

## Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 31

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Chapter 31

Chapter 31: A Nauseating Night

The rest of the day was more of the same. Felix was stared at by everyone and was incredibly comfortable with this and frankly used to it. I was more used to being invisible and mostly hid behind Felix. Teachers were thrilled to have one of the Alphas grace their classrooms.

At lunchtime, everyone surrounded us, listening intently to Felix talk about anything and everything. They hung off his every word and tried to be extra friendly with me. The four football players who had come to my rescue that day came over to say hello. Felix seemed to know about them helping me. Of course, Calix must have told him. They all bounced knuckles with Felix and talked about plays and strategies when it came to football. Felix, Alex and Calix had been the star players back when they were students here which was only about three years ago. Eventually we were surrounded by the entire football team and the cheerleaders as Felix recounted how he and his brothers had been instrumental in winning the championship game. Everyone gasped and cheered during his tale. I ate quietly and kept my eyes downcast on my food. Felix nudged me.

“What’s wrong, Baby?” He murmured in my ear.

“Nothing,” I mumbled, smiling halfheartedly at him.

Felix frowned.

He had not done anything wrong, per say, but it was difficult feeling like the only thing that suddenly made me worthy was being mated to the triplets. Almost no one, including the triplets, had treated me like a person before I had been mated to the three beloved Alphas. Felix and I were invited to some house party by the head cheerleader, Moxie. I had no intention of going.

“You’re not going to this party without proper supervision, ok?” Said Felix sternly.

“I’m not going at all!” I protested.

Felix stopped in his tracks on the way to the parking lot. “Why not?”

He looked concerned. “Why don’t you want to go?” Asked Felix, his eyes wide. “If you want to go, one of us will take you, whoever’s shift it is will take you, ok?”

I shook my head furiously. “I hate parties!” I exclaimed.

Felix looked at me like I was insane.

“Why?!” Demanded Felix incredulously.

“Because, I hate dancing and crowds so naturally I don’t like something that combines those two,”

said simply.

Felix smirked. “Chasity, you’re in high school! You should try to enjoy it. Make some happy memories,” said Felix encouragingly.

“Ok, sure, good talk,” I said dismissively, Felix frowned,

We had reached the car. Alex was here to pick us up with Calix in the passenger seat. Felix opened the

door for me and then he got in.

“How’d it go?” Asked Alex as though he’d been worried.

“Perfectly!” Purred Felix. Alex rolled his eyes but smiled, clearly relieved.

“No more bullies?” Said Calix, looking at me, his eyes questioning me.

“No more bullies,” I replied, smiling.

“None, whatsoever,” added Felix. “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!”

Ugh! “No, I do not!” I said immediately.

“A party sounds like fun!” Calix said brightly. “Why don’t we all go?” “A high school party?” Asked Alex twisting his mouth in disdain.

“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,” explained Felix.

“That sounds cool,” Alex said, smiling a little.

“I don’t wanna go,” I wailed.

“Why not, Luna?” Asked Alex. “I just don’t,” I grumbled.

“Please, Goddess, let’s go have some fun!” Whined Calix. “Come on, Baby!” Felix insisted. Why were they so hell bent on me going to this stupid party?

“Chasity, my Luna, you don’t know many of the pack members very well, old and young alike,” said Alex gently.

“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,” added Felix.

“But this is a good opportunity to at least get to know some of the pack members in your age group,”

continued Calix.

“A Luna is what holds a pack together. She’s a mother to the entire pack and the Alpha is the father figure,” said Alex.

“Most Lunas try to learn the names and basic info about each member to keep a check on them, see

who needs what. You can’t help your children if you don’t know what their issues are,” said Felix.

“A good mother knows what’s up with all of her babies. A she-wolf has to keep a track of her cubs!”

Calix said.

Triple Ugh. I hated when they were right. I squirmed a little bit. Being with the triplets meant I had to be their Luna. I technically already was in a biological sense. I’d been fated to them and they’d mated and

marked me. Ronnie was just holding the post for me until I finished high school. I sighed.

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

The triplets all grinned and cheered.

Third Person

The triplets were ready early for the party and waiting on their mate, Chasity. They hoped this party would serve two purposes: one, to help their little luna get to know her pack members and two, to help get her mind off of whoever was out there trying to get her. They had already arranged for several pack warriors to come to the party dressed in plain clothes as party goers just in case they should need back-up of any kind.

The investigation looking into the attempted kidnapping had notified them of something concerning.

The kidnapper, whose finger prints had all been burnt off and who did not seem to have been registered as a pack member, bore an interesting identifier, a full moon with a serpent curled around it. Didi's tattoo.

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The one she had said Chalice also had. The triplets had not shared any of this with Chasity yet. It was not keeping secrets. It was all part of an ongoing investigation. They wanted to present Chasity with something comprehensive and satisfying. They wanted the whole story. What was the connection between the tattooed werewolves: a cult, a gang, a mindless trend.

Chasity's POV

I was so nervous about this party. I really didn't socialise much. I was relieved that Mina and Tina would be there. I had just messaged them to make sure. I wore a sparkly black figure-hugging mini dress and high heels. I left my hair down. I put on red lipstick that I felt suited me. I was thinking about changing as I turned to and fro anxiously scrutinising myself in the mirror when Alex walked in. He raised his eyebrows, flashing them upwards quickly. His lips parted in surprise. He gave me an "ok" sign with one hand. He drew me to him and pressed his nose to my neck.

"You look gorgeous, Luna," he murmured against my skin.

I shivered a little as the cold nip of his nose slid along my jawline. I raised my chin so he had better access to the area and he took that as an opportunity to plant kisses down my neck to my shoulder. He swayed with me back and forth on the spot as though we were dancing. He twirled me and dipped me. As he dipped me, he leant down and pressed his lips to mine.

