

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 71

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Chapter 71

Chapter 10: She-Wolf Chasity Alex

I was apprehensive about running with Chasity in our wolf forms. Felix's wolf tended to override his better judgment even in human form. It would be worse in wolf form. We walked outside into the fresh crunchy morning snow. The white blanket of snow glimmered in the pale light. There was a heat in my torso that was building at the thought of seeing Chasity undress. I quickly pushed that thought away.

Felix! I said over mind-link, including Calix in the conversation.

The game plan is to tell Calix or me if you're getting overwhelmed by Chasity before anything crazy happens! Ok? I said, waiting for confirmation.

Felix just sighed and nodded without saying anything back.

There's no shame in asking for help, Felix, especially when it's for Chasity's wellbeing, said Calix gently.

I know, said Felix.

We undressed in the snow and kicked our shoes off. I saw Chasity run behind a tree for some privacy. I smiled. My wolf was thrilled. Finally, he would run alongside his Luna. I focused on my Alpha Wolf's form and I felt my bones cracking. I was so used to it, I didn't even feel the pain anymore and the transformation happened so quickly. I knew Chasity's shift would be painful and would take a while. It was only her second shift. I listened closely with my ears perked up in case I heard her whimpering or anything. All was quiet.

Felix

I was scared as f**k to be around Chasity's Luna she-wolf in my Alpha Wolf form. My wolf was crazy! What if he accidentally harmed Chasity? My brothers would never forgive me. I would never forgive myself. My wolf on the other hand was elated. There was a small part of me that was excited too. I was sure my wolf would find her she-wolf beautiful. I took deep breaths to steady myself as I stripped in the snow. The cold nipped at my bare skin but I didn't acknowledge it. Werewolves were tailor-made for difficult weather. I saw a flash of blond curls and golden skin as Chasity ducked behind a tree to undress in private. I couldn't help but imagine her behind the tree in all her glory. I knew her shift would take a while. It was only her second time. She would be sore after too. I grinned to myself, hoping she would let me give her a massage later.

I glanced back at the tree and saw a pair of big brown doe eyes peeking out at me as I stood there stark naked. I smirked when I realised her eyes were taking in all of me. Her gaze lingered on my member. My wolf growled inwardly. He began to surface. I held the reigns of control tightly as I shifted. I fell to the ground, my hands turned into paws and so did my feet. My brothers and I all had massive wolves. It came with the territory of being an Alpha. Speaking of massive, I had something massive right here for my Baby Chasity whenever she was ready to be sore again from something other than shifting.

Finally she-wolf Chasity trotted out from behind the tree. She was adorable. She was sandy coloured like most blondes in their wolf form and had the same brown eyes she had in her human form. A wolf with doe eyes. A predator with the innocence of the prey.

Calix

I barely felt the cold at all. I was so used to it on my naked skin as I undressed and shifted. My brothers and I were identical in wolf forms too. We were all huge dark wolves with bright blue eyes, an unusual combination. I knew my Goddess would take a while to shift. She was new to this. I hoped it was not too Chasity painful for her. She had a spring in her step when she came out from behind a tree to meet us. I admired her sandy wolf with the brown eyes I knew so well.

I pretended to charge towards her left so that she would dodge right but I was faking. I switched sides, leaping quickly, catching her off guard. I tackled her and we rolled around in the snow. I was careful to make sure she fell on me so my weight would not hurt her. I nipped her lightly and ran away before she could nip me back. She chased me.

Calix! Chastised Alex over mind-link. Be careful with her! He hissed.

She wasn't made of porcelain. She was strong. She wouldn't be our Luna if she wasn't and I was being careful. I'd never seriously tackle her. I ignored him and ran more slowly, hoping Chasity would catch up with me quickly and return the tackle and nip. I needed to teach her all my wolf tricks. Wolf play like this would help if she ever actually had to fight. Thankfully she had three Alphas to protect her.

Alex

I had to protect Chasity. Felix was too unstable and Calix was too playful. They could both hurt her accidentally. I matched her pace, slowing down as much as necessary to run alongside her. I knew she was trying to tackle Calix but I planned to block the next tackle. It was only her second shift. There was no need for tackling. I grumbled inwardly at Calix for starting this game.

Chasity sped up and Calix slowed down, obviously wanting to be caught by her to prolong the game. I sped up and charged right in front of her so she stopped before me rather than go for the tackle.

Let's practice tailing a scent, I said to her to distract her. Ok! She said eagerly.

She needed to learn defence before she could learn offence and knowing where everyone was in proximity to you by smell not just by sight was key.

Who can you smell? I asked. You, she said. Well, of course, who else? I asked. She sniffed the air then she sniffed the snow. The Luna! She declared.

now

She was so cute.

Chasity you are the Luna, I told her, closing the distance between us and nuzzling her. Your Mom I meant, she said. Ok, see if you can follow the trail. She focused on the snow, using her nose to guide her. She scampered around to the back of the house. She stared up at a window on the second floor. Correct! I said. Mom was on the second floor by my nose too. Chasity ran a lap around me excitedly to celebrate. Felix

Calix f****g tackled Chasity within the first two seconds of her shifting. If I had done that, Alex would make us all shift back and go to our separate rooms to write "I must think before I act" like a thousand times. Not literally but he would freak out. Alex was showing Chasity how to sniff out where people were. Calix was playing with her too. I was the best at hunting but Chasity might find that too gruesome. bounded up to her. She sniffed me and my wolf snarled playfully before I could hold it in. I thought she would cower and I would ruin the day but in wolf form, she was so much less afraid. She dropped a few inches down into a pounce and snarled back as viciously as she could. I wanted to burst into laughter. She was like a kitten snarling at a lion but I encouraged her.

I snarled again and so did she, louder this time and more convincing.

Say something encouraging! Said Alex. Oh.

Good. You're getting it, I said. I wasn't good with compliments other than how sexy I found a girl. I would have to learn to say deep meaningful things wouldn't I? f**k.

What are you thinking about? Asked Chasity, coming right up to me, getting so close to me.

It was strange to have a wolf other than my brothers stand so close. Wolves had strict hierarchies and gave the alpha a lot of space out of respect but this was my Luna so my wolf was utterly calm with her proximity. He inspected her curiously. We circled her.

Hey! I'm talking to you! She whined. Feisty.

I ran away from her without answering and it had the desired effect. She chased me. I slowed all the way down immediately and she rammed right into me, harder than I would have hoped. I panicked, worried she would get hurt. We rolled in the snow and I made sure she was on top when we stopped.

got you! She said triumphantly. She was fine. You got me, I said, surrendering. Now you have to tell me what you're thinking about! She demanded. You, I said simply. Tell the truth, she growled her kitten growl again. Tam! When I'm quiet, it's always cause I'm thinking about you, I admitted. She nuzzled me but then ran away. Alex

We continued running in the snow with Chasity until she tired of it. She whimpered, lying down in the snow, panting.

Shift! I commanded before realising I shouldn't try to command my Luna. Lunas couldn't be commanded anyway. She whined at me. Sorry! I mean let's go inside and relax. We're all tired, I said. She ran behind her tree to shift and dress.

My brothers and I shifted and dressed in the open. She shifted back much more quickly than she had taken to transform into a wolf.

"Great job, Luna," complimented her. "Thank you," she said sweetly.

Her nose was pink from the cold. I pulled her to me and nuzzled her nose to warm her. Calix nuzzled her next. He was obsessed with nuzzling her since she had revealed how little affection she had gotten growing up. I had had an inkling of it but it hadn't quite hit me before she talked about it. Chasity was obsessed with nuzzling in general. Felix was edging closer. I had never seen him so apprehensive with a girl before. He was usually ravenous like he would devour his girlfriend if he could. I knew he wanted to be that way with Chasity but was fighting it which I appreciated.

You did great, Felix! I'm proud of you! I said to just him. You're so cheesy! He complained but I saw the ghost of a pleased smile on his face. "Your wolf is cute," said Felix to Chasity. "Just like you," he added. "Yours is big," said Charity with a little smile. "Just like you," she giggled.

Felix smirked at her. I doubted Chasity was one for innuendos but I knew Felix was taking that compliment differently. He was convinced that Chasity had been sneaking peeks at his d**k from behind

her tree. He had told us over mind-link. I refused to dignify his claims with a response.

Felix

Chasity wanted me. Badly. The feeling was mutual. But...she was also afraid of me and that did not make for a stable healthy relationship. I had to fix that before we got physical. I needed her to know would sooner hurt myself than her.

“We need to talk,” she said suddenly.

f**k! She was gonna reject us. My heart plummeted. I felt unsteady on my feet. I glanced at my brothers. Alex had paled and Calix looked ready to argue with whatever the talk was. He would be good at convincing her not to leave.

