

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 46

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J

Chapter 46

Chapter 46: Dinnertime Third Person

Felix tore into the cage ripping the bars apart. Fans screamed and some scattered, running out of the club. Others cheered wildly thinking it was part of the show or perhaps just loving any form of drama. Dante paled a little and ducked out through where he had entered. His escape was blocked by Calix and Alex. He turned around only to be knocked out by Felix.

Chasity's POV

Ever since Dante had come clean about his involvement in all this, I had been shaking in my boots so to speak I was terrified. Dante wanted my form, my body. Literally, just that. I knew girls complained about guys only wanting them for their body, but this was different. He literally wanted nothing else but my shell. He wanted my mind and personality siphoned out somehow and put where? In a jar? He had said I wouldn't be me anymore. What did that mean? I had been going through the options in my mind. Brainwashing? Cloning? Maybe there would duplicate and take the clone and train her to have his mate's personality. Did he have his mate's soul somewhere? Was she a ghost? Would they use dark magic and let her possess me? I got chills.

My wolf snarled at me to stop it. I tugged at the silver collar on my neck. It burnt my fingertips. I sucked on the burnt fingertips. Ouch. If I could only shift, I could definitely overpower at least Maurice. I could definitely outrun Maurice even in human form. I would need to shift to outrun Dante. Then, he would shift and I wouldn't get far. Ugh! I looked for another photograph to smash and realised I had already destroyed all of them. Glass was everywhere. I was in the corner of the bed. I hadn't let any glass get on the bed. I was no fool. I deserved some rest at least even though I could barely sleep. I was too terrified someone was gonna wake me up to hurt me or the baby in the middle of the night. Or they would carry me to yet another location during a drug-induced sleep. I sighed. My door opened and I recoiled automatically.

It was Deidre.

She looked nonchalantly at the wrecked room, the smashed photographs and glass strewn all over the floor

"Feeling better?" She asked serenely, plastering a smile on her face. Her fake niceness towards me reminded me of the Luna. I couldn't tell if she meant if I was feeling better since my fainting or if I was feeling better emotionally now that I'd smashed the room up

like I was the hulk or something? I was not feeling better. What was the point of lying in this weird situation? Did any of them even care how I felt?

I shook my head no but didn't complain any further. I just hugged my knees to my chest. I was tired. I had really exhausted myself with my own antics

"Perhaps, joining me for dinner would help?" Asked Deidre as if it had only just occurred to her. I was pretty sure almost every event of this kidnapping had been preplanned. I knew her invitation was not truly optional. It was only framed like a question for the sake of feigning

politeness.

"I am allowed to say no?" I asked, fixing her with a blank stare. She drew a sharp intake of breath as if hiding a short temper.

"I think it would be helpful...and enlightening...if we talked," she said, her blindingly white smile widening.

I stared at her. "Girls, help Chasity get ready for dinner," instructed Deidre.

April and June came in. I stood up suddenly and looked at them threateningly. They hesitated. I could tell by their reactions that they were really mostly models and not warriors or skilled fighters or hardened criminals. I hopped down off the bed.

"Stay away." I warned them. They recoiled a little. "Further!" I instructed.

They moved back a little one. Something occurred to me. Were any of these people original members of the triplets' wolf pack? If so, they could possibly be compelled to listen to me as I was the fated Luna though I had not officially claimed my post yet. Deidre was one step ahead of me.

"No one here is a member of your pack, Chasity. April and June are just cowards," said Deidre dropping some of the sickly sweet behaviour.

I sneered at her. "So what happened to May?" I genuinely wanted to know because it seemed as though there really had been a May.

"She was too brave," said Deidre softly, turning sharply causing her hair to swish behind her.

I followed her to a dining room where the other models from earlier were all seated. They looked up and chorused, "Good evening, Sister Chasity." Ugh

Third Person

The triplets put the captive werewolf in a cell in the basement of the pack house. These cells were seldom or perhaps never used. He was still unconscious.

“Shake him awake, the sooner he talks, the sooner I can see Chasity,” whined Calix. The werewolf groaned. He was coming to. This was the so-called “Dante the Destroyer.” He stared at them with narrowed eyes.

Alex and Calix stared at him. Felix stepped in front of them, near to the bars of the cell. He spoke to Dante, “I’m going to give you one chance to talk on your own before I make you talk! It’s just one, simple question. Where is Chasity?”

Chasity’s POV

“Good evening,” I said stiffly and sat down at the end of the long table. Deidre sat at the head of the table so that we faced each other, many feet apart. All of her drones were at the sides of the table eating kale or whatever green thing was on their plates.

“Chasity, you know, I have to be frank with you, I have reason to believe you’re pregnant?” Said Deidre

The models all gasped, covering their mouths. I rolled my eyes. “How is that any of anyone’s concern?” I snapped,

“Oh, it’s my concern surely!” Said Deidre, standing up, her palms pressed against the table, her shoulders hunched.

“It’s my body, my business,” I whispered.

“Is it?” Asked Deidre, laughing. Her canines looked really sharp. Her face was very angular

I gazed around me. There was a painting on the ceiling with another fox with many tails surrounded by beautiful maidens. It was a masterpiece but I wasn’t in the mood for art appraisal.

