

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 20

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Chapter 20
Chapter 20: Secret-keeper Calix

I woke up lying against Felix's chest with Alex on my left and Calix on my right. I carefully slid out from

under Felix's heavy arm. He stirred a little but did not wake up. They were all sleeping peacefully. I

breathed a sigh of relief. I showered quickly and put on a yellow sundress over my gold bathing suit.

The world-renowned chef was still on board and we were still traversing the open seas. I ate at a bar on deck. It was covered so I was in the shade but the sea breeze had easy access to whip my curls about. It was refreshing. The chef was named Chat Chevalier and was from Chatres, a town in Loire Valley, France. He was tall, lean werewolf with powerful looking biceps. He had a sleeve of tattoos on his left arm but only one tattoo in the shape of a band around his right wrist. Upon closer inspections, the band were two girls' name in cursive drawn all the way around. Josephine et Genevieve. He had dark ash blond hair, tanned skin and deep brown eyes. His sous chef was a muscular werewolf just a bit shorter than him with dark eyes, dark glossy wavy hair and deep olive skin. He was named Sachin Singh and was from Jaipur, India. He told me he lived near to somewhere called the Pink City. They both had heart-stopping handsome looks but were humble and kind. Of course, I only had eyes for the triplets.

"Chat?" I asked the head chef, Chat Chevalier, doesn't that mean cat in French?"

"Oui, exactement!" He said (Yes, exactly).

"Vous parlez français, Madame Thorn?" (Do you speak French, Mrs Thorn?) "Je fais. Je parle un peu de français." (I do. I speak a little French.)

"Genevieve et Josephine sont ta filles." (Genevieve and Josephine are your daughters.)

pointed to the right band tattoo on his wrist. He smiled.

"Josephine is my mate and wife and Genevieve is our little daughter, yes," He said in a thick French accent. "They're back home in France. I'm training my protege, Sachin, to take over for me when I want family time. He's young. Now is grind time for him!"

I laughed along with the two chefs. Sachin spoke English with a British accent because he had left India to go to boarding school in the

UK.

“He acts as if he is eighty!” Exclaimed Sachin. I laughed. Sachin looked to be about twenty-five and

Chat looked about thirty-five.

“Why did they name you cat?” I asked. “Because he is grumpy and sneaky!” Sachin said, clearly very good friends with his boss.

His boss nudged him playfully. “It’s because I am regal, cunning and proud like a cat and my mother loves cats. My siblings are Catherine and Cheshire.”

Wow, dedication to a theme. I could not help but giggle. I loved cats too. I had never been allowed a

pet growing up in the pack house as a second class citizen. I suddenly realised I could get one now.

“You don’t like cats, Sachin?” I asked.

“I like cats, yeah. My mate has a black Persian cat named Sphinx. He hates me,” Sachin said as he

sautéed some mushrooms.

“He’s bright!” Chat joked.

“He doesn’t know what he’s missing! I feed him extra meat to get in his good graces so he won’t maul me when I go to her place,” Sachin said tapping his temple to indicate what a brilliant idea that was.

giggled. They made me a mushroom and onion omelette that was so delicious. I also requested truffle fries as a side because I had heard the triplets talking about them. Sachin made them and they

were amazing. I was still talking to the chef at the covered bar and kitchenette area on deck when the

triplets appeared looking a bit grumpy.

“We woke up and you weren’t there,” whined Calix.

gave him a big hug and stood on tip-toe to ruffle his hair.

“We always wait for you when we wake up first,” he pouted.

That was true. I felt a little guilty. I kissed his cheeks and he pulled me onto his lap and started eating some of my omelette and feeding me bits of it every other spoonful.

“Calix needs a lot of love,” Felix said kissing my forehead. “Sachin, how about some cognac.” “It’s ten in the morning,” protested Alex. “It’s five o’clock somewhere,” said Sachin, pouring the drink, while Felix grinned.

Calix wanted me to come swimming with him in the indoor pool. He scarfed down the basket of truffle fries, took a swig of his cappuccino and hopped off the high stool pulling me with him.

Alex and Felix chuckled. I noticed Alex had some alcohol now too despite his earlier disapproval.

The indoor pool was huge and there was a sun roof at one end so there was a sunlit end and a shady end. The sunlit end was warm and shallow and the shady end was cool and a bit deeper. I could not swim so Calix made me practice my breathing and blowing bubbles under the water. Then he showed me how to doggie–paddle but he put floatation wings on me because he was worried. I took them off and wrapped my arms and legs around his bare muscled torso. He grinned and rocked me against him.

“Chasity, I’m sorry,” he said suddenly.

“For what?” I asked, leaning against his wet chest.

“For not standing up to my brothers when they went overboard with you when I was younger,” he

mumbled.

I smiled. I kissed him.

“I would never let them have their way now! Ever! But it doesn’t matter now because they’re different. Everything is different,” he whispered, his forehead against mine as he walked carrying me across the pool, the water lapping at us.

“I forgive you, Calix, you especially,” I said softly, feeling a little embarrassed recalling when I tried to

separate him from the others.

“Thank you, Chasity,” murmured Calix against my lips. He kissed me with so much emotion I became a little teary–eyed.

I broke apart from him. "Calix," I breathed. "Yeah," he said quietly. "You're your mom's favourite right?" I asked.

It was commonly believed in the pack that Calix was the Luna's favourite, her little angel, her youngest. The former alpha favoured his elder tougher boys..

Calix smirked. "Yeah, but both our parents love all of us."

I knew that for sure. The parents adored the triplets and were so proud to have produced three alphas in one go. Our pack was famous because of the identical triplet alphas. They had actually been interviewed on werewolf late night talk shows before because everyone in werewolf country was fascinated by them.

"So, you know her really well? Like you guys talk?" I asked hesitantly.

"Yeah, she tells me more than the others. She even comes to me sometimes to talk when her and Dad fight but they hardly fight so that's only every couple of months," Calix admitted.

Bingo. He should know what I wanted to find out then.

"Tell me honestly, why does the Luna dislike me so much?" I asked.

Calix was hesitant. He thought about it for a few moments seemingly picking out the right words to convey what he wanted to say to me. He was always the most careful with my feelings and the most

gentle physically.

"She had a problem with your Mom," Calix admitted.

