're saying is you promised Chasity that we'd track down her parents if they're alive or kill her parents' killer to avenge their deaths if they're dead," said Alex, nodding and laying it out on the table.

"Sounds like a cool movie plot.

I like it," said Calix encouragingly, "Yeah, I promised her that because it's what she wants most and what we want most is her.

Until the chapter with her parents has some kind of conclusion on it, she won't be fully present in the relationship," (explained.

Alex and Calix exchanged a glance and then looked at me with wide surprised eyes.

I knew they were shocked to hear me analyse Chasity.

I secretly watched human talk shows like Oprah.

I knew about investment in relationships.

They should give me more credit.

After a long silence, Calix said, "I think we should do it.

We owe her that much, but how are we going to get Mom to be ok with this?" "We don't need to tell her!" I grumbled immediately.

Just when Calix had earned my respect, he brought up getting Mom's approval.

"We might, yeah," said Alex.

"We'll need more information on Chasity's parents like who their old friends are, where their old haunts are." s't.

Alex was right.

We had no leads.

We didn't know so't about Chasity's parents.

We could probably get a few helpful details from Chasity but she had been just nine years old the last time she saw her parents.

She might not remember that much.

She also might not know certain things, adult things, things her parents would have kept from her, details our parents might have known.

We could go after some old pack busybodies but Mom was sitting on the most knowledge when it came to her estranged stepbrother and his wife.

“Calix, are you willing to sweet-talk Mom into being ok with this?” I asked.

He was the apple of Mom’s eye but Chasity was a thorn in Mom’s side.

She would want to help Calix but not Chasity but it was still worth a shot.

She had to get with the program sooner or later.

Chasity was ours and we were hers.

The deal was sealed with our marks.

“Don’t tell her about the avenging their deaths part if they’ve been murdered! Just tell her about the finding out what happened for Chasity’s peace of mind part,” Alex explained.

Calix nodded.

“I can do that,” he said.

“Work in how if Chasity finds out enough about her parents, she’ll be content enough to stay, thereby safeguarding our triplet hearts!” I added.

Mom’s main grievance with Chasity was that she was gonna break our...well, mostly Calix’s, her favourite’s...hearts.

“Good angle!” Commented Alex.

“Mom will eat that up!” Calix still looked a tad apprehensive.

“You got this, Calix!” Exclaimed Alex, psyching him up.

“Come through Baby boy Calix!” I cheered.

Calix grinned.

He was ready.

Calix I had to be the one to call Mom.

I was not surprised.

She told me a lot about herself.

She might tell me about her stepbrother, Chasity's Dad.

I put my iPhone on loud speaker.

Mom had designed this games room herself, making it like a casino, so it could be a man cave for Dad.

However, she ended up stopping the gambling parties Dad would throw because of the rowdy wolves and sore losers.

Dad would still have games nights where they played pool though.

They just would not use the slot machines or play cards unless they could play without gambling.

Mom usually answered on the first ring and this time was no different.

The phone rang just once.

"Calix, sweetheart, how are you?" Cooped Mom.

"Mommy misses you so much!" I was regretting putting the phone on loudspeaker.

Felix was stifling his snickering.

Alex was nodding, trying to prompt me.

"Miss you too, Mom!" I said so her feelings would not be hurt.

Truth be told, I was a little glad to be away from her and Dad.

She could be a tad smothering at times and I was fed up of hearing Dad tell me to "man up" just for him to turn around and treat me like a child anyway.

Also, Chasity.

Chasity, Chasity, Chasity.

Every time I got close to Chasity, they managed to ruin it somehow.

Now that I knew she was my fated mate, I needed time with her away from my parents to build our mate bond.

"I'm not good.

Mom, I made a mistake," I said sadly.

Alex smiled encouragingly.

"What happened, sweetheart?" Asked Mom, instantly worried.

"...don't hate me ok?" I said shakily.

The easiest way to get mom on my side was to fret a bit.

My brothers were egging me on.

They always did this whenever they nominated me to ask Mom to let us do something as kids.

"I could never ever EVER hate you, Calix!! You are my baby boy! Now tell Mommy what happened?! She's worried sick," gushed Mom.

I felt a little guilty for making her worried.

"I let it slip to Chasity about how your little stepbrother is her father," I mumbled.

There was a pause.

I was a little nervous about her reaction.

"Calix, you have to be careful, hun, ok, especially around her," warned Mom.

My wolf got a little aggravated.

She was making our mate sound like a dangerous lunatic or a conniving b***hor something.

"Ok, Mommy but she asked something of me and I wanna give it to her," I said, pressing on.

"Ok," said Mom cautiously.

I launched right into it.

"I promised her I would help her find out what happened to her parents after that day they drove and left her at the pack house," I explained.

Silence.

"Felix and Alex promised too!" I added.

"It was either that or risk her running away to find out on her own.

She could disappear too, Mom, or get hurt or...we couldn't handle losing her, Mom.

I can't even think about it.

It makes me sick," I explained, my heart racing a little.

What if she refused to help us or tell us anything? What if she took it out on Chasity? I was not twelve years old anymore.

I had to stand up for and stand with my mate.

"You know how the mate bond, don't you, Mom?" I pleaded.

"How would you react if Dad wanted to go off and solve some criminal cold case but it was super dangerous but you couldn't stop him either!" I said, hoping she would understand.

"I would help him," Mom spluttered reluctantly.

"Exactly, Mom, and we want to help Chasity.

We want her to be at peace with the past somewhat," I said, finalising everything.

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Mom let out a heavy sigh.

I felt that twinge of guilt I used to get every time I "disappointed Mommy" when I was little.

She used to speak of herself in the third person whenever she would scold me.

She would only say "You've disappointed Mommy" though when I had done something nice for Chasity.

Over time, my nice deeds towards Chasity became fewer in number, especially after that time Mom cried because I had stolen money from her wallet to buy Chasity some new shoes.

Her shoes had been so worn out and my parents had not gotten her any new ones.

Whenever I had reminded Mom, she had said she would “get to it eventually” and yet every time we would go shopping, she would bypass the girls’ shoes sections.

I would run to the sections and grab up a few pairs and toss them among the things Mom would buy for herself or us.

I would get the right sizes and everything cause Alex had helped me check the sizes.

When I would get home and look for the shoes in the bags to present them to Chasity, they would be gone I would check the receipts and sometimes the shoes were not listed meaning Mom had put them back at some point.

Other times, the shoes were listed and paid for so where had they gone? What had my mother done with all those shoes, all those winter boots? I felt sick just thinking about it but it stopped me feeling sorry for Mom.

I had never confronted her about the missing shoes.

“Ok,” she said, sounding as drained as I felt when I ruminated over all the things I should have done to help Chasity and stand up to Mom.

“What do you need from me,” she said matter-of-factly.

Thankfully, Alex took over.

Alex Calix was looking really uncomfortable.

Confronting Mom about Chasity was not easy for him.

“Hi, Mom!” I interjected.

“Aww my Big Boy Alex!” She said.

“What were Chasity’s parents full names?” I asked, taking my specially engraved Alpha Alex pen out so I could jot down some notes in my journal.

“They were Chalice and Chase Case,” said Mom dryly.

I could tell she was annoyed I had gone straight into asking questions about Chasity’s parents without much preamble.

Did she just say Chase Case? Was she making this up to throw us off the trail? Did she not want to face her stepbrother? "Chase case?" I asked incredulously.

Mom laughed suddenly.

"I didn't name him," she retorted, snorting with laughter.

I chuckled half-heartedly.

"What was Chasity's Mom's maiden name?" I asked.

"Smith," said Mom immediately.

paused after I wrote it down.

I had expected her to hesitate for that one, to have to struggle to

remember.

Many people did not know the maiden names of the married women they knew.

Mom must have paid closer attention to her stepbrother's mate than I thought.

"Did either Chase or Chalice have a best friend? Or friends?" I asked.

We would need to interview more people than just Mom to get to the bottom of this.

"Yeah, ummm, Chalice was the social one.

She liked a lot of attention, that one." Said Mom snidely.

Just as I figured, Mom had a problem with Chalice so she had been keeping tabs on her somewhat.

"Remember any of their names," I asked hopefully.

"Deirdre and Didi were her two main girlfriends.

They were best friends," said Mom.

Describe them!" I said eagerly, my pen at the ready.

This would be a big help.

Surely any friend worth their weight would know where they might have gone, their old haunts, their potential hideaways.

“Deirdre was a tall, statuesque girl.

She looked like a model.

She actually did some modelling.

I wonder what became of her...” said Mom, trailing off.

Why was that name so familiar to me? “You mean Deirdre Binx?!” Asked Calix incredulously.

Huh? Calix knew her too.

“Yes! That was her last name! I remember now! Tall, dark skinned, high cheekbones.

You could cut cheese with those cheek bones!” Said Mom, laughing.

“Mom!” Exclaimed Felix.

“Deidre really did become a model, an international supermodel.

She’s retired but she’s the real deal!”

Wow, ok.

I was not up to date on my pop culture or whatever but my brothers certainly were.

I had assumed Deidre’s name was familiar because she was someone from the gym or something.

Calix googled the name and showed the page to me.

There were millions of pictures of her online.

She had a summer house in LA in the human realm.

Wow, Chasity’s mom had such a famous best friend.

None of that added up.

I had to assume Deidre knew Chalice had a daughter, so why had she never inquired about Chasity even after her mother went missing? If my closefriends went missing and they had a kid, I would at least send Christmas gifts or something .

Didn't she want to know how Chasity was holding up? Didn't she want to reminisce and tell Chasity funny stories about her Mom's glory days? I wrote down Deidre's full name and the alleged address of her Summer House as it was listed online.

"Then there was Didi Torte," said Mom.

"She was a short girl with blonde hair and huge orb-like eyes.

She knew everybody's business.

A huge busybody!" I could tell from the way mom had described these people that she found Deidre impressive and Didi not so much. Do you have phone numbers for either of these people, Mom?" I wondered.

They were originally our pack members after all no matter where they lived now.

"Nope, sorry, Hun," said Mom.

"What about Chasity's father, any close companions?" I tried.

"Just one! He was a bit of a loner.

My stepbrother.

He was shy and sweet," said Mom.

I found that hard to believe.

He had been a drug addict with a party animal mate according to Mom so was he suddenly being dubbed shy and sweet and a loner? "Ok and this one close companion was called?" I prompted.

"Dexter! Dexter Sharpe.

He was an aspiring news reporter actually.

He was a nervous guy with shiftv Chapter 14 Chasing Chasity' eyes.

Tall and thin, walked kinda hunched over with his fingers wiggling all the time," said Mom.

And what places did they hangout at, Mom?" I asked.

Mom made a disapproving "tsk" sound.

Anywhere drugs and alcohol could be found," she retorted, "Bars.

There was a bar they frequented called The Serpent's Tongue.

There was a club where people would cage fight called A Fork in the Road and there was a casino they liked..." said Mom, stopping abruptly.

"A casino?" I said, eager to note it down with the rest.

This was the lead I had been hoping for! The casino where they had incurred their huge debts and possibly met with their huge enemy whether that be a loan shark, another gambler or the owner himself "Yeah, umm, it was called The Lucky Toad," said Mom reluctantly.

"A friendly place?" I asked nonchalantly, trying to gauge how criminal these characters would be.

Mom snorted with laughter.

"Of course not, the guys there probably eat gravel and drink freshly mixed cement," retorted Mom I could just picture her shaking her head and folding her arms at the indignity of it all.

She was clearly not over her stepbrother's past poor choices.

"They were animals! Always getting in fights.

The police got called there so many times, they tried to shut the place down but couldn't because the people that owned it had connections.

The police just stopped showing up there even when called after a while," explained Mom.