“Get used to us having talks,” she said. Oh. Maybe she wasn’t leaving us. Lots of talks meant she was staying right? “Let’s go to my room!” I said quickly.

She needed to see my painting. It was solid proof that I cared about her before I realised she was my mate. I didn’t have proof of a lot of the other stuff I’d done for her and I didn’t do them to get a thank you

so I didn’t want to throw them in her face.

I ran up the stairs two at a time and glanced back to make sure they were following me. I was really nervous all of a sudden. What if she thought the painting was creepy? What if she thought I was a shitty artist?

She gasped when she entered my room. Alex and Calix smiled at the Chasity painting. She hadn’t spotted it yet.

“Who drew all of these?” She asked quietly.

I shut the door, locking it. It was wishful thinking. A guy was allowed to dream. Maybe art turned her on and we would be naked five minutes from now.

“I did,” I said, grinning, at the look of amazement she gave me.

She was shocked. She scanned the wall of drawings and paintings. She seemed to be looking for something. I wished I could read her mind. I was anxious for her to see it. She gasped. She saw it! She looked at it closely. She was reading the date I had put on it. All of my work was dated with the day I began and the day I finished the piece. This piece of Chasity was a year old.

She looked at me, clearly wanting an explanation. “I told you,” I said simply. “I think you’re gorgeous.” She blushed.

“You’re giving me anxiety, Chasity, let’s have this talk, come on,” whined Calix. I had almost forgotten about that. Calix

We all sat on the bed. I made sure to sit extremely close to Chasity. The closer she was to us the more numb her mind would be and I was a lover not a fighter. I fought when I needed to and won. I was an alpha but I’d much rather play nice. I especially did not want a precarious relationship with my Luna where we were always on edge. I sat so that the length of my thigh pressed against hers. Felix was doing the same on her other

side. Alex sat behind her further up on the bed. There was a tense silence in which my pulse quickened.

Now is a good time for a massage, I said offhandedly to my brothers.

It was actually a joke but Alex was taking my girl advice so seriously he got up on his knees and began massaging her shoulders. I grabbed her arm and gently massaged her fingers, her palm, her wrist. I worked my way up. Felix was doing the same on the other side while Alex moved up to her neck and her scalp. I could smell her getting wet. That was more like it. She was lost in our caresses. As much as I loved

that, I needed to know what she wanted to talk about. It had me on edge.

Alex "Talk, Chasity," I said softly in her ear as I massaged her shoulders. She was getting wetter and better between her thighs. "Right, um, so I have a question," She said. We all waited with bated breath for the question. "Why did you hate me so much growing up?" She asked softly. Oh no. My stomach churned. I never hated you Luna.

"And please really think about it and give me a real answer not something dumb like we were boys... we were stupid...those aren't good reasons. I've always wondered why we could never be friends," she said with a sigh.

The silence was tense.

"Is it just cause I'm poor and burdensome in your parents eyes? What is it?" She asked, her voice cracking a little.

My heart broke for my little Luna. I massaged her trying to sort out my thoughts. "In my case..." said Felix. "You...frustrated me." I was worried that Felix was going first.

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Chapter 11: Calix Loves Chasity Felix

Thad wanted to say these things to Chasity for a while now. I was glad for the opportunity to explain myself but scared she would see me as a monster still.

"I thought you were a cute little girl when I was a little boy. You came to us after a tragedy and I did not get that. You were sullen and cried all the time and I was also just a little asshole at that age," I confessed.

My brothers laughed. I grinned. It was true. I had been a little jerk who had grown into a big asshole when it came to Chasity. I had so much making up to her to do.

"I liked teasing you but it got out of hand and the dynamic continued. I didn't know how to fix it. Also, you would be on my mind a lot and I was angry that I couldn't get you out of my head. It makes sense now that I know you're my mate but back then I'd be annoyed every time I saw you. Sometimes I'd be making out with whoever my girlfriend was at the time..." I said, pausing because she flinched.

I was surprised it hurt her when I talked about my exes. I didn't think she would be possessive over me. Perhaps, this was a good sign. I kissed her fingers, soothing her. I kissed her wrist gently. Her skin smelled and felt lovely. I wanted to continue kissing every inch of her skin.

"...and I'd be thinking about you obsessively. Sometimes... never mind," I said, losing my nerve. "No! Tell me!" She insisted, seemingly intrigued by my words.

"Sometimes I'd call a girl Charity by accident," I said, mentioning her old nickname. "Sorry for that nickname. That was rude. There's no shame in being poor. I can't believe I acted like that," I said, looking down.

I sighed. There were so many things I wanted to go back and do over.

"It's so close to my real name, it really stuck. Most pack members think Charity is my name," she said, smiling

I frowned. "I'll fix that myself, and soon," I promised. I was going to make good on that promise. Alex Calix didn't have as much to apologise for so I figured I better start talking.

"I always thought you were cute too but our parents hated your parents," I said, remembering the younger me.

"They'd racked up so many debts from gambling and their drug habit. You'd always talk about how great your parents were and how mean mine were. I started to think you were ungrateful but now I realise that..." I paused, realising how angry I was, not just with myself but also with my parents.

"...if my parents were gonna treat you like that then you might as well have gone to an orphanage. There's really no excuse Chasity. I'm sorry," I said.

I looked at her. She nodded slightly. I wanted to press my lips to hers. I wanted to curl up with her in this bed forever. I wanted to go back in time so twelve year old Alex and nine year old Chasity could be best friends.

Calix

I took a deep breath. I knew I had let Chasity down. I should have protected her from my brothers and my parents from the beginning.

"I just went along with everything. Mom also said you were here to repay a debt not to be a playmate. There were a lot of things I liked about you and I should not have picked on you like that. That was totally wrong. I'm so sorry," was all I could manage to say.

Chasity sighed. She was disappointed in me. I could feel it. "Last night I was a little afraid being in bed with you three," she admitted.

"Because you're a virgin," blurted out Felix. "Baby, I know I've been grabbing your ass a lot but I really am not gonna rush you to mate us."

"No, not that. I kept thinking about when Calix insulted me and said my parents were dead druggies and I broke his nose. Then you guys..." she paused, trembling slightly.

I gulped. Oh no. I tried not to ever think of that day. The silence was heavy. My brothers' faces paled.

"Then you each slapped me then you put me in the ice fishing hole until I went unconscious," she whispered.

I had not wanted to hit Chasity but Alex and Felix had said I had to. I should not have listened to them. How could I have been so stupid? I felt nauseated.

"I screamed for my life that day when you were dragging me to that hole. I really thought you were going to kill me. I could've died," she said, holding back tears.

We were silent. There was no apology that would be enough but I couldn't let her go. "You don't ever have to forgive us but just be ours anyway," I said.

She looked up at me. I wanted to kiss her so badly. I had kissed her once before, just a peck, but I had spent so much time thinking about that second in time when we had kissed.

Felix

I struggled to remember that day clearly. My wolf blocked it out. At that age, my wolf was a shadow of what he was today. I had not even shifted yet. He could not have stopped me. He had to watch from the shadows of my mind back then. I felt his rage at me. My head started to throb.

“For what it’s worth, we really weren’t trying to drown you. We just wanted to scare you. But even before the mate-bond I would feel sick when I would think about that day. That was a heinous act and I’ll never forgive myself,” I said.

I didn’t need my wolf to tell me that it was wrong. I loved Chasity and I was angry with myself. I wanted to go back to that day so badly and hold her tight rather than fight with her. She had just missed her parents. That was all. She had felt so alone. I could feel all of it now, through the mate-bond. I hoped she could see my apology was genuine through that same bond.

Alex

I blamed myself for that day. Felix was the most aggressive but I was the oldest. I was supposed to keep everything under control. Dad had been so furious.

Flashback

Calix

I was watching Chasity sit on the back porch. She was staring out at the frozen lake. She was bundled up in hand-me-downs. Our old clothes. She was perfect. I hid in a tree so I could watch her without her knowing. I liked her hair. It was long and golden like a princess. It fell in ringlets. I liked pulling on them and watching them spring back into place. She didn’t like me touching her hair though. Her skin was golden even in this harsh winter. Her nose was tinged pink though from the cold. Her eyes were big and brown. I slid down the trunk, hoping she would see how good at climbing / was and be impressed. I misjudged it and slipped falling on my back in the snow.

I heard her giggling at me. I liked her laugh but I felt embarrassed. I could never impress her.

“Don’t laugh!” / said. I walked up to her. She laughed harder but covered her mouth. “Stop it,” / warned her. “Why?” She snapped. “I’m your Alpha,” said.