The triplets and I drove to the head cheerleader's house. She lived in a sprawling mansion almost as large as the pack house. Out front there were dozens and dozens of cars parked in the huge driveway and snow-covered lawn. There were teenagers and young adults in the porch, smoking, drinking, laughing and nodding their heads to the upbeat base-heavy music coming from inside. As I walked up to the porch, I noticed several guys trailed their eyes over me and licked their lips. They quickly looked away and

stiffened when they spotted the triplets with me. Felix walked in front of me and Alex and Calix were at

either side of me protectively.

The whole party seemed to stop or perhaps slow down as we entered. Every gaze was on us. Girls

ogled the triplets, grinning, blushing, swooning and squealing. Guys nodded, bowing their heads slightly in

respect and submission towards the Alphas. The crowd parted a little. Moxie was in a hot pink bondage

dress and her sister from college, Roxie, was in a similar dress in a dusky pink shade. Both girls had light ash blond hair and big brown eyes. They seemed smug beyond belief that the triplets were at their house

and their party

“Welcome, Alphas!” Squealed Moxie. “It’s an honour!” Added Roxie.

Felix grinned. Alex nodded but kept his face neutral and Calix smiled sweetly even winking at each sister in turn which annoyed me honestly. Calix caught my expression and grasped my waist. I tried to pull away from him but he latched on to me, pressing his mouth against mine in a shockingly passionate kiss right in the middle of the living room where the thick of things were. All the party-goers, mainly the girls, “oohed” and squealed. The guys “whoa-ed”. Everyone cheered when he broke away from me grinning and

winking again. I blushed deeply and hid my face in Calix’s shirt.

Mina and Tina found me. I threw my arms around them like they were lifesavers in the middle of the

Ocea

ocean. They hugged.

“Chasity’s first party!” Squealed Tina. “Let’s get drunk!” Shrieked Mina.

“We can’t. It’s a school night and we really shouldn’t drink because...”

An hour and four shots later, I was pretty tipsy. I was on Felix’s lap on the living room couch while he chilled with the same four footballers that idealised him and the other Alphas. The entire team and some of their mates joined us one by one, taking up all the couch space. About three dozen people were dancing, mostly just girls grinding on their mates on the dance floor. Calix was winning at beer pong, getting the ball in the right cup of beer every time surrounded by a crowd of admirers. Alex was in the kitchen fetching me some water. He came back. A few girls were edging closer and closer to him, giggling. Ugh, I was so sick of this. I drank the water quickly, feeling a little better. I

Calix's back was turned, Felix was deep in conversation and Alex was explaining pack laws to the stalker girls. I climbed the stairs. I was out of breath. I had been told by Roxie that there was a bathroom on the

landing. I had not been pleased to recognise Roxie as one of Felix's ex girlfriends as soon as I saw her. That

was how he had known her sister, Moxie, the current head cheerleader. Roxie, his ex, had been head cheerleader back when he was the star quarterback. How cute. I grumbled inwardly. The light in the bathroom flickered on before I could turn it on myself. There were people around here and there but not as many as in the living room and half of them were passed out on the stairs or maybe just asleep. I realised who had turned the light on before me.

Sandra, Avery and Tonya. The most recent ex-girlfriends of the triplets. I gulped at their pissed-off expressions, their arms akimbo.

"Congratulations on your engagement, Charity!" Spat Tonya.

"You know it's funny, girls, I remember a certain pathetic little girl who lied to our faces saying she had no idea who the triplets' mate was! Don't you, girls?" Asked Avery.

"Oh, yeah, I remember that. She was a maid one minute and their mate the next. You know without the mate bond forcing them to be into you, you'd never be their type, ever," snapped Sandra, watching me up and down.

Thugged myself feeling self-conscious and nauseated from the shots. "Do you hear me?" Asked Sandra angrily. "She's ignoring us!" Said Tonya indignantly. "We're talking to you!" Shrieked Avery.

My stomach burned. The burning shot up my throat. I couldn't help it. I spewed vomit all over three girls who already hated me. I wiped my mouth, looking at my own clean dress. Thank goodness. I glanced at the soiled girls, six coal-coloured eyes filled with anger towards me. I gulped.

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Chapter 32: Misgivings and the Moon

The three she-wolves blocked my path to the bathroom on the stairway's landing. In the middle was Tonya, Felix's most recent ex, clad in a red dress so tight it looked painted on. She had olive skin, deep brown eyes and long, bone-straight black hair. Flanking her were Calix's ex, Avery, in a blue sequin mini dress with her shoulder-length light blonde hair, blue eyes and pale skin, and Alex's ex, Sandra, with her long vibrant red

hair, green eyes and light sprinkling of freckles across rosy skin. Sandra wore a micro-mini

dark green velvet dress. Currently all six eyes had turned black and were filled with envy and hatred. All three outfits were splattered with my vomit.

"I'm so so so sorry, girls," I said feebly.

"For stealing our boyfriends or for ruining our clothes?" Bellowed Sandra.

"I didn't steal them, they're my mates and they chose to break up with you!" I retorted. "I'm sorry for the clothes!" I specified, my temper rising.

"You little b\*\*\*h!" Cried Sandra trying to grab me by my wrist. I was furious now too. My wolf was snarling, jealous and threatened and outraged. I snatched my hand away from Sandra and literally growled at her, baring my canines. Something the old Chasity or perhaps, Charity, would have never done

Sandra recoiled a little. Tonya and Avery glared. "So you think you're hot stuff now, huh, you think you're actually worth something now?!" Spat Avery.

"Not a chance!" Added Sandra venomously.

I rolled my eyes.

"You should have heard the horrible things they used to say about you!" Said Tonya. That actually made me a little worried. My eyes widened a bit "Didn't they tell you all the awful stuff they said about you to everyone including us?" Asked Sandra in

mock innocence.