I looked at my brothers.

We had our work cut out for us.

We definitely had to track down and interview the three old friends of Chalice and Chase and question them.

We also had to scope out their three old haunts.

There would probably be more people there to question if anyone was willing to come forward with information.

I hoped we were not stirring up a hornet's nest with these leads.

I was not about to let my Chasity, my brothers or myself get stung.

"Thanks, Mom," said Calix.

"I really, really appreciate it.

It means the world to Chasity so it means the world to me." There was a pause.

"Well, then, if it means the world to my baby boy then it means the world to me," said Mom, sounding strained.

"Thanks, Mom.

It really does mean a lot to us," I emphasised.

"Thanks for being cool about this, Mom! You're a fox," Said Felix.

"Oh, Felix," chuckled Mom.

"You know I did go to a few parties back in my day.

I wasn't wild and reckless like that girl's mother, you know I mean, I had a reputation to uphold, of course, but I did have my lun..."

"Awesome sauce, Mom," said Felix, trying to cut her off.

"Amazing, Mom, thanks again," said Alex.

"Thanks for sharing," added Felix.

"Thanks Mommy! Love you! Bye!" Said Calix.

We all breathed a sigh of relief.

We looked at each other.

"*k yeah! We did it!" Yelled Felix triumphantly.

He and Calix highfived.

"I don't mean to be killjoy..."! began.

"Then don't," said Felix.

I rolled my eyes.

Felix frowned.

Calix pouted.

“p**k yeah,” I said, smiling, high-fiving my little brothers.

“Whoo,” yelled Felix.

Calix did a strange little victory dance.

We had not actually done anything, other than amass a couple leads.

I just hoped they were true leads and not dead-ends.

I went over my notes.

We had six main leads.

Deidre Binx, Chalice’s retired supermodel friend.

Didi Torte, Chalice’s busybody friend.

Dexter Sharpe, Chase’s alleged only friend.

The Serpent’s Tongue Bar.

A Fork in the Road Cage-fighting Club.

The Lucky Toad Casino.

My brothers were still celebrating.

I was a man of logic but my wolf and I had this ritual.

We would have hunches, and they were never wrong, literally never.

We circled the lead we had a hunch about, the one we kept coming back to.

We would see if our hunch was right yet again soon enough.

There, i said to myself as I stared at the name circled in red ink.

Deidre Binx.

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Chapter 106

Chapter 45: Three Promises, Two Castles and One Princess named Chasity Alex

Chasity was fast asleep in our bedroom. I perched lightly on the edge of the bed so as not to wake her.

“Well tell her our agreement in the morning then,” I whispered to my brothers.

Felix nodded.

Calix smiled.

Chasity stirred.

s**t! She was such a light sleeper.

She blinked and looked at me, her pretty face confused.

I touched her cheek.

“I’m sorry for waking you, Luna!” I murmured.

“Alex?” She mumbled.

“Yes, Princess,” I said.

“Did...um...did...” she began, pausing with a nervous glance at Felix.

She probably did not want to reveal him if he had not asked us about helping find Chasity’s parents yet.

“Yes, I talked it over with them,” said Felix, guessing her thoughts.

“Your boys want to help as much as I do, okay.”

Chasity looked at Calix and me for confirmation, a small smile tugging at the corners of her mouth.

Calix winked at her.

I tweaked her nose.

Her little smile widened.

She rushed into my arms and I wrapped her up in them, holding her tightly to my chest.

I instinctively buried my nose in her fragrant silky curls and inhaled the sweet familiar scent.

I kissed her ear and whispered in it.

“I promise to do everything in my power to find your parents, Chasity, but you must promise me three things,” I said.

She pulled away slightly to lock eyes with me, her expression startled.

“What three things?” She asked, unnerved.

“The three promises relate to the three possible outcomes of the investigation of your parents’ disappearance,” I said, holding her shoulders and giving them a squeeze.

She nodded to show she was following.

“One, if we find them alive and well, you must not go running off with them,” I said, holding up my index finger.

“Yeah, she knows, trust me,” muttered Felix.

“We spoke about that.”

“It bears repeating,” I said.

“If they’re somewhere avoiding their responsibility to you and they’re just peachy then they don’t deserve to reunite with you, Chasity,” I said gently, cupping her face.

She opened her mouth to say something but I spoke again first.

“Even though they wouldn’t deserve a reunion in such a case, I shall still allow it against my better judgement,” I said, my jaw set.

She sighed and cast her eyes downward.

I grasped her chin and encouraged her look at me again.

“I would do anything for you, Luna Chasity,” I murmured.

She smiled slightly.

“Two, if they’re found alive but somehow incapacitated, then you must not expect to go live with them when they are brought back to the pack.

Visits only.

As often as you like but within reason.

You'll be happy to know if this is the case, they will be pardoned on all accounts, debts and negligent abandonment included," I said.

Chasity nodded eagerly.

"Three, if they're found...to be no longer with us, you must not attempt to avenge them or investigate their case, Chasity!" I said sternly.

Her eyes were watery and my heart hurt for her but I had to lay out the three main outcomes and what was expected of her in each case.

She was a Luna now, marked and mated.

Everyone with two brain cells to rub together would see and smell that plainly when we returned to the pack.

"In this case, Felix, Calix and I will investigate further and avenge them, assuming there was foul play, "I promised her earnestly.

She nodded.

"Tell me what you just promised," I said.

"Um," she said.

"Alex, c'mon! You said like a million things just now," said Calix.

"I went home to Winter Moon, took a nap there and came back all while you were talking," said Felix.

I rolled my eyes.

"I remember," said Chasity softly.

I smiled.

"Of course you do, my clever Luna," I purred.

"Remind me of your promises.

It's ok if you want me to say them again." She shook her head.

“One, if my parents are alive and well, I promise to not go running off with them.

Two, if my parents are alive but unwell, I promise to not go live with them but to just visit.

Three, if my parents are...

not with us, I promise to not try to...investigate or...avenge them...but you all will do that...if necessary,” she said, struggling with the last possible outcome.

She was holding back tears as she pondered on the possibility that her parents were already dead.

I kissed her forehead and gathered her up in my arms again.

“On the bright side, Baby, your fantastic memory has Alex hard as stone,” said Felix.

I gave him an indignant look for joking at a time like this but to my surprise Chasity giggled a little.

“It’s turning me on too,” said Calix slyly with a wink.

“You’re gonna dazzle them when you start coming to pack meetings with a recall like that.” Chasity blushed and smiled but there was still so much sadness in her eyes.

I nuzzled her to comfort her.

I hoped her parents were alive.

Chasity deserved a fully-fledged happily ever after.

“And one last promise,” I said.

Chasity huffed.

“This one is simple I swear,” I chuckled.

She eyed me suspiciously.

“Do you promise to enjoy what’s left of our vacation as much as you possibly can?” I asked.

She looked at me, astonished.

“I’ll try my best,” she said as she smiled.

“Ok, now tell us everything you want to do today!” Said Calix, extending his hand to Chasity.

Calix

Chasity wanted to go to the beach.

We sailed to the nearest one and docked nearby.

“Tortoise Bay! Isn’t it beautiful, Goddess?!” | exclaimed as Chasity and I walked hand in hand across the white sand, marvelling at the perfectly clean clear waters frothing as the waves crashed against the coast “It’s beautiful.

The sand and water are so clean! It’s like living in a painting or something,” she said.

I could tell she was trying her best to hide her apprehension about the water still.

I looked at our interlaced fingers and gave her small hand a gentle squeeze.

“Wanna build sand castles?” I offered.

“We’re grown, Calix,” grumbled Felix.

“Yeah,” said Chasity sheepishly.

“See, Chasity agrees! We’re too old for..,” began Felix.

“Yeah to building sandcastles I mean,” clarified Chasity.

I grinned, Felix scowled.

Alex was impassive.

The next hour was spent trying to build a castle around Chasity.

There were huts further up away from the sand on a grassy knoll selling refreshments and beach items including bathing suits, surf gear, snorkelling gear, floats and most importantly plastic shovels and buckets with some containing sand castle moulds.

We had gotten every mould they had and we were currently testing them all out as we added them to Castle Chasity, “I have an idea!” Said Chasity suddenly.

I knew instantly that she was thinking what I was thinking! “Sand Castle Building Contest?!”! said eagerly.

She nodded.

Felix took a deep patient breath.

Alex actually looked excited.

He did not like Felix's "lumpy" buildings and my "crumbly" buildings.

Now, he could perfect his technique without hindrance.

"You have...three minutes," decided Chasity.

"To build the best sand castle! On your marks..." "Wait, what does the winner get?"
Asked Felix, a sly smile forming on his face.

Ugh.

"Can't we just do it to entertain Goddess Chasity? Does there have to be something in it for us?" I said pointedly.

"Calix doesn't want anything," said Felix dismissively, "Felix, on the other hand, will take cash, credit or his personal favourite Chasity as payment." "He'll decide the prize when I see the winner's castle," insisted Chasity.

"What are we being judged on?" Wondered Alex.

Oh good grief.

"Um, like..." began Chasity, seeming stumped.

"Style?" "What about Structural integrity?" Suggested Alex, "And creativity?" "I have a suggestion," I said.

"How about Felix and Alex go home back to the yacht and Chasity and I enjoy an uncomplicated beach day." Chasity giggled at this and my two elder brothers stopped their questioning.

"On your marks! Get set! Go!" Squealed Chasity, jumping up and down.

She was usually so self-conscious.

It was nice to see her so happy and free.

We all got to work.

I wanted something that resembled a fairytale with a drawbridge and a moat.

After digging the moat around the castle, I barely had time at the end to rush to the water and fill a bucket.

I dashed back at Werewolf speed and filled the moat.

I had wanted to find hermit crabs and place them as guards of the moat.

I found three! When, she called time, they began walking away from their posts.

“No more touching your castles!” Chuckled Chasity.

“Were we allowed to use materials other than Sand?” Asked Felix pointedly.

“Alex has used rocks and Calix has used water!” He tattled.

“There’s semen at the tip of yours so be quiet,” snapped Alex.

Troared with laughter.

Felix’s castle did look a lot wetter than the others.

“There’s extra water in my sand mix so it’ll be smooth!” Said Felix, annoyed.

“There’s extra what, Felix?” I asked pointedly.

“Water! In the mix to...” he began.

“Oh, yeah, I guess water and rocks can be used,” he said, grinning He tried to shove me playfully but I dodged him.

“Protective is the perfect word for this one.

Thank you, Alex,” said Chasity brightly.

“Felix?” “Erect,” said Alex.

“That’s how you make him feel.” I collapsed onto the sand, laughing.

Alex snickered.

Felix shrugged.

Chasity’s face was so red, it was a few moments before she could speak again.

“It’s Felix’s turn, guys,” said Chasity sheepishly.

"The castle is modern as Chasity rightfully said.

Chasity is my muse, my stimulant so I would describe my castle as stimulated," said Felix, knowing exactly what he was doing.

Alex and I were beside ourselves.

"Calix! Your turn!" Said Chasity happily.

I composed myself.

"I put a moat with hermit crab guards and shells on the roofs for decoration because I wanted my castle to be like the ones from fairytales because Chasity is my happily-ever-after!" I said.

"Aww," cooed Chasity.

"That's not a word! That's three!" Said Felix, annoyed.

"In the context of that sentence, it could be one hyphenated word," said Alex.

Always picking up for me like decent big brother should ! Felix rolled his eyes.

"If I have to pick just one word...then I pick enchanted," I said.

Chasity lit up.

"You're all winners in my eyes," said Chasity.

We began to complain but Chasity put her palm up, silencing us.

"So you will each get your individual prize later," she announced.

We exchanged glances.

