

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 116

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Chapter 116

Chapter 55: Felix and Chasity Have History

Calix

Last night had been an epic waste of time. We were not any closer to figuring out who was really behind the kidnapping plot against Goddess and all our leads were a bit of a reach to be honest. Either way, Goddess was worth it. I had been up all night in the cold and I had sorely missed my warm cozy bed but not as much as I had missed my Chasity. Felix and I had found Chasity and Alex eating breakfast by the kitchen island. My eyes kept sweeping over Chasity. My shift with her was 4pm to midnight so I had some time to sleep.

“Have a good day at school, Chasity,” I said, pulling her close and nuzzling her. She giggled the way she always did when I nuzzled her. “Thanks,” she said. “Sweet dreams! Get some rest!”

“Mhm. Thanks, Beautiful! See you later,” I murmured taking one last sniff of her sweet floral scent. I kissed her nose and trudged up the stairs. I wanted to collapse into bed as soon as possible so I would be bright-eyed and bushy-tailed the moment Chasity got home. I was glad Felix would be with her today at school. I had already put a stop to her bully but Felix would ensure anyone who even looked at Chasity wrong never bother her again.

Felix

I took one of my one minute super-speed showers and then threw on a black tee shirt and black pants. I liked all black clean-cut attire. I wanted to give off an unapproachable vibe. Approachability was for Calix and maybe Alex. I wanted my outfit to say “don’t f**k with me or my lady.” I dried my hair as much as I could before I just gave up and threw the towel at the hamper. I needed a haircut. I put on some

cologne and headed downstairs.

“Let’s rock n’ roll!” I said, resisting the urge to smack Chasity’s ass.

She looked so sexy in the dress she had on but I did not want to piss her off this early in the day. We had eight hours of Felix-Chasity time and I was hard just thinking about it. I could not start with the antics immediately. I had to pace myself.

Alex drove us to Chasity's high school. I had been a student here just three years ago. I used to run this place but I was over it now. I was glad Chasity just had months left here.

I had taken a brief nap, sprawled out in the back seat, so I felt a little better after my sleepless night. I had been scouring our pack lands with Calix and a few warrior squads. We had talked to every crook in town and every mountain man in the rural areas. It had all been in the hopes of finding out about any plots against our Luna but there were no really promising leads. All of our "leads" were just wishful thinking from Alex. Alex was being optimistic to a level that was just shy of delusional. At least, he was a good big brother. I realised he had sat in the parking lot like a weirdo to let me sleep a little longer,

"Thanks, man!" I said, clapping my big bro on the back as I sat up in the backseat.

"Don't mention it," he said, looking at me through the rearview mirror. "If you get tired today, we can switch anytime"

"What? You didn't get enough last night?! You had her all to yourself all night! Not a chance, bro!" I grumbled

Chasity's cheeks were impossibly red while Alex just laughed off my comment. I opened the door for Chasity I wanted to carry her through the snow but she just scurried ahead of me into the building.

The hallway was still filled with high schoolers milling about by their lockers. I caught up to Chasity. walking close to her side. There were male wolves here who had come of age and were still unmated, unpaired. I did not trust them one bit. Everyone was staring at me and Chasity but that was to be expected. I was their Alpha, their leader, and my Luna was beautiful. Chasity was keeping her eyes to the ground. She was clearly uncomfortable with being the centre of attention but lowering one's eyes was not a good look for a Luna. She outranked everyone in the pack and honestly she was more precious and important than even Alex, Calix or I was as an individual. There was only one of her. One Luna. Losing one of my brothers would shatter me (though I'd never tell them that) but losing our only Luna would destroy all three of us Alphas.

I grasped her chin gently and tilted it upwards. "Chin up, buttercup," I said with a wink. Chasity smiled slightly. "CHASITY!" Screamed two girls in unison.

They were vaguely familiar. I realised where I knew them from. These were Chasity's two perky friends, the ones responsible for her birthday makeover. I had seen her talk to them back at our birthday party and our surprise party. One had a deep complexion and

dark curls. I was pretty sure she was Tila. The other had lightly tanned skin and brown hair. I believed this one was Mila. They abandoned their wide open lockers and hugged Chasity. The three of them did a little dance by rotating while still in a group hug. I grinned. It was nice to see Chasity make a few friends,

“Felix!” Squealed both girls, speaking in unison again. “You remember Mina and Tina, right Felix?” Said Chasity.

I slipped my hand in hers, interlocking our fingers. Mina and Tina. Right. I had been pretty close with the names. They acted like twins more than my brothers and I acted like triplets.

“Hey girls, I’m impressed you can tell us apart,” I admitted. They practically shrieked with happiness.

“You’re the hottest one,” said Tina decisively, “so I know when it’s you. I mix up Alex and Calix sometimes.”

I raised my eyebrows. I quickly glanced at Chasity to see if she was offended or jealous but she was chill. I smiled, proud of how secure my Baby was in our relationship. I was not too sure if I would be that calm if one of my friends called Chasity hot in front of me. It would be true but it would piss me off.

“Thank you for your honesty,” I told Tina. She and Mina burst into a fit of giggles. “Not that you shouldn’t hang out with your man” mumbled Tina, getting closer to Chasity. “But what is he doing at school?” Said Mina, finishing the sentence for Tina. “I...um...” said Chasity, clearly struggling to explain. “Don’t you two watch pack news?” I wondered. “No,” said Mina and Tina unabashedly.

“Well, some dumbf” tried to kidnap my Baby so my brothers and I will be keeping an eye on her until the people behind the kidnapping plot are found,” I explained.

The girls gasped “So when were you gonna tell us that?” Demanded Mina, looking at Chasity. Chasity shrugged “Are you okay?” Asked Tina Chasity nodded “So the guy is out there?” Whispered Mina, her eyes fearful.

“No, Felix, um, killed him,” said Chasity, lowering her voice. “But there might be more people involved. It didn’t seem like he was working alone.”

Mina and Tina looked at each other. “First Parker, now this!” Said Mina. “What if it’s Parker’s best friend or.. ?” Began Tina. “No! Not likely,” said Chasity quickly, cutting Tina off to draw attention away from Parker.

I grumbled inwardly. Chasity was still protecting that kid and his associates. The girls fell quiet which was odd for them. I realised Minx and her Minxettes were mind-linking, Sneaky!

“Okay, time for class,” I said “Who do you have first?” Wondered Mina. Chasity gasped, looking at the now almost empty hallway in horror

“I have MacDonaldson and I’m late!” Squeaked Chasity’s *t! She hates latecomers and she’s scary!”

Mina and Tina seemed calm, “Felix is scarier,” said Mina nonchalantly: “No offence,” she added, looking at me. “None taken,” I chuckled.

“You have Alpha Felix, girl,” said Tina. “You’re not late. Everyone else is too early!” Mina and Tina burst into laughter and Chasity cheered up too. “I can’t believe someone tried to kidnap you,” said Mina. “We need to make a list of everyone suspicious!” Said Tina. “Yes!” Agreed Mina. “A suspect list!” “Don’t worry! We’re on it!” Tina assured Chasity.

“We know who all the shady bitches at this school are!” Revealed Mina.