An old feud, perhaps. "Yeah?" I prompted him.

"Maybe, I should have told you this sooner, don't be mad, ok?" Calix said giving me his famous puppy-dog eyes.

Calix had a huge fan club of girls in the pack because of these puppy dog eyes. He was widely considered a sweetheart. Alex was a classic heartthrob and Felix was a bad boy.

My pulse quickened. I could tell Calix was listening to my heartbeat as he quickly tried to placate me by telling me the supposed secret.

"The reason why my parents took you in...was not just to repay the debts...that was a cover...Felix doesn't know this, by the way. Alex knows as the eldest, father handed over a lot of alpha responsibilities to him," said Calix.

Poor Felix was in the dark just like me. A cover? Calix began his tale.

“My mother always hated her step–brother’s mate. She felt the girl was a bad influence and she

thought his mate was the one who introduced him to drugs. You see, my mother’s father married twice so

my mother gained a little brother she wasn’t biologically related to but loved all the same. He grew up and married this girl my mother hated. My mother and her step–brother became estranged so she never knew what was going on with him. He had a daughter with the girl Mom hated and when she was a child, the couple got into some trouble with some dangerous people. Mom begged Dad to pay off their debts because she loved her little step–brother so much even though they’d been estranged since his marriage. My parents paid off the debts but the couple still skipped town because they had made some enemies. They thought a life on the road wasn’t good for their little daughter so they dropped her off at the pack

house without so much as a phone call or note. They just left the little girl. My mom thought the little girl

looked just like her mother and behaved just as wilful. She was not a fan from the get go. Chasity, that

little girl was...is...you! My mom and your dad were estranged step–siblings.”

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Chapter 21

Chapter 21: The Worst Memory

Calix gazed at me, his eyes filled with worry. He was scared of my reaction. I was trembling a little. We were in the cool deep part of the pool. Calix attributed my trembling to the temperature and held me close to his warm torso. He moved across with me to the warmer shallow sunlit section. He kissed me trying to warm me up. I kissed him back instinctively.

I broke away from him quicker than he would have liked. He frowned.

“Alex knows about this too?” I asked.

“Yeah,” mumbled Calix. “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."

Calix was pleading with me with his eyes. I was not angry with him just stunned. So there was a real reason for the Luna's hatred of me! She had hated my mother before me. She thought my mother had ruined my father, her little step-brother. I remembered the day my parents dropped me off so vividly. I had tried to block it out but I couldn't. It remained a clear as day memory, visiting me in the form of a nightmare from time to time. Like a red stain on white fabric, it ruined me.

Flashback (Warning: Adult themes – Substance Abuse)

My Mommy and Daddy were arguing. Was it my fault? I clutched my teddy bear to me tightly. I told him it would be fine, don't worry about anything.

"Chalice, we have to go!" Instead Daddy, tossing clothes in a suitcase. "And we can take Chasity with us, Chase!" Said Mommy.

"No! If those men find us, they won't show any mercy! Not even to a little girl! The last person that double-crossed them ended up getting their whole family done in!" Yelled Daddy.

My Mommy sighed.

"Can't we wait a bit and talk about this?" She pleaded.

"No! There's no time!" He said.

"But Ronnie paid them off!" She replied.

He laughed sadly. "But we saw something I shouldn't have." "We were half gone when we saw it. We were baked," she said, lighting a piece of paper she had rolled

up

He snatched the piece of rolled up paper and threw it away. "Not now! For God's sake, Chalice," he yelled. "You're stressing me out, ok! Sorry! I won't!" She promised.

She started helping him pack.

“How do we know they won’t come for Chasity even at the pack house?” She asked. She looked

worried.

“They’d never! They’re tough but they’re not stupid. They fear the Alpha just like every other werewolf. If they broke into his house to get at her, they’d be declaring war on the whole pack and Alpha would have them killed,” he explained.

“Why can’t he have them killed now?” She asked.

“I was shocked he even let Ronnie pay my debts. He’s not gonna kill for me too unless his family is threatened or insulted,” he said.

“What if they hand Chasity over to them?” She said, her eyes filling with tears.

He hugged her. “They’d never do that. Ronnie’s not a monster.” “She hates me though! She’ll probably hate our little girl,” she said.

“Ronnie loves me. She’ll make sure Chasity has a fighting chance. She’ll make sure she finishes school and has food and shelter. I can’t say if they’ll be close. Ronnie is a strange one. She hated her stepmother but took care of her for over six months of her being ill. She’s cold but she’s dutiful,” he

said.

“I don’t like her,” she insisted.

“We can’t take Chasity. She’ll be in too much danger! We’ll call every now and then when we get

somewhere safe to check up on Chasity!” He offered.

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“And when will we get back to her?” She asked, looking up at him, tears falling down her cheeks. “I don’t know,” he said, his voice cracking a bit. There were tears in his eyes.

They bundled me up in a warm coat and drove through the snow with me in the backseat of the car. It

was night–time. It was dark. I was scared. I hated strangers. I was a shy girl. I had teddy. That was my only

friend. I hated school and I missed a lot of days because Mommy and Daddy would be too unwell to take me sometimes. They would sniff the white powder. It looked like flour. That made them sick. They would smoke the rolled up paper and drink the drink that burned. I tried a sip once. It burned my throat and made me sick. Why were they making themselves sick? They had tablets that looked like candy. I liked chocolate but not candy so I did not try those. Those made them happy though. They would dance and laugh.

We pulled up to a huge mansion covered in snow. The snow kept falling like the tears on my cheeks. They walked with me to the front step. They put me on the porch. They hugged me tightly. I asked them to hug teddy. They hugged him and they cried some more. They blew kisses as they walked back to the car. They had left my suitcase with me on the porch. They gestured for me to ring the doorbell. They got in the

car watching with the headlights on.

I pressed the doorbell. A little boy answered. He smiled at me. I liked his smile.

“Hi,” he said. “Are you selling cookies? I want three boxes for me and my brothers”

“No!” / sniffled, annoyed. “I’m supposed to ask for Luna Ronnie.”

“My mom?” The little boy asked. I shrugged.

“I’m Calix. My mom is Luna Ronnie. My father’s the Alpha!” He said. He was boastful.