"Can the individual prizes be based on the castles?" Asked Felix.

"Like my prize could be, you know, a stimulus of some kind.

Alex's prize could be something protective like a...padlock or something and Calix's prize could be imaginary," suggested Felix.

Alex snorted with laughter.

I gave him an indignant look and he took on an apologetic expression.

"I already decided on all of the prizes," said Chasity simply." And I want to see you with them all the time!" Huh? "Ok, deal!" said Felix eagerly without knowing what he was agreeing to.

Alex nodded.

I nodded too.

"Water time!" Said Felix.

"Oh and I call holding Chasity!" Said Felix with a pointed look at me.

I knew he was still kinda pissed at me about the pool incident.

I did not blame him.

I was angry with myself too.

I should have carried her out of the pool as soon as she asked.

I also should not have told her that secret while in the pool in the first place.

She had had her full share of bad experiences with water.

Three Promises, she did not need anymore.

I would make it up to her.

Felix I picked up my little minx and walked into the water.

Chasity gave a nervous glance at the frothy water lapping at us.

She frowned.

"You're ok, Baby.

I've got you," I murmured in her ear.

She smiled slightly and tightened her arms around my neck and her legs around my waist, clinging to me.

I found a spot where I could sit with Chasity on my lap and we still would not be submerged completely.

The water was about mid-chest level when we sat.

“What’re you thinking about?” I asked her as buried her head in my neck.

“Fries,” she said simply.

I burst into laughter and so did my brothers.

“Ok, you’ll get fries soon then,” I promised.

She grinned.

Thave to tell Chasity something..

well ask her something...

said Alex in my head.

Calix was listening in too.

I don’t want to upset or offend her though, he added.

Chasity seemed relaxed now.

She did not venture into the water on her own.

She remained in my arms but she no longer looked at the waves with apprehension.

She seemed to marvel at them.

Wait until after she eats her fries! I said.

Later, when we’re watching the sunset! / told her we’d watch the sunset on deck this evening, suggested Calix.

Ok! You guys are right.

Later, then, he agreed.

Did Alex just listen to me? I had earned myself some major brownie points today.

I could not help the smug smile that spread across my face.

“What’re you thinking about?” Wondered Chasity.

“Fries,” I said simply.

Chasity burst into laughter.

“Let’s go,” chuckled Alex.

“Luna was clearly hinting at something earlier.” “Was she? She was being so subtle.

These women never know what they want to eat!” I complained sarcastically.

Chasity vengefully pinched my upper arm.

She did not make much of a dent as it was solid muscles.

These biceps were the truth.

“Fries time,” said Calix.

“Chasity what would you like to eat?” I asked innocently as I carried her back to shore.

She refused to answer me.

“Baked potato?” I suggested.

She glared at me.

“Give me fries or give me death,” said Calix.

“Paraphrasing Shakespeare?” I wondered.

“The original ‘Give me liberty or give me death quote was said by another human by the name of Patrick Henry, I believe,” said Alex, clearly hoping one of us would ask who that was so he could explain Thankfully, no one asked and we made it back to where our yacht was docked without having to know.

We had called ahead so our world-renowned chefs could fry Chasity’s fries and have them ready.

“Are you ready for elevated fries?” Said Chat, the head-chef as we neared the bar.

There were many dishes, all clearly fries but with some twist: curly truffle fries, steak fries with chilli, bacon Cheddar fries, spicy sea foodboil on a base of lobster Mac n’cheese with a side of cajun fries.

Chasity frowned at the complicated fries.

“I had a feeling,” said Sachin, revealing a basket of plain thin crispy salty fries.

Chat sighed.

Calix began taking some of each of the elevated fries to Chat's delight though.

I attacked the sea food boil.

I was a protein fiend.

Alex was eating the chilli, a favourite of his and Dad's.

Chasity munched happily on her plain salty fries, no ketchup, no mustard, nothing.

Just potatoes, oil and salt.

This girl was hardcore.

What is the thing we re gonna ask Chasity post-fries? I asked.

I want to ask her she'll agree to go to therapy, said Alex with a nervous glance at Chasity who only had eyes for her basket of fries.

Like a shrink? I asked, alarmed.

She has PTSD, Felix.

I'm no doctor but Chasity's past is traumatic and she keeps getting these flashbacks.

She seems pretty textbook, said Alex sadly.

I squirmed with guilt.

It was all my fault.

Stop blaming yourself, said Alex as though he could read my mind.

I sighed but nodded.

She'll be okay with it, said Calix confidently.

How are you so sure? I asked.

She wants to move on from all that.

Can't you tell? Said Calix.

She's trying as hard as we are in her own little way.

Don't you think?

I looked at Chasity.

She felt my eyes on her.

She looked up and smiled brightly.

Yeah, she is, I realised.

She most certainly is.

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Chapter 107

Chapter 46: Meeting Chasity's Gaze Felix Chasity was gone and I was freaking the f**k out looking for her. "CHASITY!!!" I yelled, running down the hallway, ripping doors open below deck.

"She's not on the main deck," said Alex breathlessly, coming into view.

"She slipped away after lunch," said Calix.

"Let's try not to panic.

I saw her rushing off." "Yeah! To use the bathroom! Or so she said! So where is she?" I demanded.

My mind and heart were racing.

"She's hiding in the captain's room," said one of the crew.

We had already sent half the crew looking for her when she did not come back from the "bathroom" after fifteen minutes.

We were now going on thirty minutes sans Chasity.

I growled, making the crew member jump though it was not directed at him.

I marched towards the the captain's control room.

The captain was there, steering the ship.

He was a huge werewolf with deep brown skin and a clean-shaven head under his hat.

“Rocco!” I said, grabbing his shoulders as Alex and Calix burst into the room behind me.

Captain Rocco quickly put his finger to his lips and pointed at an ajar door that led to a room where the captain took his break.

We sometimes called it the lunch room as it had a huge dining table and a sectional couch so many crew members ate there instead of the actual crew dining rooms.

The Luna came in looking for privacy.

Sorry to alarm you Alpha! Seems like she’s trying to surprise you.

Didn’t want to disobey the little lass’s orders, chuckled Rocco.

peeked into the room.

It was empty now with just a few scattered plates and napkins on the table and down to the very end of the table was Chasity, her eyes focused on something she was hiding under the table in her lap.

I smiled slightly.

I was just so relieved she was okay.

Alex and Calix peeked in at her too.

She could have told us she needed a minute, said Alex pointedly.

We need to have the Luna Safety discussion with her.

Aren’t we already having the Therapy Discussion later today? Asked Calix.

Yeah, that might be too many discussions for one day, I reluctantly admitted.

I’ll pencil it in for tomorrow, said Alex, taking out his notebook.

Ugh.

Alex was never without a notebook.

Why didn’t he just type memos into his phone like a normal person?

Chasity looked up suddenly and we all instinctively ducked and hid.

I heard the sound of her little footsteps coming towards us.

"I know you're there spying," she said, arms akimbo standing in the doorway.

We slowly came out of our hiding places.

"You need to tell us when you want to go off on your own Luna!" Said Alex sternly.

I had thought the safety discussion was tomorrow! "You lied," I said.

If we were talking about it now, I figured I might as well hash it all out.

"No, I didn't," snapped Chasity.

"I peed before I came here!" Calix snorted with laughter at the mention of the word "pee" because he was somature as you all know already.

Alex took a deep breath.

He was going to list things out.

I could feel it.

Alex The list of search tactics we had already rolled out since she had been gone went on and on.

Perhaps.

we had overreacted but this was a ship.

There was no time to waste if someone is missing at sea.

"Luna," I said sternly.

"We have stopped the ship mid-voyage! We have divers in the water already looking for you in case you fell overboard! We have half the crew looking for you instead of manning the ship or doing their usual duties! We have..."

"Alex just wants you to communicate with us so we don't stress any third parties out, ok, Goddess?" Interjected Calix, pulling Chasity into him.

She wrapped her arms around his waist.

I sighed.

She looked up at him.

“Are you finished then? With whatever you were doing?” Asked Calix.

Chasity nodded slowly.

“I’m sorry,” she said begrudgingly.

“Please let everyone go back to what they were doing before,” she mumbled.

Calix nuzzled her making her giggle.

I mind linked several crew members to get the word out and get those diving back inside.

Now, I looked like the bad guy.

“Luna,” I said hesitantly, making Chasity peep out at me from the safety of Calix’s jacket.

Calix kept his arms around her securely.

“Being a Luna is like being a Queen or a First Lady,” I explained.

She nodded.

“Women like that can’t just disappear without a lot of uproar,” I continued.

She looked at her feet.

I grasped her chin.

“Chasity, what I’m getting at is you are very important to the three of us on a personal level and to the pack on a...patriotic level,” I said.

“You’re their Luna.” Chasity sniffed and folded her arms, removing them from around Calix.

“What is that supposed to mean?” I asked.

“The pack hates me,” she said, her voice trembling a little.

“You three hated me just three months ago, if that!” Abort mission! Said Felix in myhead right away.

I second that! Said Calix.

I sighed.

I pulled Chasity to me and she clung to my waist as she buried her head in my chest and dissolved into tears.

I wrapped my arms around her tightly.

Calix and Felix were rubbing her back and her shoulders.

My hands automatically ended up stroking her hair.

“Listen to me,” I breathed in her ear, trying to hold back tears myself. Alphas did not have the luxury of bursting into tears when things got tough.

“I have never hated you.

Ever! Not for one second.

Not for one moment, not for one split-second, despite what you might think.

And I know I can say the same for Felix and Calix.

Do you hear me?” || whispered.

She nodded, her face still pressed to my chest.

“Ok,” I said.

“I have always loved you Chasity even before I understood it myself.

You don’t have to believe me.

It’s just the truth.

The truth does not beg to be believed.

As for the pack, they don’t know you.

They didn’t then.

They still don’t now.

You’re like a fairytale to them.

A little girl growing up cooking and cleaning and then poof, she’s a princess.

If you used to look at them and they looked away, it was probably because they felt discomfort or pity.

If you look at them now, and they look away, it's because they know that you are the Luna of Winter Moon, and they should think twice before they meet your eyes," I said, tilting her chin upwards so that our eyes met.

She held my gaze.

I wiped her tears.

"Does that make sense to you?" I wondered.

"Just a little?" She nodded.

"Yeah, a little," she admitted.

I kissed her forehead and then the tip of her nose.

I nuzzled her.

"Ok, show us our prizes then," I said, sniffing, ready to change the topic.

"We love you, Baby," said Felix, stroking Chasity's cheek.

"Three months ago, I can't admit to it, you know.

Our wolves kept us in check.

You were jailbait then, you're a bombshell now!" "Eloquent, Felix, thank you," I said, annoyed.

"I have always loved you Chasity in one way or another," said Calix, drawing her to him.

She seemed to believe him a bit more than Felix and myself but I could not blame her.

Their history was different.

Our childhood was rife with instances of Calix sneaking around behind Mom's back to do something for Chasity.

"It's just a little something," said Chasity, showing us three bracelets made from tiny shells.

She tied them onto our wrists.

Felix grabbed her and planted an enthusiastic kiss on her.

"I do!" He said.

Chasity giggled.

“My Mom used to make bracelets for my Dad and me,” she revealed.

“From shells?” Calix asked.

“From all kinds of things,” she said.

“Bead, shells, flowers, anything...” she said, trailing off.

“Thank you,” I said, putting my arm around her and leading her back above deck for some fresh air.

“We love them, Chasity,” said Calix warmly.

After a mercifully uneventful afternoon, I put Chasity in my lap as the sun began to set.

I had already f****d up a bit today and I could not leave this therapy session for another day.

I had this rule that an emotional day should serve to work out all the kinks and the next day should be as lighthearted as possible so I could not put this off.

