

## Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 76

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Chapter 76

Chapter 15: Felix Loves Chasity Alex

My Luna, Chasity, remained on my side of the booth. I could not stop smiling. She was feeling cold from drinking the milkshake which is exactly what everyone tried to tell her but I wasn't going to make the mistake of getting too bossy with her. She had been bossed around enough. I hugged her close to my side, warming her up with my own body heat. She had made a decent attempt with her chicken cordon bleu, half-finishing it. Now, we were trying to get her to order some dessert. She wasn't used to eating this much

o have a healthy appetite. She ended up getting a warm Nutella brownie topped with vanilla ice cream.

"How is it, Baby?" Said Felix, gazing at Chasity like she was the dessert. "Good!" Exclaimed my Luna. "Thank you for dinner!" I kissed her forehead gently. "Don't mention it, Luna," I murmured against her skin. "Anytime, Goddess," said Calix with a wink.

"You're our responsibility, Baby. It's our job to put ice cream and milkshakes on the table," said Felix.

Chasity giggled. "Yeah, but when I finish school, I'll get a job eventually and help out," said Chasity. Felix frowned. "That's not necessary," he said curtly. "I know but..." began Chasity. "You have a job already," said Calix, grinning. "No, I'm not doing the housework these days remember? You guys changed that," said Chasity. "He meant that being Luna is a job," I said, instantly knowing what Calix meant. Calix nodded. "Oh!" Said Chasity. "Right," she said, looking down. Calix reached across the table and held her hand.

"Look, Chasity, we know you're not completely sure if you wanna be with us but trust us, we wanna give you the best and happiest life possible," said Calix in earnest. "And when you're Luna, you'll have an entire pack to run alongside us. I know it doesn't seem like work but it is!"

Chasity nodded. She rest her head against my shoulder. "Home time?" I asked her. "Yes," she said smiling up at me. I wanted to kiss her so badly but I knew she wasn't ready. Her eyelids were drooping. "Aww, she's so sleepy," cooed Felix. "We should get the cheque and go," said Calix. "Yeah, can one of you drive back at a reasonable speed please?" I asked. Felix rolled his eyes.

"Yeah, sure," said Calix. We payed and got up to leave with me cradling a sleeping Chasity in my arms.

"Take care, Alphas!" Said Martha brightly, glancing at Chasity in my arms with a certain displeasure that did not match her cheerful tone.

"Thanks, bye Martha!" I replied. "Thanks, see ya," said Calix. "Later," said Felix with a nod. We crossed the street and went our car.

"It could be my imagination but was Martha sorta...cold towards Chasity?" I asked my younger brothers.

"Definitely," said Felix, emphasising the word. "Really?" Said Calix. "Yes, really! She was giving my Baby the evil eye," said Felix.

I got into the backseat with Chasity who remained asleep the whole drive back. She woke up when I was carrying her to her room.

"We're home, Luna," I said softly, kissing the top of her head. I lay her down on her bed. "Thanks, guys," she mumbled sleepily, instantly falling asleep again.

We had already removed her coat and boots. I wondered if she wanted help putting on her night gown. I wasn't ready for the date to be over but I could tell Chasity was exhausted. My first date with Chasity had been so different to every other first date I had had. Girls usually threw themselves at me as the eldest Alpha. Felix and Calix experienced it a lot too but I got the lion's share of the super ambitious ones, the ones who would do anything to be Luna. By the end of the first date, they always wanted to go back to my room. We all sat on the edge of Chasity's bed, talking softly so as not to disturb her. It was only ten o'clock at night.

Felix

My first date with my Baby had not been a disaster and for that I was grateful. However, I hadn't hit it out of the park like I was used to doing. My dates usually ended with a steamy embrace.

"Chasity didn't really...you know...respond the way girls usually do with us," I said cautiously and quietly.

"We've dated separately up to this point," said Calix. "So the girl would just have one alpha to deal with if things got frisky."

"Did you just say frisky?" I snickered. "Frisky!" Said Calix doing a little shimmy. Alex snorted with laughter. "You make a good point, Baby Bro," said Alex. "Thank you, Big Bro," said Calix with a little bow. "If she had initiated anything, she would have three lustful alphas all over her," said Alex. "True that," I said.

"She probably won't want to do anything much in that department until she's really sure of herself," said Alex.

"I can wait," I said.

It was Calix's turn to laugh. "You rushed her on the very first day let alone the first date," he said, chuckling

"I've atoned for that," I said indignantly. "As far as I know, Chasity has never had a boyfriend so having three would be intimidating," added

+50 Points Chapter 15: Felix Loves Chas. Calix.

"She's got to be at least a little bit horny," I said, keeping my voice down to a whisper and checking to make sure my Baby was asleep.

"I smelled it...she definitely was at the restaurant," said Alex. Calix nodded. "Should we...entice her a little?" I whispered. "I have school tomorrow, guys," said Chasity suddenly, startling us. Calix

I had a feeling Chasity had been fake-sleeping. I really would not sleep well without my Goddess next to me. Even if I wasn't one of the two directly next to her tonight, it would still help to be in the same bed as her. I could breathe in her scent and listen to her soft breathing.

"I really wanna sleep here," I said, giving her my best puppy dog eyes.. "No, Calix, come on!" Said Alex sternly. Whose side was he on? "Good night, Chasity," said Alex softly, going over to kiss her on the forehead and cheeks.

I kissed the tip of her nose and continued to look at her with sad eyes. "Good night," I said begrudgingly, pouting at her.

Felix stroked her hair. "I'll leave my door unlocked if you need me for anything," he said.

I saw a flash of her wolf in her eyes. Her eyes had darkened momentarily. So she was a little horny?

Did you see that guys? Her wolf came out just now! I said excitedly over mind-link with my elder brothers.

Yeah! Exclaimed Felix with a wide grin. Her eyes turned black for a split second. She's blushing too! Pointed out Alex. Let's give her a little more to blush about, said Felix mischievously. We grinned at each other. "You're such a mean mate," said Felix to Chasity, eliciting a flabbergasted expression on her face. "You won't let me kiss your lips," he explained.

She shook her head no. Felix chuckled and sighed. He kissed the corners of her mouth slowly and carefully, getting as close to her lips as possible without actually touching them.

“Don’t you wanna wear your pyjamas?” He said suddenly.

You devil you, Felix, I said slyly. Let’s put Chasity to bed, said Felix. “I can dress myself,” she insisted but Felix began pulled her stockings off for her.

I licked my lips at the sight of her perfect legs. Her thighs were calling to me. I wanted them wrapped around my waist or at either side of my face.

Chasity seemed somewhat conflicted but highly curious as we helped her undress. Felix unzipped the back of her dress revealing more of her smooth golden skin, Alex pulled her dress off and I unhooked her bra. She hugged herself, preserving her modesty.

Felix

I could not resist the opportunity to massage Chasity’s gorgeous legs. I gently squeezed and kneaded each muscle group. I could smell the wetness that was pooling between her thighs in her underwear.