“What are you?” I whispered, glaring at her. “Girls, you’re all dismissed,” said Deidre.

June glanced at me with wide eyes, reluctant to leave but she went with the others. They left their food half-eaten, some plates almost completely full. It was just me and Deidre now.

“What. Are. You?” I asked her. “You’re not my mother’s old friend, that’s for sure. You’re not Deidre Binx!”

“Oh, but I look just like her!” She said, cackling madly. “What am I? Hmm.”

She sauntered around the table, coming towards me. As she walked along, she seemed to change. Her features got sharper, her ears pointier.

"I have many names...I live many lives... my people change lives as the years pass...with each new life, we grow another tail" She hissed.

A chill crept through me. I stood up and stumbled backwards.

"You've heard of me, haven't you? Your mother must have told you folk tales to scare you at night!" She said and the quality of her voice got lower and lower.

I ran to the door. It was locked. I banged on it. I grabbed the silver collar on my neck and used all my strength to bend it. I didn't have the strength of an alpha but I was still a werewolf and I would bear an alpha or three. Maybe my pups gave me strength. I managed to tear the silver collar. I flung it off and shifted just as Deidre burst into another form.

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 47

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J

Chapter 47

Chapter 47: Adrenaline Third Person

"By the time you get to Chasity, it'll be too late anyway!" Snarled Dante.

Felix growled impatiently. Calix regarded Dante with black eyes. Alex bared his canines. At that moment, Danny the P. I. And Chance descended to the cellar.

"Do we know anything?" Asked Chance anxiously. "We will soon," said Felix, taking a pair of pliers out of his tool bag. "You don't scare me!" Growled Dante. "We'll see about that," said Felix, shrugging. "I have nothing to live for anyway!" Retorted Dante.

"Are you seriously trying to make me feel sorry for you? You have something to do with my mate being missing?" Hissed Felix, his eyes black and his face contorted with rage. "There's no worse pain than that for a wolf!"

Dante chuckled humourlessly. "Think I don't know that? My mate is dead!"

"Then you should know better than anyone how painful that is! Why would you ever want anyone else to suffer like that? When you already know it's the greatest suffering?" Snarled Felix.

Dante took a deep breath. There was a bruise on his forehead where Felix had knocked him out. He slumped against the side of the cell.

"I just want my mate back," muttered Dante.

"What does that have to do with Chasity?" Asked Calix, exasperated with this whole exchange.

"She looks just like her!" Insisted Dante.

In a flash, Alex had entered the cell and was holding Dante by the throat so that his feet dangled in midair.

"You took Chasity to replace your dead mate because they look alike?" Roared Alex, tightening his grip on Dante's throat.

"DON'T KILL HIM!" Bellowed Calix. "We'll never find Chasity in time if you do!"

Alex listened to the youngest alpha, dropping the kidnapper onto the floor where he spluttered and gasped.

"They're not gonna kill her! You heard him! She's replacing his mate," snarled Alex. Dante caught his breath and began to chuckle to himself. "If you've touched Chasity, I will carve you like a roast!" Said Felix slowly. "I haven't," insisted Dante. "I want her willing." "SHE'LL NEVER BE WILLING!" Roared Felix. "She won't but Deidre will," said Dante.

"What do you mean?" Asked Calix quickly. Dante said nothing. He just lay on the floor as if asleep. "You...you just want her body, don't you?" Whispered Calix.

His two elder brothers were making expressions that showed they did not believe in the bodysnatchers. Dante was fidgeting a little.

"We're not gonna kill her! She'll be fine. Her consciousness will be transferred to something else in the meanwhile!" Said Dante defensively.

Felix gasped. Alex was incredulous. "So it's true?!" Asked the eldest alpha. "You're stealing people's bodies? Bodysnatching?"

Dante sighed. "Are Chasity's parents dead? Is Deidre dead?" Demand Calix. Dante shook his head slowly. "Where are they?" Asked Chance eagerly.

"In the bodies of three moon snakes that Deidre keeps in a tank in her room," whispered Dante, cackling madly.

"You've kept them sentient and locked up as snakes for nine years?" Asked Calix, horrified.

The volume of Dante's laughter increased. "Snakes only live about nine years. That's their natural lifespan so I don't know if they're still there. Maybe. They might live a little longer with werewolf consciousness in them," muttered Dante.

A chill crept through Calix. They needed to hurry not just for Chasity but for her parents and the real Deidre Binx.

Chance was shaking and black eyed. "I'll kill you!" He bellowed at Dante and rushed forwards. Alex grabbed him and Calix closed and secured the cell.

"There's no time, Grandpa!" Yelled Calix pulling Chance away from the cell. "And where are there?! In LA?" Asked Felix, panicked.

"Deidre has a branch of her spiritual model retreat nonsense in LA but she's housing everyone at the branch closer to home," said Dante tauntingly.

Felix lit a blowtorch. Dante actually recoiled looking nervous. He walked towards Dante. "Where are they?" Asked Felix slowly, taking a step with each word. "You've been there already!" Yelled Dante accusingly. "WHAT?!" Exclaimed Alex. Calix gasped.