I shrugged looking back at my parents’ anxious faces. They wanted me to hurry up. Something bad could happen

“Get Luna Ronnie now!” / said. Calix ran off to get her.

“Who is she to you?” Said another boy who came to the door. He looked the same as Calix. Twins?

“I don’t know,” I said. I didn’t know. I thought Ronnie was Dad’s friend or something. I had never met her. I didn’t understand the conversation I had snooped on earlier.

“I’m Felix,” said the boy.

“Ok, whatever, please get your mother,” I said.

Felix looked really angry but huffed away. Their Mother, Luna Ronnie came. A third similar boy was peaking out. Triplets! “Alex, go inside now!” She said. The third boy ran away. It was just me and her. She started to cry.

“What’s going on?” She sniffed. My father cried harder looking at her. He started to drive away. The

Luna noticed my suitcase.

“Where’s he going?” She demanded, crying. I said nothing. I didn’t know.

“STOP!” She screamed. She ran into the snow. The car sped off. “Don’t leave! I can help you! Please! Don’t leave me! Chase! CHASE!!! DON’T GO! LET ME HELP YOU!!!” Luna Ronnie tripped and fell in the snow, sobbing, on her knees.

She stayed like that until the car disappeared in the darkness. She let the snow fall on her. I could see her breath. I was crying too but quietly. A man came outside and ran to the Luna. I could tell he was the Alpha. He picked her up and put her on their feet.

“Where are they?” He boomed.

“They’re gone,” she wailed, her voice hoarse from screaming and crying. The Alpha spotted me. He was big and scary. I was afraid.

“She can’t stay here!” The Alpha said.

I was scared. I knew unwanted children go to orphanages and people treat them badly and no one adopts them unless they’re babies. That’s what someone told me once when we watched Annie, a movie about orphans. Annie got adopted though. She was special and a good singer. I loved that movie.

The Alpha walked up to me.

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

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“No! Said the Luna, walking up to the porch. A true Luna could not be commanded, even by her Alpha. I knew that. Every pack child was taught the basics about pack laws

The Alpha was angry.

“She stays with us, until they come back for her,” she said.

They glared at each other. “She’ll earn her keep,” he said. “She can do chores,” mumbled the Luna.

"She's not to play with my boys," the Alpha said. "Think of the bad habits she must have"

"She's a little girl... began the Luna. "I don't care. She can stay but she's not our new daughter so don't act like she is," the Alpha said. The Luna looked at me. "She looks like her mother anyway."

"Hmph," said the Alpha. He took my bag inside.

"Chase was a good boy before...he really was...a sweet boy...like my Calix," Luna said.

"Yeah, sure, whatever," the Alpha said near the doonway. "He's not a good boy now. He's a grown man with bad habits."

The Luna walked inside.

I stayed on the porch, crying

"Hurry up!" Said the Luna. "Too much cold air is getting in."

I went inside and she closed the door on my old life.

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Chapter 22

Chapter 22: Freezing Flashback

I extricated myself from Calix's arms just as I realised we were still in a relatively deep area. I went under immediately but only for a split-second. Calix's strong arms grabbed me and pulled me back up and against his chest. He cradled me to his chest while I spluttered, coughing up water. I immediately began to wriggle in his arms, annoyed.

"Take me back to the pool's edge please now! I want to get out!" I squealed, feeling panicked.

Calix seemed dumbfounded. He hesitated.

"Take me back!" shrieked. "Calix!"

He held onto me tightly. "I just want to talk to you, ok. Let's talk about this!" "Let me go!!!" I screamed.

A memory flashed before me.

I was under the ice in freezing cold water. I opened my mouth to scream and just gulped down cold water that burned my throat. The water was so cold it burned! Everywhere burned! Like / was on fire!! remembered being so shocked that the cold could burn you. I fought and struggled with all my might but I

couldn't get out of the water. I couldn't push my way back out of the ice fishing hole for air because hands were holding me down in the water. I was terrified. Was this the last day of my life?

I let out a blood-curdling scream. Calix actually jumped away from me, startled. He had relinquished me finally but, of course, I fell under the water again. I had never really learnt to swim. Firstly because I never got lessons and secondly because once I realised I needed them, I was a burden to a new family and terrified of drowning after my experience being held under the water by my bullies, the triplets.

I did not stay under for long this time either. Strong arms grasped me again. I looked up expecting to see Calix but Felix was holding me, pulling me from the water. He scooped me up, carrying me bridal style, immediately out of the pool. My eyes searched for Calix who was still in the middle of the pool, looking shocked and mortified.

"What the f**k is wrong with you?" Bellowed Felix, glaring at Calix. "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?"

The below-deck indoor pool was on the opposite end of the large yacht from the covered on-deck bar and kitchen area. I was panting, relieved to not be in the water anymore and too tired to protest being held anymore even though I wanted to be alone right now. My wolf was whimpering at how sad Calix looked as he trudged out of the pool.

"I was trying to grab her. She didn't want to be held by me," said Calix softly, practically wincing at the thought. He rubbed the back of his neck. His dark wavy hair was drenched and sticking to his forehead. He

looked really cute but I was so mad at him. Why did he not help me back out of the water as soon as I asked? He was holding me and keeping me in the water to talk. I was livid.

"Felix, put me down," I said, close to tears.

They could hear it in my voice from the way they acted. Felix quickly but reluctantly placed me on my

feet. Alex came dashing in a second later.

“Chasity!!!” Alex said, rushing over to me. “Calix and Felix both mind–linked me! I didn’t hear you.

honey! I was near the front of the ship where the wind is powerful. What happened?”

“It doesn’t matter,” I said, sniffing. I held back my tears as best as I could but I was shaking. Alex

reached for me to embrace me.

“No! Please! Don’t!” I pleaded. I did not want to be touched right now.

“Alex, please, may I have a separate room from the three of you for the rest of the trip?”

“Baby,” said Felix softly, his voice sounding heartbroken. My wolf was upset. She wanted me to forget about the past and just be with the triplets. She couldn’t stand the idea of sleeping separately from them.

Alex took a deep, slow breath. “Chasity,” he breathed, “you can have whatever you like, whatever, makes you feel comfortable, but please, I’m begging you, let’s talk about this first!”

I got even more upset. A little anger intermingled with my sadness.