I resisted the urge to cut their conversation short. Maybe, these girls had a point. It was a bit farfetched that a jealous high school girl or boy could be behind all of this but it was an area we had neglected. We had not interviewed her friends and more importantly her former bullies. I was sure Parker had not been the only one.

“You make a good point, girls,” I said. “Have that shady b***h list ready for me by this afternoon!” The girls practically jumped for joy. They were so excited to help.

“They seem like pretty decent friends,” I said, as Chasity and I walked to class after Mina and Tina scampered off.

I could not help but recall the argument Chasity and I had had over being careful with her friend selection,

“Yeah, they are,” she said. “They started being nice to me before I was mated to you, before my birthday. Not long before but still before and that makes a difference, you know.”

“I know, Baby,” I said, grabbing her waist and pulling her in for a kiss. “Felix, I’m late,” she protested.

“You can’t be late twice for the same thing.” I countered.

She frowned, placing her hands against my chest. I flexed my muscles under her fingers Instinctively

**Don’t you wanna make out in front of a locker?” I wondered.

She tried to hide her smile but I saw it. She slipped out of my grasp and cautiously entered her first class ahead of me. I followed her I remembered this teacher. I had only graduated three years ago. MacDonaldson was an old snarky lady but she had always had a soft spot for Calix whilst Alex had been

her pet. I had been a troublemaker but I was an Alpha so even teachers like old Dragon Breath hesitated to upset me. I saw Old MacDonald glare at my Baby. She rose from her chair as if she were a hawk about to swoop down on a nervous bunny. Chasity was the bunny but she was also my Baby. Micky D should just be grateful that Chasity had chosen to grace the class with her presence.

A collective gasp from the class made MacDonaldson look up at me standing behind Chasity. Mac-D changed her whole tune. She adjusted her spectacles and fixed me with a huge smile.

"Class the Alpha has graced us with his presence, what do you say?" Said MacDonaldson. "Good morning Alpha!" Said Chasity's classmates in unison.

"Good morning class," I replied, grinning at the guys high-fiving each other and the girls whispering excitedly to each other.

"I'm Felix by the way in case you can't tell my brothers and me apart. I'm the best-looking one though," I clarified with a wink.

There was a chorus of giggling from the girls in class including MacDonaldson. "To what do I owe this honour, Alpha Felix?" Asked MacDonaldson

Did none of these fuckers watch the pack news? Alex and I watched it religiously. Calix did not watch any news because he said it depressed him too much.

"Chasity was almost kidnapped," I said, making sure the whole class heard.

I wanted all the pack members to be on high alert. There was another collective gasp. Several girls hugged each other or covered their mouths in shock. The guys looked pissed off which was to be expected. Going after the Luna of a pack was disrespectful to the entire pack especially the male wolves. Others had expressions of disbelief. I simply nodded.

"The actual kidnapper has been dealt with," I informed them.

"Hell yeah!" Said one of the football players, eliciting several nods and cheers from his teammates.

I recognised the team jacket. I used to wear mine all the time. I wore it to every class. I even wore it outside of school. The Winter Moon Wolves were a championship team so that jacket had been a chick magnet. I noticed a few girls wearing the WMW team jacket

too. Most of these girls were cheerleaders. I could see the WMW cheer uniform underneath. I smiled. The nostalgia was hitting me. Giving your jacket to a girl had been such a big deal back then. I should have put my old jacket on Chasity today. I would look for it tonight. No dumbf**k could say he didn't know she was mine if she literally had my name on the back of her jacket.

"My brothers and I will be taking turns watching over her even at school until the situation is completely handled. A proper investigation has to take place," I explained.

MacDonaldson was grinning like a Cheshire cat.

"We are elated to have you, Alpha Felix!" She said. "Please feel free to sit wherever you like with Luna Chasity. We'll rearrange the other students if necessary."

I spotted two empty desks near to each other. Chasity sat in one. Before taking the seat next to her, I lifted her desk and chair with her in it and brought it as close to mine as possible. I heard a soft "whoooo" from the girls as well as a few giggles. I sat as close to Chasity as possible, pressing the side of my thigh against hers. I could sense a little thrill as it passed through her. She was excited and I could smell it. My eyes turned black for a split second, partly because of lust but mostly because my wolf was livid that other males were smelling the beautiful scent of his mate's arousal.

MacDonaldson erased some notes from the white board and wrote: Movie Time. The class erupted into cheers. The lights were turned off and recognised the opening scene of Troy. I smirked. I actually knew this movie. It centred around the Trojan War but Helen of Troy was not the focus in this depiction. The main couple was the great warrior Achilles and his love interest Briseis. Like most things, it made me

think about Chasity and me. When the more experienced Achilles seduced the innocent and sweet Briseis. I could not help but look at my Chasity. I inhaled the floral scent of her hair and then I smelled my mark on her neck. I kissed the mark, letting my tongue trace the outline of it, causing goosebumps to rise up on her skin. She shivered a little and my hand reached for her thigh, squeezing it. She began fidgeting in her chair. She got up suddenly.

"Ms MacDonaldson, may I be excused to use the bathroom?" She mumbled. MacDonaldson gave an airy laugh which was totally out of character for her. "You don't have to ask," she said cheerfully,

Chasity and a few other students gave her a look that clearly said they usually did have to ask. Chasity headed out into the hallway, I followed her obviously. She went to the nearest bathroom, picked a stall and shut the stall door in my face. Well, excuse me. Maybe she actually wanted to pee? That was fine. I could watch. I banged the door open before she could lock it. I stepped into the cramped stall and locked the door behind me. I could feel her anticipation, her arousal, her need and I loved it.

“Felix, 1...” she began but I put a finger to her lips as I stepped closer to her

I bent down to help her out of her boots She held onto my shoulders while she stepped out of them one by one. I trailed my fingers up her thighs and found the top of her stockings I slid them down while kissed and nibbled at the skin just under her bellybutton. I had promised I would tickle this bellybutton from the inside but that was not what I had in mind for today I hooked my thumbs in the waistband of her underwear and pulled it down slowly while i locked gazes with her. There was so much lust burning in her eyes but I saw a sudden flicker of annoyance With Chasity, anything could trigger a bad memory and ruin the moment so I went for the jugular, hoping to curtail any impending argument. I lifted her up easily and put her on my shoulders facing me. Her inner thighs were smooth against my cheeks as she instinctively clamped her legs a bit. I grabbed the globes of her behind and squeezed them, kneading them until she relaxed enough for me to press my face against her p’y. I could hear her little stifled whimper as I licked her p***y, parting her folds with my tongue. She was wiggling about on my shoulders, trying to evade the intense pleasure of my tongue tracing patterns on her clit. I sucked on her clit, enveloping the little tense bud in my mouth while I pressed her against the wall.

I plunged my tongue deep inside of her and she could barely hold in the squeaks and shrieks coming out of her. I moved my tongue in and out of her, mimicking another routine she was all too familiar with. She was dripping now and i lapped her nectar up eagerly. I turned my attention back to her clit while I added a finger, pushing it deep inside of her slick flower. She gripped my hair and muffled her squeal of surprise at the intrusion. I pumped my finger in and out while my tongue swirled round and round her clit. I could feel the tension building in the pit of her stomach and it was making me incredibly hard. Nothing in life ever turned me on as much as pleasuring Chasity did. Absolutely nothing.