"The abandoned castle we smelled Chasity in with all the fox paintings isn't abandoned," said Calix

Dante laughed. He pointed his index finger downwards. Third Person (Dexter)

At the risk of upsetting or potentially even enraging the alphas, Dexter was driving his somewhat unreliable car over to the pack house. He was almost there. None but the youngest had taken him seriously. He sighed as he raced forwards pushing the old car as fast as it could

The engine began to splutter. He looked at the meter. He was on empty. He roared at himself internally as the car came to a halt in the snow.

He grabbed his coat and hastily donned it, abandoning the vehicle for now. He ran through the snow. This would take forever. He hadn't shifted in years. He sighed. This was for Chasity, Chase's only child. He ripped his coat off and threw it back onto the hood of the car. He couldn't afford to rip that one. Hopefully no one came by and "sprang" it. He chuckled remembering the old slang words Chase and him would make up. He pictured his wolf form and he felt the old familiar white hot pain of his bones rearranging.

Chasity's POV

Chasity shifted a lot more quickly than she ever had before almost as fast as her alpha triplets. Perhaps, it was the adrenaline or the pup. She was on all fours, covered in sandy fur. She was a little bigger than she remembered. She had not been a marked Luna the last times she'd shifted. Maybe she was faster and stronger too. She didn't

have much time to ponder it as Deidre was twisting and turning into a form before her eyes. Chasity gasped inwardly.

The Deidre imposter became a fox, a snow white fox with two tails. She was beautiful, truly breathtaking, with coal black eyes that contrasted perfectly with her blindingly white fur.

You would've been my third tail! Lamented the Fox.

Chasity knew what she was. She did have many names. In their world, some called this a were-fox, others a fox demon. In Asia, their goodnatured cousins were sometimes called Kitsune.

The Deidre doppelgänger was not goodnatured. She was a dark-magic practicing fox demon, stealing life after life, growing a new tail every hundred years or so or in her specific case with each newly stolen body. So she had stolen two bodies before! Deidre and someone before that. She would have approached Dante in her old body, probably as an older woman. Then she became the young Deidre. Now, the retired supermodel needed Chasity's young body but the pesky inhabitant in Chasity's womb wouldn't do. The transfer wouldn't work.

Chasity dove as the Fox lunged at her. The Fox was twice her size, almost as big as an alpha.

This is nothing! Hissed the Fox. If I had gotten my third body, I'd be three times my original size! You should've seen my mother and my grandmother before her. Colossal. Mother made it to seven! Grandmother went all the way to nine!

As she hissed the last word, she pounced on Chasity. Third Person

Deidre's centre for spirituality and modelling was underneath the castle. The triplets ran out the pack house followed by Detective Danny and Chance just as the wolf version of Dexter came galloping up to them across the snow. Felix growled at the unfamiliar wolf but Calix put a hand to Felix's chest. The youngest alpha recognised Dexter's smell. Alex gave Dexter a coat and he shifted back, covering himself.

"I can help! I know you think I'm crazy but..." began Dexter, his tone desperate.

"We don't! Get in the jeep!" Ordered Felix. They all piled in and Felix sped off, flooring the accelerator. The castle was a half an hour drive away but Felix was about to make it in ten minutes.

Chasity's POV

The Fox pinned Chasity's wolf to the ground with a large paw. Chasity whimpered.

Maybe a well placed injury will get rid of the pup but salvage my new body after all! Said Deidre.

Chasity roared with rage. She snapped at the paw and the ankle of the Fox. The Fox yelped and then growled. Chasity darted away. All the doors were locked. Suddenly, one of them opened. April! Of all people! And June standing behind her.

“Let her go! She’s with child! You shouldn’t take this one! You didn’t tell us that! Mother, you lied!” Yelled April

June yelled, “Chasity follow me!”

Chasity scampered towards June just as April leapt into the air and shifted midair, revealing her true form. A jet black fox with violet eyes. Chasity almost stopped to marvel again at the fox’s gorgeous forms.

“Chasity!” Shrieked June hysterically, snapping Chasity out of her trance. Chasity dashed in the direction June indicated. “Go up the stairs and release your parents!” June called after her.

Goosebumps sprang up under Chasity’s fur. What?! Tears formed in her eyes. She saw a winding staircase. It was only a half-level staircase. No windows anywhere in the halls. Was this all underground? Chasity ascended the short flight of stairs and burst through the double doors into a large lavish boudoir.

Third Person The jeep hurtled through the snow. “Faster!” Yelled Calix. “There literally isn’t any faster!” Bellowed Felix. The speed meter was at its limit.

“We can run faster than this! Danny drive Chance and Dexter there as fast as possible! We’ll run ahead!” Ordered eldest alpha Alex.

Danny nodded. The car screeched to a halt. The triplets got out and tossed their coats in the backseat.

Danny took the wheel. “Bring her back, please!” Begged Chance.

Alex nodded solemnly and then he shifted into his massive black wolf. His brothers did the same. They raced at inhuman speed across the snowy landscape, twice as fast as the speed produced by flooring the jeep’s accelerator. They ran until their breathing was ragged. They spotted the castle up ahead. Instead of finding an opening, Calix dove through a glass window shattering it. His brothers dove in after him seeing the youngest skid and roll across the glass-strewn floor.