"Especially us!" Corrected Avery.

That stung a little. Had the triplets insulted me behind my back? They used to do so to my face but this felt worse somehow like they must have truly disliked me. Tonya smirked.

"Felix would go on and on about how fat and pathetic you were! How your cooking sucks and you always gave attitude as a maid when you should just be grateful that their parents let your poor ass stay in the pack house," snarled Tonya.

"Alex thought you were ungrateful too and that you didn't deserve to live in the pack house because you had no respect for any of them and were entitled!" Growled Sandra.

“Calix said you broke his nose when you were little but still constantly played the victim as if you

were so innocent when you were just as vicious if not more!” Hissed Avery.

I took a deep breath, fighting back tears. The girls seemed satisfied,

“Alex, Baby!” Squealed Sandra suddenly, tossing her long flaming red hair. “Look at what this brat did to me!” She shrieked, gesturing towards her dress.

My heart plummeted. For one horrifying second, I thought Alex was rushing up the stairs to comfort

Sandra. He would take her in his arms and say she was beautiful right in front of me and then my heart

would break. It would shatter. Alex bounded up the stairs and my wolf and I waited terrified. He came to us and snatched me up, enveloping me in his arms.

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“Little Luna!” He murmured against my skin, his face buried in my neck. “Are you ok? What

happened? Where’d you run off to?”

“I had to use the bathroom,” I said softly.

“Did you?” He asked. I shook my head. Alex spotted the open door behind the three she-wolves on

the landing leading to a white-tiled bathroom.

“Excuse us, ladies,” he said politely but indifferently. “Alex!” Shrieked Sandra. “She vomited on us!” Cried Sandra, disgusted.

“She’s sick,” said Alex matter-of-factly, “and if you hadn’t blocked her way to the bathroom you wouldn’t have gotten vomited on.”

“You hated her! You called her a burden and...” screeched Sandra.

“ENOUGH !” Said Alex loudly in his Alpha voice. The three girls stiffened. “ Move, now!” They were compelled to obey and fled downstairs. Alex took me into the bathroom and locked the door. I made him face the wall while I used the bathroom. I washed my hands and then Alex made me wash my face and sip some water. He patted my head

with a cool damp towel. My skin was flushed and my head ached. He carried me down the stairs. He got some ibuprofen for me. I took that.

“How’s she feeling?” Came a soft high-pitched voice. I was sitting on the kitchen counter and Alex was

holding me firmly by the waist so I would not fall over. The room still swam before my very eyes but it no

longer spun round and round haphazardly.

I looked in the direction that the voice had come from: Roxie, Felix’s ex girlfriend prior to Tonya. I

sighed.

“She’s doing ok,” said Alex, smiling.

“Could I talk to her for a minute?” Asked Roxie sheepishly. I tried to hide in Alex’s jacket.

“I’ll be right in the pantry looking for a snack for you. You need to eat something!” Said Alex.

“Help yourself! You know where everything is!” Encouraged Roxie.

Roxie sat on the counter next to me. I looked away from her, focused on sitting up straight. Mina and Tina had been driven home after they both drunkenly fell off the porch and into the snow and they had

needed to get out of their cold wet things.

“I know Tanya, Sonia and... Avalon,” she began, somewhat unsure of herself.

“None of those names are right,” I said frankly.

She grinned. “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.

I looked at her my mouth agape. "But, you're popular! You're outgoing! You've always had...friends, money!" I said waving my hands all over this colossal house. "You're pretty," I mumbled, feeling self-conscious.

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

"Why did you and Felix break up?" I asked.

Moxie smiled. "I met my mate, Deacon," she said, her eyes lighting up. "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."

Thad never gotten the point of werewolf relationships where you know you'll have to break up

because the person isn't your mate but to each his own. I felt a little insecure that Moxie broke up with

Felix and not the other way around.

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

like twice," she said laughing about it now and shaking her head. "So I'm not surprised."

I blushed and looked away. "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, covering her face. "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!" She exclaimed with such vigour ! jumped a little.

"Found what?" I asked, holding my breath for some reason.

“The painting,” said Roxie to herself more than to me, her eyes faraway. “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 offhandedly making me blush. “But you were

so sour!” She exclaimed. “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?” I whispered.

She nodded. “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?

No, I didn’t!

“Beta Keaton seems in his late thirties,” I mumbled. He looked too young to have a twenty-one year

old daughter.

She laughed. “Oh you know werewolves always look young,” she said with a wave of her hand as though it were old news.

I felt a little bit better about Tonya, Sandra and Avery being so jealous and angry but I also felt overwhelmed. The triplets had a whole life that I felt I wasn’t privy to. Their time with me was like a private little fantasy world. I sighed.

“You’re sobering up,” said Alex softly, walking in with a tray of snacks: brownies, chips with dip, soft pretzels and mini croissants some filled with Nutella and others savoury with crab salad.

“Where’d you get all this?” I chuckled.

“Charlista picked some stuff,” Alex said.

“Charlista?” I asked.

“Our housekeeper,” said Moxie, Roxie’s younger sister, who walked into the kitchen at that moment

followed by Calix and Felix.

“Chasity! Are you ok?” Calix asked, coming up to me and stroking my hair.

“Baby! Where’d you run off to? What happened? I missed you,” Felix said rushing forwards and kissing my forehead over and over again.

“It took you ages to notice I was missing,” I said in a small voice.

Felix grinned at me. “Fine. Let me have it then,” said Felix, opening his arms widely.

“What?!” I squeaked, surprised at his words.

Felix chuckled. “Yell at me,” he said. “It’ll make you feel better.”

“No,” I said stiffly, shaking my head. He pressed his forehead to mine. “Chasity,” he grumbled in his deep voice. He pressed his lips to my

forehead again.