I wasn’t an Alpha yet. That was years away but Alex and Felix always said things like that, especially to the other kids at school and they always listened to him.

“You’re not,” she said. I felt a pang at that. “Yes I am, I am your Alpha and you will obey me,” demanded. She rolled her eyes.

“My parents are coming back for me to take me away from here,” she retorted. “I don’t have to listen to you.”

“You can’t leave. I forbid it,” / said. I wanted her here with me. “You can’t tell me what to do,” she screamed. “Don’t yell at me,” / said. “My parents are coming very soon and I’m

going far away from you,” she snapped. “Your parents are druggies and they’re dead! Dad said so!”/ yelled. “NO!” She shrieked, standing up. “They’re not dead!”

She tackled me, knocking me over. I fell backwards onto the snow, off of the porch, with her straddling me. I couldn’t help the excitement that rushed through my body at her closeness. She smelled nice and her curls were so long, they brushed against my cheeks. I was so focused on the things I liked about her I didn’t block her punch. She caught me in the nose. I heard a sickening crack and felt blood oozing out. It hurt like crazy.

“Chasity! Get off of me!”/ yelled, my voice nasal and thick. She raised her fist again but someone grabbed it. Felix. Alex pulled her off of me. I scrambled to my feet, feeling dumb and weak in front of my elder brothers. “How dare you attack Calix!” Yelled Felix.

Alex shocked me. He smacked her. I gasped. I looked at her face. It wasn’t pink or anything. I had seen Alex and Felix break people’s noses before. Felix smacked her too.

“Stop!” She squealed. They pushed her towards me. “Hit her back! Stand up for yourself! What kind of Alpha are you?” Yelled Felix, shoving me. “Dad would be disappointed,” said Alex.

My heart was racing. My hands had my blood all over it. I wiped them on my shirt. I smacked Chasity as lightly as I could without it being ridiculous. I got my blood on her face from my dirty hand. Alex and Felix grabbed Chasity and pulled her towards the frozen lake.

“What are you doing?” I called after them, running behind them. Chasity screamed. “Leave me alone! Let go!” She shrieked. They reached the ice fishing hole. “NO!” She screeched.

+50 Points

Chapter 11: Calix Loves Cha...

“No!”/ forced out. “Don’t!” “Forget about it. She’s sorry!” said. “She’s not sorry!” Said Felix. “Are you?” He asked, looking at her. “f**k you!” She snapped.

Felix dunked her in the ice water. She opened her mouth to scream but swallowed water. He held her under.

“Ok, she gets it,” said Alex. “That’s enough!”/ said. “That’s enough!” Repeated Alex, reaching in for Chasity, trying to grab her.

“Stop!” Snapped Felix. “You’re gonna make me lose my grip on her and then she’ll get trapped under the ice!”

"Then give her to me! I'm the eldest!" Demanded Alex. "NOW!" Felix pulled Chasity out and handed her to Alex. She was limp. We gasped. "Chasity," / said softly. "Chasity!" Said Alex loudly. He cupped her cheeks.

"Turn her on her side so she can cough up the water!" Suggested Felix, his voice sounding panicked.

We turned her on her side. She remained unconscious. Felix hit her back trying to get her to cough up water.

"Come on," said Felix. "Come on, Chasity!" He said. "What do we do?" He asked Alex. "S**t!" Said Alex. "CPR?" Said Alex. I nodded. I got down on my knees. "Not you! You have blood all over you!" Yelled Felix. "I'm a boy scout! I know what to do!" / said. "Explain it then!" Said Alex.

"You pump her chest like fifteen times and then breathe in her mouth twice and keep repeating it," / explained.

"I thought it was thirty times," said Felix. "Thirty for adults. Fifteen for children," I said. Felix put his fingers on her neck. "She has a pulse!" Said Felix.

Alex began pumping her chest. He reached fifteen. He opened her mouth, holding her nose closed like I showed him and blew into her mouth twice. He did about three cycles.

"This isn't working! We can't leave her like this for much longer! What if she's really sick and never wakes up?!" Said Alex, his voice sounding thick.

He was crying. Felix was crying too but he hastily wiped away his tears. He got up and dashed inside.

"FELIX!" / yelled. Was he deserting us? Was he deserting Chasity?" In a flash, Dad was with us. I spotted Felix running back towards us. "What the... "Dad said, his voice sounding strained. "What happened?" He growled. "We dipped her in the ice fishing pole!" Cried Alex. "WHAT?" Roared Dad.

+50 Points

Chapter 11: Calix Loves Cha...

He scooped Chasity up and ran with her to the car. Mom came running outside. "I heard you yelling! What's going on?!" She demanded. "GET IN THE CAR!" Yelled Dad. "Excuse you!" Snapped Mom. "NOW!" He thundered in his Alpha voice.

A Luna could not be commanded but Mom listened, shocked at his behaviour. She got in the passenger seat and Dad got in the driver's seat still holding Chasity. My brothers and I scrambled into the backseat.

“Hold her!” Demanded Dad, handing Chasity to Mom. “ROMEO! WHAT HAPPENED?” Screeched Mom. Dad started the car and took off. “ROMEO!” Yelled Mom. “The boys dipped her in the ice fishing hole!” He said. Mom gasped. She looked back at us.

Alex looked so ashamed. Felix looked terrified. I was numb. I felt like my heart was broken. It all happened so fast and it all started with me.

‘Chasity please don’t die, please don’t die, please, please, please,’ chanted in my mind.

Dad made it to the private hospital in no time. He ran in at werewolf speed. We ran after him as fast as we could go. The doctors and nurses rushed to take Chasity seeing their Alpha bringing her in.

“She almost drowned in the ice fishing hole. She’s probably hypothermic!” Said Dad. “She fell in? Was she ice skating?” Asked a female doctor with long dark hair and brown skin.

A male doctor was listening to Chasity with a stethoscope. She had been placed on a bed. A nurse was taking her vitals.

“Yeah she fell in,” mumbled Dad just as Mom rushed in.

She had fallen behind. She seemed stunned so she hadn’t used her werewolf speed. She looked surprised when Dad lied for us.

“Ok,” said the female Doctor.

The next few minutes were the scariest time in my life. They worked on Chasity and they asked us to wait outside for a few minutes. Mom and Dad ignored us.

One of the doctors came outside to talk to us. “She’s stable,” she said.

Dad nodded, looking relieved. Mom sighed and covered her face in her hands. “Can we see her?” I asked quietly.

The doctor jumped looking at me. He began examining my nose. My parents looked at me startled, only just realising my nose was broken. The doctor fixed it with a little hammer and chisel knocking it back into place. It bled a little more but I didn’t cry. They let me see Chasity after that.

“I’m really sorry, Chasity,” I whispered, sobbing. Alex and Felix were on the other side of the bed, crying quietly. Mom and Dad came in. They ushered us out into the private waiting room.

“You’re banned from all activities besides actual school work for the next month!” Said Mom, her voice sounding strained.

"While Chasity is recovering, you, Alex, will clean the pack house," said Mom. Alex didn't protest. He just nodded.

+50 Points

Chapter 11: Calix Loves Cha

"Felix you will be cleaning Beta Keaton's house for the month. You'll go over there three times a week," said Mom.

"Calix," she said. I looked up at her. She sighed. "You'll be cleaning the Gamma's house three times a week for the next month," said Mom.

"During this month, no TV, no video games, no after-school sports, no friends over, no going over to their houses either, no desserts, no junk food!" Snapped Mom.

We all nodded mutely. We knew we were in the wrong so there was no use arguing. In fact, we knew we were getting off easy.

"Cleaning?" Said Dad. "That's no punishment for a future Alpha!" We had never actually cleaned anything before. Mom flashed him a dangerous look. "What would you have me do?" She hissed. He narrowed his eyes. "Send them to Harrow Wood Academy," said Dad.

A chill crept through me. HWA was a school for bad boys in werewolf country whose packs needed them whipped into shape. It was basically boot camp and a reform school for werewolves.

"No!" Squeaked Mom. "Calix can't be away from me for that long!" "It won't be permanent. We'll send them for a term," he said.

The school year there was divided into three terms instead of two semesters. Each term was about three months and there were breaks or holidays in between.

"No! I won't have my Calix so far away! And we both know it's mainly Felix and Alex who did this," said Mom.

"They probably did it because Calix couldn't handle himself. Look at him," snarled Dad, gesturing to where my broken nose had been.

Mom laughed humourlessly. "Handling yourself involves fighting with small girls," she said. Dad sighed. "What exactly happened?" Demanded Dad. "It was my fault. Mom's right. Sorry, Dad," said Felix. Dad gave him a grim expression.

