

## Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 86

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Chapter 86

Chapter 25: Mourning Past Christmas Mornings with Chasity

Callx

My eyes snapped open. Christmas morning! I was so excited. I shook Alex awake. He was next to me.

“Calix, Calix, ok,” he said groggily.

He sighed and tried to sit up. He noticed Chasity’s arm was over his waist so he lay back down. I frowned. I had been on the end but at least Chasity was here in the same bed. I watched her sleep. She looked so beautiful and peaceful. I went to shake her awake.

“No, no, Calix!” Hissed Alex, chuckling. “I’m excited,” I said, laughing softly. “Don’t wake her. Let her wake up gently,” instructed Alex. “Ok,” I mumbled.

Alex closed his eyes. I watched him carefully. I grabbed my pillow and tossed it at Felix’s face. I quickly lay back down.

“What the f\*\*k?!” Growled Felix, jumping up. “Hey, shhh!” Said Alex, annoyed, opening his eyes. “Calix hit me with a pillow,” said Felix through gritted teeth, showing Alex the pillow.

Alex looked at me. I was turned away from him lying down on my other pillow. I shut my eyes. Alex leant over me. I kept my breathing even.

“He fell back asleep,” whispered Alex. “Bullshit,” said Felix. “Hey!” Growled Alex softly. “You’ll wake Chasity and Calix.” Felix sighed. “Christmas is more for them anyway,” said Alex. What did that mean? “Yeah, I know,” mumbled Felix. “Chasity is a teenager and Calix acts like one,” said Felix snidely. He was trying to make me admit I was awake. “I’m nervous about giving Chasity that car,” mumbled Felix sleepily. “She won’t run away,” said Alex confidently. “Think she wants the triple D?” Asked Felix. “Maybe not all at once,” said Alex thoughtfully. I stretched and fake woke up again. I turned around. “Hey,” said Alex “Hey,” I said, yawning “You’re not nominated for an Oscar, Calix,” said Felix, rolling his eyes at my performance. “What’s he talking about?” I asked Alex. “He’s always grumpy in the morning.” said Alex with a shrug.

“I won’t be grumpy when I can wake up butt naked in this bed with Chasity while you two are making us breakfast,” daydreamed Felix, sighing.

“Interesting.” said Alex dryly as though it were not interesting.

Chasity was actually stirring. She stretching out a little and peeked at us. She seemed confused for a moment and then smiled. My heart leapt.

“You guys never wake up early,” she said sleepily. “Except on Christmas Day, sleeping beauty,” I told her. Alex

Chasity was so beautiful, lying there, staring up at us. I pressed my lips to hers, kissing her gently. I sucked on her bottom lip, nibbling it. She kissed me back just as enthusiastically, her hands gripping my shoulders. I pulled away and smirked at her. It was cute how eager she was. She had been so unsure of us just a few weeks ago. I could not help but wonder when I would get really lucky. Would it be that merry of a Christmas or would I have to wait for a truly happy New Year.

Calix kissed Chasity with an unexpected amount of fire. When Felix pulled Chasity towards him, my lips found her neck. I kissed my way down to her shoulder, sucking on her skin as I went. I nipped at her shoulder and she squealed. I could hear Felix groan happily as he deepened their kiss. Calix and I focussed our attention on her beautiful body, caressing her. Felix pushed her down flat on her back, giving all three of us better access to her as six hands roamed her body. She was panting, her breathing coming in little gasps. I squeezed her thighs, eliciting a little squeal from her. Calix rubbed the heel of his hand against her core, making her whimper while Felix kneaded her breasts, causing her n\*\*\*\*s to harden and become easily discernible under the thin fabric of her night clothes. I could smell her getting wetter and wetter. I licked my lips

“Merry Christmas, Baby,” said Felix, leaning in for another kiss from Chasity. “Merry Christmas, Chasity,” said Calix as he kissed her ear. “Merry Christmas, Luna,” I said, raising her top so I could plant kisses all over her midriff.