CALIX! Yelled Alex across mind-link.

Present! Said Calix, tumbling back onto all fours. His small scratches were already healing

Felix breathed a sigh of relief. They searched for a way into the underground,

Chasity's POV

Chasity shifted. It was risky but she wanted to reunite with her parents in a form they might recognise. She quickly grabbed a random loose-fitting silk dress from Deidre's wardrobe and put it on. She looked around the dimly lit bedroom. Everything was in mauves and dusky pinks. A huge white fox painting hung over the bed. There was painting of Deidre in her youth and one of another young beauty dressed in vintage clothing. Her first body, thought Chasity. She needed to hurry. She spotted a glow emanating from under a mauve sheet on a countertop at the side of the room. She ripped the sheet off to reveal a snake tank. The glow was coming from a heat lamp for the snakes. There was nothing living in this room besides Chasity and these three snakes. Were June and April setting her up? They had seemed completely sincere.

Chasity peered into the tank. One snake remained in the corner. Two of them became very agitated and came up to the glass, staring at her. She had never seen snakes behave quite like this. They were acting like enthusiastic golden retrievers when the family children came hurtling off the school bus. Stranger things have happened.

"Hello!" Said Chasity to the snakes.

They were trying to get out of the tank but there was a lid with holes in it for air but none of these holes were large enough for the snakes. Chasity reached for the lid, feeling strangely drawn

to these two friendly snakes.

"NO!" Came Deidre's feral cry. Chasity whipped around. The imposter was in her human form again, clad in a pink silk robe similar to the dress Chasity had thrown on. The imposter certainly had an eye for aesthetics Everything in her word was so exquisitely luxurious it all felt surreal

Deidre slinked towards Chasity, snarling even in her human form. She was eyeing the tank behind Chasity Chasity shrunk into the corner but stretched her hand out towards the lid.

"NO!" Came Deidre's inhuman sounding snarl as she leapt at Chasity

Chasity fell backwards and pulled on the large doily under the tank, sliding it and the tank to the edge of the counter. The lid swung open and all three snakes fell out. The one who had seemed disinterested before sprang at the doppelganger of Deidre!

Chasity gasped at the strange but magnificent site unfolding before her eyes.

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 48

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J

Chapter 48

Chapter 48: Family Third Person

The triplets darted through the castle in their wolf forms trying to pick up Chasity's scent or find a way to go down. They returned to the dining room with the huge dining table where they had first smelled Chasity. Calix noticed something. There was a huge printed rug between the dining table and the fireplace. The print was a fox opening its jaws to reveal many beautiful women inside looking forlorn. Calix gripped the edge of the rug with his teeth and pulled. His brothers helped him move the rug. There was a trap door underneath!

Chasity's POV

The snake that had sprung at the Deidre lookalike pierced her neck with its fangs. Deidre shrieked and tried to remove it but the snake was latched onto her neck. The snake become limp but still clung to the supermodel. Deidre lay still, crumpled on the ground for a few seconds before her body started to twitch. The snake fell off of her neck and turned to dust. Deidre's entire form began to glow an ethereal silvery white. I gasped. The other snakes approached me tentatively. I scrambled away from them just in case though they seemed friendly. The glowing Deidre opened her mouth and her eyes. I covered my mouth in shock. Her eyes were stark white, rolled back in her head and out of her mouth coalesced a silvery shimmering white smoke that formed the shape of the white fox. It was not solid though, merely spirit. The essence of the fox. It shrieked as it zoomed away rushing out of sight. The whole place began to quake. Oh no!

Third Person

The three wolves ran through a maze like underground mansion searching for their mate. They came across two wounded girls. Alex shifted so he could talk to them.

"What happened?" He asked the girls. "Do you girls know our mate, Chasity?!"

Alex's eyes were wide pleading with the girls. The girls both blushed averting their eyes from Alex's naked form.

One girl was cradling the more injured one in her arms. The gravely injured one pointed a trembling finger in the direction Chasity had presumably went. The girl holding her badly hurt friend spoke.

"She's in Madame's bedroom. Go out into the hallway and up the stairs. Please help us!" Begged the girl.

"We will," promised Alex.

He shifted and ran with his brothers through a long hallway with no window and very few doors. The walls were shaking. Dust was falling from the ceiling. They did not have much time. They found the flight of stairs and ascended them.

Chasity's POV

Deidre was stirring. I recoiled. I wasn't sure of the way out of here. I decided to make a run for it. I darted towards the door but tripped falling over. I looked back. Deidre was grasping my ankle.

"Don't be scared," said Deidre, her voice sounding different.

yanked her ankle away. "Don't leave me and your parents please!" Begged Deidre.

gasp. The fox spirit had fled the body after the snake bit it! "Are you..." I began.

"The real Deidre! Yes!" Breathed Deidre. "I was trapped in that moon snake's body and Deidre used mine to become famous. Your parents are in the other two snakes. We have to hurry!"

gasp. My eyes filled with tears. I scooped up the two snakes who slithered onto a shoulder each

"What do I do? Where are their bodies?" I asked, desperate.