"It was mine too! I'm the eldest. / should have gotten control of the situation and had better judgement! I'm sorry," said Alex.

He always spoke like he was so much older than me and Felix. "Calix?" Questioned Dad. "2..said something to Chasity and it upset her..."I began. Felix shook his head slightly.

I knew what he meant. It was a triplet thing. We shouldn't put any blame on Chasity. We'd done her enough harm

"And she punched you?" Asked Dad.

"Even if she did? It doesn't warrant Alex and Felix throwing her in the icy lake,"growled Mom. She began to wail. "What would her father say..." she sobbed but Dad fixed her with a stern look, silencing her. She sniffled, quicting down.

"Chasity didn't punch me,"ilied.

"We know you're lying," said Dad dryly. "I fell face forwards on the ice and broke my nose,"/explained. Felix looked at me pointedly as if to say that was a pathetic lie. I wasn't very good with lying. "Is Chasity going to be ok?" Asked Alex. "Yes," barked Mom. "Why weren't you concerned with that before you did this?" "This will never happen again. Ever," said Alex. Our parents left us in the private waiting room. "Why do you guys hate Chasity so much?"I asked. "What?" Said Felix. "We did that for you! It was retaliation!" "We don't hate Chasity," said Alex. "It's not like that." "How could you let Chasity beat you up?"Asked Felix. "Don't talk to me," I said. "Oh don't talk to you like that? You have a backbone now?"Asked Felix.

"No, I meant don't talk to me at all! Leave me alone. I don't want to be associated with you," / said.

Felix actually looked taken aback and a bit hurt.

"We are triplets. We will not be holding grudges against each other, We have to get along,"lectured Alex.

I sighed.

"We will share everything one day. We will be co-Alphas and share the Pack, the work. We'll even share a Luna," he said.

"Eww," I said. "We will?" Asked Felix. "Yes," said Alex patiently. "You two didn't know that." Felix shrugged. I shook my head. Felix scowled and folded his arms. "I don't want you two touching my girlfriend," grumbled Felix.

"I don't want to touch your girlfriend," I retorted. "You would probably date some criminal or something!"

"Whether you two like it or not, we will be sharing our lives essentially forever. We need to be seamless. We need to work together. I take full responsibility for what happened today. I should have stopped Felix," said Alex

"I'm not some wild animal!" Yelled Felix. "Quiet down," said Alex in hushed tones. "We're in a hospital." "I didn't mean to hurt Chasity like that," said Felix, looking away from us. His eyes were watery. "You're crying!" I said, my tone accusatory. "Shut up!" Snapped Felix Felix wiped his eyes with the back of his sleeve. "I don't hate Chasity," he muttered. "Neither do I." said Alex, looking upset.

"Yeah, but you don't love her like I do," I said, my voice cracking. Felix raised his eyebrows. I began to cry. I tried to run away so they wouldn't see but Alex grabbed me and hugged me, holding me in place. My shoulder was wet. He was crying too.

End of Flashback

Alex

"If you had drowned we would never find our mate and not know why. We would be searching for someone already lost to us. We would deserve that but you, Chasity, after all you've fought for...you deserve the best life imaginable. Please let us give you that life," I said.

Hurting Chasity was the biggest regret of my life. "Please, Chasity, we're so sorry," said Calix. She sighed. We continued to massage her. She relaxed in our arms a little. "Have you ever kissed anyone?" Asked Calix suddenly. "No," she said blushing. My heart sped up at the thought of Chasity's lips on mine. "We wanna kiss you," Felix said. She bit her lip. "I'm not sure if I'm ready yet," she said. "That's ok," I said quickly. We needed to keep the pressure off of her. "Were you guys disappointed when you realised I was your mate?" She asked. "No! Of course not!" I said.

I couldn't believe what I was hearing. Disappointed? She was drop dead gorgeous and smart and sweet when she wanted to be and sassy when she needed to be.

"I went inside your room and lay on your bed," Said Calix.

She smiled at him. I knew he was her favourite and for good reason too. My heart hurt a little. I hoped there was love left over for me. She never seemed particularly interested in being around me. I wanted her to want me. I wished I could mark her right now but I wasn't going to pull a Felix. I wished she would mark me.

"I went through your things," I said sheepishly. "Sorry, it just hit me how little you actually had so I wanted to see what you needed me to buy you."

She nodded looking at me. She wasn't angry I had gone through her stuff but she didn't smile at me the way she smiled at Calix. I wasn't about to begrudge my little brother the love of our mate. I was happy she was sticking around no matter her reasons.

"I freaked out because I thought you'd reject us because I knew we'd been horrible to you," mumbled Felix.

I knew Felix was struggling with the past too.

"I realised what was up when I came back from my first shift and smelled something amazing and it was each of your rooms," she said.

We all grinned at her. Felix

"So, I went into Calix's room to investigate. I was too terrified to go in either of the other two rooms in case you guys got pissed. I was least afraid of Calix," she admitted.

Calix smiled. Alex and I stiffened uncomfortably. She was "terrified" of us. My wolf whimpered. He hated me. He reminded me that he was the favourite in wolf terms not me. Calix was the human favourite.

She obeyed Alex the most but so did everyone else, even me. He had that effect on people.

"Then I was not sure what to do... I tried to avoid you all for as long as possible while I worked out some of my feelings. I thought you guys would reject me actually," she said.

"What?!" I said. I burst into laughter, my eyes widening in disbelief. We would never reject her. Ever. She could have all of me, my kidney, both of them, my heart, liver,

lungs, whatever. She could do whatever she wanted with me as long as she stayed in my life.

"Never," said Alex. "We've been waiting for our mate three years since we shifted," said Calix. It was true. We had even visited different packs hoping to meet our mate. "So how come you always date random girls?" asked Chasity.

"We're men. We have needs," I said simply. My brothers glared at me but it was the truth. Sleeping with girls who weren't our mate was enjoyable enough but Chasity's hold on me was diamond solid, indestructible, whereas my feelings for my exes had been paper-thin.

"When I was setting up the party, I thought I'd have to watch you three slow-dancing with your girlfriends while I served drinks," she said, chuckling sadly.

Our mouths were agape. Was she insane? I regretted not getting to slow-dance with Chasity though. I wanted to give her those romantic experiences. It was all new to her. She giggled suddenly. I could feel my blue eyes shifting to black. She looked a little worried but I had a handle on myself this time. I pulled her into my lap, enjoying her presence. She engaged all of my senses. I loved looking at her beauty, smelling her scent, feeling her warmth and the smoothness of her skin, hearing her voice. I had yet to taste her but I knew I would love that too. Tingles ran through us everywhere we touched. I had so much to make up for. I figured I should start small and simple. I needed to get to know her properly.

"I wanna take you on a date, Baby!" I said, my voice deeper than usual because of the presence of my wolf.

"Um...sure," she said faintly. My wolf and I were ecstatic.

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Chapter 12: Chasity's New Room

Calix "Brunch is ready!" Called Mom. My brothers and I had been in Felix's room with Chasity. We hurried downstairs. "This should be good," snickered Felix.

Mom never cooked. Ever. We always had a professional chef or a maid who was also a cook or Chasity who had been taught how to cook by the former cook.

"I'm sure she did her best," I said although I could smell the burnt toast from the staircase. "It serves them right! Why should Chasity do everything?" Grumbled Alex. "Where is Chasity?" I asked, realising she wasn't with us. "She was in my room with us," said Felix. "Maybe she's using the bathroom," said Alex. Felix sighed. "That's not it," he growled.

He stomped back up the stairs. Alex and I exchanged a glance and then we ran after Felix. We burst into the room. Chasity was no longer in Felix's room. He stomped out of his room and went to her door. He banged on it.

"Felix," hissed Alex indignantly. Felix was boiling with rage and I didn't get why. Chasity peeked out of her tiny room. "Yeah?" She said softly. "Didn't you hear Mom calling? It's brunch time. What are you doing up here?" He demanded. "I never eat with you guys. You know that," she said, seeming somewhat annoyed. "We're mates now," said Felix. "Yeah but..." began Chasity. "We slept in the same bed last night and you won't eat with us," said Felix incredulously. DO NOT be hard on her! I snapped at Felix over mind-link.

I am not angry WITH her. I'm angry FOR her and WITH Mom and Dad, he snapped back. Oh.

"Come downstairs. You haven't eaten anything for the day yet and it's almost noon," said Felix. "I'm used to it," she said softly, keeping the door ajar. He flung open the door, grabbed Chasity's hand and marched her down the stairs. "You're to eat with us from now on," he said. "Your parents don't allow that," she said, yanking her arm away. "I am the alpha now!" Insisted Felix. "My mate eats with my family!" "Why are you mad at me?" Asked Chasity, seeming close to tears. Felix sighed.