Felix! Oh, Felix, I can’t take much more, she pleaded, her sweet voice echoing inside my mind. We’re almost there, Pretty Baby, I assured her, enjoying the way her thighs were trembling.

I covered her vulva with my mouth while I pushed two fingers inside of her and she came, contracting around my fingers, barely muffling her screams. Her climax sent a wave of intense pleasure through me and just like that I came too. I groaned. f**k. My pants and boxers were a mess on the inside but I did not care. I parted from her sweetness and set her down gently. I helped her back into her underwear, stockings and boots in companionable silence. I could not manage to wipe the satisfied smirk off my face. I knew this was one for the history books. I doubted that Alex or Calix had ever picked a site quite like this. I could not help but gloat as we walked to her next class.

“History is sofascinating, isn’t it, Chasity?” I said. She did not reply but she had a sly little smile on her face that said it all.

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Chapter 56: Chasity and the Three Party Animals Felix

Finally, it was lunchtime! My favourite subject! Well, it had been my favourite three years ago. Now, even hitting my macros for the day came second to my Baby. Chasity, who was currently pouting and playing with her food. The four footballers who had helped rescue Chasity from that fucker came to say hello. Calix had told me about them. They were eventually joined by the rest of the football team and the entire cheerleading squad as well as the offspring of many influential pack members. I recognised a few people including Moxie, my ex's little sister.

"I'm head cheerleader now!" Squealed Moxie. "Just like Roxie used to be when you were quarterback!"

She was in her cheerleading uniform. She looked almost identical to her sister. The cheer squad shook their pompoms as if to illustrate her point

"Um, congrats, congrats," I said, nodding

I could not stop looking at Chasity out of the corner of my eye. I kept pulling her chair closer to mine. There had to be about thirty or more people surrounding us. They had pushed tables together so they could all sit around us.

"Roxie always talks about how amazing it was when you won the championship, Felix! She says all the Alpha Triplets were the best players but you scored the winning touchdown!" She said.

There was a murmur of appreciation from the group. "Tell us the story!" Encouraged Roxie. "I'd love to hear it," said a redheaded cheerleader. "Remember me? Georgia." "Oh right, you're in one of Chasity's classes," I said, bullshitting. I did not actually remember her.

"Yeah!" Squealed Georgia excitedly. "Chasity, me, Layla, Sky, Blossom and Ivy. We were a group of six for that project, remember, Chasity?" Giggled Georgia, gesturing to the cheerleaders around her.

Chasity gave her a blank stare. "So is it story time?" Asked Blossom. "Story-time! Story-time! Story-time!" Chanted the cheerleaders.

The football players joined in. Ugh. I obliged them and told them about the championship game. Alex and Calix had been instrumental in the Winter Moon Wolves winning back then but I had brought it home for us and it had not even been on our turf! The group cheered in response to my retelling of that fateful game. Chasity kept her eyes on her plate, pushing her food around with a fork without actually eating any of it. My Baby looked so defeated. I nudged her gently.

“What’s wrong, Baby?” I murmured, leaning in close to her and letting my lips brush against her ear.

“Nothing,” she mumbled, giving me a feeble smile. I frowned. Before I could question her any further, Moxie made an announcement to the group. “Okay, listen up, you guys!” She shrieked above the chatter. The chatter died down.

“Good!” Chuckled Moxie. “Tonight, my place, elegantly casual, no need to bring anything, refreshments will be provided.”

“What kind of refreshments?” Asked one of the footballers who had helped Chasity. “All kinds,” said Moxie slyly, reminding me of her sister. “Felix, you’re coming right?!” “I don’t see why not,” I admitted. “My Baby and I could use a little night out!” Chasity did not look pleased. “Of course, yeah,” said Moxie offhandedly. “Bring Chasity and Alex and Calix okay?!”

I nodded absentmindedly. Chasity continued to act withdrawn for the rest of the day. She barely talked to me during her afternoon classes but I kept my arms around her to comfort her. She was probably just nervous about the kidnapers potentially showing up and ruining the party. I figured she would cool off eventually.

“You’re not going to this party without proper supervision, ok?” I said sternly after her last class of the day.

I needed to make certain things clear and this was one of them. I was excited to dance with Chasity but I had to lay down the law and what better time than the present.

“I’m not going at all!” Declared Chasity.

I stopped in my tracks on the way to the school’s parking lot. My eyes widened in concern as they noticed Chasity’s defeated expression.

“Why don’t you want to go? If you want to go, one of us will take you, whoever’s shift it is will take you, ok?” I promised.

It would be Calix’s shift from now until midnight and Alex’s shift from midnight to eight in the morning. Either way, I was going too. I wanted to seize every opportunity possible to spend time with my Baby. Chasity shook her head vehemently.

"I hate parties!" she said, emphasising the word.

I looked at her in shock. I had known she was shy and a bit of a homebody but I had not known she actually disliked socialising.

"Why?!" I asked incredulously.

"Because, I hate dancing and crowds so naturally I don't like something that combines those two," she said simply.

I smirked at her. She was too cute.

"Chasity, you're in high school! You should try to enjoy it. Make some happy memories," I said encouragingly, already picturing Chasity and myself making out at the party.

I wanted every unmated male in the pack to see plain as day that she was mine, spoken for, off-limits, out of their league and heavily protected.

"Ok, sure, good talk," she said dismissively, hurrying towards the car. Calum was in the passenger seat and Alex was driving I opened the backseat door for my Baby. "How'dit go?" Asked Alex, his tone sounding a bit anxious. "Perfectly!" exclaimed Alpha of Alphas Alex rolled his eyes but he had a faint smile on his face.

"No more bullies?" Asked Baby Boy Calix, looking at Chasity with wide eyes.

Bullies?! With me watching over her? In what world? I could not help but feel offended even at the mere suggestion of such a thing occurring in my presence.

"No more bullies," she confirmed with a bright smile on her face.

Her smiles always warmed my heart. Minx was turning me into a sap. I wanted to go to that party with her. I still wasn't over what had happened with that fucker, Parker. What if there were other guys who did not know Chasity was our Luna? I also wanted to make a statement. Back when I had been the quarterback and Roxie had been the head cheerleader, anything that happened at one of our parties had been considered "legendary." Chasity belonged at this party. She needed to mingle with the other high-ranking pack members instead of being afraid of them or shying away from them. I wanted the news of Chasity making her first appearance at a party to spread through the school. It was time for her to cultivate a new image.

"None, whatsoever," I added. "In fact, our little Princess Chasity here is loving school and her new friends so much she wants to hang out with them tonight at a party they're throwing!"

"No, I do not!" Snapped Minx immediately. "A party sounds like fun! Why don't we all go?" Said Calix. Yes!

"A high school party?" Asked Alex, his mouth twisting into a disapproving sneer. Sit!

"Nah, I know the girl who's throwing it. Her sister is in college. It's a joint thing with high school seniors and college kids," I explained, keeping my tone light and casual.

I knew Roxie would have a few of her older friends there. There would definitely be graduates from Winter Moon High from our year there.

"That sounds cool," said Alex, smiling slightly. "I don't wanna go," wailed Chasity.