“Come on, little party animal, it’s time to go home,” said Calix, winking. Alex carried me to the car holding me bridal style cradling my head to his chest. I sat in the back seat

in silence. Alex drove. Felix was in the passenger seat and Calix was next to me.

“So you’re not gonna talk to us?” Asked Calix. Felix and Alex looked back at me. “Don’t you have girls to be winking at, Calix?” I said. Calix frowned.

“And Felix don’t you have any more parties thrown by your exes to go to or attended by your exes? I asked. Felix squirmed a little.

“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?” I said. Alex looked at me through the

rearview mirror

“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!” I snapped,

Alex was pulling into the driveway of the pack house.

Felix was quiet and so was Calix.

"Aren't you even going to say anything?" I asked.

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

I opened the door forcefully and hopped out into the snow. I sank into the crunchy snow. It was

knee-deep! I shivered. I had on a thin pair of stockings under my mini black dress.

"Chasity!" Alex called, upset that I had not waited to be carried but I was already moving as quickly as I could through the mounds of snow and shivering all the way. I climbed the porch steps with some difficulty and went to my room, my downstairs bedroom.

Felix followed. "You know you're not allowed in here by yourself since the kidnapper showed up," he

said in a no nonsense tone.

"I want to take a bath in my tub that's all," I said quietly.

"There are many bathtubs upstairs, Chasity," said Felix blankly.

"I just need a minute. Just one minute," I said. My wolf was angry at me. She felt I was acting childish. Felix seemed exasperated. Calix seemed indifferent to how upset I was about the winking. Alex was treating me like a petulant child. The Luna hated me and I knew she had something to do with that kidnapper. Felix sighed.

"Ok," he left the room.

I was not certain what madness gripped me. Perhaps it was the alcohol, my childhood issues, the triplets' exes harassing me, me being afraid of the Luna who I was made to still live with. I did not know what was the exact cause. It was probably the combination. When I had first come to live with the triplets and their parents when I was only nine, I would go sit on the roof to feel closer to my parents. I felt we were looking at the same moon and thinking of each other. I would go up to the attic and climb out onto the roof to be closer to the moon and thus closer to my parents. I left the bathroom and went up the stairs. There were two pack guards right outside my bedroom door probably put there by Felix. They nodded

respectfully to me and I did the same. I crept up the staircase. I could hear the triplets discussing

something. I could even differentiate their voices by the intonation.

“She’s just stressed, it’s all too much for her...” said Alex. “What do we do?” Asked Calix.

“Can’t we take her back to the beach? All this stress isn’t healthy for her?” Felix suggested.

“We can’t be like runaway Alphas always on vacation. We have so many pack matters to...” Alex’s voice faded as I went up to the attic.

It was dusty there. I sneezed. It was spooky with all its ornaments and statues covered in white sheets. I found a light. It flickered on. It was dim but allowed me to see the familiar circular window. I pushed it open. There was a very small balcony there that was more for decor than functionality. I climbed onto it. It was creakier than I remembered. The moon was full. She was so beautiful. My wolf and I felt relieved instantly. I gazed at the beautiful moon surrounded by her silvery stars. I sighed. I got lost in it, the moon and her ethereal beauty. I lost track of time. I heard a sudden series of thud-like heavy footsteps. Felix come to freak out about me being missing for more than five minutes. I smiled. It was cold so wouldn’t mind Felix warming me up. Five minutes and I already missed the warmth and smells of the triplets. The heavy thuds got a little louder. I stiffened. The smell was not like Felix’s smell. He smelled of sea salt and coconuts like an island. This smell was sharp, medicinal almost. A slimy colourless liquid dropped onto my shoulder. I recoiled. I turned around slowly and there it was.

A huge wolf crouched on the roof, saliva slipping down its jaw, as its heavy paws thudded on the snow-topped roof. I could see my breath in the cold air. My view grew hazy. I was in no position to shift and this wolf was at least twice my wolf’s size. My wolf whimpered. She wanted me to scream for the triplets but I knew if I screamed the very agitated wolf might go for the jugular and rip my throat out. Before I had to make any difficult decision, human arms grabbed me and pressed a cloth to my mouth. Chloroform. Darkness engulfed me as the angry wolf faded from view.

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Chapter 33: Chasity?

Third Person

“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.

“Well it didn’t help that Felix didn’t tell her the party was being thrown by his ex!” Snapped Calix. Felix growled lowly. Calix snarled.

“ENOUGH!” Said Alex, silencing his two younger brothers.

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

Calix looked guilty. “Those winks mean nothing. Chasity bears my mark. She’s my fiancée!” Said Calix

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.”

“You shouldn’t have forced her to go to the party,” said Calix.

“Me!” Said Felix incredulously. “We all wanted her to go!”

“Yeah, we did,” said 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.”

“Won’t Mom be furious having to be acting Luna for Chasity for so long?” Asked Calix.

“No,” scoffed Felix. “She’ll be thrilled. Mom loves being Luna. Chasity, on the other hand, she’s not

into stuff like that.”

Calix sighed. “Let’s go get her. I’m tired,” said the youngest, flopping over on the bed. “She’s between Felix and me tonight, right?” Added the youngest, yawning. “Rub it in why don’t you, Calix?” Grumbled Alex. Felix laughed. “I’ll go get her.”

Calix jumped up. “We should pamper her. She might be less pissed then. I’m gonna run a bubble bath.

Alex smiled. He loved washing her hair for her. He went to help fix the bath. Felix bounded down the

stairs, taking two at a time, feeling lighter now that they had argued it out and were done with it. It was always better to agree as triplets. Very few could understand the closeness among the three. Arguing amongst each other was literally like being at war with oneself. He nodded to the two pack warriors he

had placed outside her room. They looked at him strangely when he went into her bedroom and then her

bathroom. He came out again.