“Don’t be offended ok, my Luna,” I murmured in her ear while she sat, leaning back in my lap, mesmerised by the sunset.

“Mmhm,” she said absentmindedly.

The cool wind whipped her hair back.

The sunset was glorious but I had eyes only for Chasity.

It was now or never.

“Maybe you should see a therapist,” I said as gently as possible.

“Well pay for it of course.

I want you to stop thinking of things like you versus us.

It’s not like that.

You are a part of us.

You’re our mate.

It's our responsibility to care for you.

You don't owe us money when we buy you things or take you places.

Those gifts benefit us too because it helps make you happier," I whispered, wrapping my arms around her from behind and gently rocking her side to side like we were swaying to music.

We should dance tonight.

"I'll go...I want to go," she replied suddenly.

My wolf and I rejoiced.

"It's nothing to be ashamed of, ok," I said softly.

"I love you, Chasity," I reminded her in her ear.

"I love you, Alex," she replied.

pressed my lips to hers, coaxing her mouth open so I could explore her mouth gently with my tongue.

Her tongue caressed mine as her hands reached for my face.

She pulled away and looked at me.

She always made me so happy.

I grinned at her and she nuzzled me.

I laughed and nuzzled her back.

"You'll protect me from the Luna's wrath when she realises she's getting me as a daughter-in-law?" She asked.

"I'll protect you from everything and everyone that ever tries to harm you for the rest of eternity," I said, and I meant every word.

"Are you trying to take Calix's crown? He is the Drama king around here!" She teased.

"Hey! You've cut me deeply, my Goddess," yelled Calix from his stool at the bar.

He was busy watching Felix as the chefs taught him a few culinary tricks.

Felix was passionate about three things: Chasity, being Alpha and cooking half-naked.

At least he was wearing swim trunks with his chef hat today.

I should count my blessings.

“Felix, aren’t you a bit overdressed?” Asked Chasity.

I snickered.

Calix burst into laughter.

Felix grinned.

She was the only person who could truly make him laugh at himself.

“I wish I could stay here forever,” I heard Chasity say under her breath.

“I’ll take you here once a year,” I offered.

She looked at me.

“Really?” She asked eagerly.

“Yeah,” I said.

“We can’t stay here indefinitely but we can visit often.

You will have to spend some time in Winter Moon also.

You’re the Luna there remember?” I chuckled.

“I remember,” she said, pressing her cheek to mine.

“Do we have an agreement, Luna Chasity?” I said, tightening my arms around her as night fell around us and the stars came out.

“Yes, Alpha Alex, we do,” she said with a smile.

Calix The yacht part of our trip was just as romantic as I had hoped.

Chasity said the words I had been waiting and hoping and praying to hear:

“I don’t wanna leave,” she whined, throwing herself onto the bed and hugging the pillows as Alex packed her bag.

She said the same thing the next day when we were packing up back at the hotel after our trip within a trip.

Dad was meeting us at the airport.

Chasity slept on my shoulder for the whole flight back.

“Come on, Sleeping Beauty,” said Alex and Felix in unison, a rare thing.

“Look at you two, twins,” I said, grinning.

They glared at me.

We had specifically trained ourselves not to do that unison thing that many multiples did on purpose.

It was not as cute as everyone thought.

It was a solid ticket to making everyone start treating you like a single entity.

Dressing alike was one thing but acting alike was not our thing.

“Wake up, Goddess,” I murmured in her ear, my breath tickling her cheek.

I swept her curls out of her face.

She stirred and rubbed her eyes.

“I’m up,” she mumbled.

I carried her off the plane but she became too shy when she saw all the people in the airport and hopped out of my arms.

Dad was standing there in the Winter Moon Airport.

He gave each of us boys a big bear hug.

“Your mother missed you like crazy,” he said when he reached me.

“I can imagine,” I chuckled.

“I had thought we would have had you know... Mommy Daddy time but...” Dad trailed off looking annoyed.

Okay, so this is going to sound extremely gross to admit but I just knew that Dad considered me a huge c**k block.

I used to sleep between them when I was little and scared of imaginary monsters which Dad thought was ridiculous, considering we were werewolves.

I vividly remembered him saying: "What the hell is that boy afraid of? He's a monster himself! He acts like a little human boy or something! He needs to be tough like Felix or reasonable like Alex! My two brave boys! Real Alphas!" Chasity hiding behind me snapped me out of my ruminating.

Dad was staring at her engagement ring.

I pulled Chasity close to me and stroked the wrist of the left hand she was trying desperately to hide.

I heard her sigh.

What the hell was Dad gonna do? Snatch the ring and call the engagement off? His brave boys Alex and Felix would act like monsters if he tried that.

Relax, Goddess, I cooed in her mind.

She stayed close to me as we piled our suitcases into the car before hopping in.

All the while, I could feel the eyes of pack members on us.

I knew some people in the airport would have spotted that huge rock Chasity was sporting.

News of our engagement would spread across the pack lands like cold butter on hot toast.

I just hoped that Mom would not get a call from one of the pack gossipers before we got home.

That would devastate her: to hear it from someone other than me, Alex and Felix.

I was not naive enough to think that Chasity was in any rush to announce our engagement in front of Mom or Dad.

"How was the island?" Asked Dad as he drove us back to the Pack House.

"Amazing," I said.

"Relaxing," said Alex.

"Sexy as ever," said Felix.

"Great," barked Dad.

He had a tendency to speak louder than was necessary, a trait fairly common among Alphas.

"Your Mom and I used to go there 'bout once a year or every other year before you threeshowed up," grumbled Dad "You love us," said Alex confidently.

"Yeah, you're all right," said Dad.

Alex laughed.

"Your mother was worried about Calix," said Dad.

"Alex packed his blank-ie, he was fine," said Felix.

Trolled my eyes but did not dignify that with a response.

Felix was just pissed Chasity was all over me the moment we got back to Winter Moon.

I was her blanket in a way, her security blanket.

She was the most comfortable with me and her anxiety was back now that we were home.

"I bought that yacht for your Mom.

Named it Luna after her.

I hope the new name didn't mess up the ..." Dad began.

"It didn't Dad!" Insisted Alex.

"Calix made sure the new sign was well done by the people we hired." Dad nodded.

"Yacht Chasity, huh?" Said Dad, looking in the rearview mirror at Chasity who immediately lowered her gaze.

She had to learn to stop doing that.

An Alpha was equal to a Luna.

She should not lower her eyes to anyone.

After a few stories about Dad and Mom yacht adventures, Dad pulled into our driveway.

"We're home," said Dad.

We unloaded the car and flung the front door open.

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Chapter 108

Chapter 47: Chasity's Mark and Alex's Neck Calix Chasity jumped, startled, but I held onto her. Half the pack was here for a welcome back party.

I grinned, exchanging glances with my brothers.

We looked at Dad and he smiled.

I stepped inside and noticed a huge banner above us read Welcome Back Alex, Felix, Calix and Chasity.

My eyes went straight to Chasity, knowing that she would be pleasantly surprised to be included in the banner.

If it had been up to me, I would have put her name first but at least Mom was trying.

The party decor looked great.

The pack house was all decked out and food and champagne were overflowing.

I wondered if Mom had done all of this singlehandedly until Rhonda came out of nowhere in tiny overalls with no shirt underneath, just a bra.

Her hair seemed blonder than I remembered it being but I could have been wrong as I had never really looked at her properly.

Chasity disliked her which kind of made me biased against her too.

There was something irksome about her but I did not want to be rude to any pack member.

An Alpha should be approachable in my opinion.

I hope she finds her mate soon and f**s off, grumbled Alex through our link.

Felix stifled his snort of laughter.

“Welcome back boys!” Rhonda said with open arms.

We hugged her begrudgingly.

She did not say anything to Chasity.

She just stared at my Goddess.

Chasity folded her arms.

I followed her eyes to rest on Felix’s arm where Rhonda’s hand was.

Oh.

Move Rhonda’s hand from your arm, I said in Felix’s mind.

Who’s Rhonda? Asked Felix, confused.

Chasity put her hand on Felix’s chest and he immediately nudged me out of his mind so he could focus on Chasity.

“Baby,” said Chasity, looking up at Felix.

Rhonda still had not moved her hand but Felix was oblivious to it.

Felix

That party planner chick was back.

Regina.

Or Nola.

It was something that ended with A.

Calix was trying to get my attention but so was Chasity so he would have to wait.

I kissed my fiancée in front of the pack to make a point.

The point was: unless you like cement for shoes stay the f**k away from my fiancée.

She kissed me back just as enthusiastically.

My wolf roared happily within.

We parted and my eyes landed on Mom as she came forward to greet us.

“Felix, Baby,” said my Baby.

“Tell our friend, Rhonda...” That was her name! Right.

“...the story of how you three proposed to me! It was so romantic Rhonda and on a yacht named after me! You should have been there!” Gushed Chasity.

Alex had been worried for nothing.

Hell, even Calix had been worried.

Chasity had brought the island vibes back with her.

She was still in a great mood and ready to announce our engagement.

I had known! would be the one to tell the prominent members of the pack the great news.

“Well, as you all know, that island holds so many memories for this family,” I said, looking at all the delighted faces of the simpering pack members.

“So, we thought we’d add another,” I said with a wink, stealing Calix’s move.

Calix looked annoyed.

He thought he owned winking.

“My brothers and I thought it time to ask our Luna to make things official with us and you know me.

brave, strong, ferocious.

Needless to say, when it came to asking Chasity to marry me, I was...scared shitless,” I admitted.

The pack members burst into laughter except for Mom who looked grumpy and Sandra who looked pissed.

Wait.

Rhonda.

Not Sandra.

Sandra was Alex’s ex.

I always got the crazies mixed up.

Both girls were desperate so it was hard to tell them apart.

“Alex organised the ring.

He wanted a three stoned ring to represent me, Chasity and our love,” | said.

Alex nudged me and the pack laughed again.

“To represent me, Felix and Calix, Chasity’s three Alphas.

So whenever she looks at her ring, she thinks of all three of us and how much we love her,” interjected Alex, eliciting an “awww” from the crowd.

“It was white gold,” added Calix.

“Blue diamonds.” The crowd murmured in appreciation as they instantly recognised our pack colours.

“So we went out on Yacht Chasity!” I continued.

“Yacht Chasity?” Said Beta Keaton.

“Yeah, we changed the name from Luna to Chasity,” Calix explained.

“Why didn’t you just tack Chasity on next to Luna, you know, Luna Chasity?” Said Keaton.

“Why don’t you name your yacht that, Keaton? Ours is named Chasity full stop,” said Alex.

There was more laughter from the crowd.

“Because Moxie and Roxie would throw me overboard if I took their names off the yacht!” Joked Keaton.

Alex, Calix and I laughed along with the other pack members.

“So we set up a dinner on deck under the stars,” I said.

A few people whistled.

“Yeah, I looked great in my bikini,” I told them.

The pack members burst into the laughter “He looked okay,” said Alex.

“He should have gotten his correct size.

He ruined it for Chasity.

It’s all stretched out now.” The pack continued to laugh.

“Hot pink washes him out as well,” said Calix, eliciting more laughter.

“No, but in all seriousness, we were terrified,” I said, remembering how scared I was that she would say no.

“She looked so beautiful that night,” I said, picturing her.

“She always does,” said Calix.

“We got down on...three knees,” I said, pretending to count.

“We told her how much we loved her, how much we have always admired her, how much we wanted to make her happy.

We asked her if she would put up with us, well, forever.

Till death do us part isn’t a guarantee if your husband is an Alpha!” | reminded our amused guests. I mean you can try to kill him but good luck,” I said, winking again at the tittering guests.