Alex got up and rummaged through her drawer, producing a nightgown for Chasity to wear. Ugh. He could have taken longer than that. He was ruining the fun.

“Raise your arms so I can put it on you,” Alex said, keeping his tone innocent.

Perhaps, the fun had just begun. I grinned. I could scarcely wait to see her beautiful breasts. Chasity stood up, still hugging herself. She walked right up to Alex who seemed surprised. All Calix and I could see now was her back.

“Close your eyes,” she commanded. Alex obliged her, closing his eyes. She quickly slipped the nightgown over herself. Calix and I sighed in disappointment. “You can open them now,” she said to Alex. He opened his eyes, trailing them over Chasity’s form. The night gown was a little sheer. Alex smirked.

“Good night!” She said pointedly. We all left.

I could barely sleep that night. I kept wishing Chasity would come. I had left my door unlocked for her. I hoped her wolf would lead her to me. My wolf told me she would. Her wolf would bring her to us. I continued to toss and turn. Eventually, sleep came to me and brought me sweet dreams of Chasity.

In my dream, Chasity was deeply in love with me already. “You’re my favourite, Felix,” she whispered to me as she climbed into bed with me, straddling me. “Mmm,” I groaned.

She was dressed in a totally sheer night gown. She slipped one strap off her shoulder and then the other. She was about to drop the night gown on the floor when her voice echoed through the room.

“Felix,” she whispered. My wolf interrupted the dream. Our mate is here. Wake up! He ordered.

I smelled her before I saw her. Delicious. I felt a tendril of her beautiful hair touch my cheek as she leant over me. I pulled her under the covers without warning. She gave a cute little squeak of surprise. I locked her into my embrace, nuzzling into her neck. I began planting kisses on her neck as I held her. I found the hickey I had made earlier and sucked on it, darkening it so the stupid boys at school would keep the f\*\*k away from my beautiful Baby, Chasity. She moaned as I sucked on her neck. I could smell her arousal filling the air under the blanket.

“I knew you would come,” I murmured.

Technically, my wolf knew. I had been a little unsure. My Alpha wolf could feel his mate, her she-wolf. She was exuding so much joy. Chasity, on the other hand, looked worried.

“Felix, I don’t know what to do,” she said sadly, pouting. I kissed her cheeks. “What’s the matter, Baby? I’ll fix it,” I promised instantly.

Her problems were my problems. Her pain was my pain and her pleasure was my pleasure also. I waited patiently for her to tell me what was wrong.

“I’m hungry but you banned me from cooking and the new cook isn’t hired yet,” she said softly.

Aww, my poor Baby. I got up. I was a bit groggy. I yawned and stretched. I quickly snatched Chasity up and carried her down the stairs, cradling her to my chest. I put her on a chair near the kitchen counter and went to look in the fridge. I knew how to make a few things, unlike Mom.

“What do you want to eat, Baby? I can make you pancakes and then I’ll drive you to school,” I offered, rubbing my eyes

I hoped she would say yes. I was tired of following her to the bus stop from a distance. We were mates now. I wanted to drive her to school in my car. It was a perfect opportunity to bond with her a little and to make sure the kids (read boys) saw her with an Alpha.

“Pancakes are good,” she said softly.

Tremembered that day I had taken the last pancake away from her and told her that she was fat. Ugh. She was beautiful. I had not even known until the morning after our

birthday that she had ended up not eating at all that day. A pang of guilt hit me. I started on the pancakes.

"I wonder if I should wake up Calix and Alex?" I said more to myself while glancing at Chasity.

"They might be pissed at me, keeping you to myself. Hmm, but you came to me. You're a big girl. You know what you want," I said.

I had a huge grin plastered on my face. Chasity blushed. I grinned even wider. I made chocolate chip pancakes with bacon and scrambled eggs. We ate together.

"Good?" I asked. "Delicious!" She said, nodding enthusiastically. I flashed her another wide grin. "Next time, I'll make you blueberry ones," I said. "No!" she said quickly. "I don't like those. Chocolate chip is my absolute favourite!" She revealed. I noted that.

"You want me to make you something to carry for lunch or do you wanna buy cafeteria food?" I asked.

"Um...I'm ok," she mumbled. I frowned at her. "Ok," she said, chuckling. "I'll take the lunch money." T handed her a couple hundred dollar bills. "Felix!" She squealed. "What?" I said, startled. "This is five hundred dollars!" She said in disbelief.

"Yeah," I said slowly. "It's always good to have cash on you in case of emergency!" I insisted, handing her five more hundred dollar bills which she tried to refuse. I put the money on the counter.

"Go get ready, Baby! I'll wash up while you do," I said kissing her forehead. "Thank you," she said sweetly. "Felix?" She said. "Yeah," I said.

She stood on her tip-toe and kissed the corners of my mouth like I had done to her last night. I grinned. I would have dipped her and kissed her with everything I had if I knew that would not alarm her. She scampered away. I heard the shower turn on. I did the dishes quickly and ran upstairs, hopping in my own shower. Damn, I wished we could shower together. I resisted the urge to get carried away and stroke myself. I would relive myself at some point. This was going to be a long courtship. I threw on a black

T-shirt and pulled up my black jeans. My hair was still damp but I didn't wanna make her late. I knew she was kinda nerdy about school, taking it super seriously. I headed downstairs only to find that sneaky little scamp trying to slip out the door without me.

"Where do you think you're going?" I asked.

She turned around swiftly, startled. She took a deep breath and then fixed me with a defiant glare.

"I usually walk to the bus stop," I said.

I knew that, Baby. I've walked there everyday with you for years. She didn't know I did that though. I resisted the urge to roll my eyes. We were mates now. We needed to be on the same page.

"I said I was driving you after breakfast. Didn't you hear me?" I said, grabbing my keys.

She opened her mouth to argue but I lifted her up and swung her over my shoulder. She squealed. I smirked to myself as I carried her through the snow and buckled her into the passenger seat. I drove her to school in silence. She was so cute when she was mad. I could not wipe the smirk off my face.

We arrived at her school. Her peers immediately recognised me as one of the Triplet Alphas. I could see girls squealing as they spotted me. Now why couldn't Chasity react like that every time she saw me? She rolled her eyes at my fan girls. I refused to open the door. I had earned a thank you kiss. The gaggle of swooning girls and inquisitive guys continued to grow. I made sure to glare at the guys. Chasity was mine.

"Thank you," she said feebly. I pointed to my cheek. "Where's my kiss?" I asked.

She blushed. I turned the engine off and sat back, relaxing as I scrolled through my feed on my iPhone. I would wait patiently for my kiss. More students showed up to stand there and gawk at us. I knew Chasity was shy. She would want to get rid of the on-lookers soon. She dove towards me and quickly kissed my cheek. It happened so fast.

"I barely felt that," I complained.

She glared at me. Get used to kissing me, Gorgeous. It's you and me forever, I said to myself.

She kissed my cheek softly and slowly this time, her lips lingering against my skin, making me shiver. I was usually the one to make a girl shiver. Here Chasity was with zero experience making me feel like a giddy school boy.