I felt a twinge of guilt. I did not want to force her to do things. She had had no say over her life for so long already but a Luna really did need to know her pack members.

"Why not, Luna?" Asked Alex, his tone gentle. "I just don't," she grumbled, pouting. "Please, Goddess, let's go have some fun!" Pleaded Calix. "Come on, Baby!" I insisted.

"Chasity, my Luna, you don't know many of the pack members very well, old and young alike," said Alex softly

Thigured Chasity was anxious about socialising.

"I know you're shy, Baby, and we're sorry if we're part of the reason you've always been in your little shell," apologised

But this is a good opportunity to at least get to know some of the pack members in your age group." added Cali

Along is what holds a pack together She's a mother to the entire pack and the Alpha is the father figure explained Ales

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Ou I u, to learn the names and basic into about each member to keep a check on them, see e di what you can help your children if you dont hnow what their issues are," i reasoned

nd mother know whals up with all of the tales Ashe wolf has to keep a track of her cubs!"

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al teu tingens ling the three Identkal marks we had made on her neck. I watched the engagement ring we had gotten her sparkle as she moved her left hand, following the outlines of our marks.

“Let’s go to the stupid party,” she grumbled.

My brothers and I could not even hide our glee. We were so proud to show Chasity off as ours. Tonight would be unforgettable.

Alex

“I have four special ops warriors stationed at the venue all in plain clothes in case we needed the extra muscle or backup,” i told my younger brothers.

We were all dressed and ready for the party “Is four enough?” I wondered out-loud. “Yeah,” said Calix while Felix said, “No.” “How many should we have?” I asked Felix “Six at least,” demanded Felix.

“What?! We could make do with four! Remember, we’ll be there with her too!” Reasoned Calix. “We’d never let anything happen to her!”

Felix sighed. “I can’t believe I’m, saying this but I agree with Baby Boy Calix,” he said with a shrug. “Of course, we need to keep an eye on her at all times,” | reiterated

Taking Luna to this party was supposed to serve two purposes: one, our Luna would get to know the pack members in her age group and two, hopefully, the whole event would take her mind off of the kidnapping plot even if just momentarily.

Meanwhile, the investigation continued in the background. One of our most recent findings had been quite disturbing. The kidnapper Felix had killed had no fingerprints. Whoever he was, he had had his fingerprints burnt off before breaking into Chasity’s room. Also, his picture did not match any of our registered pack members. Our advanced facial recognition technology was able to comb through the database of pack members and match photographs to the actual werewolf or even to those who shared a great family resemblance. It seemed he had no relatives in this pack either. Even if he did, he looked nothing like them. The only clue on his body seemed to be his unusual tattoo: a full moon with a serpent curled around it. The same tattoo Didi had. According to Didi, Chasity’s mother, Chalice, had gotten that tattoo also. My head was throbbing just thinking about it. What did all of this mean? What was the connection? We had decided not to share this information with Chasity until we knew more. There was no sense in alarming her until we had put all the pieces together. Then, we would have something cohesive to present to our Luna.

“I’m gonna go check on our Luna,” I murmured to my brothers.

I left them sitting in the living room. I bounded up the stairs to my room where Chasity had been getting dressed with two female warriors stationed just outside the door. I walked in and my eyes widened as I took in the sight of her. She was an absolute vision. She looked gorgeous in a figure-hugging black dress that sparkled with every move she made. Her dark blond curls were simply down, making her look effortlessly pretty. She carefully smoothed red lipstick onto her lips.

gave her an “ok” sign when she caught me staring at her. I snaked my arms around her svelte waist and pressed the tip of my nose to her neck, inhaling her delicious scent.

“You look gorgeous, Luna,” i murmured against her soft smooth skin.

She shivered in my arms as I slid the tip of my nose along her jawline, my hot breath raising goosebumps on her flushed golden skin. I planted open mouthed kisses down her neck and across her shoulder, enjoying the little noises of satisfaction she made. I swayed with her on the spot as though we were dancing to a slow song i spun her around and dipped her, leaning down to press my lips to hers and dip. As our lips connected, tingles ran through us. I grasped her waist and picked her up. She wrapped her legs and arms around me while I held her up by the backs of her thighs, all the while never breaking our steamy kiss. She moaned into my mouth as she felt my huge hard erection pressing against her middle.

“Chasity,” I groaned as we parted. “Let’s just stay home,” she breathed “Oh no you don’t!” I chuckled, realising what her sneaky little plan was. She fixed me with an innocent stare. I carried her downstairs to her chamber without further ado. “Hey gorgeous,” said Felix as he spotted Chasity, looking disgruntled in my arms. He kissed her forehead and the tip of her nose lovingly but her frown remained in place. “Road trip!” Said Calix excitedly, kissing Chasity’s cheek and then nuzzling her. Calix’s nuzzle got the smallest of smiles out of her Calix

Chasity looked radiant in her party dress. She was pouting and it was adorable but she was not getting out of this one. She needed to mingle with the pack members and this was the perfect opportunity. The drive to Beta Keaton’s mansion was not that long. His daughters Roxie and Moxie were the ones throwing the party. Roxie just so happened to be Felix’s ex I wondered if Felix had told Chasity that. Roxie’s family lived in a mansion almost as large as our pack house,

The party was already in the swing of things. There were dozens of cars parked in the huge snow-covered driveway already. I could see many young people on the porch, smoking and drinking. Their laughter and chatter competed with the pulsating music coming from within the huge house.

As we ascended the porch steps, several male wolves noticed Chasity and licked their lips. My wolf growled and I could feel the anger radiating off my elder brothers. I knew all six of our eyes would be black in annoyance. The guys stiffened and quickly averted

their eyes out of respect. Felix stepped in front of Chasity protectively while Alex and I flanked her.

As we crossed the threshold, I recognised the song playing. It was an upbeat dance track that had a sexy vibe to it. Several couples inside were clinging to each other and swaying to the beat. I could easily tell which couples were fated and which were not. The fated couples were staring into each other's eyes with these dreamy expressions on their faces while the unmated ones had shifty gazes, their eyes darting all over the room.

As the party-goers realised their Alphas and Luna had arrived, everything and everyone seemed to freeze. All eyes were now on us. I was used to it but I knew Chasity would be uncomfortable so I put my hand against the small of her back, gently guiding her forwards. There were dozens of the wolves giggling and gossiping about us while the guys lowered their heads slightly in acknowledgement of us. The crowd parted for us.

The party hostesses came towards us: Moxie in a tight bright pink dress and Roxie in a tight pale pink dress. The sisters almost looked like identical twins with their light blond hair styled exactly the same way

"Welcome, Alphas!" Squeaked Moxie. "It's an honour!" Squealed Roxie.

Felix flashed them a grin Alex gave them a curt nod. I smiled and then winked at each sister. I felt Chasity stiffen and caught her disapproving expression from the corner of my eye. I almost wanted to laugh. She had nothing to worry about. She should know that by now. Couldn't she tell how obsessed with her I was?! I grabbed her by the waist and pressed her to me, crashing my lips against hers, kissing her passionately with all eyes on us. I did not mind the audience and their dramatic reactions. There were cheers, catcalls and even applause. I grinned at the excitable crowd when I broke away from Goddess, winking again. Goddess' cheeks turned red and she tried to hide her face in my shirt.