“You knew all along!” I said to Alex, my voice shaking. “You knew my father was your mother’s stepbrother! That means she probably even knows where my parents are!”

“Wait! What?!” Growled Felix, turning to Alex angrily.

“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 realized you were our mate, Princess. I wanted you to enjoy life a little

bit! Not worry for once! That’s all!” Insisted Alex.

I was crying quietly now. Felix was moving towards me really slowly. He hesitantly drew me to him. My wolf purred at the warmth of his body. Calix came up behind me suddenly and hugged me tightly.

“I’m so so so sorry! I shouldn’t have kept that from you but I also shouldn’t have blurted it out like

that! I love you, Chasity! Do you remember New Year’s a few years ago when I kissed you. I’d wanted to do that since I saw you on the doorstep of our house!” Murmured Calix.

Calix was hugging me from behind and I could feel so much of his skin against mine because we were

both in our bathing suits. Felix was in front of me holding me to him also. They sandwiched me between them, overwhelming me with their body heat Alex was actually crying really quietly. He played with my damp curls and put his lips against my forehead breathing on my face. I was crying too. Alex licked my tears off of my cheeks, grooming me. I was so furious and upset with them but the skin to skin contact with my mates was making me wet between my legs. I was shivering but certainly not from the cold. Not with all their body heat enveloping me. I knew if they tried to convince me to go back to the bedroom and talk I would end sleeping with all of them. My body ached for that. I halfheartedly pushed at Felix's bare

chest and he pushed back forcefully making me gasp. He moved my hands away and kissed me passionately, lifting me off my feet. My bare legs instinctively wrapped around his waist and he held me up with his hands under my thighs.

I returned the kiss until I came to my senses. I pushed gently against Felix's chest and broke the kiss. I extricated myself from the triplets and stood apart from them. I put my hands up, palms facing forwards. I sighed at their heartbroken expressions.

"I won't change rooms if we talk about this. And if you promise no more secrets?!" I said, looking each of them in the eyes.

Felix folded his arms, narrowing his eyes.

"I promise but I never kept any secrets to begin with!" He said, annoyed, glaring at his brothers and then turning back to me. "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?"

He had a point. I felt a pang of guilt. He was right. They were different.

"When you were mad at Alex and I, you were nice to Calix still at Christmas! So why now that you're mad at Alex and Calix, you don't want me in your bed?" Continued Felix.

Ugh! He was right.

"Sorry, Felix," I mumbled. "You didn't know either."

I walked over and hugged him. He embraced me warmly and tried to pick me up again but I would not let him though I giggled this time and his eyes darkened.

"We're so sorry, Chasity!" Said Calix. "I promise! No more secrets!"

“I did what I thought was best!” Said Alex. “I’m sorry too. No more secrets. I promise.”

gave Alex and Calix a kiss on the cheek each. “I didn’t get a kiss on the cheek!” Complained Felix.

“You got a real kiss just a second ago!” Whined Calix.

Alex rolled his eyes at his younger brothers. He held out his hand to me. I took it.

“I’ll tell you whatever you want to know, Chasity, my Luna,” Alex murmured in my ear, his lips brushing against my skin. “Let’s talk!”

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Chapter 23

Chapter 23: Ferocious Felix

The triplets and I went back to our room. We all sat on the bed. Alex looked determined. Calix had puppy–dog eyes, Felix looked grumpy, clearly annoyed that he had been dragged into this.

“I’m angry too, you know,” said Felix, to the room in general. He turned to his brothers, “Since when do we keep secrets from each other.”

Alex and Calix stared at him and then at each other. “I’m sorry, Felix,” said Alex, in a diplomatic fashion, “Sorry, Felix,” mumbled Calix.

Felix was still seething.

“We thought you’d blab to Chasity!” Calix said. “Yeah, except you blabbed to Chasity,” Alex said, “I deserve to know,” I said softly.

“Of course, you do,” Alex said just as softly. He pulled me onto his lap. I let him draw me to him this time. “I wasn’t lying when I said I’ve always thought you were beautiful, I wanted a chance with you. I didn’t want to complicate an already horrible situation. That was selfish of me and I’m sorry, Felix, almost forgot I was keeping it from you and Chasity. I kinda pushed it aside. I just wanted to be happy.”

My wolf was completely satisfied with that apology, but she would be satisfied with any apology. She was team triplets all the way.

“It’s ok, bro,” grumbled Felix. He smiled half–heartedly. “Chasity,” whispered Calix, pouting, with his big blue eyes on me, “do you hated me?”

"No! Calix, I love you. And I love Alex. And Felix didn't do anything this time but I love Felix. I love all of you," I said, looking at each of their faces.

They all lit up.

"That's why it hurts so much," I said, closing my eyes for a bit.

I could feel their smiles falter. I looked at them. "I want to know where my parents are," I said resolutely. "I don't know," said Alex, looking me straight in the eyes. I could tell he was being honest.

"We really don't," added Calix. Felix shrugged.

"Do your parents know?" I asked. "They might," Alex said. Calix nodded.

"So your Mom really cared about my Dad even though he was just her stepbrother?" I asked, raising

my eyebrows incredulously.

"Yeah, she was devastated when he drove away and left you," said Calix. "She had thought he was coming back into her life after being estranged because of her dislike for your Mom only for him to leave again, skip town and leave you behind on her porch."

I winced. I sighed.

"Do you think your Mom hates me?" I asked. "She doesn't," said Calix. "She's afraid you'll hurt us."

I wanted to roll my eyes. They had hurt me.

"She felt as though your Dad, her little stepbrother, was taken away from her and ruined by your Mom," explained Alex, his tone gentle and apologetic. "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."

The Luna was not just a snob who was indifferent to her servant. She had cold calculated reasons behind her dislike of me. Reasons she had hid from me my entire life. That made her unforgivable in my

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eyes.

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

I asked.

They all squirmed guiltily, Felix included this time. "Any good father would be outraged but your father isn't exactly a good father, Baby," said Felix. "What?" I asked, narrowing my eyes. "Baby, he left you," Felix said softly.

"He was protecting me from something!" I insisted, fighting back the tears and springing up off of the bed to storm away.

"ENOUGH!" Bellowed Felix so powerfully I almost fell over.

Alex stiffened. Calix regarded him with wide shocked eyes.