“Alpha Felix, Chasity went upstairs,” said one of the pack warriors. “I said to watch her,” Felix said coldly, his blue eyes darkening. “She said she was going to you, Alpha,” said the other warrior, trembling a little.

Felix sighed. He ran back upstairs. The triplets had been hashing things out in Alex’s room but the warrior said Chasity had gone to him. Felix smirked. She probably wanted her Felix. He checked his own room for her. It was empty.

“Baby?” He called, his voice husky. Was she playing a little game with him? She did have a tendency to

be a little tease that way. He hoped he would find her in his bath tub as that was what she had been

gripping about: bathing in some special bath tub. He slowly tiptoed towards the curtain that gave the person in his tub some privacy. He quickly pulled the curtain hoping to startle her and then hop into the tub too. His face fell. The tub was empty, spotless and dry as a bone, not used recently at all. He ran back downstairs ignoring the two warriors. He ran his fingers on Chasity’s tub, also dry, not used recently. He checked the pack showers she used to use when she was servant. He looked in her little makeshift room. Empty. Calix’s tub. Empty. She couldn’t have snuck past them in Alex’s room to get to his bathroom.

“Chasity!” Called Felix, getting worried. Her car was in the driveway and she hardly ever used it. She

really wasn’t the best driver and she had three alphas babying her so she was never without a lift.

“Chasity!” He called, following her smell this time, Alex and Calix came out of Alex’s bathroom. They

forgot to turn the faucet off for the bath they were running for their Chasity.

Felix felt out of breath, a little panicked. “What’s wrong?” Asked Alex. “I don’t know yet,” muttered Felix, running up the stairs. “Where’s Chasity?” Asked Calix sounding as upset

as Felix felt. Felix followed her smell. She had gone up several flights of stairs. Where the f\*\*k had she gone? Why was she doing this to him?

“Baby?!!!” Felix yelled. “CHASITY!!” Alex picked up on her scent too. It led them to the attic of all places. “Baby, are you hiding, come out?” Asked Felix. “Chasity, we’re sorry! The party was a dumb idea. No more parties until our wedding ok,” offered Calix ripping the sheets off of every ornament and statue prompting showers of dust to rise up then fall.

Her scent went towards the circular window. Felix practically launched himself at it. He got onto the rickety balcony. She hadn’t fallen had she?

Oh f\*\*k! No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, was all the Alpha could think. “Felix, careful up there!” Called Alex. “Chasity was up here!” Called Felix.

Alex quickly climbed onto the narrow balcony and peered downwards into the snow like Felix was doing

“She didn’t fall, that snow is untouched,” said Calix stepping out onto the balcony. It creaked under

the weight of three huge alphas. Felix growled suddenly.

“What?” Asked Calix.

“Do you smell that?” Felix asked, his voice deep as his wolf came forwards so he was half-way

between beast and man.

“Smell what?” Breathed Calix.

“Another wolf,” growled Alex. Calix sniffed the air and snarled. The three turned around. There were

unmistakable huge paw prints in the snow-topped roof and they was the smell of the wolf, a male. Felix

growled. Alex sniffed again.

“Chloroform,” whispered Alex, his eyes tearing up of their own accord. He was terror-stricken now.

Chasity! He tried to mind-link with her but silence. She was probably still knocked out and by the

time she came to she would be too faraway to mind-link. Alex roared. The whole night felt it. Bats

squeaked, owls hooted, birds flew out from their night perches. The ice cracked and the snow topped mountains shook.

Felix was prowling around on the roof trying to find at what point they had left with Chasity so he

could tail them further. Calix was sitting in the snow on the rooftop just staring out at nothing in particular. Felix got frustrated. There was no exit point. He could not decipher where they went from here. He jumped down from the highest floor to the snow below landing on his feet. Alex and Calix followed him.

“We need to put this whole place on lock down. No one leaves or enters the pack lands until we find her!” Felix said, his eyes black.

“What if she just went to Mina or Tina’s,” said Calix hopefully.

“Those girls were drunk out of their minds,” said Alex. “Why would she do that? And how would that explain the foreign wolf smell.”

Felix took a deep breath. He snarled. He roared, flipping one of the cars in the driveway over with his bare hands sending it smashing on top of the next car over. The alarms all went off. Their parents and several warriors and staff members ran outside.

“Felix!” Cried his mother. “What’re you doing?”

“Where’s Chasity?” Roared Felix.

“How would I know?” Screamed Luna Ronnie.

Felix stalked up to her.

“Felix, calm down!” Said Calix, his eye turning black. Felix lay his forehead against his mother’s, his nose brushing against hers. There were tears streaming

ming down his cheeks. “Tell me now,” he whispered, his voice cracking. “Tell me right now if you have

anything to do with this. Tell me immediately and give her back to me and I won’t be angry. This is the last chance to just admit it if you’ve done anything,” breathed the Alpha.

Luna Ronnie was crying too, shaken although Felix’s hold on her was gentle.

“How dare you insinuate anything of the sort?” She whispered fiercely back. “I’m not going to stand here and pretend to care deeply about that girl but I love you boys. You are my life and I’d never hurt you. How do you know she didn’t just leave?”

“There is a foreign scent on the roof intermingled with Chasity’s and the smell of chloroform. She did not just leave. We both know that,” said Felix softly but ferociously.

Alex was looking at his mother’s expressions carefully. He felt his father put his hands on his shoulders. His father pulled him into a hug.

“We’re gonna find her ok?” Said the former Alpha.

“Felix, stop it, Mom has nothing to do with this,” said Calix grabbing his brother. Felix sniffled. He hugged Calix. Calix could feel the alpha’s tears falling onto his shoulder.

“Let’s not blame each other, let’s just look everywhere until we find her,” whispered Calix comfortingly. He felt Felix nod his head. The eldest Alpha, Alex, came over and wrapped his arms around his two younger brothers. They stood like that, huddle together, in the snow for a few moments of relative peace before all the chaos to come.