"I'm not mad at you," he grumbled, pulling her flush against him. He wrapped her up in a bear hug.

She sniffled a little but calmed down. She inhaled his scent deeply. I hugged her from behind sandwiching her between Felix and me. She relaxed in our arms. Alex hugged her from the side so she was surrounded. She seemed aroused now that all three of us were touching her. Alex kissed the top of her head. Alex grasped her chin to make her look at him. She seemed a bit apprehensive still but she held his gaze.

"From now on, in every situation, I want you to say to yourself 'I am the Winter Moon Pack Luna' before you make a decision," instructed Alex.

"Let's hear it," said Felix sternly. "I am the Winter Moon Pack Luna," said Chasity softly. "It's brunch time in the pack house. What do you say?" Demanded Felix. "I am the Winter Moon Pack Luna?" Said Chasity as though it were a question. "So where should the Luna eat?" Asked Felix. "With her Alphas," said Chasity.

"I totally agree with this mantra," I said. "But you can't blame Chasity for feeling uncomfortable eating with us. She was made to feel uncomfortable with us," I said, annoyed.

I wasn't going to let Alex and Felix run the show anymore. Most of Chasity's behaviour were adaptations to things our parents had instilled in her.

"I'll have a chat with Mom and Dad," said Alex.

We led Chasity to the breakfast table. Felix pulled out her chair and she sat down. Mom and Dad were already sitting. The table was only set for five.

"Why is this table only set for five?" Snapped Felix.

He was on edge today. I could tell he was seething. Mom looked up slowly. She spotted Chasity seated at the table. Chasity didn't meet her gaze.

"Oh silly me," chuckled Mom.

She had just forgotten. It was an adjustment for everyone. I smiled at her. I knew she wouldn't forget next time.

Felix

Mom pretended she had simply forgotten to set a place for Chasity. I knew it was a deliberate show of dominance on her part. She knew Chasity was still too timid to challenge her. That was fine. I would be doing all the challenging on Chasity's behalf until she was more sure of herself and of her place here.

"Grab another chair, will you, Dad?" I said offhandedly as I sat next to Chasity.

I wanted to see his reaction. He sniffed, clearly annoyed, but got up and added a sixth chair. Alex sat next to Chasity and Calix sat between Alex and Mom.

Mom uncovered the platters on the table: waffles, toast, bacon, sausages and eggs. All of it slightly burnt. Chasity had a faint smile on her face like she wanted to laugh at the burnt brunch.

What are you smirking at, Beautiful? I asked Chasity over private mind-link. She smiled a little more. I nudged her. What?! She hissed. What's so funny? I insisted. Nothing! She said. "What do you want to eat?" Said Alex, grabbing Chasity's plate, intent on fixing it for her. That wanted to do that! I said to him. I always put aside Chasity's breakfast! Said Alex. No you don't! I said.

Yes! I do! And sometimes you f*****g steal it, knowing she hardly gets opportunities to relax and eat! He practically roared over mind-link.

I winced. His face softened. I know...you'll be different now, added Alex. "Waffles," mumbled Chasity so quietly Alex leant towards her to hear. "How many?" He asked. "Um...one," said Chasity in hushed tones. "Then that would be waffle, not waffles," I joked. Chasity just frowned, staring down at her lap.

"How about I just put a bit of everything and you eat until you're full," suggested Alex, putting a stack of three waffles, two slices of toast, some sausages and bacon and eggs on the plate. He brought the syrup

closer to her as well as the butter. She smiled slightly as she took the syrup and began to pour it onto the waffles.

"Has Chasity picked out her new room?" Asked Dad. "She will after she eats," said Alex.

Chasity's mouth was full of waffle. She just looked back and forth between Dad and Dad part two also known as Alex. Mom gave Chasity a grim smile.

"We'll need to find a cook and a housekeeper again on short notice," said Mom examining her manicure. "I'm not into this domestic stuff," she chuckled as though she were making an inside joke with Chasity.

"Neither am I," said Chasity with a wry smile. Calix snickered but quickly stopped when Mom shot him a warning look.

Tate as much of the burnt food as I could before I gave up and just watched Chasity. Everything she did fascinated me. She was pouring her syrup again trying to fill every single syrup trap in her last waffle before she took a bite. She caught me staring at her and handed over the syrup assuming that was what I wanted. I waved the syrup away.

"Fate is so funny, isn't it?" Said Mom, laughing to herself as though she were about to elaborate. Ugh. "Mom," I said quietly, giving her a look that just said "don't." She sighed.

I knew she wanted to lament over us being fated to Chasity. Truth be told, I didn't get what was wrong with Chasity in Mom's eyes. Ok so her parents had been less than stellar. That had very little to do with Chasity. She hadn't been around her parents in nine years. She was her own little person. She caught me staring at her again and frowned. I looked away.

Alex

After the slightly burnt and extremely awkward brunch with our parents, I wanted to have some alone time with Chasity. Felix went outside to shovel the driveway, something I could scarcely believe Chasity had been made to do from time to time.

"How the f**k did she manage?" I said to Calix as I looked at Felix shovelling snow through the window.

"She didn't," said Calix. "She would fall over and drop the shovel and she didn't have much upper body strength," he said.

"You watched her?" I asked.

"For like five minutes before I would take the shovel and do it for her," said Calix with a shrug. "I had to wait a little bit because Mom would be there surveying the job. I would make small talk with Mom and then offer to supervise Chasity in her place," he revealed.

"No wonder she likes you best," I said. Calix raised his eyebrows. "She likes all of us," he said. "In different ways." Chasity was in my bathroom again and she was taking a rather long time. "You ok, Luna?" I called. She appeared. "Yes," she said meekly. "Ready to pick your room!" I said excitedly. She nodded.

Calix pinched her cheek and she giggled. He kissed her forehead and nuzzled her before heading to the door.

“You’re leaving?” I asked, trying not to sound so glad for the time alone with my Luna. Calix laughed. “Yeah with the understanding that you’ll do the same in future,” he said. “Of course!” I promised.

We should all get a little one on one time with Chasity. It was only natural. Chasity waved bye to Calix, seeming sad to see him go even though he was literally just going to his room. When the door shut, couldn’t help myself. I pulled Chasity close to me and wrapped my arms around her, burying my nose in her fragrant curls and inhaling deeply. She seemed to be enjoying my smell also to my surprise. She wrapped her arms around me.

“I know which room I want,” she said to me. “You do?!” I exclaimed holding her at arm’s length. She nodded. “Show me,” I said. Chasity took my hand in hers. I laced our fingers together. I let her lead me downstairs. “This one!” She exclaimed, showing me a downstairs bedroom. “Why this one?” I asked, frowning. It was not on the same floor as my brothers and me.

“Alex!” She exclaimed. My name leaving her lips was music to my ears. “Look at this!” She said, yanking me into the bathroom. She stepped into the huge bathtub and made me step in with her. “It’s so big! I always admire it when I’m cleaning!” She revealed. “Aww, Luna,” I murmured, wrapping her up in my arms.

I lifted her out of the tub and carried her bridal style back into the bedroom. I jumped onto the bed with her still in my arms. She giggled as we bounced a little. I set to work arranging her few belongings and all her new presents in the room as per her instructions. I didn’t want her lifting a finger. I made her lie down while I worked. She was watching me intently and I was enjoying her lingering gaze. If I were kind of a douche like Felix I would be doing this shirtless. Maybe I should.

“I want you on our floor,” I admitted with a sigh.. “I want to bathe in that bathtub,” she said, her eyes bright. I laughed. I hoped the future involved me soaking in that huge tub with her at some point.

“Sure, I guess it’s temporary. Eventually all four of us will sleep in the same room anyway. We can each keep our separate rooms to work in,” I said as I helped

“Our date is at seven,” I reminded her as I continued transporting stuff to her room.

+50 Points

Chapter 12: Chasity’s New R...

She followed me up and down the stairs every time. It was adorable. Sometimes I picked her up along with the stuff and ran up and down the stairs with her. She giggled the whole time. I wanted her to feel relaxed with me. I hoped this was helping. I placed her back on the bed after the last trip downstairs. I started arranging the last of the items.

Suddenly, she sat up quickly, panting a little. I dropped what I was doing and rushed to her. "Chasity, what's wrong?" I said, holding her by the shoulders and scrutinising her expression. "Just a memory," she mumbled.