"You're going to be the Luna of our pack and you have to grow up, Baby!" Demanded Felix. "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!"

His yell had made me sit back down. The tears streamed slowly down my face. Alex was rubbing my back gently. Calix squeezed my hand.

"I can always count on Felix to make sure I never stay the least favourite for long," Calix said brightly, trying to lighten the mood.

Felix rolled his eyes and folded his arms, still standing. Alex was silent.

"I know they were addicts, ok," I said even softer than a whisper. I knew they heard me, being alphas and based on their worried expressions. I crawled to the middle of the bed and got under the covers. They all moved to come cuddle with me.

"Please, I just wanna take a nap, by myself," I mumbled into the pillow. "I won't change rooms but I want to be alone right now."

Alex sighed deeply. He rubbed my lower back and kissed my cheek gently. "Sleep tight, Luna," he murmured in my ear. He left the room. I listened to his slow footsteps.

Calix gave me a bear hug and kissed both cheeks and my forehead. "I'll be back, Goddess!" He hopped off the bed and followed Alex.

It was just me and Felix now. I could sense him. I could smell him. I could feel how tense he was

"I shouldn't have yelled like that. Baby...I know you want your parents. I want you to have that chance but don't go running off to do it. I'll help you," Felix said.

I shot up into a sitting position and stared at him. "You mean that?"

Felix nodded. I launched myself at him wrapping my arms around his neck and my legs around his waist. He caught me and held me tightly in his strong arms. He sighed into my curls and buried his nose in them, inhaling my scent. He rocked me a little.

"There's one condition," Felix said. I stiffened.

"You're not leaving with them, once we find them," Felix said. I relaxed a little, realizing I was grown up now. I couldn't exactly just redo my childhood. I could get to know my parents as an adult if I could find

them.

"What if they're not..." I couldn't bear to finish that question. They just had to be. I needed them to be alive.

Felix sighed. "Well, by find them, I mean find out the story, what happened? Even...who did it if they're...you know. And it's no big deal to kill the people responsible."

"What?" I yelped.

Felix chuckled. "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?"

Calix...kill?

I stared at Felix, remembering him saying he had went easy on me my whole life. Is that because he killed people who crossed him and the pack? In actuality? My wolf was grumbling like I was an i***t. Of course, alphas had to kill sometimes. That was why they were given such strength and speed to protect the pack from rival predators. I felt like I understood the triplets a lot better. They were cuddly teddy bears with me compared to how they acted when on pack business. I had just never seen any of that.

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

danger," I said. I could not lose my mates. What if my parents were already lost to me? I had contemplated

walking away from them many times but now that Felix was offering this vengeance, I was terrified for his

wellbeing and that of Alex and Calix.

“And,” said Felix sternly, “Your pretty little ass stays home while my brothers and I do the digging and

the dirty work to get to the bottom of everything!”

“Why...” I began.

“That part is not up for discussion,” Felix said eyes turning black. Rather than feeling afraid or offended, my core got wet and Felix smirked, enjoying the effect his display of dominance had on me.

He tossed me onto the bed. I squealed but it didn’t hurt. I giggled waiting for Felix to pounce on

me.

“I’ll leave you to your solo nap, Baby,” Felix grumbled.

pouted.

“It’s what you asked for!” He exclaimed.

I curled up in the bed.

“My brothers and I suddenly have a lot of work to do, Baby,” said Felix turning to leave. “See you tonight, Princess.”

“The things I do for love!” I heard Felix exclaim dramatically as he walked out into the hallway to go convince his brothers. Would the triplets really track down my parents? Or my parents’ enemies? The

people who made them leave town. My wedding present might be a hit on some fiend or something. I .

sighed lying in the empty bed. What had I just asked Felix to do?

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 24

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J

Chapter 24

Chapter 24: Investigator Alex

Third Person

“Essentially what you’re saying is you promised Chasity that we’d track down her parents if they’re alive or kill her parents’ killers to avenge their deaths if they’re dead,” said Alex, the eldest and most level-headed of the triplet alphas.

“Sounds like a cool movie plot. I like it,” said Calix encouragingly. The youngest alpha was sweet and optimistic as usual but missing the point.

“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 full present in the relationship,” explained Felix, shocking his brothers. Middle child, reckless Felix had thought this true. He was making a lot of sense but Alex and Calix were not used to this side of Felix so they fell silent.

After a few tense moments, 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!” grumbled Felix as though that were obvious.

“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.”

Alex was right. They needed leads. The case was nine years old and their mother was the only lead they had right now.

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

“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.”

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

“Good angle!” Commented Alex. “Mom will eat that up!”

“You got this, Calix!” Added Alex.

“Come through Baby boy Calix!” Cheered Felix.

Calix grinned. The three alphas put the iPhone on loud speaker. They were belowdeck in a game room that was made to look like ‘a casino. There were tables for playing cards, namely blackjack and poker, with chips for betting like at a real casino. Their family had hosted real games here from time to time, but Mom had put a stop to it saying the werewolf men got too angry when they were losing. The room also had slot machines and a pool table.

The phone rang just once. "Calix, sweetheart, how are you?" Cooed Luna Ronnie. "Mommy misses you so much!"

Felix was stifling a snicker. Alex nodded encouragingly.

"Miss you too, Mom! I'm not good. Mom, I made a mistake," said Calix sadly. Alex knew his mother could envision the pout on Calix's face from that tone of voice.

"What happened, sweetheart?" Asked Luna Ronnie.

"I...don't hate me ok?" Calix said, his voice shaking. Damn he was good, thought Alex, making an impressed face at Felix who nodded in agreement.

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

"I let it slip to Chasity about how your little stepbrother is her father," Calix mumbled. He knew the Luna had heard him. They were werewolves.

"Calix, you have to be careful, hun, ok, especially around her," scolded the Luna.

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

"Ok," said the Luna slowly, prompting Calix to continue.

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"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," said Calix, getting straight to the point.

There was more silence. "Felix and Alex promised too! 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. You know how the mate bond, don't you, Mom? 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!" Said Calix, laying it on thick.

"I...I...I would help him.

"Exactly, Mom, and we wanna help Chasity. We want her to be at peace with the past somewhat," Calix stuck his landing.

Luna Ronnie sighed deeply from the other end. "Ok," she said, her voice suddenly sounding tired. "What do you need from me," she said matter-of-factly.