"I'm gonna miss you, Baby," I murmured and I meant it. "What time to come get you?" I asked, trying to sound casual but it came out eager because it was.

"Four," She said, giving me a sweet smile. Ugh, school days were so long.

I opened the door for her and watched her walk into the school. The small crowd of students were staring at her and me, swivelling their heads back and forth. As she disappeared from view, I began to miss her already. I was in deep. She better not run off. I had not bothered to send someone to spy on her at school, figuring that she always came home before even when things at the pack house used to be shitty for her. Why would she suddenly run away when my brothers and I were wrapped around her

little finger? My wolf immediately began showing me after-school activities I should do with Chasity later. My horny side fought my sensitive side. Yes, I had a sensitive side, believe it or not. I sighed, missing Chasity with every fibre of my being. I was like a raw nerve when it came to her.

Chasity, I love you so f\*\*\*\*\*g much, I thought to myself as I forced myself to drive away.

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Chapter 77

Chapter 16: Counting down the minutes until reunited with Chasity Alex

I tumbled out of bed and rushed downstairs.f\*\*k! I overslept. I could hardly sleep last night without my Luna's scent and heartbeat to comfort me. I had finally fallen asleep around three or four in the morning. I should have set an alarm. It was after eight! Chasity was late for school. She wasn't in the kitchen. Maybe she was still asleep. She probably overslept too. I ran to her room and flung open the door hoping I wasn't walking in on her changing. My wolf hoped that we were walking in on her changing. I was surprised to find Felix sitting on her bed, looking forlorn,

"Where's Chasity?" I asked, my eyes wide. "At school," he said simply with a shrug. I breathed a sigh of relief. "You took her to school," I surmised. "Yeah," said Felix sadly. I sat next to him. "I overslept. I thought I had made her late," I admitted. "She has three mates, Lex," said Felix. "There'll always be someone there for her!" "Yeah," I said, lying back on her bed. "What're you doing moping around in here?" "I miss Chasity," said Felix. "She's at school! You'll see her in a few hours," I said with a laugh. "Maybe she can be home-schooled!" Suggested Felix, his face lighting up. "No!" I said sternly. Felix frowned. "School is important," I said. "I knew you would say that," grumbled Felix. "She would not learn anything in home-school with you sniffing around," I joked. Felix grinned.

"Also, don't you want her to socialise? School will be different for her now that she's with us. Better. Easier. She can be a normal teenager now for a while. She won't have a ton of housework to rush home and do. She can take extra-curricular activities even," I added.

"Oh, hell no!" Said Felix. "Then I'd have to be away from her even longer!" He complained. I chuckled to myself.

"Come on! We have our territory lines to go over! We're expanding further eastwards and giving the rogues in the wilderness there a chance to be adopted into the pack," I reminded him.

“And what if they say no?!” Asked Felix. “They can shape up or ship out,” I said. “I like that,” said Felix with a grin.

“We’ll give them the choice of joining the pack or leaving the area but there are too many rogues eastwards for my liking. It’s time to clean up that area. It could be a problem later on if left unchecked,” I explained.

The land to the East of ours ran the length of our territory’s East border. The other northern packs

agreed that we had the most claim to it so we were going to absorb it before they changed their minds and tried to take it themselves.

“We can’t let the other Northern packs have that strip! It would be too much of an advantage if they had our eastern border blocked off like that. I know we’re peaceful with them but peaceful does not have to mean stupid!” Agreed Felix.

“We should give the rogue families a monetary incentive to join the pack,” said Calix, coming into the room.

“Baby boy Calix!” Exclaimed Felix.

Calix rolled his eyes. “We should offer them work and a property they can pay off over time on our pack lands,” said Calix.

“I’m willing to give them housing free if they have useful skills or any warrior training,” I reasoned.

Felix nodded eagerly. “You never know. Some of the rogues might find their mates here on our lands. We should be sure to mention that,” said Felix.

“Yeah, we’ll lay out all the pros for them,” I said. “We’ll make it worth their while to join the pack. They can also leave peacefully. The last resort will be to use force but that land can’t stay wild. It leads to the sea. There’s a lot of potential there for the whole pack. Let’s go over it my room,” I said, getting up.

Felix snatched one of Chasity’s pillows to carry with him so he could have her smell near him. Calix snatched another pillow for the same reason. I wanted a pillow too and she still had several on the bed but I refused to act as childish as my younger brothers.

“You know you want a pillow,” teased Calix as we walked up the stairs. He was dangling Chasity’s pillow in my face. It was covered in her delicious scent. “No,” I said curtly. “We have work to do.” “Yay! Work!” Said Felix sarcastically. Calix laughed. Felix

I could scarcely stay awake listening to Alex drone on and on about territory lines. The part of being an Alpha that I liked was the physical side to it.

“We should practice sparring,” I suggested.

“Beta Keaton’s squad have already secured the first quadrant of the new East territory,” stated Alex triumphantly.

“Quadrant?” I asked.

“We decided to split the East territory into four from north to south. It’s a large strip of land,” explained Alex.

“I wanted to be there for the actual taking over of the territory,” I fumed. What the f\*\*k! The one part I liked and I missed it!

“It didn’t get violent, Felix. Beta Keaton successfully negotiated with the families of rogues there, on my command. There was no need for intimidation,” explained Alex.

Oh. Intimidation was my specialty. “Intimidation is Felix’s specialty,” said Calix, grinning. Was I that transparent?

Call me a caveman but the only thing I liked more than fighting also began with an F. That reminded me. I needed to pick up my mate.

“What time is it?” I asked.

“It’s three o’clock,” said Alex, shuffling some papers.

“I need to go pick up Chasity,” I said, getting up. “Her school ends at four and it’s only like fifteen minutes away,” said Calix, laughing. “You want me to be late?” I said, rolling my eyes.

Chasity was sneaky. If she didn’t see me parked outside the moment she walked out of that school, she would try to take the bus or walk.

“I wanna come with,” said Calix. “Me too, actually,” admitted Alex. “Look at the two of you,” I said, shaking my head in mock dismay. “Whipped.”

“You’re the most whipped. You wanna wait outside Chasity’s school for practically an hour,” said Calix.

“I’ll drive slow,” I said impatiently, grabbing my car keys and bounding down the stairs. “You’re incapable of driving slow,” muttered Alex, following me.

Calix came running after us. I had to hide how gleeful I was as I practically ran to the car. Calix tried to get in the front seat but I locked that door from the inside. He pulled on it. He tapped on the window. I rolled it down.

“Both of you, get in the backseat. The front passenger seat is for my lady,” I informed them.

They rolled their eyes but got in the back. I pulled out of the driveway and did not acutely drive slowly. We were at the high school in ten minutes if so much. I parked right in front so I could spot my Baby as soon as she came out. There were a few parents and elder siblings in their cars waiting. I even spotted a few other werewolves waiting on their mates. Many of the high school seniors were eighteen and might have found their mates already. I knew many of the pack members by name, not all because our pack was huge but I tried to commit most faces to memory at least. I could certainly spot an outsider. It was important for pack leaders to be aware of outsiders passing through, in case they were here to cause trouble. It had been about fifteen minutes or more since I had gotten here. I asked Alex the time expecting it to be almost three-thirty.