“So we asked if Chasity would make us the happiest men alive.

And she said...no...” The pack members gasped.

“...To Calix and Alex but yes to me so I negotiated terms for the other two.

Try the wine everybody!” | said, taking a glass and raising it.

They applauded.

Alex rolled his eyes.

Calix shoved me playfully.

Chasity seemed very pleased.

I kissed her, more gently this time.

Mom came closer.

“Mom!” I said, giving her a big hug and kissing both her cheeks.

She smiled but she seemed a bit miffed.

“I had thought you three had wanted to wait until Chasity was older.

She’s only eighteen.

She’s in high school,” said Mom.

Dad put his arms around Mom.

Alex hugged Mom.

“Mom, you knew I had the ring already though,” said Alex softly.

Good, let him handle this part.

“Yeah,” said Mom with a little nervous laugh.

Calix hugged Mom.

Perfect.

He was her Kryptonite.

Mom kissed his forehead.

You need to lay it on thick! I reminded Calix.

“Mom, I hope you know how grateful I am for all your help,” said Calix, cupping her face.

“You’re the best, Mom,” he said.

She smiled, tears coming to her eyes at Calix’s words.

She took a deep shaky breath.

“Thanks for the surprise party, Mom!” Alex added.

“Thanks, Mom!” I said raising my glass to her.

“Thank you, Luna Ronnie,” said Chasity.

Aww, even minx was trying to help.

Mom gave Chasity a stiff nod.

It was a start.

“I guess Rhonda and Mom will be able to help Chasity plan the wedding,” I said, trying to diffuse the tension before I downed the rest of my alcohol.

I looked down to see the little minx glaring at me.

She was a rollercoaster of emotions but I loved every second of it.

Rhonda hates me and so does your Mom unfortunately, explained Chasity.

I played dumb.

But you called Rhonda our friend just now! I said, avoiding the topic of my mother.

My Baby sighed.

I was staking my claim and showing off my engagement ring so she'd back off.

She was all over you! Hissed Chasity in my mind.

My wolf growled playfully.

Hmm.

Jealousy.

Where there was jealousy, there was passion.

I smirked at Chasity.

Jealous Chasity is even hotter than regular hot Chasity, I purred in her mind.

She rolled her eyes, unwilling to admit how hot and bothered she was for me.

I snaked my hand over her ass and gave it a squeeze.

She squeaked in surprise.

I grinned.

Wanna stake your claim some more upstairs and then I can stake mine, I suggested.

I was down to ditch this crowded party and have our own private celebration.

Chasity blushed and wiggled out of my arms.

I followed her over to two vaguely familiar girls.

Chasity screamed and the two girls screamed.

Okay.

They danced around happily and then Chasity showed off her engagement ring which brought a smile to my face.

One of the girls snapped a pic of it.

“I’m gagged!” Said the tan brunette.

“It’s gorgeous!” Said the girl with deep brown skin.

They were both pretty though a bit heavily made-up.

I wondered if these were the Chasity makeover culprits.

“You know Mina and Tina right?” Said Chasity, looking up at me.

“Um, they’re familiar,” I said politely.

They were thrilled about being familiar.

“Are these your bridesmaids then?” I asked.

I had to redeem myself from that wedding-by-Mom-and-Rhonda comment.

“Yeah...yeah these are my bridesmaids and wedding planners if they wanna do double-duty,” announced Chasity.

He shoots.

He scores.

My wolf gave me his approval.

The girls screamed.

Chasity giggled this time, all screamed out.

“We love double everything!” Squealed Mina or Tina.

“And triple somethings!” Added Tina or Mina, shimmying.

I snorted with laughter.

“You’re so lucky, Chasity, and you’re gonna be a super cute bride!” Said one of them.

I was happy to see Chasity actually had two decent enough friends.

Coach Johnson came to congratulate her next, giving her a hug and clapping me on the back.

“Congratulations, Chasity!” He thundered as though she had just scored the winning touch-down.

“Thank you, Mr Johnson!” She said, smiling.

I stepped back a bit, letting them talk while another person came to congratulate me.

My eyes never left Chasity though and my wolf ears perked up, listening to her conversation.

“You’re welcome, Luna!” He said, stressing the word.

“Call me Jimmy!” He insisted.

I smiled.

Something Chasity did not know was that Coach Johnson was the rightful Beta of this pack but turned the post down to focus on teaching and coaching the youths of the pack.

Keaton was Johnson’s first cousin or something like that.

He had been the most appropriate choice at the time.

“Thanks, Jimmy,” said Chasity, blushing.

“Then, keep calling me Chasity,” she added, seeming a little emotional.

She better not be hot for teacher.

I liked Coach a lot but I would exile him to the human realm if he made a play for my Luna.

Coach pinched Chasity’s cheek and ruffled her hair.

My wolf growled.

Thankfully, Coach's mate came over.

I breathed a sigh of relief.

I had forgotten she existed.

She was a hippie so always forgot they were together.

They just seemed mismatched but fate knew best.

A free-spirited hippie and a no-nonsense coach.

Who was I to judge? "Chasity! Salutations! And congratulations! Whoo!" She slurred, holding a large bottle of some nondescript alcohol that was almost empty.

Good Lord.

"Thank you, Mrs Johnson," said Chasity politely.

What was her name again? "It's Justice!" She said throwing her hands up.

"Not like solving crimes and stuff.

My name is Justine!" "Justine or Justice?" Asked Chasity, confused.

Did she even know her own name when only the dregs remained in the bottle?
"Justine," she said, hiccupping.

Thank God.

"No, it's actually Justice, not Justine," said Coach apologetically as he took the bottle away from her.

Wow.

"Chasity, a minute," said Mom, beckoning Chasity forwards.

"Sure," said my Baby, following Mom into the kitchen.

f**k.

Mom is having a talk with Chasity in the kitchen! I said, raising the alarm immediately.

Good grief, groaned Alex.

Maybe she's making peace? Hoped Calix.

Alex made his way to the kitchen just as Chasity came rushing out the door.

Alex

I hoped I could trust Mom.

She had put together a great welcome back party but she...was Mom.

She was a Luna.

She had a strong personality and a strange aversion to Chasity.

I had pushed it down over the years, pretending that Chasity was burdensome not that Mom was inappropriate and unkind.

There are things one can't ignore anymore.

Chasity bumped right into me as she ran from the kitchen.

Her eyes were a bit red and a little puffy and her nose pink.

She hardly cried but when she did, the evidence showed up quickly.

She was trying desperately to stop the tears but they kept slipping down her cheeks.

"Hey, hey, shh," I cooed, cupping her face in my hand and wiping the tears away with my thumbs.

"What happened, Chasity?" I asked.

"Nothing," she lied, her voice cracking.

Mom came out behind her.

I glared at Mom.

Mom glared at Chasity.

"What happened?" I demanded.

"Nothing," hissed Mom, making it clear she would not discuss it in front of her guests.

"I was just trying to talk to her, that's all," lied Mom.

Lies.

From both of them.

“No more “talks” without me, Calix or Felix present,” I ordered.

Mom looked affronted.

She was immune to my commands but she would not disrespect me as the eldest of the new Alphas.

She flounced away, probably heading to tell Dad I had yelled at her or some other lie.

I grabbed Chasity’s hand and led her up the stairs, wanting to be alone with my Luna.

I took her to her old tiny “room” which was really just a cleaning supplies closet.

I shut the door and lay down on her cot, pulling her down on top of me.

I knew she was not in a talking mood.

“What are you doing?” She said, erupting into a fit of giggles as we tried to get comfortable on the tiny cot.

“Trying to make out with my fiancée in the first spot we ever made out,” I said, interlacing my fingers with hers.

Chasity straddled my lap as I sat, leaning against the wall.

We were nose to nose.

I waggled my eyebrows at her and she giggled.

I kissed her, slowly but passionately.

She responded the way I hoped she would, savouring the kiss as much as I was.

Her scent left me more intoxicated than all the champagne at this party.

I held back a bit, letting her take the lead, curious about what she really liked.

She nibbled my bottom lip as her kiss became more urgent.

I groaned with enthusiasm.

Her hands slid off my chest, reaching for my blazer.

I helped her, shrugging it off of me without breaking our kiss.

I was rock hard already.

I reluctantly broke our kiss when she reached for the hem of my shirt so that we could lift it off of me.

Her eyes darkened as she locked at my torso.

I slipped her dress off over her head, revealing the lingerie underneath.

My wolf growled in approval at his lovely mate, our perfect Luna.

I pulled her back to me resuming our kiss while my hands unhooked her bra.

I trailed kisses down her neck and sucked on a spot near my mark.

Chasity gasped.

“I haven’t marked you! Any of you!” She said as though it had only just dawned on her.

I dared not admit how desperately I wanted to be marked by her.

I did not want to put pressure on her.

I wanted her to mark me because she wanted to mark me not because I wanted to be marked.

“It’s the guys mark on his girl that really solidifies the bond,” I said offhandedly.

“Your mark on us is permanent too but some she-wolves never mark their mates cause it’s not necessary.

We’re bound already.

If you’d marked us but we hadn’t marked you we wouldn’t be bound,” I explained.

“Then what’s the point of a she-wolf marking her mate at all?” She asked, looking confused.

I chose my words carefully.

I did not want to say “because it blows the guy’s mind” as Calix had once said, or in the words of Felix “because it feels hot as fuck.” For me, I wanted to know she had chosen me, acknowledged me, the way I had chosen and acknowledged her.

Some idiots resisted the mate bond and even rejected it entirely.

Some took time before they accepted it.

To bear the mark of one's mate was a feather in your cap.

Fate said you were the best choice for them and your mate was in agreement with that.

"It's a courtesy to the guy and...it's supposed to feel really really good, like orgasmic," I murmured, trying hard to keep my tone casual as I gauged her reaction.

She smirked and then she bared her canines and sank them teeth into my neck.

The pleasure that burst through me left me stunned.

I moaned as her teeth sank into me.

My throat was off-limits to everyone but my mate.

It was the first thing I blocked in a wolf battle.

My d**k hardened until it was almost painful.

I grasped Chasity, hoping I was not squeezing her too hard, as I rocked her against me, trying to relieve some tension with friction.

"Oh, f**k, f**k, Chasity!" I swore.

She made her mark deep.

I could feel the pre-cum dribbling out of my member, still restrained by my pants.

I shuddered as she parted from me.

She licked her mark on my neck, sealing it and sending another wave of pleasure through me.

I was panting.

"Stand up!" I said, my voice raspy.

She stood up obediently, her feet on either side of my lap.

I trailed my fingers up her legs, sliding her stockings and her underwear down and letting her step out of them.

I flung them aside and grabbed her bare ass, squeezing the globes of her behind as I pulled her to me.

I parted her folds and found her dit.

I sucked on it.

I heard her squeal in surprise as I went straight for it which only made me more eager.

Her legs trembled as she stood.

She braced herself with her palms on the wall.

I traced patterns across her lower lips and darted my tongue deep inside of her p**y, enjoying the soft whimpers coming out of her.

She was so wet for me.

I slipped a finger inside of her, making her cry out.

I could not wait any longer.

I got rid of my pants and boxers in record time, leaving my engorged c**k at attention under her p**y as she stood legs apart.

I returned to her core, sliding my tongue against her dit, wanting her as wet as possible.

She rocked her hips, moving her p**y against my face.

Her hands tangled in my hair, pulling my head back a bit.

I looked up in surprise.

She knelt down, straddling my lap and rubbing my c**k against her folds.

I smirked.

I grasped her waist and lifted her effortlessly.

I lowered her onto my c**k, sliding myself deep inside of her.

Her walls clasped around me.

She groaned as I filled her.

I crashed my lips against hers as I rocked her back and forth on my lap, sliding in and out of her.