Thankfully, her two best friends came over at that moment and she relaxed considerably. She hugged them and they immediately began demanding drinks. Chasity ended up doing four shots! I cut her off after that. Her little friends needed to go home. They had overdone it. They had designated drivers who took them home early safely. Once her friends were gone, Chasity's mood soured again.

I was playing beer pong with some of the footballers but I kept glancing at Chasity. She was sitting on Felix's lap and she did not look too pleased Felix was talking to the same four footballers who had helped to rescue Chasity that day. There were a few other players surrounding them along with their mates. If Chasity was not so tipsy, I would be dancing with her I watched the couples grinding on each other on the dance floor, feeling a tad jealous that I wasn't out there dancing with Chasity I saw when Alex returned from the kitchen with a bottle of water for Chasity She gulped it down

"Your turn, man!" Said the footballer I was playing against "Huh," I said, "Oh, right!" "You stoned?!" Wondered the footballer "Nah, man, just distracted," I mumbled.

I threw my ball and it landed in one of the more difficult to reach cups. The group of spectating girls cheered.

"Whoo, Alpha!" Squealed the nearest one "It's Calix, keep it casual." I advised.

The crowd laughed. I looked back at Felix's empty lap Huh Alex was standing nearby explaining something boring-sounding to a group of people.

Where's Chasity?! I asked Alex, On Felix's lap, said Alex. Um, no! Turn around! I said, annoyed.

Alex looked around and spotted Felix carrying on his conversation, his lap empty. Alex shoved Felix's shoulder

"Where's Chasity?!" Demanded Alex out-loud. "I thought she went with you to go get more water!" Said Felix, looking worried. I picked my way through the crowd to get to my brothers. "Ugh, nice one, Felix," I said. "She's fine. I can sense that she's fine," said Felix defensively. "I'll go get her!" "No!" Grumbled Alex. "I'll go!" Insisted Alex.

I could tell he was mind-linking the warriors in plain clothes who were stationed throughout the party to see if any of them had spotted Chasity.

"One of them saw her heading upstairs," said Alex. "Stay here in case she comes right back to the couch," he said to Felix who surprisingly listened and remained put for the time being,

Felix folded his arms. "He has two minutes and then I'm going looking for her," said Felix. "What's wrong?!" I asked.

Felix looked a bit off-colour. There was a greenish tinge to his face. Suddenly, I felt a burning pain rising up from my stomach and radiating up my chest. I clutched my chest.

"You drank too much!" Said Felix, his tone accusatory.

**No way! I can hold my liquor! You drank too much! You're a shade away from being twins with the grinch!" I joked.

"Excuse you! I'm the best at holding my liquor and you and Alex know it!" Grumbled Felix who looked

like he was holding back bile.

He swallowed. "Ugh, Roxie and Moxie made me that weird mixed drink. This is their fault," decided Felix. "Yeah," I agreed, wiping the sweat from my brow. My stomach churned. I had not had any of that mixed drink to be honest. "It was that weird drink," I groaned, doubling over, putting my hands on my knees.

Since when were we such lightweights though. We three used to be such party animals. I wondered if Alex was faring any better.

Alex

I felt a sudden wave of nausea hit me. After that day when Chasity marked Calix and Felix, I knew exactly what it was. Chasity was nauseated and I was feeling the echoes of it. Calix and Felix were probably feeling it too. This was a lot less awkward than the echoes of orgasms but it was certainly not as pleasant. I spotted her dark blond curls on the stairs. She was facing away from me, leaning forward a little. Had my Luna vomited already?

"Alex, Baby!" Squealed a familiar shrill voice. Sandra. She was on the landing of the staircase with Chasity. Avery and Tonya were there too.

By the looks of it, Sandra had just answered my unasked question. Her clothes were covered in vomit.

"Look at what this brat did to me!" She shrieked gesturing towards the vomit splattered on her dress.

Tonya and Avery had bits of it on their dresses too but Sandra had the worst of it. I held back a growl at the word "brat." That was my Luna she was talking about. Chasity spotted me. She looked so terrified for some reason. I ran up the stairs to get to my little Luna at once!

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 118

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J

Chapter 118

Chapter 57: Party Puke-r Chasity Alex

Love was a form of madness. I would always see mates taking care of each other through thick and thin and in ways that were frankly...gross. I remembered my high school friend holding back his mate's hair while she vomited into the toilet. She had then proceeded to vomit on him too. All he had been concerned about was her. He had not been the least bit squeamish. I had told him he was crazy. I wondered if he was here tonight to see that I was crazy now too. I went right for Chasity and wrapped my arms

around her. I knew there was undoubtedly vomit on my shirt now but it was the least of my worries. Chasity was sick. I should have cut her off sooner. In fact, I should not have let her drink at all. I had held my tongue because Felix and Calix were both all for it and I had wanted to not be the bossiest and fussiest

one for once.

“Little Luna! Are you ok?” I cooed, pulling her even closer to me. “What happened? Where’d you run off to?”

“I had to use the bathroom,” she mumbled. “Did you?” I asked.

She shook her head. I looked at the open door right in front of us. It led to an immaculate white-tiled bathroom here on the stair landing. Unfortunately, there were three seething she-wolves separating

Chasity and me from the sanctity of the bathroom’s gleaming interior.

My brothers and I had tried to end things with Sandra, Tonya and Avery on good terms but they probably still harboured ill feelings towards us. Nevertheless, Chasity herself was innocent in all of this. I had hoped Sandra and the girls would be decent enough to acknowledge that. I supposed my hopes for them had been too high.

“Excuse us, ladies,” I said, keeping my tone polite and unassuming, hoping that they would simply step aside.

“Alex! She vomited on us!” Shrieked Sandra, her voice shrill. The girls remained standing there wearing scowls to match their vomit-splattered clothes.

“She’s sick,” I said curtly, “and if you hadn’t blocked her way to the bathroom you wouldn’t have gotten vomited on,” I added.

It was a no-brainer. Who would accost a nauseous girl on her way to the bathroom?

“You hated her!” Spat Sandra, emphasising the word. “You called her a burden and...”

“ENOUGH!” I roared in my Alpha voice as my wolf came forwards.

Sandra’s screeching had irritated him. I could not recall ever calling Chasity a burden. Sandra was totally misrepresenting everything I had said just to put a rift between me and Chasity and that was low. Sandra, Tonya and Avery fell silent and became tense in response to me using my Alpha voice.

“Move, now!” I ordered.

They had to obey their Alpha so they hurried down the stairs and out of sight. I helped Chasity into the bathroom, locking the door behind us

“Do you need to vomit again?” I asked, brushing the curls stuck to her sweaty forehead out of the way.

She shook her head but went towards the toilet anyway. She stared at me. I stared at her. **Turn around. I have to pee,” she squealed.

I faced the wall while she used the toilet. She washed her hands and then I helped her wash her face. I wiped the vomit off of her dress with a few damp paper towels. I carried her from the stair landing bathroom to the kitchen. I knew the layout of the house well. It was my Beta’s house and we had pack meetings here as adults and playdates here as children. We had known the whole family for years.