"Here! They work here. Two of Deidre's loyal sycophants took the bodies!" Explained the real Deidre.

"Lead me to them!" I demanded.

"You have to help me! I haven't walked as a human in years!" Cried Deidre.

I let her swing an arm over me. I hoisted her up. She leant heavily on me. I barely made it to the door. The roof started to crumble. I hoped whoever was in my parents bodies had the sense to evacuate. What about June? And April? We were never gonna make it like this! Just as I neared the door, it burst open!

"Alphas!" I screamed. They literally knocked me over, all three of them pouncing on me and licking my face. I giggled.

"We need to get out of here!" I yelled over the sound of concrete breaking. Felix growled at Deidre. Alex was ready to strike. Calix snarled.

"NO!" I yelled. "This is the real Deidre Binx! These snakes are my parents! There's no time to explain. Please we have to get my parents bodies and go!"

I knew I probably sounded delusional but to my surprise, my alphas looked like they completely believed me. Felix was sniffing my tummy. He was smelling the pup.

Deidre was placed on Alex's back and I was on Felix's back. Calix led the way. We ran into an older werewolf and two other men who were all panting.

"Chasity!" Cried the older werewolf with tears in his eyes. Huh. Calix whimpered impatiently.

Calix led us through the shaking underground mansion back to the dining room where April lay gravely injured in June's arms.

"No!" I screamed. "April! June!"

I dismounted Felix and ran to them. "We'll help you get out of here!" April and June were hoisted onto Felix's back. I joined Deidre on Alex's back.

"We have to get my parents' bodies!"

"I know where they are," mumbled April, her voice weakening. "Their bodies are inhabited by distant relatives of Deidre. They live down here and help her run the school."

"Mr and Mrs Chalet!" Exclaimed June. We ran in the direction indicted by April.

"What about all the other girls?!" I exclaimed "What about Maurice and Dante?!"

Felix growled in response to the name Dante. He was so jealous for everything! He didn't even know Dante!

"Dante's missing. He hasn't been back for a few hours," said June. "Maurice isn't here right now. The other girls all fled as soon as they saw us heading back to the dining room to confront Madame!"

"Are they all Foxes?" I asked.

"Yes! But they don't necessarily want to be snatchers. They're not all bad! Trust me," said June. "Madame gave us food and shelter. Many of us come from nothing and actually do want to break into modelling. Madame scouted almost all of us herself, handpicking us, looking for the vulnerable."

April was quiet, her head lulling. I was worried about her. She had fought Madame on my behalf to save my pup. I owed her. She had honour.

We made it to an office of sorts. There was a desk under which two people crouched with their arms flung over their heads, sheltering from the falling dust and crumbling roof. I gasped.

“Mom! Dad!” I shrieked in spite of myself. The snakes hissed and my so-called parents growled at me, recoiling from me and the hissing snakes. My triplets snarled at them. Of course, these were imposters. My parents’ minds were still in the snakes.

“Chasity! Let the snakes bite them!” Instructed the nervous, twitching werewolf accompanying my alphas. Who were these three people with my alphas? I listened to him anyway.

“Hurry, Chasity!” Exclaimed the older werewolf.

“I called for backup while we were on the way,” said the youngest of the three men I didn’t know. He was still older than my alphas though.

I looked at the snakes and my parents. I didn’t know which was which. I guessed. I threw the bigger snake at my father’s body and the smaller one at my mother’s body. The snakes latched onto their throats and my parents’ imposters screamed trying to pull the snakes off of them. Eventually they fell over and the snakes turned to dust. Black smoke unfurled from the mouth of my father until a black smoky fox darted through the air, disappearing. The fox spirit emanating from my mother was grey. It zoomed away with a shriek. My parents moaned, getting unsteadily to their feet. The nervous werewolf helped my Dad and the older one cradled my Mom.

“Mom! Dad!” I screamed. I flung myself at them. My Dad caught me in shaky arms. “Dad, what are you doing here?” Said my Mom icoking at the older werewolf. He was my grandfather! Where had he been all this time?

My Mom embraced her father as I embraced mine. I hugged my Mom tightly and my Grandpa

“This is beautiful!” Said the young werewolf. “But let’s go!”

We scrambled out of there, barely making it to the stairs. We ascended a staircase that led to a dining room. I recognised the room. I had been laying on that dining table tied up. My first bedroom during the ordeal was nearby and my new location was right underground. I had

thought those people had taken me far away.

We rushed out of the house. There was an ambulance waiting. They had been called by one of the men I didn't know. They took April, June and Deidre. My parents claimed they were fine. I would make them get check-ups later. We watched as the castle fell through the earth as the underground caved in. Dust filled the air. I began to cough. My alphas shifted and quickly put on cloaks. I ran to them. Felix snatched me up.

"I'm never letting you out of my sight ever again!" He murmured against my ear.

Warmth engulfed me. Calix hugged me tightly. "Chasity I'll never wink at anyone who isn't you! I'll join winkers anonymous!" I grumbled at him. "I missed you, Goddess!" Said the youngest alpha kissing my face over and over again. Alex enveloped me in his arms. "Luna, I was so scared I'd never see you again!" He whispered. Alex! Scared? I nuzzled him and then the other two complained until they were both nuzzled. The triplets and my mother introduced me properly to my grandfather. He cupped my face in his hands. "I have a room filled with presents for you, literally!" He said. I laughed.