I tangled one hand in her hair and slid my other hand down to her breasts, padding and pinching her n**.*s.

I steadied her, moving my hands back down to her waist so I could thrust harder and faster.

Nothing felt better than her and this was our first time alone like this.

“Chasity,” I breathed as if****d her harder and harder, my wolf coming forwards.

I stood up and she clung to me for dear life while I bounced her up and down, thrusting upwards into a..

her.

I span her around and pinned her to the wall, sliding all the way in and grinding against her, keeping her back against the wall.

“Aleeexx!” She squealed.

She was close.

I smirked.

We were forehead to forehead, nose to nose.

I kept my hand behind her head as I pounded into her, keeping every thrust deep and fast.

I could feel my own release building and now that we were fully bonded, I could feel hers more adeptly.

She buried her face against my shoulder, growing limp, letting all the tension leave her and letting me take over completely.

Her whole body was quivering.

I pinned her to the wall again, sliding deep inside just as she exploded.

I came with her, groaning loudly.

She cried out as her p***y contracted around me, milling me.

I rocked her against me as the waves of pleasure crashed over us.

I was spilling out into her.

I wouldn't let any of this go to waste.

I put her down on the cot with a pillow under her behind while I poured into her, making sure everydrop stayed inside of my Luna.

She gave me a sleepy smile.

I lay on top of her.

I could feel her drifting off to sleep with me still inside.

f*k.

I didn't want to fall asleep here.

Thank goodness, for wolf powers.

I moved at werewolf speed, rushing out of her old room and into mine which was thankfully just down the hall.

I collapsed on my bed with her and pulled the covers over us.

She was already out like a light.

My room was dark and cool, the perfect parameters for sleep.

As my breathing slowed, it hit me.

Chasity marked me first.

Ha.

Firstborn.

First marked.

Chasity's new favourite.

What would Felix and Calix say? I could not help the smug smile that settled onto my face as I fell asleep cuddled up in my own bed with myLuna, just the two of us.

Felix

I was so f»**“g pissed.

Alex thought he was slick.

After Chasity refused to sneak off with me to get frisky, he rushed to comfort her after our Mom acted like Mommy Dearest and he rushed her upstairs.

I stayed downstairs like a complete fool, thinking she was crying and he was consoling her and I should make excuses for their absences to all the prying packmembers asking for them.

By the time I made it upstairs, they were asleep, naked, in Alex's room.

Alex's stupid f»****g schedule said it was my room tonight and me and Calix next to her with him in the corner.

I slammed my door shut.

Calix was sitting on my bed.

"We can just slip into bed on either side of them," suggested Calix.

"That's not the point," I hissed.

"So why are we in here when Chasity is in there?" Asked Calix.

"We could wake them up." "No! We can't!" I hissed.

"Don't you see! I'll look like a douchebag if I do that!" Calix shrugged.

"Alex smells different," said Calix suddenly.

"Yeah, it's called s*x, Calix," I said dryly.

An Alpha always smelled a bit like his Luna after s*x and vice versa.

"No," said Calix, sniffing the air.

"It's more than that."

My throat tightened.

I flew soundlessly from my room and into Alex's room.

Calix tiptoed in behind me.

Chasity looked adorable, laying on Alex's chest.

Alex looked smug and...

I exhaled sharply, grabbing Calix's shoulder for support.

Is that her mark? Asked Calix.

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Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J

Chapter 109

Chapter 48: Crazy for Chasity

Alex

I woke up feeling particularly well-rested. I glanced at the reason for this as she snuggled up to my chest.

I realised Chasity and I were still alone in my bed.

I smirked.

I wondered what my brothers were up to They were probably seething.

Felix

I was seething.

I was livid, I was f****g outraged! I had tossed and turned all night after Calix and I had decided to sleep in our own respective rooms rather than slip into the bed that Chasity was in.

Alex's bed.

I took a cold shower and dressed quickly.

We had stuff to do today anyway so Alex's morning after would have to be cut short.

I burst into Alex's room.

I found him awake already, stretching and yawning, but still cuddled up with Chasity.

"Good morning," said Alex brightly.

I stared at him blankly.

He grinned.

“Good morning,” said Chasity sheepishly.

“Good morning, Princess,” I said, kissing her forehead.

I was not mad at her.

“Alex and I have to run some errands today so Calix will take you to school, okay?”

I glared at Alex.

He sighed, kissed the top of Chasity’s head and slowly sat up, remaining on the edge of the bed.

“By all means, take your time,” I said sarcastically, with a flourish of my hand.

“I will,” he said, smiling.

I rolled my eyes.

“Errands?” Said Chasity, frowning.

“Yes, Baby,” I said.

“We have a busy day ahead.

Alex, here, seems to have forgotten.

Thank goodness woke up early and came to remind him!” I said pointedly, hitting him where it would hurt, right in the schedule.

“Oh, yes, what would we do if we didn’t have you keeping track of the schedule!”
Snapped Alex.

I had touched a nerve.

I said nothing.

“I did not forget,” added Alex, getting all snippy.

“Where’s Calix?!” Calix Finding the address for Didi Torte had been a cinch.

Alex had simply looked her up in the pack directory.

Our pack kept meticulous records on its members and ever since Alex had come into office, those records had been expertly reorganised for “maximum efficiency and ease of retrieval.” He had also had the pack directory digitised so we could search the names of members from our phones.

Thus, we had gotten her address back when we were still on the yacht.

As curious as I was, I would not be going with Felix and Alex today to interview Didi as someone had to stay behind to keep an eye on Chasity and drop her to school.

I figured some alone time with Chasity would do us good.

She had marked Alex last night and I really hoped I was next.

I was happy for Alex though.

I knew he felt like the odd man out sometimes when it came to Chasity.

I entered the entrance room and looked up to see Felix at the top of the stairs.

“We’re off to the races, Baby Boy,” said Felix, sliding down the bannister towards me.

“Where’s Alex?” I asked.

“I thought he was right behind me,” grumbled Felix.

“He’s in a daze this morning!”

I yawned.

I had not slept well without my Chasity.

I had given up on sleeping at the crack of dawn so I was dressed already “That mark on his neck has his head in the clouds! Lucky bastard,” muttered Felix, continuing his r without any input from me.

“I’m happy for him,” I said simply.

Felix raised his eyebrows at me.

“Chasity has a very harmonious relationship with me,” I explained.

“And a very...explosive one with you,” I reasoned.

“By explosive you mean passionate right?” Said Felix, grinning.

“No, I mean volatile,” I said.

Felix’s smile slipped off his face.

He tried to shove me but I dodged him.

“Anyway,” I said, undaunted.

“Alex’s biggest insecurity is feeling ignored by her.

He wanted her attention more than anything but he was too...you know...Alex-like to admit it.

Now, he has it,” I said with a smile.

“Okay, well, now I want it back,” said Felix simply.

I rolled my eyes.

“Well, she’ll be hanging out with me today so you have a wait on your hands,” I retorted.

Felix tried to shove me again.

“Felix, cut it out,” said Alex.

We looked up to see him coming down the stairs, a look of determination on his face.

He was back to business.

“Coming back down from the clouds so soon, Lover-boy?” Asked Felix incredulously.

“Yeah, we have a job to do for Chasity, remember?” Said Alex sternly.

“Let’s go! Calix, please make sure she gets to school safe and sound and on time.

Also, make sure she eats something first.” “He’s got it, Dad, let’s go,” said Felix.

“Don’t worry, Alex, we’ll be fine,” I said reassuringly.

Alex nodded.

“Thanks, Calix,” he said, smiling slightly and clapping me on the back.

I went upstairs after they left only to find Chasity still snuggled up under the covers in Alex’s room “Time to get ready for school,” I murmured, sitting on the edge of the bed.

She quickly pulled the covers over her face, hiding from me.

I bundled her up in the blankets like a burrito and threw her over my shoulder.

She squealed something but it was muffled.

“What was that?” I chuckled as I headed downstairs with her in tow.

I took her to her master bathroom and placed her in the bathtub, burrito blanket and all.

She disentangled herself and peeked out from the blankets.

“Calix!” She complained.

“Good morning, Goddess!” I said fondly, She pouted.

“Hmph,” was all she said.

“What do you want for breakfast?” I asked already knowing what she would ask for.

She gave me a sheepish little smile.

“Pancakes?” She said softly, looking like she thought I would say no.

“Pancakes it is,” I said, smiling.

She grinned.

She extricated herself from the blanket bundle and handed it to me.

She climbed out of the tub.

“I really don’t want you to be late today, Chasity,” I said hesitantly.

I would not be surprised if Alex had a warrior or two spying on the house to make sure we left on time.

“I won’t,” insisted Chasity.

“I’m just going over to the shower!” She said.

She turned on the shower and adjusted the temperature of the water.

“Baths are for bedtime.

I need a shower to wake me up in the morning,” she explained, yawning.

She looked at me.

I looked at her.

She gave me a sly little smile and slipped her night gown off over her shoulders.

Alex must have dressed her in it at some point last night.

I watched the fabric fall to the floor and pool delicately at her feet.

She was glorious, an absolute vision.

She stepped into the shower, letting the water drench her hair long dark blonde curls and run in rivulets down her smooth honey-coloured skin.

All thoughts of making pancakes were forgotten.

I had already showered this morning but you could never be too clean, right?

I stepped into the stream of water behind Chasity and closed the shower door.

I reached for her shampoo and lathered her silky curls for her.

"You're trespassing on Alex's territory," she joked.

"You marked Alex last night," I said simply.

It was a statement not a question.

"I'm kidding about the trespassing," she said quickly, spinning around to look at me.

She cupped my face.

"I love all three of you.

You know that right?" She added.

"I know," I said, caressing her cheek.

"I wanted to mark you all separately," she explained.

"You don't owe me an explanation, Chasity," I said, rubbing my thumb against her lips.

"I just hope I'm next," I admitted.

She kissed my thumb.

“Only time will tell,” she said, teasing me.

She stood on tip-toe and wrapped her arms around my neck, pulling me closer and kissing me eagerly.

I grasped her waist and kissed her back just as passionately.

We broke apart when we became breathless.

Before things got out of hand, I got back to shampooing and conditioning Chasity’s hair.

While she took her time to get dressed, I hopped back into my clothes and went downstairs to flip pancakes.

Chasity seemed distracted while she was eating her pancakes.

“Not sweet enough for you,” I joked, knowing very well that those pancakes were more than sweet enough.

“They’re great,” she said, smiling.

“It’s just...where are Alex and Felix? Where did they rush off to this morning?” “You’re worried about them?” I asked, stalling.

I did not want to blurt out where they went.

“Yeah,” mumbled Chasity.

“I worry about all three of you!” She confessed.

I stroked her cheek.

“Goddess, we worry about you too,” I said gently.

“That’s just how the mate bond works.

Trust me, for Chasity Chasity, they’re okay.

Can’t you feel it? Now that you’re fully bonded with Alex, you should be able to tell when he’s in danger and vice versa with a greater range than before.

You would also be able to track each other with more accuracy.

So focus on Alex and see if you can ease your mind a bit,” I instructed.

She closed her eyes.

“They’re at a house I don’t know.

Is this something to do with my parents?” She said.

“Good, that was good for a first try,” I said.

“And how does Alex feel?” I asked, avoiding her question.

“Optimistic,” she said decisively.

“They must have found a lead!” She grinned at me with a look of triumph on her face.

My heart leapt at the sight of her beautiful smile.

I leant in and nuzzled her slowly and gently.

“Excellent, Beautiful! “You’re a natural!” | exclaimed with a wink.

She blushed.

She finished her pancakes with her mind at ease after which I drove her to school in a companionable silence.