I put Chasity to sit on the kitchen counter and then I made her sip some water while I patted her head with a damp towel. Her face was flushed and she felt a bit feverish so I was worried. She groaned.

“Your tummy?” I guessed. “My head,” she mumbled. “You have a headache?” I asked.

She nodded feebly. I made her take two ibuprofen tablets for the headache and a gravol tablet for the nausea. Chasity took whatever I handed to her. She was so trusting and sweet. I kissed her forehead and put the damp cool towel on the back of her neck while she buried her face in my chest. I kept one of my hands on her waist to hold her steady

“How’s she feeling?” Said a familiar voice.

It was Roxie. I smiled. Roxie was a decent ex to Felix and first and foremost, she was our childhood friend and the Beta’s elder daughter.

“She’s doing ok,” I said.

“Could I talk to her for a minute?” Asked Roxie, the hesitancy in her voice evident. Chasity cozied up to me, seemingly reluctant to talk to Roxie.

I thought she could use some advice on how to deal with all the not-so-friendly competition from other she-wolves eyeing her Alphas, said Roxie in my mind.

Chasity has no competition, I said sternly. That doesn’t mean the cattiness affects her any less, said Roxie firmly.

I sighed inwardly. She was right. Our unwavering love for Chasity did not protect her from feeling alienated or judged or slighted by the a few of the hostile she-wolves in the pack, especially if those she-wolves were the exes of her mates.

"I'll be right in the pantry looking for a snack for you. You need to eat something!" I said to Chasity.

"Help yourself! You know where everything is!" Said Roxie, giving me a grateful smile.

I stepped into the huge pantry. I would grab a snack for Chasity on my way out of the pantry. I was not about to miss this chance to eavesdrop on the conversation between my Luna and Felix's ex. I closed the pantry door and pressed my ear to it.

"I know Tanya, Sonia and...Avalon," said Roxie as she struggled to remember their names. I knew she meant Tonya who was Felix's ex, my ex Sandra, and Avalon, Calix's ex. "None of those names are right," said Chasity bluntly. I stifled a chuckle.

"Well you know who I mean, those girls, they were giving you a tough time. That was how it always was when you were dating one of the triplets. Girls would be so jealous. They'd be catty, calling me names, messing with my clothes while I was in the gym shower and they even sabotaged my art piece for the fair. They slashed the painting up," said Roxie.

Whoa! I had not known that. I wondered if Felix had known. He probably didn't. He would've gone ballistic over that he had been quite protective over Roxie, though not nearly as much as Chasity. He was actually entering into the realm of overprotectiveness and sheer paranoia when it came to Chasity. Felix was an artist too, just like Roxie, so he would have understood how awful that must have been for her.

"But, you're popular! You're outgoing! You've always had...friends, money! You're pretty," said Chasity, seemingly shocked that anyone would dare to bully Roxie.

"None of those things made any difference. Everyone hoped to be Luna and they acted crazily over it. Alex's girlfriend at the time, my friend Clair, dealt with the same thing," said Roxie.

What?! Clair had never told me that! What was with these girls?! Why were they all so keen on covering up the misdeeds of their own bullies? I instantly became worried about Chasity. Clair had been a gentle soul, similar to Chasity. What else was Chasity hiding? Was she still getting mistreated by students or other pack members or even our own parents Chasity had thought our mother had hired the kidnapper. Maybe, Mom was still being extra snarky behind my back even though I had told her she wasn't allowed to have any serious talks with Chasity without me or my brothers present

"So did Rosie! She was Calix's girlfriend, continued Roxie "But people who behave that way aren't worth your time. Any self-respecting girl would let go when a guy meets his mate

I had let go when Clair had met a guy whom she believed would be her mate. I had been a bit miffed because it had happened three months before her eighteenth birthday

in the interim, Felix had thoroughly enjoyed telling me I had gotten dumped for a mature college guy who may or may not be Clair's mate" as I had been seventeen at the time. However, she had been right. He turned out to be her mate and they started dating seriously after her milestone birthday.

"Why did you and Felix break up?" Asked Chasity. Felix had not told her this?

"I met my mate, Deacon," said Roxie. "And Felix was so happy for me. He really was. He hoped to find his mate soon too! He was never quiet about how much he wanted to meet her."

I smiled. My brothers and I had all felt that way about our future mate and now we had found her. She had been right under our noses the whole time.

"Also, the relationship wasn't perfect, we did fight. We'd argue a lot. He called me Charity by accident like twice," said Roxie, laughing.

I winced at the mention of Chasity's old mean-spirited nickname. I had never called a girl Chasity or Charity by accident but I had signed a card for one of my exes: To my Dearest Chasity, Love Always Alex. The girl's name had been Beth. Beth still hated me to this day. She was convinced Chasity was the other woman and not the girl my parents had taken in. Chasity had been dusting nearby while I had been signing the card. Not that it mattered. Chasity had always been on my mind or in the back of it regardless of how near or far she was.

"So I'm not surprised," added Roxie. Come to think of it, I was not that surprised Chasity was ours either.

"You were only seventeen at the time and Felix and I were twenty. We had dated back in high school for a bit when I was head cheerleader and he was the star quarterback. People seemed to like us being together but we weren't compatible. He broke up with me and we both dated other people until aged twenty when we got back together pretty unexpectedly. I was livid that he was like obsessed with this little maid girl that lived in his house, no offence. Ugh, that sounds so snobby and awful saying it out-loud like that," said Roxie.

It did sound awful. "Little maid girl?" I was in no place to judge though. I could have been much nicer to Chasity.

"He was always either whining about something wrong you'd did or how you looked at him as if he were a monster or how you didn't respect him. Then he would call me by your name sometimes. Then I found it!" Exclaimed Roxie.

Found what? I thought to myself. "Alpha?" Said a soft voice right behind me. I jumped

“Charlista, it’s you,” I whispered in relief as I turned around to find Keaton’s housekeeper. She had worked for Beta Keaton since I was a child. “Um, what are you doing?” Asked Charlista softly, raising her thick brows at me.

She was a portly woman with olive skin, glossy dark hair and hazel eyes. She always wore all black except for her signature crisp white apron, even though Keaton did not stipulate any uniform. She was kind but no-nonsense.

“Getting some snacks for my Luna,” I whispered, hoping Charlista would take the hint and not give away my position.

“Leave it to me,” she said. She began gathering a few things. I continued eavesdropping. “Found what?” Asked Chasity. “The painting,” said Roxie, lowering her voice. Thankfully, my Alpha hearing never failed me.

“The painting of you looking all sullen and forlorn in your hand-me-downs sitting on the pack house porch steps. I mean you were always a pretty girl,” admitted Roxie.

No lies there. Chasity had been cursed with a shitty childhood but she had been blessed with girlish cuteness that blossomed into womanly beauty. She never had an awkward stage. It was probably the Universe’s way of apologising to her. That and three hunks for the price of one according to Felix the other day. I was pretty sure my mother and the other high-ranking she-wolves had been a bit jealous that the “maid girl” was so naturally lovely while they were trading plastic surgeons. My mother was a very beautiful woman in her own right but she was prone to lashing out at others, possibly out of insecurity or envy.