She giggled as my kisses tickled her. She got up suddenly and headed down to the living room. My Mom and Dad were sitting by the fireplace, sharing a blanket, and sipping from their mugs. Chasity froze in her tracks, taking on a faraway expression. I could feel her fear and sadness through our mate bond though she was still unmated and unmarked. I would be better able to understand her when we completed the mating process.

Felix

Chasity stood there as though in shock. She looked petrified. My wolf whimpered. Chasity was our everything and we needed this Christmas to be a good experience for her. She needed to realise she could tell us anything. She should let us know everything we could do in order to make this transition easier on her.

“Mmm, Baby, talk to me,” I said, holding her tightly. “Chasity!” Called Alex, gripping her chin and trying to make eye contact with her.

Calix waved his hands in the air like a mad man, trying to snap Chasity out of it. It actually worked. Chasity jumped right into his arms, clinging to my little brother for dear life. She began to cry suddenly. The sound of her broken sobs were like little knives to my heart.

"Baby, Baby, talk to me," I begged, rubbing her back gently as Calix held her, lifting her up. "Little Luna, don't cry, I can't take it," said Alex.

Alex was usually completely cool, calm and collected. His socks were starched and ironed to perfection even on Christmas morning. Only Chasity could make him like this. I could hear the desperation in his voice. He ran his hands through Chasity's curls, trying to soothe her.

"No!" She cried, cowering slightly. I felt a pang in chest seeing her so upset and afraid. We had made so much progress only to go back to

the beginning. She seemed more afraid right now than she had at our birthday party when we first had the mate talk with her. The only exception was Calix. Calix lifted her properly, holding her bridal style. He gently kissed her forehead. I could not help but wish that were me comforting her.

"It's ok, Chasity. No one is going to hurt you. Ever ok! I'm sorry, I'm here, don't worry," Calix whispered to her.

I took a deep breath. "Why is she mad at us all of a sudden?" I asked.

I had a right to know, didn't I? We had been making out minutes earlier. What had I done? What brought this on? Chasity was trembling in Calix's arms. I did not want to do anything to make it worse.

"What did we do? Everything was fine," said Alex, his voice cracking. I looked at him, shocked. He seemed close to tears.

Maybe, it was the fact that we had just made out. It was too soon, perhaps. She probably felt rushed.

"Did we rush you too much just now?" I asked, carefully reading her expression but she kept her eyes closed tightly as she clung to Calix.

"You seemed into it. We're sorry," I said softly, apologising quickly.

That had never been the apology-friendly type of boyfriend but for Chasity I would tattoo I'm sorry, Baby on my forehead if I had to.

"It's not that," determined Alex softly. I looked at him. How did he know that for sure? "Calix was there just now too but she wants him," he explained quietly.

If she was not upset with Calix but wanted nothing to do with me and Alex right about then this had to be about the past. My wolf was snarling at me and whimpering over the situation all at once. He was still furious over every time I failed to help Chasity during her difficult childhood as well as every time! made it even worse by being a jerk.

“Calix, take me to my room,” pleaded Chasity.

Oh Baby. Calix made his way to her room. Alex and I tried to follow them to help comfort Chasity and talk things through, maybe apologise some more, but Chasity wanted no such thing.

“Just Calix!” She whimpered.

Alex and I stayed back obediently. Alphas could not be commanded, not even by their own Lunas but my wolf was pretty powerful and completely enamoured with Chasity. He made me submit to her. I was in love with her too but I wanted to smooth things over sooner rather than later. I couldn't do that sitting in the living room with my parents.

I glanced at Mom and Dad. They were staring at Alex and me with wide eyes. I looked at Alex. For once, he was at a loss regarding what we should do.

“Hey, come on Alpha of Alphas,” I said, trying to lighten the mood. We sat on the floor by the tree.

“What's going on? Where did Calix go? It's time for presents,” cooed Mom, reluctant to begin the present opening without her Baby Boy present.