I winced. Shame and regret engulfed me. I knew it was something to do with me, or my brothers or my parents making her life miserable before. It was going to take a while for her to be comfortable with

"I'm going for a walk," she said.

She wanted to be away from me. I allowed it. My presence was probably making the bad memories more vivid. I tried to finish up her room and make everything perfect while she went on her walk. Felix was out there. He was just as obsessed with her smell as I was so I knew he would notice it and keep an eye on her.

Felix

I was finished shovelling the driveway. I began changing the oil in the cars. I looked after all five of them. If I or Alex didn't do this, it wouldn't get done. Calix wasn't exactly handy. Mom was well... Mom and Dad was always preoccupied.

Suddenly, I smelled a heavenly aroma on the ice cold breeze. My boots crunched through the snow as I walked towards the delicious smell. Honey and roses. Chasity. Why was she out in the cold? I was looking forward to seeing her in her new coat and boots. She would look so adorable. I spotted her but she didn't notice me at first. The wind whipped back her curls. She hugged herself for warmth. She was in socks! Socks! Mother-fucking socks! With no shoes! No winter boots! She had a thin house dress on! What the f**k! Where the f**k was Alex?! He was supposed to be watching her. They were supposed to be sorting out her bedroom.

She seemed lost in her thoughts. She walked right into me. I caught her. She looked up and gulped at my furious expression. I picked her up and ran inside. I slammed the door behind me and stomped towards Alex's scent. I found him in the downstairs bedroom. I spotted Chasity's things. f**k! She had chosen a downstairs bedroom. Another thing to be pissed about. Calix came in, alerted by all the noise of me fuming about.

"What the f**k was she doing out there like that, Alex?" I yelled. I tossed Chasity on the bed with more force than I intended. She bounced a little. She yelped. "Felix, what the f**k?" Bellowed Alex. s**t. I needed to be more careful with her. She was tiny.

“Sorry, Baby,” I said quickly. I ran my hands all over her body, searching for any tender areas. I knew there were none. She fell on a soft mattress but I was enjoying this too much to stop my examination

early. I finished checking for bruises. She was fine obviously. She seemed turned on by the exchange but i as soon as I released her, she scurried away from me. I turned my attention back to Alex.

“What was she doing out there, by herself, no coat, no boots, in the snow?” I snarled, glaring at my elder brother.

Alex folded his arms. “I thought you were watching her,” I added. “She wanted to go for a walk,” said Alex nonchalantly. “And you let her go like that?” I snarled.

Alex sighed. “Yeah,” he said softly.

“She was thinking about some...difficult memories and she was a little panicked. I could tell she needed to be away from me, from all of us for a little while,” Alex added.

Calix

My elder brothers were intent on arguing. I was focused on Chasity. She was unmated and unmarked. I wanted to be patient with her but there would be unmated werewolves at her school tomorrow. Her neck could not stare bare like this. My wolf would not allow it.

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Chapter 13: Don't Tell Chasity Calix

I sat on the bed and pulled her into my lab. She relaxed in my arms. I breathed in her scent. I groaned. She smelled so good. My lips found the unblemished skin of her neck. I licked and bit the skin without breaking it. Chasity shivered in my arms. I could smell her arousal. I found the spot I wanted on her neck and sucked on it, giving her a hickey so the other wolves at school would know she was mine. The hickey would be enough for now to deter other unwanted suitors. It was something those fated but unmated did. Like a temporary mark. Alex and Felix stopped squabbling abruptly. They climbed onto the bed. I gave Chasity to Alex.

Alex

Theld Chasity close to my chest. I did not want to alarm her so I took things slow. I planted soft kisses on her neck until I zeroed in on a spot. I sucked on her skin. She taste smelled like honey too. Everything about Chasity was golden like honey, her skin, her hair. I grazed my teeth over her neck without breaking the skin. Calix was massaging her feet, helping her to relax in my arms. I admired the hickey I had made before I gently handed her to Felix, giving him a warning look as I did so.

Felix

I tried to go as slowly as my eager wolf would allow. He dictated the spot he wanted and we actually agreed. It was a more prominent spot on her neck than the placements of the other two hickeys. We wanted it to be unmistakable and difficult to cover. All the boys at school should beware. I sucked on her skin, relishing its sweetness. I could smell how aroused she was. Calix was rubbing her feet and massaging her ankles. I took the opportunity to breathe in her scent deeply before I pulled away to admire my handiwork.

Calix

Now at least Chasity didn't look totally unspoken for. I doubted she would allow us to make a formal announcement to the pack, re-introducing her to everyone as the Luna. This would have to do for now, triplet hickeys. Word would spread like wildfire the way it always did when something happened in our lives. Everyone was always intrigued to hear about the affairs of the triplet alphas. I was used to the attention but I knew it would be an adjustment period for Chasity. She usually managed to fade into the background despite her beauty. She was somewhat shy and seemed to be a loner. No one had ever come to call on her at the pack house. I hoped she would befriend a few of the other young women in the pack. A Luna needed a strong support system. It wasn't an easy job.

"Don't forget date night," I reminded her brightly on the way out. On my way back to my room, Mom stopped me. "Calix, Honey! Come talk to Mommy!" She said. I smiled. She led me up to her room. Dad was out "What's up?" I asked, having a feeling this was about Chasity.

We'd scarcely been fated to her for a day and Mom was already filled with trepidation. We both sat on the edge of the bed.

It's about Chasity," Mom admitted, Istified a groan. I nodded, showing her I was listening

"I'm worried about you three, especially you, Honey! You know you're the most sensitive," she said in hushed tones.

"I suppose," I said. "Yes, well, it's not your fault. You are the youngest so it's to be expected!" She said.

We were only a few minutes apart each but birth order was extremely important among wolves especially regarding Alpha Lineage.

"Chasity clearly want to leave as soon as she finishes high school. She wants to go looking for her parents. If you get too attached to her, it'll be heartbreaking for you when she leaves," explained Mom.

It was a possibility. "If she leaves, I'll go after her," I said simply. Mom chuckled sadly. "You can't make her be with you," said Mom. "You made her clean this house," I retorted. Mom narrowed her eyes.

"And I'm not forcing her. I'm wooing her. All mates require a little convincing. All Alphas have to win over their respective Lunas," I reasoned, trying to soften things because of my earlier retort.

"I just think it might be easier for you to reject her now so you have time to get over it," said Mom gently.

I stood up. "Relax," said Mom putting her palms up and motioning for me to come back. I folded my arms and remained standing. Mom took a deep breath. "I'm not rejecting Chasity," I said before she could say anything else.

"If you change your mind, your father and I are willing to pay for Chasity to have a nice place to stay, other than here at the pack house, where she can finish high school. I know it'll be too painful having her around the house if things don't work out," said Mom.

I stared at her blankly.

"So don't let the fact that your mate already lives with you influence your decision," said Mom with an awkward laugh. "You're not stuck with her."

"Before you help me make Chasity comfortable here so she'll stay, you're already planning her departure," I said sadly.

Mom opened her mouth but did not say anything. She sighed. "I have a date to get ready for," I mumbled, walking out of the room. "A date?" Said Mom eagerly, running behind me. "I thought you had broken up with Audrey!" "Avery! And yes we are broken up. The date is with Chasity," I said without turning around. She let me go Alex

Dad had asked me to go for a drive with him which was always his way of saying he had something important to tell me that he could not share with Mom or my younger brothers. Dad parked on a lonely road. There was justice and snow for miles. The ice up ahead was the Ice Moon River, frozen over. It was that way for about six months each

year. There was only about two months each of spring, summer and fall after which there was another six month winter. That was how our pack lands were. We were in November, one of our winter months. Winter usually lasted from November to April, followed by Spring in May and June, summer in July and August and Fall in September and October. I had to do whatever was necessary to keep Chasity with us throughout the long Winter. Once it was spring time, there were a lot more things I could impress her with. Springtime was a romantic season. The pack morale was high in the warmer months and our pack lands were so beautiful then with our clean rivers and fragrant forests. We had a lot of Maple trees so the forests always smelled sweet. Chasity used to love drinking from the faucets screwed into the Maple tree near the pack house. It was usually difficult to get open so Calix would turn the faucet on for her. I would watch them from my bedroom window. I felt stupid when I thought about how most of my memories of Chasity were from afar.

“I have something to tell you,” said Dad. We both stared ahead, not looking at each other. We had a lot of talks like this. “Tell me,” I said simply. “It’s...I don’t want you to get angry,” said Dad. “You know I’m not easy to anger,” I said. That was Felix. “It’s about Chasity,” said Dad. “If this is you trying to talk me out of being with Chasity then don’t bother,” I said frankly.