The young guy was the P. I., Danny, hired to assist with my missing person's case. I thanked him and he smiled. The nervous guy was named Dexter. My Dad introduced him as his old best friend. I clung to my father. I couldn't believe he was real. I started to cry and my father held me tightly and rubbed my back. My mother patted my head. I had missed out on so much with them. On the bright side, all the time as snakes meant they had maintained sobriety without any choice really for nine years. They said they knew they could keep it up. I told them I was proud of them.

"We're proud of you Chasity, our brave strong girl," said my Mom. A stray tear slid down my cheek. I felt so loved, like the longest nightmare was over.

"I'm pregnant," I said to everyone though I was certain my triplets seemed to know already

My father looked horrified. "You were a little girl the last time I saw you," he mumbled. I blushed. "I'm eighteen now Dad! And the Alpha Triplets are my mates!"

The triplets tried to hug my father but he glared at them. It was their turn to have a difficult in-law. My mother hugged the triplets.

"Your mother must have s**t bricks when she found out my daughter was fated to you three!" Exclaimed my Mom.

"Mom!" I said indignantly. I forgot how outspoken and honestly a bit crude she could be.

"As if it's not the truth," she said. I sighed. She's been a snake for nine years. I wasn't about to complain too much regarding her frankness.

"Let's go home!" I told everybody. It's not over. I have more (pleasant) surprises. Love Joanna J.

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 49

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J

Chapter 49

Chapter 49: Oh Baby! Chasity's POV

Luna Ronnie's jaw almost dropped to the floor when I walked in with my Mom. My Mom grinned at her. The former alpha was dumbfounded. My father entered the pack house and spotted acting Luna Ronnie, his step-sister. His face broke into a smile and his eyes filled with tears. Ronnie's expression softened. She got up and went to him. She hugged him tightly. She was crying into the collar of his shirt. The former alpha ruffled my hair to my surprise and pulled me into a gentle hug.

"I'm glad you're safe Chasity!" He said. "My boys were a mess without you." I nodded. "Thank you," I said softly, smiling.

"Dad, I owe you an apology," said my mother to Grandpa Chance. "I should have let you have custody of Chasity back when you asked for it. I was a junkie back then and I wasn't thinking straight. All I could think was how upset I was that you were trying to take my baby away."

Grandpa Chance smiled, teary-eyed. He embraced my Mom.

"Chance," said Luna Ronnie stiffly. "I'm sorry for accusing you of killing my stepbrother and his wife. I was...that was unfounded."

"I'm sorry for accusing you!" Said Chance, sighing. Luna Ronnie smiled stiffly. It would be a long road with her. She still wasn't the biggest fan of my family.

"I'm not sorry for accusing anyone I accused," announced Felix. "Felix!" Said Alex and the former alpha in unison. Calix laughed.

"I had my reasons," Felix said defiantly. "The important thing is it all led up to finding my Baby, Chasity, who, I would like to announce, is having my baby!"

"Our baby!" Corrected Alex. "Yeah" said Calix.

I smiled and blushed. I watched Luna Ronnie's face closely. She smiled and it honestly seemed genuine. "It would be wonderful to have a baby in the house again," she whispered to the former alpha. "Remember the triplets as babies."

"They were a handful," said Romeo. "We were not ready for that. We were scarcely prepared for one rambunctious child let alone three!"

The triplets chuckled. I needed to take a bath in my bathtub! I was exhausted and had not properly relaxed in a while.

I went to my downstairs bedroom with Felix close on my heels. Alex and Calix followed too. I gasped when I walked in. It was. Empty. I screamed!

“You’re not to stay down here! You were kidnapped here!” Felix said defensively.
“Where are all of my things?” I demanded.

“In our new room. We got a fourth bedroom on our floor that has all of our stuff,” said Alex sheepishly

“Isn’t that cool?” Asked Calix, grinning, not understanding how upset I was.

“Go look in the new bedroom and bathroom! Please!” Insisted Felix.

I trudged up the stairs. I was so exhausted. My legs were about to give out under me when Alex lifted me up and carried me bridal style. Felix opened the bedroom door for us. The new bedroom was really pretty, all baby blue, and even a lovely crib in one corner.

“For when you want the pup nearby!” Felix said. “We’re working on the nursery, don’t worry!”

I nodded sleepily.

They took me to the new bathroom which was also all baby blue. The bathtub was huge! It was perhaps twice the size of the one downstairs I had been obsessed with.

“Tada!!!” Exclaimed Calix.

I leant towards Calix to give him a gentle kiss. Felix kissed me like I was made of porcelain and Alex kissed me afterwards, slowly and methodically. The triplets helped me to undress and ran a warm bath for me. They lowered me into the tub. I pouted when they didn’t join me. They were acting like I was so fragile. Was it because of the recent kidnapping or the pregnancy?