“Have a good day my Goddess,” I murmured before pressing my lips to hers gently at first and then ravenously.

She pulled away breathless and kissed the tip of my nose causing tingles to spread from my nose throughout my face.

“You too!” She said happily.

She hesitated with her hand on the door handle.

“One more kiss for the road,” I said slyly.

She gave me a sweet chaste kiss this time and flounced off.

I waited and watched her as she climbed the short flight of concrete steps up to the large double doors.

I sighed.

A small part of me had wanted to encourage her to skip school and hang out with me.

I let out a wistful sigh.

Okay, I was lying: a large part of me had wanted her to skip school to hang out with me but I also did not want to disappoint Alex.

Asi drove home, I wondered if I should try to meet up with them and join the interview late.

I decided against it.

I could probably swing by the school at lunch time and surprise Chasity.

The teachers loved it when one of their past pupils stopped by, especially if that past pupil happened to be an Alpha.

I spent the whole morning daydreaming about Chasity.

Why hadn't I kept her home from school? could've easily concocted a story to tell Alex.

Here I was lying in bed staring at the ceiling bored stiff and honestly super horny.

I could not help it.

I was a lot more sensitive than my brothers but I was still a guy.

I should not have started something in the shower that we hadn't had time to finish.

At some point, all the sleep I did not get last night caught up with me and I drifted off

I woke up around noon.

s*t! Lunchtime at Winter Moon High was already underway.

I sped to the school, stopping in a drive-through on the way.

I figured Chasity and her friends would appreciate a break from cafeteria food.

I parked outside the school and called her phone.

No answer.

I let it ring half a dozen times.

Still no answer.

I walked into the school to look for her whilst carrying the huge bags of junk food.

Tremembered the way to the cafeteria.

It was packed with chattering students.

I spotted Chasity sitting on the far side of the room.

Her back was to me but her dark golden blonde curls were unmistakable.

She was sitting with a bunch of football players, all wearing their team jackets, and a few cheerleaders in their cheeruniforms.

I snuck up behind her.

The students spotted me and I put a finger to my lips so they wouldn't sell me out.

I tiptoed up to her and grabbed her from behind, lifting her up off the cafeteria bench.

She squealed in surprise.

Her friends burst into laughter.

Something was off about her squeal though.

Her voice was not as sweet as I remembered it being

Shifted her.

I scrunched up my nose Ugh.

Stale bread! What was going on? Where was my fantastically aromatic Chasity with her sweet as honey voice? I put her other feet and spun her around.

I recoiled in horror at what I saw It was Rhonda! In a wig! / marvelled at the wig: the colour and cut were exactly right and it felt just as silky.

There was even a faint lingering familiar floral scent to the curls but it was overpowered by

Rhonda's stale bread scent.

"Hey Calix." She giggled, blowing me a kiss.

"What do you think you're doing? Where'd you get that wig from?" I demanded.

"Calix-Walix, it's me, your Luna Chasity!" She said, pouting.

"RHONDA, WHERE THE F*CK IS CHASITY?!" / yelled.

All the students were looking at us.

"Is that for me." Said Rhonda, undeterred.

She was pointing at the bags of junk food.

I threw the bags onto the cafeteria table and the cheerleaders and football players grabbed them and began wolfing down the burgers, chicken nuggets and fries like there was no tomorrow

They were eating like wild animals.

"I'll give you one last chance to tell me where Chasity is!"/ said through gritted teeth.

"But/ am Chasity!" She insisted.

I roared in anger and snatched her wig off her head.

I gasped when I looked at it closely.

There was some blood at the roots of of the wig.

I felt sick.

"Where is she?!" /cried, my voice hoarse.

"What have you done?" "I'm right here, can't you see me?" Said Rhonda, running her hands nervously through her platinum blonde hair, Her hair was stained with blood from the wig.

I grabbed Rhonda's hand and yanked her outside into the crunchy snow.

We walked a few yards away from the school.

"Ooooooh, alone time," said Rhonda suggestively, shimmying.

I realised she was wearing a dress my brothers and I had bought for Chasity.

"Do you like my dress?" She added, swinging from side to side.

"That's Chasity's dress!" I hissed, my eyes black with rage.

"If you don't tell me where the real Chasity is right now, it'll be the last dress you ever wear!" / threatened.

Rhonda laughed maniacally.

She laughed and laughed.

The sound was grating to my ears.

“Stop it!” I commanded in my Alpha Voice.

She stopped for a few seconds and then began again.

“STOP IT!” I commanded again.

She gave no pause this time.

“SHUT UP!” I screamed at the top of my lungs as her laughter grew louder.

In one split-second, I grabbed her head and twisted it to face backwards with a sickening crack.

The laughter had stopped.

She collapsed into a crumpled heap in the snow.

My heart was racing and my breathing was laboured.

I was shaking.

I still didn't know where my Chasity was.

“CHASITY!!!” I called.

“I'm right here,” said Rhonda serenely, getting back up although I had just killed her! I recoiled, screaming.

“CHASITY!” I yelled.

“She's at school, Honey, isn't she?” Said Mom, looking at me with wide worried eyes.

I looked around my bedroom.

I sighed, so relieved it was just a dream.

“Are you okay, Honey?” Said Mom, sitting at the edge of my bed and smoothing the hair that was •25P for Chasity sticking to my sweaty forehead back.

“It was just a nightmare, Mom,” I said.

“Chasity is stressing you out,” said Mom, nodding.

"No," I said curtly.

You are stressing me out, I thought silently.

"It was about Rhonda actually," I said.

Mom frowned.

"Don't hire her for the wedding, okay," I said breathlessly.

"She's creepy!" "Oh...um...okay, Honey," said Mom.

"Um, Mom, what are you doing in my room?" I wondered.

"I came to check on you," she said defensively.

"Can't I check on my Baby Boy?!" It was my turn to frown.

"But you were already in here when I opened my eyes, weren't you? Was I screaming in my sleep?" asked.

"Yes, you were," said Mom.

I heard the landline ring.

I furrowed my brow.

That's weird.

People used to just call your Dad's cell.

And now that you and your brothers are the Alphas, I know you young people don't use regular phones," said Mom.

Something unnerved me about the landline ringing.

Mom zoomed into Dad's old office to answer the phone.

She picked it up and jumped when she found me right behind her.

"Thanks," I said, taking the phone from her.

"I'll handle it!" Mom huffed but she left the office.

"Hello, Winter Moon Pack House," I said.

“Good morning, this is the school nurse from Winter Moon High,” said a high-pitched serene voice

Chasity’s school! My heart plummeted into my stomach.

“Is my mate okay?” I asked immediately.

“Oh, Alpha! Um, may I be so bold as to ask which one of you it is? I need to document who was called in a case like this,” said the nurse.

“Calix.

Is she okay?” I repeated, stressing each word.

“Yes, yes, sorry, of course, yes, she’s fine.

She um was involved in an altercation...” said the nurse trailing off.

“...but the injuries are minor!” She added quickly.

“A girl hit her?” I wondered, instantly angry, but not surprised.

I had expected that there would be cattiness.

Chasity was currently engaged to three Alphas.

There might be a lot of girls with crushes on Alex, Felix or me.

Their blood was probably boiling with bitterness and envy.

Whoever tried to fight the Luna needed to be dealt with very seriously though.

I was thinking expulsion from Winter Moon High or Suspension at the very least.

“A young man attacked her,” said the nurse reluctantly, clearly worried about my reaction.

“What?!” I hissed.

“He’s known for being a bit of a bully and...” began the nurse.

“What’s his name?” I said, cutting her off.

“Four football players rescued her and they’re watching over here right now in the nurse’s room..

she explained.

“What.

Is.

His.

Name?” I enunciated blankly, getting annoyed with her.

She was not listening to my questions and it was pissing me off.

“Pa i ken Fold,” mum tilted the noise lowering her voice “I’ll be there shortly,” I said, hanging up before she could ramble some more grabbed my coat and gloves and headed downstairs

Mom tried to stop me on my way out.

“Honey! What’s wrong?! You look so upset?! Has Chasity caused some trouble at school?!” Asked Mom, hurrying down the stairs after me “Were you eavesdropping Mom? ‘ I demanded

That zero patience left today

Mom folded her arms, annoyed by my tone.

ignored her, slammed the door and got in my car.

made that fifteen-minute drive in less than five minutes.

remembered the way to the nurse’s room.

was seething

My hands were balled into fists at my sides

Who the f**k did this fool think he was? What kind of guy bullies a girl? Werewolves were so much bigger than she-wolves.

What kind of low-life picked on a tiny girl? My wolf was murderous.

“Calls!” Squealed Chasity, snapping me out of my inner monologue as I entered the room

She launched herself at me and I caught her holding onto her tightly

Her smell helper, calm me down brushed her curls out of her face and stiffened when saw if

There was a huge swollen bruise on her face like she had been punched saw rec

The football players the nurse had mentioned were standing around looking at me
“Where is he?” I said half-surprised I could still speak

My wolf was fighting me for dominance and that almost never happened.

had a much more harmonious relationship with my wolf than most.

“He usually skips class around now to go smoke weed by the bleachers,” said one of the football players made my way to the bleachers with Chasity and the guys following behind me.

didn’t want Chasity to see this.

A kuno should not have to see such things.

I’d rather you stayed inside. Chasity!” I said bluntly “No Calix, it’s ok you don’t have to talk to him.

It was a misunderstanding! ‘ She squeaked wasn’t surprised she was trying to talk me out of punishing the guy but she was new to this

She had never been permitted to go to pack meetings before, not even the ones involving the pack.

She had never seen how those who blatantly disrespected the pack leaders were handled

Sure, I wanted to kill him but that wasn’t the point

Even if I had wanted to be lenient. I couldn’t.

An Alpha who could not protect his own kuno surely could not protect the pack.

An Alpha’s kuno was sacred

Attacking the kuno was worse than attacking the Alpha

At least, a wolf fighting me, Alex or Felix had honour.

This guy had none crunched through the snow.

spotted a group of guys hanging out on the bleachers.

walked up to find Chasity the bleachers vaguely recognised all of them as pack members but I did not know which one was Barker exactly "Parker, come here." I commanded, not using my Alpha voice.

If he had any scrap of decency or remorse, he would readily identify himself and fall to his knees start apologising

Aww. come on. man, give me a break, she wasn't spoken for a few weeks ago didn't know,' said the biggest guy on the bleachers whilst he remained sitting.

My wolf growled

This Parker guy was almost as big as me.

The thought of him puffing his hands on Chasity' made me Indescribably angry

His friends had the decency to look scared and embarrassed.

wondered if any of them had been involved in bullying Chasity.

"Did any of them have anything to do with it?" I asked looking at football player who had told me where to look.

The footballer shook his head

His teammates shook their heads too

Fine then

Just Parker to deal with if Alex was here, he would take the names of all of Parker's associates

He believed in keeping a note of who was close to the troublemakers in the pack as they tended to be the next to step out of line

If Felix was here, he would snap everyone's neck and dump them in a mass grave

He was nuts

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 110

Chapter 110

Her Triplet Alpha by Joanna J Chapter 110

Chapter 49: Calix plays Dominoes with Chasity Calix I took my time walking up the bleachers until I was standing right in front of Parker who remained seated, glaring at me defiantly, "I'm not scared of you! Aren't you like the nicest one?" He said, snickering.

He actually looked to his friends to laugh with him but their faces remained frozen in fear.

"I am actually," I said with a shrug, laughing along with him.

Parker was guffawing like an i***t, thinking this was all fun and games.

So not only had this prick punched my Luna, he was also laughing in my face about it.

I grabbed him by the scruff of his neck, silencing him mid-laugh.

I flung him off the bleachers, not even using all of my Alpha strength.