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 34**

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J  
Chapter 34  
Chapter 34: Kidnappers

Chasity’s POV

Please, this could not be real. I woke up on a hard cold metal floor. I was inside of a van. I could not scream. I had been gagged and bound. I struggled against my restraints. I tried to shift. I could not. There was a pain in my neck. I had a silver choker on, I realised. Tears welled up in my eyes. It burned! The silver! The ropes cut into me.

Felix! FELIX! I tried over mind-link since I could not get any words out with my mouth stuffed with a

cloth and tape placed over it.

ALEX! CALIX! HELP ME! I screamed over mind-link. Who knows how far away they were. The marks on

my neck were painful. I knew their marks hurt too. We were bonded deeply that way.

Please don't think I ran away. Please don't think I ran away. Please don't think I ran away. I chanted this over mind link over and over like a mantra. They had to know that I did not run away. I loved them so

much.

The van came to a sudden halt. The door to the back opened. A tall figure loomed over me. A voice. Distinctly male. So deep and gruff. He was barking orders in a different language. I spotted a tattoo on the man's ankle, a snake curled around a full moon. Had this man been the huge wolf or the one that grabbed me?

"You sure this is her?" Said a voice.

"Yeah the triplet's mate," said a higher pitched voice.

"Boss will be so pleased," said the voice.

"I want the full amount before I hand her over," said the higher pitched voice.

"No, half now, half later," said the deeper voice.

"Are you out of your mind? Do you know what I risked to get her?" Said the high-pitched voice. "I want my money now!"

After!" Bellowed the deeper voice.

Snarls and growls.

"The other guy before me got his neck snapped by lover boy, the crazy one, her middle alpha. Felix

killed him in a matter of seconds. He died trying to bring her to you!" Said the higher pitched voice.

Hearing Felix's name thrown around like that made my heart ache. I suddenly felt nauseated. I felt awful. I needed help. I wished I were draped over Felix's chest with Alex and Calix on either side of me. I couldn't stop picturing Calix's dimples, Alex's baby blue eyes and Felix's devilish grin. My heart soared a little even if I was only with them in my imagination.

Heavy footsteps resounded in my ears. I was hoisted upwards. I tried to kick and scream but to no avail. I was bound too tightly. Everything was a blur. Someone slung me over his shoulder like I was a sack of potatoes. I was carried out of the van and into a building. I squirmed in the person's arms until he barked at me, "If you don't hold still I'll have to knock you out." I went limp in the person's arms. He swung me off his shoulder and onto a cold hard surface that was higher off the ground than I had

expected. I was on a table. A wooden dining room table. I glanced around. I was in a high-ceilinged room with stone walls. I could hear the crackling of a fire nearby and felt just warmth. I heard the scraping of knives and forks against ceramic. Someone was eating dinner. I could hear them gulping mouthfuls of liquid, probably wine, and eating food. I smelt steak, medium rare, tinged pink in the middle. The smell upset me. The nausea. I began to thrash about.

“What’s wrong with her?” Asked the deep voice.

“She’s suffocating!” Said the higher one.

“Do something!” Commanded the deeper voice.

The duct tape was ripped off my lips and my gag was removed. My mouth felt grainy and dry. I coughed. The cough sounded hoarse. I was surprised how little power I had in my voice.

“What do you want?” I asked, my voice barely a whisper.

Someone was loosening the ties on me. I was able to sit up. My wrists were still bound behind my back and my ankles were tied. I felt a small amount of relief. I looked at my kidnapers.

The higher pitched voice belonged to a skinny man with a gaunt pointy face, straggly greasy hair and beady eyes. He was human. What was he doing with werewolves? He must have been the one with the chloroform. The other was clearly a werewolf. He was tall, broad shouldered and heavily muscled. He had a sleeve of tattoos on his left arm and a few tattoos on his right. His ankle bore the snake with the full moon tattoo. He had hazel eyes from what I could tell, maybe green, tanned skin and brown cropped hair. His jaw was strong. Something about his demeanour reminded me of Felix, making me think he was tough and even violent yet good-hearted deep down. Deep deep down. He was a criminal. I fixed them with a blank stare. There was no need to antagonise them. I had seen tons of movies where the kidnapped person threatens the kidnapers. I didn’t think that was smart.

“Hey, I just want to know what you want?” I asked again, still a whisper but clearer.

“Money?”

The Felix-like one smirked. He was less cute. I frowned. My heart hurt. Maybe my mind had made up

their resemblance as a coping mechanism.

“What’s your name?” I asked the Felix-like one. I looked at the human.

“Maurice,” said the human. I smiled. “Shut the f\*\*k up. Shut the is my first name and fuck-up is my

last name,” said the Felix-like one.

Fuck-up was the perfect name for him but I couldn’t insult him. I laughed very feebly. He gave me the weirdest of looks. I looked around at the place. It was a castle based on the design, stone walls, high-ceilings, huge brick fireplaces. The kidnappers already had money. Or at least their boss did. I had to ask.

“Are you going to kill me?” I asked nonchalantly. I had to be prepared. The Felix-like one widened his

eyes and looked at me like I was crazy. Maurice just stared.

“No, we just have to keep...” began Maurice but the Felix-like one nudged him in the stomach.

Maurice grimaced. “Dante,” he groaned. Dante. I smiled, a bit smug.

“Dante,” I said.

Dante fixed me with a sneer.

“Listen, you little brat, no one is going to coddle you here like your love-sick alphas do so enough chit chat unless you want the gag back in,” Dante growled.

I blinked at him. I did not think they were hired to kill me. They would not have hastily removed the gag when I was spluttering on it if the end goal was my death anyway. They had to keep me alive for some

reason. I nodded to show Dante understood. He seemed even more upset that I was behaving.