Alex launched into the conversation. "Hi, Mom!"

"Aww my Big Boy Alex!" Luna Ronnie cooed.

"What were Chasity's parents full names?" Asked Alex, pulling out a pen, poised to write notes.

"They were Chalice and Chase Case," said Luna Ronnie.

"Chase case?" Alex asked incredulously. Ronnie actually snickered. "I didn't name him," she said snorting with laughter. Alex chuckled half-heartedly. "What was Chasity's Mom's maiden name?" Asked Alex.

"Smith," said Luna Ronnie without any hesitation. "Did either Chase or Chalice have a best friend? Or friends?" Alex asked. "Yeah, ummm, Chalice was the social one. She liked a lot of attention, that one." Said Ronnie. "Remember any of their names," Alex asked hopefully.

"Deirdre and Didi were her two main girlfriends. They were best friends," said the Luna.

"Describe them!" Alex said encouragingly, pen at the ready.

"Deirdre was a tall, statuesque girl. She looked like a model. She actually did some modelling. I

wonder what became of her..."

"You mean Deirdre Binx?!" Asked Calix incredulously.

"Yes! That was her last name! I remember now! Tall, dark skinned, high cheekbones. You could cut cheese with those cheek bones!" Said the Luna, laughing.

"Mom!" Exclaimed Felix. "Deidre really did become a model, an international supermodel. She's retired but she's the real deal!"

Calix googled the name and immediately found millions of images of her along with her summer house in Los Angeles, California. Wow. Her life looked incredibly glamorous.

Alex noted down the name, a few facts and the address listed online.

"Then there was Didi Torte," said the Luna. "She was a short girl with blonde hair and huge orb-like eyes. She knew everybody's business. A huge busybody!"

"Do you have phone numbers for either of these people, Mom?" Asked Alex.

"Nope, sorry, Hun," say the Luna.

“What about Chasity’s father, any close companions?” Alex continued.

“Just one! He was a bit of a loner. My stepbrother. He was shy and sweet,” She said.

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Alex did believe that for one second.

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“Ok and this one close companion was called?” Alex prompted.

“Dexter! Dexter Sharpe. He was an aspiring news reporter actually. He was a nervous guy with shifty eyes. Tall and thin, walked kinda hunched over with his fingers wiggling all the time.”

“And what places did they hangout at, Mom?” Alex said.

The Luna scoffed. “Anywhere drugs and alcohol could be found. 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...”

The Luna stopped abruptly. “A casino?” Alex said, perking up. This was it. The best of the leads so far. This could be the place they

had incurred that huge dept!

“Yeah, umm, it was called The Lucky Toad,” the Luna said. “A friendly place?” Asked Alex nonchalantly.

The Luna snorted with laughter. “Of course not, the guys there probably eat gravel and drink freshly mixed cement. 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.”

Wow. The triplets realised they had their hands full as leads went for the next couple days! Their mother had actually helped them to help Chasity. The triplets were filled with hope at that.

There were going to track down all those leads: the retired supermodel, the busybody and the news

reporter and they were going to visit every haunt that was still standing:

The Serpent's tongue, A Fork in the Road and The Lucky Toad! They were ready to sniff out a cold case to keep their relationship with Chasity smouldering.

Alex's Notes

People

Deidre Binx

Retired Supermodel

Statuesque

Deep complexion

high cheekbones

Didi Torte

"Busybody"

Blonde

Huge eyes

Dexter Sharpe

News Reporter?

Tall & thin

Nervous

Shifty eyes

Bad posture

Wiggly fingers

Places

The Serpent's Tongue – Bar' A Fork in the Road – Cage fighting club

The Lucky Toad – Casino

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 25

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J
Chapter 25
Chapter 25: Homecoming

Chasity's POV I had a great time on the island for the most part. After Felix promised me to help me find out about what had happened to my parents, he convinced Alex and Calix to agree to it. We talked about it once more and then I put it aside for the remainder of the vacation. I was their fiancée now and they wanted me to enjoy myself. The chefs cooked amazing meals everyday on the yacht. I got to go into the ocean with Felix holding me tight the whole time. He did not want Calix to hold me to Calix's chagrin. I knew Felix was still upset about the pool incident but that was not actually Calix's fault. It was the bad memory of all the triplets trying to dip me in ice water that made me behave like that. Alex suggested something interesting to me.

"Don't be offended ok, my Luna," he murmured in my ear while I sat on his lap on deck watching the sunset.

"Mmhm," I said, enjoying the cool sea breeze and the kaleidoscope of colours as the sun made his way down below the horizon making way for the moon and her stars to light the falling darkness.

"Maybe you should see a therapist," he said softly and gently. "We'll 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," he whispered all of this, snaking his arms around me from behind and rocking me side to side a little as though we were swaying to silent music.

That reminded me of something. I wanted to dance with my father at our wedding but I didn't even know if he was alive. I shut my eyes.

"I'll go...I want to go," I answered.

Therapy was something I was curious about. The rich werewolves and she-wolves at high school talked about their therapists often. "My therapist said no calling my ex." "My therapist is making me journal." "Ugh! I need to call my therapist!"

"It's nothing to be ashamed of, ok," said Alex, his breath tickling my ear. "I love you, Chasity," he breathed, his breath ruffling a few strands of my curls.

“I love you, Alex,” I whispered back.

He pressed his lips against me, coaxing my mouth open so he could deepen the kiss by sliding his tongue into my mouth. I caressed his tongue with mine as I cupped his face with my hands. I broke the kiss and gazed into his eyes. I nuzzled him. He laughed and nuzzled me back.

“You’ll protect me from the Luna’s wrath when she realises she’s getting me as a daughter-in-law?” I asked.

“I’ll protect you from everything and everyone that ever tries to harm you for the rest of eternity,” he said.

“Are you trying to take Calix’s crown? He is the Drama king around here!” I asked.

“Hey! You’ve cut me deeply, my Goddess,” called Calix from the bar.

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Felix was behind the bar getting an impromptu cooking lesson from the chefs. He really was interested in culinary arts. He had on a chef’s hat, no shirt and swimming trunks.

“Felix, aren’t you a bit overdressed?” I called.

Felix grinned. The chefs raised their eyebrows. Calix and Alex laughed.