Felix lathered me up while Alex shampooed my hair. Calix massaged my feet. I sighed. This was heavenly. I must have been in and out of sleep because the next moment I was suddenly in my night gown being spooned by Felix with Calix in front of me. They had claimed the night I had gone missing it had been their turn. Alex had grumbled to himself. I had placated him with a steamy kiss. I squirmed around, rubbing my behind against Felix’s member but making it seem coincidental. I really missed them. Maybe it was the pregnancy but I felt really aroused and I needed to be sated. No matter how much I wiggled about, my alphas just snuggled me and kissed me gently, planting soft kisses all over my nose, cheeks, forehead and neck. I was really annoyed.

I wrapped my legs around Felix's waist and placed an urgent kiss against his lips. He hugged me tightly to his chest and kissed the top of my head then promptly fell asleep. Ugh! Eventually, thankfully, despite my restlessness, sleep came and carried me off too.

In the morning I decided to complain. I awoke to the sound of my triplets talking softly among each other, trying not to wake me. They were discussing the pup and taking me to a doctor today.

"Alphas," I said softly. "What it is, Baby?" Cooed Felix, stroking my hair. "Morning, Luna," said Alex with a huge grin, leaning over to kiss my lips.

"Hey Goddess," said Calix, kissing both of my cheeks over and over again, making me giggle

"Last night nothing happened," I said sheepishly. They were quiet "Nothing can happen until you see the doctor," said Alex sternly. "What?" I yelped

"You were kidnapped for the beginning of your pregnancy. We need to make sure everything is ok with you and the pup. You both need a proper checkup," explained Alex.

"Yeah," grumbled Felix although he half-wished something had happened last night

"There will be many, many, many nights of passion in your future, Chasity," said Calix, winking.

I blushed

The triplets insisted on helping me shower for the doctor's visit. They hopped in the shower but we literally just showered. I was not pleased. Alex picked out my outfit and wanted to style my curls but I wouldn't let him. I wore what he chose though, a baby blue maxi dress, surprise, surprise. They bundled me up and carried me to the private place. The clinic was so fancy. Whenever I had been sick when I was younger, I had to go to a public place except after the ice water incident when I was taken to a private hospital. The doctor was really nice and surprisingly young. She said everything was normal: mu urine, my blood work and my vitals. My pregnancy test was positive of course. She had wanted to use her more accurate test as I had only used a drugstore one while being held captive. Then she examined my belly and did the ultrasound. She grinned.

"Congratulations!" She exclaimed. "Three future alphas in the making." The triplets were stunned. "What?!" I asked.

"You're having triplets! Three pups. If you were human, it'd be too early to tell but as they're werewolves and their momma is a she-wolf, I can see the three of them quite clearly though you're early so they're tiny," she explained.

"They'll be as big as their Daddy, give them time!" Said Felix defensively. "Their Daddies!" Specified Alex. Calix glared at Felix. "Is it possible to tell who is the father?" Asked Calix.

"Probably not because your DNA is identical Identical triplets. Identical DNA. I can try to make an educated guess based on S****| history like who last had s*x with Chasity and how that coincides with her last menstrual period to see when she might have conceived..."

"No, that's ok," I said, blushing.

There was very little solo s*x so that wouldn't make sense. In future, I did actually want more one on one time with each triplet. I wanted to make each of my future husbands feel special. I smiled at them and they grinned back.

"We love you, Chasity," whispered Calix. He cupped my face and kissed me gently. "And we missed you like crazy!" Added Felix, massaging my shoulders. "We're keeping you and these babies on lockdown!" Said Alex, nuzzling me.

"Fair enough," I said, smiling, to their surprise. "I love you you too, all of you, so much! And I missed you! Every second was horrible without you. I thought I'd never see you again!" I started to sniffle. I tried to hold back tears but their came pouring out. I started to sob and all the triplets rushed to comfort me. I knew a little bit of this was hormonal but it had been scary.

"Hey!" I said suddenly. "What happened to Dante?"

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 50

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J

Chapter 50

Chapter 50: Future Family Fiasco Chasity's POV

Apparently the triplets had held Dante in a cell and planned to do so for as many days as I was kidnapped. He would then be transferred to regular jail. I told them he wasn't the worst honestly. Maurice was dead due to a totally unrelated event. He had choked on a sandwich sitting in his car in the parking lot of a convenience store he had just robbed. He had shot the owner there, a father of five in front of one of the children who'd been helping out in the family store. The father lived as the bullet missed all major organs and major blood vessels but he was still recuperating. The sandwich itself had been stolen. It was kind of a sick poetic justice. Maurice actually belonged to Deidre's centre for whatever and whatever else. I really couldn't remember and I didn't want to. I was trying to blank out some stuff. Due to that membership, he was entitled to boarding and meals which is how Deidre (the old imposter Deidre) kept followers quite

easily. However, Maurice had a string of petty thefts despite having buffets available to him. Maybe I was soft but I didn't want to judge him too harshly. Maybe his life had been awful? Alex reminded me my life had been awful and I was not someone who would shoot someone over a sandwich when I already had food at home.