“Should we feed her?” Asked Maurice.

“She’ll be fine. One day won’t kill her,” Dante grumbled.

“May I have some water?” I asked.

There was an empty wine glass on the table. Dante picked it up and dipped it into a murky fish tank nearby that seemed devoid of fish. He offered me the greenish brown water. I did not react to it. I had been through much worse. Dante seemed to think I had spent my whole life being coddled by my Alphas and would crack over some grimy water. He was sadly mistaken. I was convinced he was the huge white wolf. I had gone hungry and been dehydrated before. Dante swung me over his shoulder. We were

heading up a walled flight of steps. There was a small room at the top with a cot and a simple bathroom attached. He

threw me down on the cot. He took a dagger and cut the ties on my wrists and ankles.

“I’m doing this so I don’t have to help you use the bathroom. There are no windows in the bathroom Nasa or here in the bedroom. You will be fed periodically. If you rush the door when I open it, the restraints go back on!” Threatened Dante.

I nodded emphatically.

“My name is Chasity,” I said.

Dante snorted with laughter. “I would hope so.”

“Do you know my parents?” I asked eagerly. I had to ask. I knew it was a long shot but...

Dante’s sneer faltered a little but quickly recovered. I caught it though.

“When was the last time you saw them?” I whispered intensely. “Shut up!” Growled Dante, his eyes turning black. I stiffened.

I sighed. I felt drained but unable to sleep. It was cold. I needed my alphas’ body heat. I sighed. As

soon as Dante left, I scoured the room for any weak point. No windows. Only door was the exit. The door between the bathroom and bedroom had actually been ripped off its hinges. I wondered if we were still in my alphas’ pack lands. If the Luna was behind this, would she actually want me dead? Who would her boys marry if she got rid of me? I tried to mind-link again, calling Alex first a few times, then Calix and then

Felix. Silence. I was far away or perhaps I had been injected with wolfsbane or something that prevented my lupine abilities from working well. I etched a notch into the bed frame. I sighed. I fell into a fitful sleep. I tossed and turned all night. I woke up to wave after wave of nausea. I vomited and vomited in the bathroom.

“What’s wrong with her?” Snarled Dante outside my door. “Is it contagious.”

Tretched again. I had never felt this way. I groaned.

They went away for a while. The door opened. Dante threw a box at me. “Pee on it,” he said offhandedly.

I glanced at the box. It was a pregnancy test!

## Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 35

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J

Chapter 35

Chapter 35: The Lucky Toad Third Person

The triplet alphas had every pack member on high alert. Every warrior was scouring the pack lands for Chasity. The pack lands were on lockdown. No one could enter or leave without explicit permission from the Alphas. There was a curfew mandated by the Alphas. Beta Keaton was displeased. Something very upsetting had made his way to his desk this morning, the first morning after Chasity's disappearance.

"What is this, Alpha?" Said Beta Keaton, beseeching his former Alpha Romeo handing him the list. Alpha Romeo scanned the list of suspects. He sighed.

"Roxie and Moxie are suspects!" Whispered Beta Keaton fiercely. "We're friends, Romeo. Our children are friends. Felix and Roxie used to date. They were at her party last night."

"That's why the girls are suspects, Keaton," said Romeo tiredly. "It's nothing personal. The party was the last event Chasity was seen by many at. And all of the triplet's exes are suspects. Even the party planner, Ronda, who they never dated! She just kinda envied Chasity."

Keaton took a deep breath, arms akimbo, displacing his blazer backwards.

"The triplets even accused us," said Romeo exasperatedly.

"You and the Luna?" Asked Keaton.

Romeo nodded sadly.

"Losing a mate is tough. It's...there's nothing worse than that..." said Keaton his voice cracking up. He had had his daughters with his second chance mate. His original mate had met an untimely end.

Romeo clapped Keaton on the back. "They're not real suspects. They'll just be interviewed."

"I have a mate!" Snapped Roxie, glaring at the private investigator flanked by pack warriors.

He had brought in because he was the best. His name was Danny Saunders. He was almost as tall as the triples with chiselled features, a five o'clock shadow, an impressive

moustache, dark eyes, thick eyebrows, full lips and shaggy wavy brown hair. He was in his mid-thirties. He had been a P. I. For the past decade and a pack warrior for seven years before that, from the day he turned eighteen.

“Ok, Ms Roxie, I know, just answer the question, please,” said Danny.

“I would never be jealous of Chasity. Felix and I were happy for each other when we found our mates,” Roxie said, sniffing.

“The question was did you tell Chasity to go to the landing bathroom knowing full well that Sandra, Tonya and Avery were waiting there to confront her?” He repeated getting tired of this.

“Well...yeah,” she admitted.

“And why would you do a thing like that, Roxie?” Asked Danny.

“Because I...I don't know. Chasity was never popular before and now she's like this...superstar or

something. It was annoying. I just thought it'd be funny if the girls ruffled her feathers. They were not gonna hurt her. No violence. Just bitchy insults. And well she vomited on them so she got them pretty good,” Roxie said, snickering.

Danny looked at her like the moron he thought she was.

“Ok, thank you, Ms Roxie, send the next person in,” said Danny.

Roxie strutted off in her five-inch heels while Ronda stalked in, on her six-inch heels. Roxie gave her a scowl. Ronda gave Roxie a smirk. Cattiness abounded in this investigation. Ronda sat down, flinging her

new platinum hair extensions, gazing intently at the handsome P.I. There wasn't three of him but he was eye candy nonetheless.

“How would you describe Chasity?” Asked Danny.

“She's...great,” said Ronda, older and wiser than Roxie. “She's pretty, very smart. She's a bit shy. Can't fault her for that. She's young. She's growing into her personality,” said Ronda with a smile.