“But you were so sour!” Complained Roxie. “But now I get it! Who could blame you? After everything you’ve been through. Felix was terrified you would reject him as a mate and say no to the marriage proposal. He was scared he’d wake up one day and you’d just be gone no explanation, no note, no apology, nothing.”

“Felix told you all of this?” Asked Chasity softly. My Luna did not sound pleased.

“I hope you’re not upset. I mean we’ve been friends for years and years even before high school. I’m Beta Keaton’s daughter, didn’t you know that?” Asked Roxie, sounding genuinely curious.

Felix really hadn’t told Chasity anything. I was to blame as well. I should have introduced Chasity to the hostesses and let her know they were the Beta’s daughters.

“Beta Keaton seems in his late thirties,” mumbled Chasity sheepishly. I knew Keaton would love to hear that. Roxie laughed. “Oh you know werewolves always look young,” said Roxie.

I heard Chasity sigh. Charlista tapped me on the shoulder. She handed me a plate of snacks and gave me a “get out of my pantry” look.

“Thank you!” I whispered.

“You’re sobering up,” I said as I walked back into the kitchen as though as I had been diligently choosing snacks and not just standing behind the door the whole time.

It was believable enough. The pantry was large and had a second entrance. That was how Charlista had been able to sneak up on me.

“Where’d you get all this?” Asked Chasity, laughing softly.

I looked down to see several brownies, sweet croissants, savour croissants and chips with dip on the large plate.

“Charlista picked some stuff,” I said honestly. “Charlista?” Said Chasity, raising a brow.

“Our housekeeper,” said Moxie, Roxie’s younger sister, as she walked into the kitchen with Calix and Felix in tow.

Felix

Moxie was looking for her sister Roxie while Calix and I were looking for Chasity and Alex. We all ended up heading to the kitchen where we found all three of them.

“Chasity! Are you ok?” Calix asked, making a beeline for her. He ran his fingers through her hair. “Baby! Where’d you run off to? What happened? I missed you.” I cooed as I reached Chasity. I kissed her forehead at least half a dozen times “It took you ages to notice I was missing.” She said softly but pointedly.

I grinned. My Baby wanted more attention. Usually, clinginess was off-putting but coming from reigning Ice Queen Chasity, it was a welcome change. It was nice to be missed by her even if she was currently pissed at me.

“Fine. Let me have it then,” I said encouragingly, opening my arms wide to welcome our first official “you need to be more attentive” lecture.

“What?!” She squealed, looking shocked.

I laughed. “Yell at me,” I said, actually meaning it. “It’ll make you feel better.” “No,” she said curtly. I pressed my forehead to hers. “Chasity,” I grumbled. She said nothing. I gave her forehead a seventh kiss, making this one slow, soft and lingering. “Come on, little party animal, it’s time to go home,” said Calix, winking at her.

Chasity hopped off the counter and swayed on the spot a little. She was in no danger of falling though, not with three Alphas pressed up against her. Clearly, we all wanted to be the one to carry our Luna from the party.

I've got his, guys, I said over mind-link.

That's okay, I'll handle it, said Calix. I'm the one who has to drive so at least let me carry her to the car,

said Alex, shamelessly guilt-tripping his younger brothers.

We obliged him. He swept Chasity up in his arms, holding her bridal style. He made sure to pass through the busiest f***g room in the whole damn party so every guy could see him holding Chasity.

Chasity was in a pretty foul mood and my ass ended up in the passenger seat while Alex drove and Baby Boy Calix was the only one with Chasity in the backseat. The thinking behind this was that Calix would be able to sweet-talk her.

I'm not hearing any sweet-talking back there, Calix, I pointed out over mind-link. If I'm gonna get laid tonight, you need to start talking

She's really upset, said Calix. She might need some space. I regret taking her to this party, guys. We messed up.

What's done is done, said Alex. Hindsight is 20/20, I agreed, We won't be so hasty in the future, said Alex.

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 119

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J

Chapter 119

Chapter 58: Chasity Uses the Silent Treatment

Felix

"So you're not gonna talk to us?" Asked Calix. That did not sound like a good start. Alex and I glanced back at her.

"Don't you have girls to be winking at, Calix? She said snidely.

Calix's cheeky smile faltered.

"And Felix don't you have any more parties thrown by your exes to go to or attended by your exes?" Said Chasity

i fidgeted a bit in my seat.f**k Was this all my fault? She had been in that kitchen with Roxie. What had they talked about? Roxie was my least angry ex We were on good terms so I doubted she would say anything negative about me. Maybe Chasity was the type to insist on no contact with any exes whatsoever. That wouldn't be that easy when it came to Roxie. She was my Beta's daughter. I could definitely turn down any future invites but I couldn't help running into her at pack meetings

"And Alex don't you have more pack knowledge to share with a crowd of admiring girls while stumble off by myself at the party you three wanted me to go to?" Said Chasity

Alex looked at Chasity through the rearview mirror, his expression unfathomable.

"The three of you were so furious when my hair tie smelled like another guy and yet I'm supposed to be fine and dandy with your huge fan clubs, Where are the boundaries? You discussed me with you ex Felix. You talked to her about me being your mate and about you proposing!" Snapped Chasity.

Ohhh. She was upset about how much my ex knew about us while she had been kept in the dark. That had not been intentional. My ex knew a lot about Chasity because I had asked her for advice on winning over Chasity and furthermore, Chasity was all I ever talked about these days. When I was actually in Chasity's presence, I never talked about Roxie, I just enjoyed the moment.

The drive seemed painfully long after that. When we arrived at the pack house, Chasity changed her tune.

"Aren't you even going to say anything?" She demanded.

What?! She had been the one who started the silent treatment in the car. We had thought she wanted us to give her some quiet time.

"You're just a little tip hungover and you're emotional. Let's all go to sleep. Everything will be fine," said Alex.

Chasity ripped open the door and got out, letting her legs sink into the deep crunchy snow up to her knees! She began to shiver. f**k!

"Chasity!" Yelled Alex indignantly.

She was gonna get herself sick over this stupid lovers' quarrel. She hurried through the snow and climbed the porch steps. I instantly knew where she was headed.

Give me a few minutes with her, I told my brothers.

I followed her to her downstairs bedroom, the one that had been the site of the attempted kidnapping

** You know you're not allowed in here by yourself since the kidnapper showed up." I said sternly. She could be mad at us all she wanted but she needed our protection.

"I want to take a bath in my tub that's all." she pleaded. "There are many bathtubs upstairs, Chasity," I said bluntly. "I just need a minute. Just one minute," she begged. I sighed. Against my better judgement, I allowed it. "Ok," I said simply.

We had pack guards stationed around the house ever since the attempted kidnapping. We had not needed them to be here twenty-four-seven before because our reputation was pretty fierce. People seldom messed with us but now we had a new young vulnerable Luna mind-linked two of the pack guards whose fighting skills had impressed me during training I had sparred with each of them before and they had both held their own. The guards arrived outside Chasity's door in mere moments.

"You're not to move from this spot until I relieve you. The Luna is in her room and you need to protect her at all costs," I ordered.

The pack guards nodded. "Yes, Alpha," they said in unison, I trudged up the stairs, feeling sorry for myself. I found my brothers in Alex's room. Calix

"How'd it go?" Asked Alex the moment Felix entered the room. "Wait, where is she?" He demanded.