“It’s 3:07,” he said. “f\*\*k!” I growled. Calix burst into laughter. Alex looked at me disapprovingly. “How is that possible?!” I roared. “That’s impossible!” I insisted.

“It took me ten minutes or more to get here and I’ve been waiting like fifteen minutes and we left at three!” I reasoned.

Alex snorted with laughter.

“No, speed demon, it took you five minutes to get here and you’ve clearly been waiting two minutes with puts you at seven minutes past three,” chuckled Alex.

“f\*\*k,” I reiterated. Calix was in a fit of laughter.

“Maybe I should go make sure Chasity is ok,” I suggested, looking at Alex in the rearview mirror. “Absolutely not!” He said sternly, just as I had expected. I sighed.

“Don’t you dare interrupt her last class of the day,” he said. “You’ll look nuts like some stalker boyfriend and that’ll reflect poorly on all three of us as Alphas.”

“He is nuts,” joked Calix. “I think Chasity is allergic to peanuts,” said Felix offhandedly. “We get it, Felix, you miss Chasity. She’ll be out soon,” said Alex reassuringly.

There was a long pause. Calix and Alex were talking about some random thing. “What time is it?” I asked. “You’re acting like Calix when Mom and Dad would take us on road trips,” chuckled Alex. “That was a low brow,” I said dryly. “It’s 3:12,” said Alex.

Texhaled slowly. The next forty-eight minutes went by agonisingly slowly. When the bell rang and students started running outside, I almost jumped for joy. I scanned the crowd eagerly for Chasity.

“Where is she?” I grumbled.

Alex smirked. Calix was laughing at me again. They were both enjoying this a bit too much. I was usually the least anxious about everything by far but Chasity did crazy things to me with her presence and even crazier things with her absence. I got out of the car and leant against it. I was a cool guy, before Chasity came along and batted her eyelashes at me. I wanted to look cool and chill when she got here like it was no big deal.

“Oh! I forgot!” Exclaimed Calix. “What?” I asked quickly. “Chasity’s math club is meeting today after school. It usually runs quite late!” Said Calix. “WHAT?!” I yelled.

NO! Before I freaked out, I spotted her, walking outside with a man! My wolf snarled but as they got closer, I recognised Coach.

“It’s Coach!” I said excitedly to my brothers. “And not funny, Calix,” I added, frowning.

Calix was in hysterics. He calmed down by the time Chasity and Coach reached us. Our old football coach was one of Chasity’s teachers?

“Hey, squirt,” I said, smiling at Chasity and Coach as they reached the car. “Hey Coach,” my brothers and I said in unison. “Hey, my star players are my Alphas now!” Thundered Coach Johnson, beaming with pride.

My brothers and I grinned. He had been the best coach honestly. He was alpha material. He was even built like an alpha. He had been a sigma back in the day which was like a lone alpha. Dad convinced him to join the pack when we were really little. He ended up coaching the football team and even the wrestling team. He also helped out with sparring for the pack warriors. He was a fitness junkie in general.

“Be very careful and gentle and patient with this girl!” He said, fixing me with a stern stare. He fixed Alex and Calix with the same stare. We all nodded. Chasity was blushing. She was so cute! I could not do this whole sleeping separately thing on top of the fact that school was eight hours for five days a week. I had to convince Chasity to share a bed with us again.f\*\*k! I should have brought flowers! I was supposed to be wooing her. I had been so eager to get here, I was forgetting the basics. I didn’t even know what her favourite flower was. I hoped it was roses. She smelled like them. I looked at how the sunlight was hitting her dark golden blonde curls. The wind tousled them back and forth. Yellow roses maybe.

“Don’t think I can’t still whip you into shape,” joked Coach Johnson.

I laughed. My brothers grinned. He waved goodbye. He had just been walking Chasity out. I remembered football practice being practically every afternoon during the season so he was probably heading to the locker room or the field. I did not miss training in the bitter cold. In human schools, they did not play non-winter sports like football in the snow, but we were werewolves. We were expected to brave all types of weather and we always had a huge home advantage whenever we would play against werewolf schools from down south. They could handle the cold too but they were not as used to it as we were. They were also not used to playing in the snow. It was something one had to train for, werewolf or not. We were undefeated back then, about three years ago. When we would go to sunny places to play, we would also win because it was so comparatively easy in good weather. The team was still undefeated to this day according to Dad. He tended to take note of stats like that. It showed how we measured up to other packs in terms of strength. Beating them at friendly sports games left an impression. They knew not to mess with us otherwise.

“Bye Coach,” my brothers and I said in unison.

I held open Chasity’s door. My lady got in the passenger seat. I shut the door and hurried to my side. My Baby was back from school and I had a lot of home work for her. I smirked to myself.

Calix “I didn’t know Coach liked you,” I said, smiling at Chasity.

I was happy she had someone tough looking out for her at school. Coach would keep an eye on her for us. He was a stand-up guy and people did not mess with him because of his size. He was as big as an Alpha.

“Yeah, he’s also the math group’s coach too,” said Chasity as Felix sped home. Don’t drive so fast with Chasity in the car! Warned Alex, over our mind-link.

Our triplet mind-link was exceptionally clear compared to the fuzzier mind-links we had with other pack members. We were technically naturally occurring clones so I always joked that our mind-link was crystal clear because it was like one dude talking to himself. Felix slowed down without complaint or hesitation. He was always willing to do what was best for Chasity.

The three of us snickered at the thought of Coach leading the math group. “What’s so funny?” asked Chasity. “I just can’t picture Coach like that,” I said, more to myself than the others. Alex leant forwards, admiring Chasity’s curls. He stiffened suddenly, his eyes wide. What’s wrong? I asked him, worried. “That’s not the hair tie I gave back to you! It smells like another male!” said Alex angrily.

WHAT?! I was going to murder that guy. I kept my expression neutral so I would not lose my nicest triplet reputation with Chasity. I couldn’t have other males coveting my mate and gifting her things! Disrespectful. All gifts from male pack members should

pass through us and then we would decide if it was acceptable enough to present to our Luna. Wolf law was strict. Wolves mated for life and all pack members respected that.

You've got to be f\*\*\*\*\*g kidding me! Roared Felix over mind-link. He stepped on the breaks and the car screeched to a halt.

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Chapter 79

Chapter 18: Embracing Chasity Calix

I was so happy I was one of the two next to Chasity. Alex was in the corner tonight so he was bummed. Felix was in his glee, spooning Chasity. I liked being the little spoon even though Chasity was the tiny one.

"Chasity?" I whispered.

The light was off and Chasity's nightlight was throwing a small circle of yellow light in the corner. Chasity remained still, her arm over my waist, the tip of her nose brushing against the back of my neck. Was she asleep? Her warmth, her soft touch and her sweet smell were lulling me to sleep.