Danny grinned. “Do you think Chasity loves the triplets?”

Ronda twitched a little. “Yeah...yes...they're all very in love.” She took a deep breath rocking on her chair a little.

“Calix called Chasity his goddess, isn’t that cute?” Asked Danny.

Ronda narrowed her eyes but quickly smiled. “Aww,” she cooed. Chasity’s POV

I had to pee on the stick. I wanted to know too. It had a price on it. I gasped and then a huge smile spread on my face. My kidnapers were amateurs. They did not remove the price sticker which contained the name of the pharmacy they ran out and got this from. Divine Lupine. An overpriced store that sold everything: hair and makeup products, snacks, perfumes, feminine products and it contained a mini-pharmacy in the back. There were only two branches of Divine Lupine on our pack lands. One was in the main town area. It was super busy with long lines and she-wolves shoving each other over bargain beauty products. I couldn’t picture Dante going there. The other was in the more secluded suburbs where rich pack members lived in a mall. The mall outlet was much emptier. No lines really. Friendly staff. No shoving. I was in driving distance of that mall most likely. I highly doubted Dante had a pregnancy test just lying around unless he was a humungous ladies’ man and even then a pregnancy test was a stretch. He must have bought it after I started vomiting. That meant I should be able to mind-link my alphas but I couldn’t. Hmm. Had I been injected with wolfsbane or silver or something. Were the walls in here specially designed to prevent mind-linking? Did that technology exist? My head hurt. My pregnancy test was ready.

I was so nervous. I wished my alphas were here. I pictured them here with me. Felix would pace up

up and down, anxious but hoping I was pregnant, anything that tied me to him forever was great in his book. Calix would be looking at me with his big blue eyes wide and trying to peak at the test before I was

ready to say what it said. Alex would scold Calix for peaking and would tell me to announce it whenever I

felt comfortable and whether I was pregnant or not they’d be happy. I almost cried thinking about their would-be reactions. I looked at the test. I sank onto the floor, my back and head against the cold tiles. We were kidnapped. I was pregnant. What had I gotten my baby into?

Third Person

Felix broke down the bar nailed to the double doors of The Lucky Toad , the Casino where Chasity’s parents had ranked up a huge gambling debt. He knew they were in there. He and his brothers didn’t need

back up. They were the triplet alphas. He walked into the place through the double doors, Calix and Alex

flanking him. The gamblers stiffened. These were regulars, with bleary eyes and empty wallets. The dimly lit casino held about two dozen people though it seemed shut down from the outside. Perhaps, they knew the alphas were coming.

A lady in a tiny server's outfit came scampering over, teetering over the edge of her platform heels. She had a tray at her side and an elaborate undo, her bleached blonde hair piled on top of her head. She looked mid-forties but she was a she-wolf, she could literally be one hundred and still look like that.

"What can I get you fellas?" She said in a croaky voice that betrayed decades of heavy cigarette smoking.

Felix smirked. "The boss! Get me the boss!" He said, leaning closer to the waitress who recoiled and almost fell over in her high shoes. She scurried away, going up the stairs at the back as quickly as she could. Felix and his brothers sat at the bar. A skinny man with huge eyes and gleaming dark skin stared at them, wiping the same glass with a dish towel over and over, clearly nervous.

"I think it's clean, buddy," said Calix, smiling.

The guy dropped the dish towel, and then the glass. It shattered. The guy flinched and hurried to pick

it up. Alex looked at the staircase in the back. The waitress was picking her way down carefully. She looked

dissolved. Her piled up hair was coming down all around her. Her mascara was running. Her uniform was

askew. She'd been manhandled, not badly but still. Alex already hated the boss. Maybe he needed to be manhandled.

"The boss will see you know, Alphas," she squeaked.

They nodded at her and headed up the stairs. There was a long hallway and only one door had a

name on it, etched into a gold-plated plaque. Chance.

Just one name.

They didn't know. The office was crowded. A huge desk was filled with knick-knacks and papers,

some yellowed and coffee stained. There were lucky charms everywhere, the superstitious kind, not the

cereal. Although Calix would not have been surprised if there'd been cereal lying about somewhere. The office was crammed with stuff and the floor was dirty and sticky. The alphas were disgusted. They heard squeaking. Mice.

Se

A huge man was behind the desk. He was tall and broad with a huge moustache. He was wearing sunglasses in a dark office in a dark casino. He had salt and pepper straight hair and wore white shirt with a black tie. His blazer was too small for him, straining over his protuberant stomach. He did not evoke a sense of fear or malice or evil. He seemed like a middle school principle or something with a dirty

office.

"Chance?" Asked Felix.

"Alpha Felix!" Said Chance as though thrilled.

"Sit!" Said Chance. "We'd rather stand," said Alex

Felix immediately noticed the tattoo on the back of Chance's hand. The moon with the snake curled

around it.

"What does that tattoo mean?" Asked Alex.

"Snakes shed their skin. The moon waxes and wanes. Renewal. Death and life. Life through death. You have to fall apart, die almost, to be renewed, reinvigorated, reborn," said Chance.

Alex had not been expecting all that.

"Look, you already know why we're here. Chasity is missing. She's our Luna. This is the second kidnapping. The first was unsuccessful. Someone has been after her ever since we started asking questions about her parents who fled town running from someone. All of her parents' old friends and people at their old haunts have that same tattoo. So save me a lot of trouble and just tell me everything you know," said Alex.

"The tattoo is from a...group of like minded individuals. A coven if you will. Werewolves who practice witchcraft. The group is called the Furina Ornata after the moon snake. All members have the tattoo. There's about two hundred members last time I checked. There could be a million reasons why someone would kidnap a Luna. The most farfetched being related to my tattoo. And most importantly, I would never harm Chasity," said Chance, taking off his shades and looking at us seriously. "I'm her grandfather."