“It’s not. I won’t insult you like that. You’re a grown man and an Alpha. I raised you to be in charge of a lot. If you want to be with Chasity, I know there’s no stopping you but you need to know that Mom and Chasity’s Dad are...related,” said Dad.

My heart plummeted. “Related how?” I asked quickly.

I was already in love with Chasity.f**k. We had not done anything yet. I tried to calm myself down.

“They’re not biologically related,” clarified Dad. The relief was massive. “You could have started with that!” I snapped. Dad glared at me. “Sorry,” I mumbled. “Continue.” “Your Mom and Chasity’s Dad are step-siblings. She’s his older stepsister,” said Dad. I stared at him. “Why was this a secret?” I asked.

“Your Mom...she was estranged from her step-brother so she didn’t really know Chasity until he dropped her off on our doorstep when she was nine and he was in trouble and on the run from some bad people he had gotten mixed up with. I don’t know all the details. I just know that your Mom and him used to be close as kids. Their relationship fell apart when he met his mate, a girl your Mom hated and saw as a bad influence. She was a bad influence. Your mother was right. The girl got him into drugs, drinking, partying, gambling. Chasity always reminded your mother of that girl,” explained Dad.

“Well, obviously! That girl was Chasity’s mother,” I said, feeling annoyed.

This did not change anything between me and Chasity. We were not biologically related and we still belonged together.

"I don't care," I said with a sense of finality. "You should," said Dad. "And why is that?" I asked. "If you mean to make Chasity your Luna..." "She is!" I said fiercely.

"Well, you can't keep a secret like that from your own Luna. You have a pack to run together," said Dad.

He was right.

"Let me...endear her to us a bit more before I tell her," I said.

"Ok, good idea. Don't rush to tell your brothers either," said Dad. "You're the best at handling stress so let them adjust to being Alphas and to having Chasity as a mate before you dump this on them. It complicates things," said Dad.

"Chasity is your step-niece," I said. "Your mother's step-niece," he corrected. "Ok fine but your step-niece in law," I countered since he wanted to be so specific.

"Why didn't you raise her like that? Like a niece that you had taken in? How can she be paying off debts if she's family?" I asked.

"She's not related to us," said Dad stubbornly. "You know what I mean," I said.

"I never wanted her to come live with us. Her father did not give us a choice. He just dropped her off. We didn't even know her. Your Mom saw them drive away and recognised Chasity from a Christmas Card or something. She was a stranger," said Dad.

"She was nine," I said. "Well, may you be perfect then," grumbled Dad.

"Chasity and I would never do what you did. We would never make a child work like that to pay off their parents debts whether we were related or not, whether we knew them or not. It's not right and you know it," I said.

"So you only just realised it's not right?!" Dad snapped. I laughed humourlessly. "I've known but I wasn't the Alpha then. I'm the Alpha now."

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 75

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J
Chapter 75
Chapter 14: Chasity's Milkshake Felix

Where the f**k was everybody? I could not go and bother Chasity in her new room. I wanted her to get a break from us so she'd be more eager for date night. Calix and Alex were not in their rooms. Calix was probably with Mom. Ugh Momma's Boy. Dad's car wasn't in the driveway. Alex and Dad had probably gone for one of their family secret

drives where Dad told Alex something and then told him not to tell Calix and me but he would tell us anyway if we promised not to tell Dad we knew. I had been nervous for dates with girls I liked before but this was something different. I knew I was in love with Chasity and I knew she hated me. I had never been at such a disadvantage. I had no idea how I was gonna pull this off. I needed Chasity to love me back. I started getting ready too early and then sat around in my date clothes twiddling my thumbs. I almost jumped for joy when it was time to go get Chasity.

Alex

gave myself a pep talk. I didn't think Chasity hated me but I knew she didn't necessarily like me either. She seemed indifferent to me and that hurt. I would prefer passionate love-hate over this. I sighed. I wanted to take things slowly with her but it was maddening. My wolf wanted some reassurance that we wouldn't wake up one day with her gone. That would destroy us. I had to give her a reason to stay. The tides had certainly turned. Sandra seemed less crazy now. I wouldn't mind trapping Chasity with a baby. I pushed that thought away. Chasity was in her senior year of high school. She was only eighteen. She was too young for a baby. She was probably even too young for a marriage though I would marry her in a heartbeat if she insinuated she was ready. The talk with Dad had left me a little shaken. Chasity was my ex step cousin or something like that. We were not biologically related but it still changed everything. Chasity and my younger brothers had a right to know, but not tonight. I needed tonight to be carefree and romantic for my Luna.

Calix

I couldn't stop thinking about what Mom had said. Why wouldn't she give Chasity a chance? What was so wrong with me and my brothers wanting to be with our fated mate. Chasity was beautiful, sweet, smart, hardworking. What did Mom not like about her? I knew Chasity had been sullen at times but she had every right to be. Her childhood here had been miserable. Who could expect a little girl to be happy cleaning a huge house and cooking three square meals for a family of five daily? It was too much work for one person. Mom was already organising two maids and two cooks. Four paid employees to do the job Chasity was made to do for free. I usually didn't have much of a temper but I felt enraged every time thought about it. I took a deep breath. It was time for our date with Chasity. I already knew Chasity liked me. All I had to do was amp that up several notches to love. My wolf and I were over the moon. We were about to have our first real chance to woo our mate. We headed downstairs once we were ready.

"I'm nervous," said Felix softly to Alex and me at the foot of the stairs. That was a first. "Really?" I asked, shocked. "Yes! Aren't you?" Asked Felix. "I'm anxious," said Alex. "I'm excited," I said grinning. I could barely contain myself.

We heard a set of soft foot steps. We looked up to see Chasity walking towards us. She was radiant which is just what I had come to expect from my goddess.

Felix

Chasity's mini skirt was tiny and her sweater was cropped. She was dressed all in baby blue which looked amazing on her. She had on her coat and boots thankfully but I wasn't going to let her walk through the deep crunchy snow to the car so she wouldn't actually need the boots tonight.

"You look gorgeous, Luna," said Alex softly, bending down to kiss her cheek. "Thank you," she said sweetly, giving him a peck on the cheek. I made sure to get my kiss even if it was just a cheek kiss. "The most scrumptious meal at the restaurant tonight won't be the food," I said grinning. She rolled her eyes and then giggled. "You're perfection," said Calix, kissing her forehead. "Thank you! All of you!" She exclaimed. She headed towards the door but I swiftly stood in front of her. "Wait! The snow is too deep! Gotta carry you, Baby," I told her. "I'm fine!" She whined.

I scooped her up. She wrapped her arms around my neck. I wanted to brace her against a wall and rip her tight little skirt off. I kept my dirty thoughts at bay a bit while I crunched through the snow, holding Chasity with my brothers flanking me. Chasity seemed quite comfortable She relaxed into my touch. Perhaps, my Baby did have feelings for me already.

I placed her carefully in the backseat and got in with her before someone else could call it. "Only one person should sit in the backseat with Chasity. We shouldn't crowd her," I said.

Calix rolled his eyes but sat in the front passenger seat and Alex drove. Calix kept glancing back at me and Chasity to make sure I was behaving "appropriately". Whenever he wasn't watching though, my hands did roam a little, caressing her gently. I massaged her neck, shoulders and back. I squeezed her waist.

Is this ok? I asked, worried I was crossing the line. She wasn't saying anything. It is, she said, with a small smile. My heart leapt a little. I do have some pain in my lower back from so much bending over to clean the floors, she hinted.

I frowned. I felt so guilty. She should have never had to do that stuff. I focused on her lower back and hips. When Calix looked back, I quickly pulled my hands away. Chasity stifled a giggle. Her giggles were so cute. I kissed the top of her head lightly, continuing the massage.

Alex "Alex," said Chasity. She said my name so rarely, I perked up instantly. I locked eyes with her in the rearview mirror. "Yeah, Luna?" I said. "Where are we going?" She asked curiously. I smiled.

"We are going to the Winter Moon Snack. It's a restaurant our family has always loved," I said, grinning.

"Oh, Winter Moon Snack like Winter Moon Pack," she said with a smile. "That's clever," she said serenely looking out the window. She seemed so fascinated by the pack lands. I remembered she didn't get out much. We were passing through a busier part of town where there was a night life: clubs, casinos, bars, lounges, concerts, a cinema.

"You like downtown, Luna?" I asked.

She nodded. "So many people are out on a Sunday night! I thought it would be a ghost town!" She exclaimed.

I grinned at her through the rearview mirror, "Happy you're not stuck at home?" Asked Calix. "Yes!" She said enthusiastically.

"When's the last time you've been out?" Asked Felix curiously. "Like to a restaurant or the cinema or... anything. A school dance?" He added.