I woke up earlier than everyone else. Yes! I would drop Chasity to school today. She was missing from

the bed. Felix had grabbed a pillow. Alex was practically falling off the side of the bed. I went to my room

and showered at werewolf speed, throwing on grey sweatpants and a grey tee shirt. I leapt down the stairs and practically ricocheted into Chasity's room, walking right in on her changing. She squealed and wrapped her towel around herself but I had already seen all of her. I felt guilty for replaying her gorgeous

naked form in my mind. I covered my own eyes.

"Sorry! Sorry, Chasity!" I said. "I just wanted to take you to school." "I'm not going to school," she said softly.

"Why not?" I asked. I heard her footsteps as she came towards me. She pushed me against the wall.

She whispered in my ear. "I'm staying home with you," she breathed.

I grinned. She pulled my hands away from my face. I stared at her and the fuzzy pink towel covering her figure. Her curls and skin were still wet. She smirked at me and dropped her towel.

I woke up at exactly the wrong moment, or perhaps the right one. I missed the dream Chasity's

peepshow but the real Chasity was moaning softly behind me. I turned around so we were nose to nose. She whimpered in her sleep. I caressed her cheek. I could smell how wet she was. I smirked. I wished mind-link allowed me to peek into her dreams.

"Calix," she mumbled and then smiled in her sleep. I kissed her forehead gently so I wouldn't wake her. The real Chasity was my dream girl anyway.

Felix

Finally, I was sleeping next to Chasity, my Baby. I spooned her, her fine ass cradled perfectly by my pelvis. She kept wiggling about, rubbing herself against my already painfully hard member. I growled in

her ear playfully and a sly smile formed on her face. She was fake-sleeping. Little minx. I got up and went

to the bathroom. I had to relieve myself. I couldn't take it anymore. I dropped my boxers and took myself into my hands. The door creaked open. The little minx was peeping in at me.

"Ever heard of knocking?" I said, raising my eyebrows as she eyed my huge member while her cheeks

turned pink.

She licked her lips and shut the door. I sighed. I heard a light knock on the door. I smirked. I pulled up my boxers and sat on the huge marble counter.

"Come in,"/called

She opened the door hesitantly and shut it behind her. She leant against the shut door, staring at my crotch,

"Chasity? Need something?"/ teased.

"You put it away," she mumbled.

I almost broke out into a fit of laughter.

“Yes, it’s been put away,” / said.

“Well, take it out again,” she said with a small mischievous smile.

I grinned. I got off the counter and walked up to her until we were barely an inch apart. She lowered

her eyes to the bulge / was harbouring for her. I dropped my boxers. She grinned at me and I grinned

back.

She reached for it. I closed my eyes, holding my breath, waiting for her touch.

Calix’s loud snore woke me up. f\*\*k! Ugh! One thing had been real though. I was painfully hard. Chasity was sleeping a bit fitfully rubbing me on me a little. I wanted to wake her up in case it was a nightmare but she settled down so I left her be. I remained in bed. I was too addicted to her warm little body and the smell of her curls and skin to get up. I snuggled closer to her, putting my leg over her waist.

“Felix,” she whispered.

“Baby!” I said, perking up.

I looked over her shoulder at her face. She was asleep. No pretence here. I sniffed her hair like the stalker I was, inhaling deeply. I had to figure out how to make Chasity horny or I would die of blue balls. Alex claimed that did not exist but he ironed his socks. What did he know?

Alex

I was on the end. I made the timetable fairly so we each had to sleep away from Chasity one third of the time, including me. I did not slip in any extra days for myself. Felix would have done that if he had made the timetable. Felix also would not have made a timetable in the first place. Ugh! I missed spooning Chasity. Felix better not be grinding up against her. She was not ready for that. I missed her soft tendrils in my face. Her hair always smelled amazing. I still slept better than when she was not in the room at all though. Her floral smell still filled the room. I relaxed, reminding myself I was next to her tomorrow night.

I made sure to not oversleep this time. I woke up before everyone. Chasity was snuggled up between

Felix and Calix.

“Chasity,” I whispered, gently shaking her arm.

“Luna,” I said, brushing the hair off her face.

She stirred. She slowly opened her eyes.

“Alex?” She said.

“Hey Luna,” I cooed.

I had fallen so hard for her so fast. If I was being completely honest, I had been into her from before

the mate-bond but I had suppressed it while we were growing up. I had been afraid of being vulnerable, of

liking a girl who did not like me back, or totally despised me, in Chasity’s case.

“Chasity, let’s get you ready for school,” I said.

She extricated herself out from under Felix’s arm and climbed over Calix. I was surprised they didn’t

wake up disgruntled the moment she got up. She walked across the bed to me and jumped into my arms playfully, wrapping her legs around my waist and flinging her arms around my neck. I carried her to my bathroom, letting the door close behind us. I headed to the bathtub.

“No, shower,” she protested.

I put her on the counter and went to the shower to make sure the temperature wasn’t too hot or cold.

“Ok, I’ll leave you to it,” I said.

“Or you could watch,” she suggested, stopping me in my tracks. I looked at her, wondering if she was just teasing me. “Or you could also hop in,” she added, her eyes trailing over me. I realized there was a large bulge in my boxers from when she had her legs around my waist. “Well, get in,” I said, testing her. “You first,” she said. “Ladies first,” I insisted.

She pouted.

“Alex,” she whined.

I smirked at her. She got off the counter and walked up to me. She hooked her fingers in the waistband of my boxers, trailing her fingertips around my torso, giving me goosebumps. She yanked my boxers down and knelt down while she did this. She looked up, locking eyes with me. There was some pre-cum dripping from my engorged tip. I could feel her breath on me.

"You sure you wanna move this fast?" I asked softly. "It's not fast. I've dreamt about you for years, Alex," she whispered. "Really?" I asked, grinning.

"Let me prove it to you," she breathed. I woke up with a start. I was rock-hard. f\*\*k. I sighed.

"What's wrong?" Said a soft, small voice.

I jumped

"Chasity?" I gasped. She was sitting up between Felix and Calix. They were sleeping peacefully.

"Being on the end kinda sucks," I said, using that as my excuse and putting my pillow on my lap to hide the huge bulge.

"I..." began Chasity before she lost her nerve and looked down.

"No, no, Luna, talk to me," I said. Her cheeks were red. She smiled a little.

"I don't know as much as you three on the topic and I have no hands-on experience but I know about morning wood," she admitted.

I raised my eyebrows. "You don't have to hide it," she said, getting up and hopping off the foot of the bed.

I moved the pillow and followed her. She headed downstairs to her own room, to use her dream bathroom.

"You may use bathroom whenever you want," I reminded her.

She nodded. "I know, thanks."

"What's mine is yours," I added.

She smiled. She was gathering her stuff in her bedroom to take a shower.

"What do you want for breakfast?" I asked. "Pancakes?" She said, hope blossoming in her warm brown eyes.

I grinned.

“Sure,” I said.

What was her obsession with pancakes? They were good but there were other things. “Chasity,” I said before she went into the bathroom.

“Yeah?” She said, looking up, “Did you actually hate me before the mate-bond?” I asked.