The triplets were concerned about my sense of justice as I kept reminding them that Dante wasn't so bad in my opinion. They hired me a tutor to teach me pack law proceedings as I was preparing to be the official Luna so Ronnie could stop being acting Luna. I told Ronnie I wasn't in a rush and she seemed secretly glad. Felix had said "Three more months tops!" And Ronnie had frowned. I had smirked to myself. I fully intended to be Luna but I would be more lenient. The triplets were tough. We would compliment each other. Everyone would wait for Luna hearing days instead of the Alpha ones to come for their problems. The triplets seemed to have guessed my plans and Alex and Felix said they would supervise my Luna hearing days for the first couple months. Ugh! I planned to cry in front of Calix about this soon to see what could be done. I didn't want to be supervised.

June and April made full recoveries! They were were-foxes and they did not necessarily need to body-snatch. They could live forever like werewolves once not killed but they would age. Their ageing was a bit faster than werewolves but slower than humans. Deidre's imposter had wanted youth and beauty. This somehow made her body snatching worse. I had thought perhaps she was mortal without the snatching and feared death. She didn't actually need those bodies. Her original body which would be an old woman was already placed somewhere and if her fox spirit got to it in time she would still be alive. That terrified me. The fox body snatchers who were in my parents' bodies could also reunite with their original now aged bodies if their fox spirits got to them in time.

I didn't know what the time limit for a fox spirit making it back to its original body was. The girls didn't know either. June and April were from poor families but their fox families never snatched bodies. Their relatives just aged. The girls apologised profusely and were very ashamed due to their involvement. The triplets made them serve short jail sentences in the

prison infirmaries as they were accessories to a kidnapping. When they were well enough to be discharged from the prison infirmary, they were released on probation so they were essentially sentenced to time served in a way. June and April wanted to help plan my bachelorette party, bridal shower, wedding, baby shower and help the triplets plan my honeymoon!

(Author's Note – Sorry to interrupt the story. I want to write several epilogue type chapters based on all the events I just described including the birth of the new triplets. What do you all think? – Joanna J)

Mina and Tina were pissed. They told April and June they were not in charge of planning but could be assistants if necessary. Mina and Tina did not trust or like April and June but all four girls had really shown me a lot of loyalty. April who I thought disliked me fought Madame, a much more powerful were-fox, to save me and my pups and June helped me locate my parents. I couldn't ignore those things but I did pronounce Mina and Tina the Official Ladies in Waiting and Event Planning Committee Heads for the Luna, a very long name that they came up with after Mr Johnson suggested they apply themselves more. They wanted to be event planners because "being lit came naturally" to them. They also wanted to be makeover experts and start a television show. I would honestly binge-watch a Mina Tina Makeover Show.

Everything was going pretty swimmingly until about a week after I had my first checkup. I heard angry voices downstairs so I slowly made my way down. I was still very early in my pregnancy but the triplets wanted me to be careful around all "dangerous activities" like ascending and descending steps apparently.

"If I had known that you'd brutalise my little girl, I wouldn't have dropped her off here! I thought you would at least treat her humanely if not like your own!" Bellowed my father.

"Brutalise is a very strong word!" Snapped Ronnie.

"And you are a very weak person!" Bellowed my father. "Taking out your grudges on a child!"

"You were a DRUG ADDICT! YOU LEFT HER!" Screamed Ronnie.

"I WAS ON THE RUN AFTER CHALICE AND I SAW THE BODY SNATCHERS IN ACTION!!!" Bellowed my father so loudly the house shook. I gasped. He was not an alpha because his father had had no pack but his father had been a Sigma Wolf which is like a Lone Alpha. He was physiologically as powerful as an alpha but had no pack to command. Some Sigmas formed packs by gathering rogues. Many snotty packs who look down on rogues actually originated that way. My tutor for pack laws was really good so I was learning a lot. Alex had selected him. His name was Nicolai. He was a brown-haired werewolf with huge brown eyes and dimples. Felix hated him and wanted me to have a female tutor. Nicky had come out to me but I promised not to tell anyone yet. He was going to tell people himself when he was ready. Mina and Tina liked him, especially for his fashion sense. They thought he could be a third expert on the Mina Tina Makeover Show but he wouldn't get his name in the title.

The triplets ran towards the commotion Calix immediately scooped me up and carried me away from the arguing saying it was bad for the pups. I could hear Felix and Alex talking and they sounded as though they were calmly agreeing with my Dad and apologising. Ronnie was so infuriated by this that she stormed out and drove away. She came back twelve minutes later and sat on the porch fuming. I really didn't like her but she was the grandmother of my babies. I had

recently received all the hundreds of things Grandpa Chance had gotten for me over the nine years. That was awful of Ronnie to keep those from me and to return the letters. I sighed. She was such a b***h but I had to fix this somehow. I knew she would actually treat my pups well. I sat in Calix's old bedroom. He was playing video games with me in his lap and he was holding the controller over me. I kept pressing random buttons when he wasn't looking and he was getting frustrated.

"I never got to go to my therapist!" I exclaimed. Calix paused his game. He looked at me, his eyes filled with concern. "Let me remake the appointment," he said. "Make one for a big family counselling session too," I said. "Ugh, that's gonna be so much drama Cha..." i glared at him.

"Ok one solo appointment, one family fiasco, coming right up!"