"Um...before...with my parents, we went to a play a little while before they left. It was a comedy. There was this comedy troupe that took fairytales and made them funny and we saw their version Goldilocks and the Three Bears," said Chasity, smiling at the memory, the light in her eyes dazzling me.

"We'll take you to any play you want, ok?" I promised instantly. "Really?" She squealed excitedly.

"Yes!" Said my brothers and in unison. I guessed we were all eager to please. We didn't do that talking together thing often though we were very much in each other's heads.

Calix

Chasity seemed to enjoy the car ride so much and absolutely nothing exciting had happened yet. We parked in our reserved spot. Many places tended to have special parking spots for pack leaders.

"Come here, my little Goldilocks," I said, pulling her against my side to cross the street with her. The restaurant's parking lot was opposite it. I held her close to me. It was cold out even for an Alpha.

"Carry her," instructed Felix.

I went to lift her up but she protested. "No, no, it's fine," she said, wrapping her arms around my waist.

I grinned at how she was clinging to me. We went inside and they seated us immediately. Alphas never waited for tables. Chasity had a small request as they were leading us to our seats.

"I used to like sitting in booths with my Mom and Dad," she whispered to me. I steered her towards a booth. "She wants a booth," I said to the guy seating us. "Yes, Alpha," he said.

I pulled Chasity into a booth with me, taking the corner seat while Felix took the end. Alex was not too pleased to be the only one not next to Chasity.

"You must be so hungry, Luna!" Said Alex. "You didn't have lunch. I didn't see you eat after that one meal Mom made."

"Literally, the one meal Mom made in her lifetime," joked Felix.

I grinned and Chasity laughed. Calix did not laugh. He was very protective of Mom. I saw Chasity's eyes darting all over the restaurant. I could feel her anxiety through our bond. She wasn't used to so many eyes on her. The staff and other patrons were constantly glancing at us, curious about her especially.

Word has definitely spread that Chasity is our mate, I said to my brothers over mind-link.

Good, said Felix pointedly. I don't want anyone claiming they didn't know and acting disrespectful with her.

I wish we could re-introduce her to the pack but we can't do it without her permission, said Calix.

I don't even wanna ask her if she'd be willing to do that. When we asked her for a chance, she was pretty undecided, I said.

She wants us, said Felix, recovering some of his usual cocky bravado. I wouldn't be so sure about that, I said. Sexually, I mean, explained Felix.

That's not enough, I said. It'll help, said Alex. "You guys are being quiet. Is something wrong?" Said Chasity softly. "No, Baby, everything is right, once you're here with us," Felix practically purred. "Nothing's wrong, Chasity," I insisted grasping her chin and making her look up into my eyes.

Alex

I reached my hand across the table and held one of Chasity's hands. "You ok?" I said. She nodded. "Then we're ok too," I said with a wink. I heard Chasity's stomach growl. "Let's feed you, Luna, ASAP," I said, waving the waitress over.

I smiled, recognising the waitress. It was Martha, a pale blond pack member in her forties. She was always helpful whenever we came here. I looked at Chasity leafing through her menu like it was the most interesting novel. I smiled to myself at that.

Felix

Chasity was doing what she did best, being cute. She was intensely studying her menu. I knew she didn't get out much and the foods might be unfamiliar to her.

"Do you want me to order for you, Baby?" I purred in my ear, her sweet scent hitting me as I leant

"No!" She said, annoyed. I frowned. I always managed to upset her. "No, thank you...Baby," she added. I grinned from ear to ear. She called me "Baby"!

I resumed where we had left off with her massage, squeezing her tense shoulders, trying to help her relax as she continued looking at the menu.

"This one is nice," I said, pointing to a type of pasta she might enjoy. "It's creamy and the shrimp in it doesn't taste too fresh. They serve it with lime so you can squeeze it on the shrimp to cut down the fresh taste even more," I explained, not sure if I was being helpful or not.

Chasity nodded. She was using her finger to trace along the Lobster Mac N'Cheese on the menu.

"You would love that Chasity! The Lobster Mac N'Cheese! It's a really nice comfort food. They make it with four cheeses," I continued.

I kept suggesting different items to her. I noticed Martha, the waitress, was looking at Chasity as though she were jealous. I was not surprised. Many girls would covet Chasity's life now that she was ours. Who wouldn't want three hot boyfriends who are all cool with each other? Alex and Calix were oblivious to

the disapproving looks Martha was giving Chasity.

"Hey boys," said Martha cheerfully. "My new Alphas," she said, emphasising the word. "Hey, Martha," I said, grinning. "Hey!" Said Calix. "Speaking of Alphas, meet your new Luna," said Alex, nodding towards Chasity. Martha frowned, looking like she had just received terrible news. She quickly recovered though. "Luna Charity! I've heard of you," said Martha, smiling. Ugh. I wish I had never made everyone get used to calling Chasity the wrong name. "It's Chasity and make sure everyone here knows that. That's an order ok," I said sternly.

50 Points

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Martha nodded eagerly. "What does Luna Chasity want to drink?" Said Martha. "A cookies n' cream milkshake, please," said Chasity. She was so cute. A milkshake in harsh winter? "In this cold weather?" Martha said. My brothers and I laughed. "How about a hot chocolate?" I suggested. "No!" Snapped Chasity.

We stopped laughing abruptly. We placed the rest of our order. As soon as Martha was gone, Chasity turned towards me.

"Stop bossing me around, Felix, how is now any different from before with you telling me what to do?" She said.

Alex and Calix glared at me. I was mad at me too. I was not good at reading her at all. "Ok?" She said softly. "Ok, Baby," I said.

Had I already messed up our date? Chasity leant towards me. Her smell intoxicated me. She kissed my cheek. Tingles spread through me where her lips touched my skin. I grinned at her. She wasn't all that upset with me then. I was shocked when she continued kissing me, planting kisses along my jaw and down my neck. It took all I had to hold my wolf back. A little growl escaped me. Calix had to go and interrupt, nudging Chasity.

Calix

Chasity was kissing Felix's neck. I was the first to give her a hickey so I wanted mine first. I nudged her and she smiled at me, leaning in. Her lips brushed against my neck. I could feel the tip of her nose on my skin. I knew she was looking for the right spot. She found it and sucked on my skin. I held back a moan. We were in the middle of a restaurant. My d**k hardened as she finished making the hickey. It was gonna be a long night. I was hard before the appetisers. Alex and Felix stared, mouths agape, at my hickey. Chasity seemed pleased with it.

"You didn't leave one on me!" Whined Felix, sounding like the baby he always accused me of

being

"You should mark us...temporarily," said Alex.

Chasity seemed to be considering it. I was pretty sure she had not initially intended to give us hickeys, she had just gotten carried away.

"I know you're not ready to be named Luna but you wouldn't want other girls thinking we're single, would you?" Tried Alex, gauging her reaction.

I saw a flash of jealousy in her eyes and Alex saw it too. He smiled triumphantly. Felix was in his glee because he was next.

Felix

Chasity grabbed me and latched onto my neck. f**k. I got hard instantly. I was shocked at her enthusiasm, her aggression. We really were well-matched after all. I groaned as she teased the skin of my neck with her teeth. I hoped she would elongate her canines and mark me but that was wishful thinking. Sadly, she pulled away once she had made her hickey. I would have gotten up to let her out of the booth but she climbed right over my knees to get to Alex on the other side. This was the Chasity I wanted to see more of. I watched her in awe. Alex was grinning from ear to ear as she neared him.

Alex Chasity got into my side of the booth. She grabbed me by the shoulders. I bared my neck for her, the

most vulnerable thing an Alpha could do. Martha came over with our drinks: three hot chocolates and Chasity's milkshake. Ugh. Martha's timing.f**k me.

"Food's coming right up, boys," Martha said, standing there, smiling.

I resisted the urge to shoo her away. That would be rude but she stood there a little too long. I knew we were usually really friendly with her but she needed to read the room.

Felix nodded pointedly pulling the tray of drinks to the centre. Martha got the hint and left. Thank you, Felix. I tugged on Chasity's sleeve. She started peppering my neck with open-mouthed kisses, sucking on certain areas. I gripped the seat of the booth so hard, I knew my talons were tearing the fabric a little. I let go of the seat when I heard the sound of ripping fabric. I slipped my hands under Chasity's little skirt. I was painfully hard. I squeezed her thighs and she moaned against my neck. She pulled away, admiring her hickey on my neck.

"Yay, my milkshake!" She said innocently, pulling it towards her and sipping it like nothing had happened.

My usually disciplined wolf was going crazy. Chasity would be the death of me.