He flew several dozen feet and landed in the snow-covered football field.

Touchdown!

His friends dispersed.

I let them go, hoping they had learnt a valuable lesson today.

There had been a sickening crack as his body had hit the snow.

It suddenly dawned on me how similar that sound was to the sound of me snapping Rhonda's neck in my dream.

Maybe, my dream was meant to tell me Chasity needed my help.

I had been dreaming it while Parker must have been harassing her.

Chasity went running down the field.

I watched her reach Parker's body and stare at the blood-stained snow around him.

My little Goddess was too good to people.

Many of them didn't deserve it.

They didn't deserve her forgiveness.

Sometimes, I felt Mom didn't deserve Chasity's forgiveness in particular but truth be told, I was glad she had it.

I was still hopeful that one day they could have a decent relationship.

I began walking back towards the front of the school where I'd parked.

Wait for mate, growled my wolf who rarely verbalised anything.

We were usually in sync to the point that we did not need words.

She's checking on that/**t! I said, annoyed.

I couldn't stand to look at him anymore.

She'll be with us in a minute, I said.

He could wake up and hurt her, snarled my wolf.

I stopped in my tracks.

If he did that, I would throw him in the dungeon and let him starve to death.

Snapping his neck would be too merciful if his first thought upon waking up was to try to harm my Luna again.

"He's alive!" Yelled Chasity.

My back was to her.

The football players were still following me.

I was so angry I hadn't thought to thank them yet for helping Chasity.

"Should I tell the nurse to go check on him in the snow since Chasity says he's alive?" Asked one of the football players.

"Do whatever you want," I said with a shrug.

He nodded.

"Thanks," I said to the four of them, grateful to them for how they had looked out for Chasity.

They smiled proudly.

“No need to thank us, Alpha,” said one of them, grinning.

I remembered Chasity saying a guy at school had stolen her hair tie.

My wolf growled, jealousy flaring up within us.

Was one of these guys her not-so-secret admirer? I supposed I could not blame him.

She was so beautiful.

It would be unrealistic to think none of the wolves wanted her when so many of the she-wolves wanted mybrothers and me.

“No problem, Alpha,” said another of the football players.

“You’re welcome, Alpha,” murmured a third player, looking at me in awe.

“Not a problem, Big C!” Exclaimed the fourth.

I laughed.

The fourth player bounced knuckles with me.

“Your girl kicked him in the balls!” Said the fourth guy, sounding impressed.

I was impressed too.

I wished she had been able to knock him out cold.

My elder brothers and I would always protect her but we should probably start training her just in case.

“I thought you should know! I would’ve been proud of my lady!” Exclaimed the footballer.

Chasity had come over to us.

She blushed at being complimented.

She waved goodbye to the football players and the four of them ran up to a group of students who had just come outside, probably to witness me handling the situation.

They had missed it though so the footballers seemed to be giving them a play by play.

I blushed.

I opened the car door for Chasity.

She hopped in and I drove us away from the school and up one of the many mountain roads in our icy mountainous pack lands.

I parked at a popular lookout point.

The sea and the horizon could be seen from here.

There were white blocks of ice and frost near the shoreline.

The cold unfrozen water of the deep sea looked black from here.

The black and white scenery had given the lookout point its name, Domino.

Back when I went to Winter Moon High, many couples would come here to hookup.

Felix and Alex had both taken girls to Domino.

Even though I had always had a girl on my arm, I had never taken anyone here.

I had always wanted to my mate here, not just anyone.

Now that we were sitting across from each other, I realised I wanted to be marked right here right now, but I needed to talk to Chasity about what had happened at school today first.

If those footballers had not intervened and the nurse had not called me, I knew Chasity might have tried to hide the whole incident and handle the bullying on her own.

Chasity leant towards me, intent upon kissing me.

My wolf gave a playful growl of approval.

I grasped her chin gently.

I tilted her face towards me so that I could examine her bruise in this light.

Chasity looked upset.

"I want to know what happened Chasity in your own words, ok? Please don't lie to me, remember we said no secrets.

That works both ways," I said, imagining how horrible today must have been for my sweet Goddess.

“Ok,” she said softly, nodding.

“I, uh, was in the library, reading.

Ashton was there.

He’s cool.” Ashton? Was that the footballer? Was that the guy who stole the hair tie? Should I be worried about this? “I was sitting alone though,” said Chasity quickly.

I relaxed a little.

At least, she had the footballers looking out for her at school.

It made sense.

Most footballers were interested in becoming future pack warriors so protecting the future Luna seemed like an appropriate task.

“It was almost time for the first class so I got up but someone knocked my books over.

It was Parker,” she said hesitantly.

I breathed in sharply.

That fog asshole! “Then I, uh, tried to pick them up but Parker kicked them across the room,” she continued.

I growled.

I was beginning to regret not killing him.

I probably should have.

“Bryan told him to stop.

That’s Parker’s best friend.

Um, Parker called me ‘Charity Case the nickname Felix gave me,” she whispered, looking down at her lap and twiddling her thumbs.

I stiffened, wishing Felix had never come up with that nickname.

I leant back, looking at Chasity, trying to calm myself.

I had my hand behind her head-rest.

Her curls looked shiny.

Her skin looked supple.

The bruise angered me but she was drop-dead gorgeous regardless.

“He grabbed my neck and tried to stuff a hundred dollar bill in my mouth,” she said.

How disgusting! My wolf was snarling.

“I kicked him in the crotch then he grabbed me and asked if I wanted to earn the money by giving him ...

a blowjob since I like being on my knees,” she mumbled quickly as if she was hoping I would not be able to decipher the words.

My wolf and I were furious.

We should have killed him! My wolf reminded me it was not too late to go back and get him but that would probably freak Chasity out.

If I went back to get rid of him, I wouldn't let her know so she wouldn't torment herself thinking it was somehow her fault.

“I said ‘f**k you’ and told him not to talk to me like that.

I slapped him and he smacked me back.

Then, Ashton brought the three big footballers.

Ashton had gone for help back when Parker knocked over my books I think,” she said.

She looked at me, waiting for my reaction.

I groaned.

The incident had been much worse than I had originally thought.

“And after all that Chasity, you don't want me to kill him,” I said, gauging her reaction.

“NO! Of course not! You've done enough! Thanks!” She said instantly.

“I'm satisfied.

No one will bother me again, I'm sure.” I grumbled, rethinking that fool's punishment.

I would contemplate that later.

Now was Chasity-and-Calix-time.

“Goddess,” I whispered.

She was shivering a little.

I pulled her into my lap to keep her warm.

“Would you have even told me any of that if the nurse and the guys hadn’t?” I asked gently, still thinking about the incident.

She frowned.

“I’m sorry, Calix.

I just wanted it to go away, so I probably wouldn’t have said anything unless you asked about the bruise and then I would have had a hard time saying it was Parker,” she confessed.

I knew it.

She would have hid his disgusting behaviour to protect him.

When was she going to understand that she was the most important person in this pack? She needed to have more consideration for herself.

“You’re lucky it was me, you know, and not Felix,” I chuckled.

Chasity let out a nervous little laugh.

She was so cute.

Her smell was delicious.

I was getting hard.

I wondered if she could feel it as she was on my lap.

I smelt her neck, inhaling the scent of my own mark on her neck.

I loved smelling myself on her.

She was mine.

Everything was as it should be.

“I have a surprise for you!” She said suddenly.

“Yeah?” I said excitedly.

A surprise?! ““Close your eyes!” She ordered.

I closed them obediently.

I felt her plant butterfly-light kisses on my eyelids.

I smiled.

I felt her breath on my neck.

I inhaled sharply.

Was this it? Was she going to make me hers like I had made her mine? Was she going to mark me? I felt her fangs graze my neck.

It felt so good.

I shivered.

“Chasity,” I moaned, gripping her tightly, encouraging her to bite me, to mark me.

Her canines pierced my neck, sinking into my flesh.

There was no pain, only pleasure, deliciously mind-numbing pleasure.

I was painfully hard as Chasity straddled me, her teeth still attached to my neck as she rocked back and forth on my lap, trying to relieve the tension with some friction.

I never wanted this to end.

She made her mark deep and then licked it to seal it, sending another jolt of pleasure through me.

I opened my eyes, knowing they would be black with lust.

We both needed a release.

I got into the backseat and pulled her back there with me.

I pushed her down onto the backseat and pinned her under me as I crashed my lips against hers.

We kissed each other hungrily, ravenously.

We tangled our fingers in each other's hair.

My arms found their way up her little skirt.

I pulled her tights down.

I would not undress her completely parked outside in this harsh winter but I desperately needed to get to her core.

I pulled her underwear down as I kissed and sucked on the skin of her jaw and neck.

My hands were kneading her bare ass and her sharply thighs, making her wet and ready for me.

I grabbed her wrists and held them in one of my hands above her head.

I used my other hand to caress her p'y, plunging two fingers deep inside of her.

She cried out at the intrusion, moving her hips in time with my fingers.

I pumped my fingers in and out of her p***y, enjoying how wet she was getting.

I added two more fingers, making her squeal.

I slid my four fingers inside of her to the knuckles and used my thumb to pad her clit.

The noises coming out of her were driving me crazy.

My wolf prompted me to lick her face from chin to hairline, lapping at her bruise to help heal it the way we did with our marks.

I could feel Chasity's she-wolf purring in appreciation of my wolf nurturing her.

Chasity was whimpering so sweetly.

I needed to be inside of her now.

I unzipped my pants and slid it down along with my boxers to release my engorged ck.

There was pre-cum at the tip already.

She was soaking wet so I slid right into her, all the way.

She cried out but I pressed my lips to hers for another hungry kiss while I buried myself in her.

I could not believe how good this felt.

The fit was so snug with her p“y gripping me on all sides.

She wrapped her legs around my waist like a good girl as I began to thrust.

“f**k, you’re so tight, Chasity,” I hissed.

She was and I loved it.

After a few deep slow strokes, I pulled out and flipped her over onto her front.

Her plump bare butt cheeks looked delicious as I parted them to reveal her tight back opening.

I spat on her back opening.

She moaned, realising what was coming.

I licked her back opening and prodded it with my tongue.

I wanted to make sure she was ready.

Her little squeals of surprise were muffled by the carseat.

I pressed my long thick hard member against her behind, sliding it between her cheeks.

I slid my hand under her, pressing my palm against her vulva and using my fingers to find and caress her clit.

As soon as I began teasing her clit, I pushed into her behind, inch by inch.

I grunted as I felt how tight she was back there.

Chasity groaned under me and I began planting soothing kisses all over the side of her face.

I thrust into her behind slowly but deeply, making sure to keep pleasuring her clit.

I could feel her pleasure through our newly enhanced bond and it was making this encounter even more intense.

“Ohhh, Calix;” she breathed as I sucked and kissed the skin of her face and neck while I plunged my d”k deep inside her ass.

Her legs were shaking.

She was close.

She moaned sweetly for me and I licked her ear as I pushed her higher and higher.

If****d her ass and fingered her p**y until she lost it, coming undone.

She screamed as her orgasm wracked her body, making her tremble in my arms.

We did not get many alone sessions so I instinctively exited her ass and entered her p**y, depositing my load there as the pleasure consumed me.

It was an Alpha thing.

Our wolves were obsessed with getting their Luna pregnant Double dipping wasn’t dangerous for wolves.

Our immune systems were pretty heightened.

We were immortals for goodness’sakes.

I kissed her marking spot gently as I lay on top of her.

“I love you, Chasity,” was all I could say.

It was hard to express just how much she meant to me and how happy bearing her mark made me.

Our wolves were whispering to each other in our subconscious as we lay together.

“I love you, Calix,” whispered Chasity, bringing a sleepy smile to my face.