Chasity wasn't with him. I was instantly aggravated. Why would Felix leave her alone at a time like this? We were still on high alert.

"She begged me for just one minute alone so I left two pack guards outside her room," explained Felix.

I still did not agree with him leaving her downstairs but I let it go for now. We had messed up tonight.

"No forgiveness tonight," said Alex wistfully.

"No sleep tonight," I mumbled, knowing I would not catch a wink of sleep without the comfort Chasity's sweet scent and her soft warm body.

"Why no sleep?" Asked Felix incredulously. Wasn't it obvious?

"She's gonna want to sleep alone downstairs while the guards watch the door," I pointed out.

He should not have let her have that minute alone. That minute would turn into a mile. Wait...well, you know what I mean.

"That's not happening," Grumbled Felix.

I shrugged. It could very well happen. What if she slept in the same room but insisted on different beds. I could not bear the thought. I had worked so hard to win her over, to show her how beautiful things could be between us.

"It feels like we're back to square one." I said, sighing. I sat on the edge of Alex's bed and put my head in my hands. I let out a groan of frustration. "We're not back to square one." Said Felix confidently. probably just trying to reassure me. "She's just stressed, it's all too much for her..." said Alex. I was not too proud to admit that I was at a loss regarding our next move. "What do we do?" I asked. "Can't we take her back to the beach?" Suggested Felix. "All this stress isn't healthy for her." He was right. She was under a lot of pressure these days. The beach could double as a de-stressor and a hideaway until the kidnapper's accomplices were apprehended.

"We can't be like runaway Alphas always on vacation. We have so many pack matters to attend to," pointed out Alex, immediately bursting my beach bubble

"What should we say to her to put all of this behind us?" Asked Felix, clearly keen on making up as quickly as possible.

I was quiet while I mulled it over in my mind.

"I've never seen you be this sensitive before," I said to Felix, meaning it as a compliment though! wasn't sure if he would take it as one.

"It's different with Chasity. I can no longer play that game where the person who cares less wins because / care a lot. I can't even pretend that I don't," admitted Felix, being vulnerable for once.

I wanted to commend him but I was wrapped up in my own emotions. I had thought I would spend that whole party dancing and playing silly games with Chasity. I had thought we would stumble home both a bit tipsy and fall into bed together with our party clothes still on.

"All of her complaints had a central theme," observed Alex. "Are you writing your dissertation on this, Alex?" Asked Felix. Alex glared at him. "Fine. Continue," said Felix.

"All of her complaints were regarding our behaviour around other girls," said Alex. "Our behaviour?" Asked Felix indignantly. "We have been nothing but faithful to Chasity!"

"I know but tonight she saw us interact with other girls. It's nothing to us but it's probably worrisome for her," said Alex.

“She can’t seriously feel threatened by those random girls when she’s our mate. Doesn’t she get it yet?” Said Felix, seemingly shocked.

Chasity was our everything. We did not know how else to convey that to her. We had thought we had been doing an okay job.

“She’s just really young, Felix. She doesn’t have as much experience as we do. She’s never been in a relationship with someone who was not her mate so she doesn’t get how different that is. She thinks she actually has to worry about those random girls,” explained Alex.

Chasity had been pretty upset about Roxie in particular. “Well it didn’t help that Felix didn’t tell her the party was being thrown by his ex!” I snapped.

Felix growled at the insinuation. I snarled right back at him. I was not about to back down where he was concerned tonight. The only person who could humble me tonight was Goddess. My eyes turned black and so did his.

“ENOUGH!” Boomed Alex. Felix and I settled down as quickly as we had gotten riled up.

“It also didn’t help that you winked at my ex and her little sister in front of Chasity!” Pointed out Felix.

I wasn’t about to take all the blame for this. Chasity had complained about all three of us. I did feel guilty though I was done with winking unless it was at Chasity.

“Those winks mean nothing Chasity bears my mark. She’s my fiancée!” I said defensively.

“That’s what Alex is talking about!” said Felix. “Chasity doesn’t get it. Tonight made her worried that she’s competing with random girls.”

My sweet Goddess actually thought those other girls tawning all over us were threats to our relationship with her.

***You shouldn’t have forced her to go to the party.” I said, looking at Felix.

He had been the one to first bring it up despite already knowing she wasn’t interested in going. “Me!” Said Felix incredulously. “We all wanted her to go!”

“Yeah, we did,” admitted Alex. “We wanted her to bond with the pack. It wasn’t a bad idea in theory but Chasity has too much on her plate right now. Let’s hold off on the introduction of her Luna responsibilities for now. After high school, in a couple of months, we’ll get married and honeymoon back on the island. Then when she’s more relaxed, we’ll think about her role as Luna.”

How long were we gonna make Mom act as Luna? She was probably tired. Dad was officially retired and Mom wasn't. Wouldn't that put a strain on their relationship

"Won't Mom be furious having to be acting Luna for Chasity for so long?" I wondered out-loud. Felix practically snorted with laughter.

"No. She'll be thrilled. Mom loves being Luna. Chasity, on the other hand, she's not into stuff like that," he said simply

The typical Luna was a lover of power Chasity was too pure hearted to love power and I loved her for that along with every other trait she had. I sighed, wishing we were cuddled up right now.

"Let's go get her. I'm tired," I said as I leant back, plopping down on the bed. Felix nodded. "She's between Felix and me tonight, right?" I verified, yawning and stretching "Rub it in why don't you, Calix?" Muttered Alex Felix laughed. "I'll go get her," he offered, probably wanting to be the first to kiss and make up with her.

I jumped to his feet with renewed vigour. An idea struck me. Perhaps, I was overthinking this.

"We should pamper her. She might be less pissed then. I'm gonna run a bubble bath," announced.

Felix

Alex smiled at Calix. I knew he would call dibs on washing her hair. That was okay with me. I was more interested in taking care of other areas. I went downstairs and headed straight for Chasity's room. I nodded at the pack guards at the door. They seemed confused for some reason. I immediately felt a chill pass through me. My wolf instinctively told me something was wrong but he was even more paranoid than me so I quieted him. Chasity wasn't in her room. She was probably taking a bath already in her own bathroom. I would hop in and "forget" to call Alex and Calix. I grinned as I peeked into her bathroom. She wasn't there.

"Alpha Felix, Chasity went upstairs," said one of the pack warriors as I headed out. "I said to watch her," I snapped, my wolf getting incensed. "She said she was going to you, Alpha," said the other warrior.

The guy was actually trembling in fright. Was I that scary? Good. I felt a little bad though. Chasity was making me soft. How could a girl make me so hard and yet so soft at the same time? Get it? I sighed. I ran back upstairs

The guy said she had gone to me, her Baby, her Felix. I went to my room. It was empty. "Baby?" I called.

No answer. I peeked into my bathroom and saw the curtain was pulled. I smirked. She had probably been in my lub waiting for me this whole time. I decided to sneak up on her. I edged my way inside the room and then tiptoed towards the curtain. I couldn't wait. She would squeal and complain but then she would want me in the tub with her. That was obviously why she chose my bathroom. I neared the curtain. I would pull the curtain on three. One, two...