I was sad to leave the yacht and even more sad to leave the beautiful warm island and go back to the snowy cold pack lands. I sighed as we exited the air port. We had just flown back. The former Alpha was picking us up. He bear hugged his three boys clapping them each on the back. He nodded politely at me and glanced at the ring on my finger. I hid behind Calix a little. Calix pulled me into him, holding me close to his side and stroking my wrist with his thumb. I sighed.

We piled into the car and drove back to the pack house. I was silent while the triplets talked with their Dad, telling him stories about the island and the yacht. Their Dad had clearly visited that island before and he had given the yacht, Luna, to the triplets which they renamed Chasity. We got out of the car and crunched through the snow. We opened the door.

“SURPRISE!!!!”

I jumped. The triplets grinned, their baby blue eyes widening. They looked at their Dad who broke into a huge smile. The whole pack had gathered for a welcome back party. The house was decorated with fairy lights everywhere and there was a huge banner that read Welcome Back Alex, Felix, Calix and Chasity. I was shocked they had included me in the banner but I figured the Luna knew the triplets would have a fit if they

didn't. Rhonda, the party planning, came out from the kitchen wearing a lacy black bralette under micro-mini blue overalls. She had bleached her blonde hair platinum. She really did look good.

"Welcome back boys!" She said with open arms. All three of them hugged her at once. She was over the moon. She did not say anything to me. I looked at her daring her to say something to me.

I folded my arms. Thank goodness I had dressed up a little. I was in a shimmery blue satin dress with black tights and black ankle boots. Rhonda was smug because she had gotten a hug. She had her hand on Felix's arm. I put my hand on his chest.

"Baby," I said,

Felix grinned at me and kissed me. I kissed him way more passionately than I should have in a room full of people. When I pulled away, Felix was panting but clearly gleeful. I spotted his Mom, the Luna, watching us with wide eyes. Rhonda was seething with jealousy.

"Felix, Baby," I said breathlessly. "Tell our friend, Rhonda, 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!"

Felix was delighted and started telling the story to a large group of pack members including a

horrified pale Rhonda and the Luna who looked like I had just slapped her in the face. When he was done he kissed me. Everyone cooed and clapped. Rhonda was glaring at me. If looks could kill, i'd be cold and

six feet under She sniffed and walked away. I had not put on that show for the Luna but it had affected her

too. She walked over to us hesitantly.

"Mom!" Felix said grabbing her up in a bear hug and kissing her cheeks. She smiled but it did not reach her eyes.

"I had thought you three had wanted to wait until Chasity was older. She's only eighteen. She's in high school," Luna Ronnie said.

The former alpha, Romeo, came over and put his arms around his wife. Alex came over to hug his Mom.

"Mom, you knew I had the ring already though," said Alex gently.

“Yeah,” said the Luna laughing humourlessly.

Calix hugged his Mom and she kissed his forehead.

“Mom, I hope you know how grateful I am for all your help,” he said cupping her face.
“You’re the best, Mom.”

She smiled. She had tears in her eyes at Calix’s words. She took a deep breath.

“Thanks for the surprise party, Mom!” Alex said.

“Thanks, Mom!” Felix said.

I forced myself to speak. “Thank you, Luna Ronnie.” She plastered a smile on her face. She nodded her head stiffly.

“I guess Rhonda and Mom will be able to help Chasity plan the wedding,” said Felix offhandedly.

How oblivious was he? I glared daggers at him and he looked confused.

Rhonda hates me and so does your Mom unfortunately, I mind-linked Felix. But you called Rhonda our friend just now! Said Felix.

I sighed. I was staking my claim and showing off my engagement ring so she’d back off. She was all over you!

Felix smirked, his eyes darkening. Jealous Chasity is even hotter than regular hot Chasity. I rolled my eyes. Felix grabbed my ass and squeezed it. I squeaked. Wanna stake you claim some more upstairs and then I can stake mine, Felix suggested.

I blushed and extracted myself from his fondling. He frowned but followed me around the party. I found Mina and Tina. They screamed. I screamed. We all screamed. These were the only two wedding

planners I needed. We danced around in a circle like little elves that bake cookies in trees. They gasped at

my engagement ring and one of them snapped a quick pic of it with her iPhone.

“I’m gagged!” Said Mina.

“It’s gorgeous!” Said Tina.

Felix was grinning at our antics. “You know Mina and Tina right?” I said to him. “Um, they’re familiar,” he said politely. They squealed. “Are these your bridesmaids then?”

Asked Felix. He was always putting me on the spot but actually... "Yeah...yeah these are my bridesmaids and wedding planners if they wanna do double-duty." || said.

They screamed. I giggled. "We love double everything!" Shrieked Mina.

"And triple somethings!" Joked Tina, shimmying and looking at Felix. "You're so lucky, Chasity, and

you're gonna be a super cute bride!"

I smiled. At least, there were two people here who were actually happy for me.

Three people! Mr Johnson! He came over and bear hugged me. He was in a white T-shirt that was straining against his huge muscles.

"Congratulations, Chasity!" He said, looking at my ring. "Thank you, My Johnson!" I said, smiling "You're welcome, Luna! Call me Jimmy!" He insisted.

"Thanks, Jimmy," I said blushing. "Then keep calling me Chasity," I said, suddenly a little emotional. He was one of the only people who ever got my name right back when the triplets and everyone else called me Charity.

He pinched my cheek and ruffled my hair. His mate, Mrs Johnson, came over. She was tiny, about four inches or more shorter than me, with long wavy light brown hair and hazel eyes. She had a few freckles scattered around her nose. She was wearing a loose fitting tunic and was in colourful socks with anklets on both feet but no shoes.

"Chasity! Salutations! And congratulations! Whoo!" She said. She had a bottle of wine in her hand. She was our bohemian art teacher at school and a bit of a party girl, a sharp contrast to Jimmy who was straight laced and disciplined. They were both kind though. She seemed a little tipsy already.

"Thank you, Mrs Johnson," I said smiling. "It's Justice!" She said raising her hands. "Not like solving crimes and stuff. My name is Justine!" "Justine or Justice?" I asked confused.

"Justine," she said hiccoughing.

"No, it's actually Justice, not Justine," said Jimmy gently, taking the bottle away from her and steadying her.