She stopped what she was doing. She looked at me. She frowned, really pondering the question. My heart was racing while I waited.

“No,” she said finally

My wolf and I rejoiced, We sensed our mate was being honest. “I dreaded being around you though, but that’s not hate,” she explained. “I’m so sorry,” I said immediately. “I know I was mean and...overbearing... and annoying...and...”

“Arrogant, inconsiderate, unfair, pushy, condescending, rude...” she listed off.

I frowned, looking down.

She burst into laughter. I relaxed a little.

“I’m getting over it...slowly,” she said.

I nodded.

“Take your time,” I said encouragingly.

She walked towards me.

“Why did you hate me...before the bond?” She asked.

My eyes widened.

I shook my head. I never hated her. “I never hated you,” I said, willing her to understand.

She looked at me like she didn’t fully believe.

“I resented the fact that you never paid attention to me and I handled it like an ass,” I said.

She chuckled.

“Not that that makes it ok,” I added quickly.

She nodded.

“I’ll do whatever it takes to make you lo-...to make it easier for you to stay with us,” I said.

“If I was not your mate, you three would still be awful to me, and I would still have that tiny room,”

she said with a shrug.

“No,” I said, still being honest.

She raised her eyebrows in disbelief.

“Wait right here!” I said, dashing away.

I ran up the stairs at werewolf speed and got my Alpha notebook. I kept a list of everything I wanted implemented when I became Alpha. I had started it when I was around eighteen years old. I couldn’t

disagree with my Dad that much when he had been Alpha but I had planned to be my own kind of Alpha. I

presented Chasity with the book as embarrassing as it was. There was definitely some nonsense in there but most of it I actually still wanted and planned to do. Some I had done already even though I had not been Alpha for very long.

“What is this?” She asked, sitting on the bed.

I sat next to her, close enough so that my thigh was pressed against hers from hip to knee.

“My Alpha Book,” I said sheepishly. She grinned.

“Stuff I could not do back when I wasn’t Alpha that I was gonna change,” I explained. “Pack progress, changes to pack law, you.”

She sifted through it. She read some of it out-loud, the parts that concerned her.

“Number one: Absolve Chasity of her parents debt,” she read. “Make pack debts not inheritable. People’s debts should die with them. Children not at fault. Number three: Calix’s idea, give Chasity a normal bedroom. Felix’s idea: offer her an apartment rent-free until she finishes school. My idea: if she remains at pack house, offer to pay her normal wages for the cooking and cleaning. Debt cleared, see number one. Number

seven: retroactive payment of wages to Chasity for all the years she has worked already. I have calculated it to be \$174 720 for the past six years so far if we put wage at \$10 an hour,

considering she has no days off. Will need to be recalculated. Note, if she wishes to have official

employment at pack house, offer her vacation leave and compensatory days. Can add overtime payment and rate for vacation and compensatory days she should have been entitled to in years past," read Chasity.

I hoped this would be enough proof that I wasn't a total monster. "Um, yeah," I said, unsure of what to say.

She stared at me, her expression unfathomable. She put the book down slowly. She straddled me

and I almost jumped out of my skin. Immediately I assigned a s\*\*\*\*I meaning to her actions but she just wrapped her arms around me, in a tight hug, resting her head on my shoulder. I hugged her back just as tightly.

"I wasn't gonna let them.....I should have had these done before I became Alpha. I waited too long. I should have stood up to them earlier," I mumbled, thinking about Dad mostly but Mom too.

We hugged each other so tightly and for a long time. I fell backwards and Chasity fell with me, still holding each other, my back against the sheets and Chasity on top of me, her face still nuzzled into my neck. I felt something wet against my neck. Was Chasity crying?

"Shh, Luna, shh," I murmured, rubbing her back and stroking her hair gently

I was not sure how it happened. I supposed I was tired from not being near enough to Chasity so I didn't sleep deeply. We fell asleep, both of us, like that. On the previous day when Felix, King of Truancy and Tardiness, had taken Chasity to school, she had been early. On the day I took her, I, King of Punctuality, made her late as f\*\*k but I wouldn't change it for the world. I walked her inside despite her protests and escorted her to her class so I could speak to the teacher. Everyone's eyes almost bugged out of their heads as they watched me give the teacher some bullshit excuse for why she was late. I could have said anything though. I was the eldest Alpha. The teacher nodded eagerly, eating up my lame excuse though he would have had a fit if that had come from Chasity or another student. Chasity scampered to her seat, no kiss, no proper goodbye. She bent her head, her nose in her textbook as her classmates craned their necks to stare at her.

“Bye Luna, see you soon. Pick you up at four,” I called. Chasity looked up from her book, her whole face flushed.

The class erupted into whistles from the guys and “Oooooohhs” and giggles from the girls. Ugh, high-schoolers. Some of them began to make cheeky comments under their breath.

“He’ll see you after class, Luna,” joked some guy.

“Alpha will be back at four for you Chasity!” Said a cheerleader.

“It’s almost noon. He should have just kept her home,” said another cheerleader, folding her arms and huffing, clearly boiling with jealousy.

Chasity was looking at me, mortified. I gave her an apologetic look. I looked at the teacher pointedly

to see how he would handle it.

“Settle down, Class!” He said sternly. The stupid comments continued. “How did you oversleep so much, Chasity?” “What made you so tired?” “I can think of three reasons.” “SETTLE DOWN, CLASS!” I said in my Alpha voice, making the classroom shake.

There were a few squeals and then silence fell over the room. Chasity breathed a sigh of relief. I headed to the door. I heard the girls whispering again but it was not directed at Chasity anymore.

“God, he’s so hot!”

“Which one was that?”

“Alpha Alex, my husband.”

“That was so sexy!”

“I know right!”

“He won’t need his Alpha voice to boss me around!”

I really did not miss high school though I had a much better and easier time than my little Chasity. I could not stop smiling to myself as I got to my car. There was a spring in my step. It was corny to say but best hug ever.

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 80**

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Chapter 80  
Chapter 19: Changing for Chasity

Calix

Alex sauntered into the pack leaders' meeting late. Alex. Late. Late? Alex?

"Who are you and what have you done with Alex, body snatcher?" I asked.

Alex rolled his eyes. Dad gave him a disapproving look. Beta Keaton smiled and winked at him playfully. He was not as strict as Dad. Dad had waited until we were twenty-one to hand over the pack and he insisted on still attending pack leader meetings for a few months "to make the transition smoother." Alex was usually here an hour early but today he was more than an hour late for the eleven o'clock meeting.

"It's after noon, Alex," muttered Dad. "Everyone is furious," Dad hissed under his breath.

Alex raised his eyebrows incredulously. I looked around the pack house conference room. Keaton was chilling. Our new Gamma, Kaiden, was clearly texting his new Bae, his mate we had met at the diner. Dad's father, our paternal grandfather, was asleep in his chair in the corner. He always sat there so he could sneak in a nap. Felix was grinning like a Cheshire Cat at Alex.

"Alex, shame on you!" Chastised Felix mockingly. "Making my Baby Chasity late for school and to think, before you came into her life, she had perfect punctuality and attendance."

"No she didn't," I retorted.

"Whatever," muttered Felix.

"My Luna and I were tired," grumbled Alex, sitting between Felix and me. "We fell asleep." "What do you mean?" Asked Felix quickly. "You mean you were right downstairs? You didn't go to hang out or something?" I asked.

I had assumed they had left for Chasity's school when they had been missing in the morning. When they were not back soon, I had assumed Alex had planned a sneaky solo date.

"Yeah, we were asleep in Chasity's room," whispered Alex, smiling, his cheeks flushed.  
"Oh hell no!" Hissed Felix.

"What's your problem?" Asked Alex.

“According to your timetable, it was my turn and Calix’s turn to sleep next to her. The one time you’re not next to her you take her downstairs to sleep, just the two of you,” snarled Felix.

“It was not like that,” said Alex softly. Dad was glaring at Felix and Alex for making a scene. “Boys,” hissed Dad under his breath turning to look at us. We were sitting in the conference room where several rows of chairs faced a projector’s screen. We

used this one for presentations. The other conference room had a huge round table for pack discussions.

“I woke up early and Chasity was sitting up in bed already. She went downstairs to...” began Alex.

Dad got up from his chair and motioned for us to follow him. He marched us into the other conference room with the table. We sat around it.

“Shut the door,” he said to me. I closed it and sat down.

“What is this about? Alex? You? Late? That’s unheard of. I expect that from Felix. Maybe even Calix. But not you!” Said Dad, clearly upset that his first-born was not being perfect today.

I sighed. Dad was too hard on Alex. To the shock of everyone, Alex seemed non-pulsed. “You have nothing to say for yourself?” Said Dad. “I am the Alpha now. Must I explain myself?” Said Alex with a shrug.

Felix’s jaw dropped though he seemed impressed also. I was shocked too. Dad stiffened. “And this is how an Alpha acts?” Asked Dad.

“I had a pressing matter to see about,” said Alex.

“A quickie with your Luna before a pack meeting especially when that same Luna is still in high school

is not a pressing matter,” shouted Dad.

Alex looked affronted.

“We were not having s\*x. I was showing her my plans for the pack. I keep them in a book and we were reading it together,” explained Alex calmly.

“And that takes four hours,” said Dad sarcastically. “Of course.”

“Well it wasn’t a quickie at least,” joked Felix.

Dad looked murderous.

“Dad, seriously, none of us have mated Chasity yet. You know that. You can smell it,” said Felix, defending the newly rebellious Alex.

I smirked at him. Chasity brought out the opposites in all of us. She made Felix soft and sensitive, Alex rebellious and carefree, and me assertive and brave enough to stand up to my father and brothers and even to Mom who was usually my kryptonite. I was self-aware enough to admit that I was a bit of a Momma’s boy though I’d never give Felix the satisfaction of saying it out loud.

“While we were going through my plans, my Luna became emotional and comforting her took longer than expected. Let’s not delay the meeting anymore,” said Alex. He took a deep breath. “I apologise for my tardiness,”

Dad sighed.

“You know I just want to see you reach your full potential, Alex,” said Dad. “I know,” said Alex softly.

“I was young once too,” said Dad.

This would take a while.

“Your mother and I,” said Dad, grinning, about to reminisce.

“Let’s start the meeting Dad. Grandpa is already asleep,” said Felix.

Dad nodded.

“One more thing, what made Chasity emotional? What sort of Alpha plan is that?” Inquired Dad.

“My plan to absolve Chasity of all her debt and pay her wages for the past years including over-time as she missed out on so many holidays and vacations. One of the issues preventing us from gaining our Luna’s trust is that she thinks we would still mistreat her if we had not been fated to her but those plans were proof that we had every intention of treating her more fairly as soon as we became Alphas,” explained Alex.

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I smiled. It was true. I had seen Alex’s plans to absolve Chasity of her debt and I had added to some of

them. Even Felix had added to it. He would not let Felix or I actually write in his Alpha Book because of our "illegible handwriting" but he noted our ideas too.

"Why should she be absolved of her debt to the pack if she were not your fated mate?"  
Asked Dad,

raising his eyebrows.

"Because it's only right," said Alex, looking shocked.

"Dad, Chasity was nine when they dropped her off...she's not at fault and the money is meaningless

to you," I interjected.

"The reason why I agree with you absolving her debt is due to the fact that she is your fated Luna. Repaying her debt to the pack won't make any sense. Your money will become her money. But that wouldn't happen if she were not yours," explained Dad.

"She deserves to be free from debt and her parents' mistakes whether or not she is ours," said Felix

bluntly.

Dad sat back, shocked to see us all agree on this.

"What merciful Alphas you are," he remarked.

He did not make that sound like a compliment. "I wonder if rival packs are this merciful?"  
Said Dad.

"How we handle rival packs and how we handle a teenaged girl should not be similar," retorted Felix.

"I wonder if you'll feel the same way if Chasity runs away before you can mark or mate her," said Dad nonchalantly.

"We will. Don't worry," said Alex pointedly. Dad was taken aback.

"I am ready to preside over my meeting now if we're done here," said Alex curtly.

That to admit it. I was proud of Alex. He wasn't letting Dad steamroll over him and Calix was standing up to Mom too these days. Chasity had turned these boys into men. I was still pissed about Alex and Chasity's nap downstairs. That seemed like a loophole in the timetable rules.

"I'm happy you stood up to Dad," I said to Alex after the meeting.

It had been about the absorption of willing rogues. The vast majority of the rogues in our newly claimed territory desperately wanted to join our pack. I didn't blame them. We could provide a lot of protection and resources for them. Not only were we a very wealthy pack, we also had incredibly strong wolves, toughened up by our harsh terrain and rigorous training. Speaking of training, Alex and I had hit the gym together after the meeting, dragging Calix along with us. He was always trying to skip our gym sessions. He probably wished he were playing dolly tea party with Mommy instead. He had a stuffed polar

bear on his bed that he always hid as soon I came into his room.

We had finished our sets for the day and were sitting on the floor of our home gym. Chasity never set

foot in here. She was not the working out type. I would not even breathe the word "hike" around her. She

definitely would not appreciate an exercise date.

"But I'm still pissed you slept downstairs with Chasity," I muttered.

"What can I say?" Said Alex with a grin. "She wanted her Alex," he added smugly.

"Using my own lines against me," I said, shaking my head. "Shameless." Alex's smile faded. "I'm just kidding," I said, shoving him playfully. "I know," said Alex. "Dad seems to think we would have been...you know...s\*\*\*\*I with Chasity by now.

I sighed.

"Yeah, well, in normal circumstances, Alphas and Lunas can't keep their hands off each other," I admitted. "We can't even get Chasity to kiss us on the mouth."

"I bet she'll kiss us by Christmastime or at Christmastime," said Calix hopefully.