I smiled awkwardly. "Chasity, a minute," said the Luna, coming over with her ice stare.

"Sure," I said and nodded at Jimmy and Justice. I followed the Luna into the kitchen just like on my birthday.

She faced me, folding her arms protectively.

“Calix told you,” she said softly. It was not a question but I answered.

“Yes,” I said.

“So you know that your father was my younger step–brother,” she said, sniffing and taking a deep breath.

I nodded.

“Our parents, his Mom and my Dad were alcoholics. I raised him you know...like I raised you,” she said.

“You didn’t raise me,” I said.

She looked affronted.

“You gave me a place to stay and food to eat, sometimes, and for that I’m grateful but that’s about it,” :

I said.

She laughed coldly. “You’re just like your mother, so entitled.”

I thought of a million different wicked things to say to her but I just walked away, leaving her alone in the kitchen. I bumped into Alex. He had been grinning but when he saw me, he stopped. It was only because of his reaction that I realised I had begun crying.

“Hey, hey, shh,” he whispered cupping my cheeks and using his thumbs to wipe my tears away. “What happened, Chasity?” He said softly. “Nothing,” I said, my voice shaky, just as his mother came through the door right behind us.

He glared at her. She glared at me.

“What happened?” He demanded, looking at his mother.

“Nothing,” she whispered harshly in a “not in front of our guests” tone. “I was just trying to talk to her, that’s all.”

“No more talks without me, Calix or Felix present,” said Alex sternly.

His mother looked annoyed at him giving an order but he and his brothers were the Alphas now and he was the eldest of the three so he naturally led them. She strutted away on her high heels, her hair swishing behind her.

Before I could say anything, Alex pulled me up the stairs holding my hand. I was shocked when he took me to my old little room and shut the door. He lay down on my cot and pulled me onto him.

“What are you doing?” I said, giggling.

“Trying to make out with my fiancée in the first spot we ever made out,” said Alex playing with my fingers.

He was leaning against the wall and I was straddling his lap. We were face to face. He kissed me

slowly, methodically. I kissed back, savouring his taste and his smell. He smelled like cocoa and coffee. I deepened our kiss. He was being passive, letting me take the lead for once. I had my hands pressed against his hard chest. I nibbled his bottom lip and he groaned. I could feel him harden under me. He was

pressing against me. I reached for his blazer and pushed it open. He shrugged out of it not breaking our kiss. He had to break the kiss when I tugged at the hem of his Tee shirt and we both lifted it off of him, revealing tight rippling muscles. Tingles ran through me and heat flared up in my lower stomach. He slipped my dress off over my head. We resumed kissing, enjoying the feel of each other's skin. He unhooked my bra and took it off. He planted kisses on my neck, giving me a hickey although he had permanently marked me there already. I realised something.

“I haven't marked you! Any of you!” I said softly.

“It's the guy's mark on his girl that really solidifies the bond. 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,” Alex explained.

“Then what's the point of a she-wolf marking her mate at all?” I asked, confused.

“It's a courtesy to the guy and...it's supposed to feel really really good, like orgasmic,” Alex murmured looking up at me sheepishly.

I smirked and then I bared my fangs and sank my teeth into his neck. He moaned loudly as I pierced the tender flesh there. Alphas were very careful and protective about their throats. That was vital in a wolf fight. Only a mate would ever touch or bite here and only for pleasure. Alex hardened even more straining against his pants as I rocked against him.

“Oh, f**k, f**k, Chasity!” He cursed, hissing with pleasure. He was holding me to him extremely tightly. It was almost painful but I liked it. I made sure my mark was deep

while he shuddered. I pulled away and licked it sealing it. He was panting, his eyes dark.

“Stand up!” He commanded.

I stood up on the cot my feet on either side of his thighs. He slid my panties down and I stepped out of them. He tossed them aside. He grabbed my butt cheeks pulling me forwards. He found my clit by parting my folds. He sucked on it. I was trembling. It was a bit difficult to remain standing while being eaten out but it was a sweet sort of torture. I moaned as he penetrated me with a finger. I heard the sound of him unzipping his jeans. He got out of them and tossed them on the floor. His huge c**k was at attention directly below me. He nipped at my clit making me shiver. I had my palms pressed against the wall while I stood with my ankles apart so he could have access to my core. I rocked my hips a little against his handsome face, moaning softly and taking deep slow breaths.

It was strangely soothing, making love with Alex in my old room. I gripped his silky hair and pulled him away from my p**y. We locked eyes. I got on my knees still straddling him. His huge c**k rubbed against my vulva. He lifted me by the waist easily and lowered me onto his c**k, penetrating me with it. I groaned. He rocked me on his lap pressing his lips to mine. One hand gripped my hair, tangled in it and the other pinched both of my n****s, one after the other. His hands moved to my waist so he could hold me steady while he f****d me harder and harder, thrusting upwards into my p**y. I whimpered.

“Chasity,” he practically hissed as he f****d me wildly. I wasn’t expecting this kind of savagery from Alex but I loved it. He stood up suddenly. I squealed. He was still inside of me. He bounced me up and down, thrusting forwards now as he held me up, his hands cupping my butt cheeks. He turned around and pinned me to the wall, grinding against me.

“Aleeeexx!” | moaned.

He rocked his hips against me and kept going. He had his hand behind my head so it wouldn’t hit the wall while he pounded into me. My eyes started to tear up. I held onto him for dear life. His thrusts were incredibly deep and fast at the same time. I buried my face in his shoulder. My arms were limp over his shoulder as I hung from him like a rag doll. I knew he wouldn’t let me fall. I couldn’t take much more. My thighs were quivering and my brain was foggy. After a few more thrusts and a guttural moan from Alex, I let go, my p**y convulsing around his d**k as I came. My whole body shook. He kept thrusting for a few more minutes intensifying my orgasm. I was a moaning mess. Finally, he spurted into me. I sighed,

contented as I felt the warm liquid enter me. He suddenly put me on my back with a pillow under my butt with him still inside me to make sure all his c*m stayed in me. I grinned at that. He rocked me a bit more holding me tightly pressing me into the cot with

his body weight. He made sure every last drop drained into me. I was exhausted and so, so satisfied. I fell asleep with him still inside.

My last waking thought was: I want to mark Calix and Felix now too!