I was not nearly as optimistic. Calix said we needed to make ourselves a constant and dependable part of Chasity's daily routine. That would make it harder for her to leave. She would feel like she needed

Chasity sleeping in one of our rooms with all three of us sharing a bed became the norm. Every

morning, one of us would wake up early, make her pancakes (the girl was obsessed) and drive her to school. We would all pick her up together. The school week passed by

this way quickly. I was looking forward to the first weekend of Chasity being our mate, not counting last weekend as we had only just become Alphas and found our mate then.

On Friday, I brought up the topic of the weekend with Chasity while Calix drove to pick her up from

school. Alex and I sat in the backseat.

“What’s gonna be our routine for the weekend?” I asked Get-the-girl-Guru Calix. “What’s the game

plan?”

“Every Friday night and Saturday night, we should probably take her out somewhere and on Sunday, we should spend the day together at the house doing something more low-key,” said Calix simply.

I was surprised he had such a definite answer.

“You’ve clearly been pondering this topic,” chuckled Alex, grinning at Calix through the rearview

mirror.

“Suggestions for our date tonight?” Asked Alex. “I wanna let Chasity choose a place,” said Calix. “I’m curious to see where she might pick,” said Alex. “The airport,” I joked.

Alex and Calix burst into laughter. She was still threatening to leave though the threats were infrequent. We parked outside her school. It was cold as f\*\*k in late November. I got out of the car, worried about her trudging through the deep snow. It was quarter to four in the afternoon so she was still in class. The high school looked exactly the same as it did three years ago. Winter Moon High was a great school. My Dad had ensured that the school got more than sufficient funding. I wandered through the hallways,

hoping to peek in at Chasity in class. I wanted to make sure she didn’t have a secret boyfriend. What if that

was the reason she was not getting physical with us yet? It was conceited to admit but my brothers and I

were hot and I knew Chasity was physically attracted to us. So what was the holdup? I rounded a corner and I smelled her. Honeysuckle and roses. I licked my lips. I tailed her scent and quickly found the class she was in.

“Ok class, before you go, I want you to put yourselves into study groups. I’m having a little contest to encourage group study. I will reward the group with the highest average

score when I tally the test scores of the individual members,” said the teacher, a curvy she-wolf with a deep complexion and a cheerful smile.

My eyes found Chasity immediately as I peeked in. The door was ajar. It seemed like an English Literature class. The students all had novels in hand. They were chatting animatedly as they formed groups.

“How many to a group?” Asked a redheaded cheerleader who reminded me of Sandra. All the cheerleaders in this particular class were already sitting together. There were five of them. “There’s only thirty of you in AP Lit so I want five groups of six,” said the teacher. “How about six groups of five?” suggested the redhead pointedly. “Five groups of six, Georgia,” reiterated the teacher sternly.

Georgia rolled her eyes. Chasity was near the front by the window at a bench alone. My heart hurt for her. I remembered my days here. Alex, Calix and I had always been surrounded by friends and admirers. I felt like we were to blame for Chasity’s friendlessness. Her difficult home situation had probably put her in

her shell in the first place. Werewolves were also really influenced by hierarchy and Chasity had been a low-ranking pack member growing up. I wondered if the students knew Chasity was to be their Luna yet.

“Excuse me, may I help you?” Asked the teacher, pushing open the door to reveal me spying on her class.

The classmates gasped and erupted into excited chatter,

“Sorry, was just here to pick up Chasity. I’ll wait till you’re done with class,” I mumbled.

“Alpha!” Exclaimed the teacher. “I’m sorry! I didn’t recognise you!”

I grinned.

“That’s quite alright,” I said.

Chasity was staring at me, her expression unfathomable.

“Alpha Felix, you look great. Have you been working out?” Tried Georgia, practically glowing with eagerness.

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“You can tell us apart,” I said, surprised.

“I can’t tell Alpha Alex and Alpha Calix apart but I would know you anywhere,” she said, her voice dripping with suggestion as her fellow cheerleaders giggled.

"Why are you here, Alpha? Might I ask?" Said a petite blonde cheerleader with pale skin and a light sprinkling of freckles.

She reminded me of Avery. The girl next to her looked like Tonya with her dark glossy straight hair and olive skin.

"I'm here to pick up Chasity," I said simply.

"Really!" Squealed Georgia, jumping up from her seat and heading towards Chasity. She pulled on Chasity's arm, bringing her over to the cheerleader bench.

"She's our sixth group member. If it's ok with you, we might study at the pack house," said Georgia. "I'm Georgia by the way," she said, literally batting her eyelashes.

"Yeah, I heard," I said. "And this is Sky," said Georgia, pointing to the Avery lookalike. Hopefully Sky was smarter than Avery or else they would definitely not win the study contest. "This is Blossom," said Georgia, nodding towards the Tonya lookalike.

"Layla," said Georgia, pointing to a cheerleader with high cheekbones, curly hair and a deep complexion.

"And Ivy," added Georgia, pointing to a cheerleader with long brown hair. I forced myself to smile. "Are you and Chasity close?" Asked Georgia, gazing up at me. Chasity stared at me.

You don't have to tell them I'm your mate if you don't want to, said Chasity in my mind.

Her sweet soft voice in my head felt so intimate. I loved it. Her words confused me though.

Why would I not want to tell them that you're my mate. You'll be their Luna eventually. They'll figure it out, I said with a laugh over mind-link. she whispered, her eyes get it if you're...embarrassed...to be mated to a low-ranking she-wolf, downcast.

"We're fated," I said simply to answer Georgia's question. All the cheerleaders' jaws dropped and the other class members gasped. "No way," whispered Blossom.

"Alpha Alex dropped her to school the other day and called her 'Luna' in front of the whole class," said Sky softly.

Georgia did not look pleased and neither did the other cheerleaders and girls in the class.

"Settle down, class," called the teacher.

The bell rang and the students did not hurry to leave. They were all curious about me and Chasity.

“Come on, Baby, home time,” I said soothingly, offering Chasity my hand.

She took my hand and a smile spread slowly across her face. I took her backpack from her. We left practically the entire class dumbfounded and still sitting despite school being over. Even the teacher remained inside.

“You sure you wanna be in a study group with those girls, Baby?” I asked her, holding her hand with

our fingers interlaced as we walked down the hallway.

It felt good to claim Chasity publicly even though she had not fully accepted me as her mate yet. Students stared at us as we walked by. I nodded politely to them and they dropped their heads in submission. Everyone knew I was the most ruthless Alpha. I had never been into PDA while at school here so seeing me holding hands with someone was a pretty shocking sight.

“I don’t have much of a choice,” mumbled Chasity, “They’re the only group with space for one.”

“Ok,” I said, not pressing the issue.

“Where do you want to go tonight?” I asked, trying to take her mind off of all the attention.

She seemed a little shell-shocked and was partially hiding behind me, walking very close to me, which was cute but I didn’t want her to be uncomfortable.

“The Movies!” Exclaimed Chasity, looking up at me with wide hopeful eyes.

“Done;” I said, grinning.

Chasity squealed. She wrapped her arms around my waist and buried her face in my sweatshirt. I wrapped my arms around her, holding her to my side as I walked her out. Students waved at Chasity. I could tell these were people she had never actually spoken to.