Alex sniffed. “Calix is with Chasity,” said Alex. Mom narrowed her eyes. Dad huffed, exhaling loudly.

“Well, will one of you please go and get your little brother? It's present time. Christmas morning is family time,” said Mom sternly.

“Exactly;” agreed Dad, nodding.

“It's Thorn Family Tradition,” whined Mom, putting her head in her hands.

She began rubbing her temples. She always did that when a migraine was coming on and nothing gave her a migraine faster than something affecting Calix.

“I'll mind-link Calix,” mumbled Alex. “Thank you,” said Mom quietly as Dad got up to fetch her some painkillers. Alex

I felt so heartbroken. I wanted my Luna so badly. I needed her. I needed Chasity. I wished I could turn back time and protect her. While she was growing up, we should have been elder brother figures to her, especially me. I should have made her laugh

when she was sad. I should have refused to let my parents burden her with the housework. I probably would not have been taken seriously before age eighteen but I could have at least the work for her in secret. I recalled Calix saying he used to shovel the driveway instead of allowing Chasity to do it. He had been the nicest to her and he had still been mean to her at times. He probably would have been completely kind to her if not for me and Felix. I had been a bad influence, a bad big brother to both Felix and Calix.

I'm sorry, Calix, I said over mind-link. For what? Don't you mean to say sorry to Chasity? He answered, confused.

I need to say sorry to her, I owe her so many apologies but I owe you one too. / should have steered you better where she was concerned. You were more decent to her than Felix and/ were / should have dissuaded Felix more from being harsh with her. I should have encouraged you to be even nicer. All the times you were less than kind to her we're essentially my fault. / was supposed to guide both of you. / misguided you and I'm very sorry. I hope you can forgive me. I explained earn

I could feel Calix smiling sadly. It was a mind-link thing, especially with us being triplets. We could feel each other's emotions pretty well. We could anticipate each other's actions.

Alex, I'm not upset at you but I'm thankful for your apology, said Calix. How's Chasity doing? I asked anxiously.

She's...she'll be ok soon. I'm trying to get her to say what's wrong exactly. I have a general idea but / want to know exactly what triggered her, said Calix.

Ok, well, let us know when you figure it out, I said, unwilling to even mention Mom and the present opening but she was boring a hole into me with her intense stare.

I sighed. Mom is anxious to do gift opening, I admitted. Calix chuckled over mind-link. Tell her / need the gift of time right now, he said. I laughed half-heartedly. "Did Calix say what's wrong? Will Chasity let us talk to her now?" Asked Felix. I knew he was chomping at the bit to get back to her.

"He needs some time and they'll both join us hopefully soon," I said firmly with a pointed look at Mom.

Mom sighed. Dad massaged her shoulders.

Callx

After I whisked Chasity away to her room, I locked the door and got in bed with her. We cuddled up together. Being near her always felt so good, physically and emotionally, but I could not savour it because of the situation. She was troubled and I felt her pain like it

was my own. My triplet brothers were worried and I felt that too. We were all closely linked. My brothers and I were like one extremely powerful Alpha in three vessels and Chasity was that Alpha's Luna. Perhaps, not one Alpha. Maybe more like Cerberus. A

three-headed Alpha. One unit essentially. Three minds. Three closely linked Alpha Wolves, built to love and protect their only Luna.

Alex mind-linked me. Mom was in a hurry to open presents. I knew she liked seeing my face when I opened her gifts. I enjoyed the same thing. I loved seeing people's reactions to whatever I had got them but I could not oblige her right now. Chasity needed me.

Suddenly, Chasity climbed on top of me, straddling me. I raised my eyebrows at her. Heat pooled in my lower torso, My wolf told me Chasity's wolf was angry. Her Luna Wolf was craving her three mates. Chasity, on the other hand, seemed in no rush to reunite with my brothers. She rocked her hips back and forth, grinding against me, rubbing her flower against the large bulge in my pants.

"Oh God, Chasity." I breathed as my member got painfully hard. \*f\*\*k," / gasped.

I wanted to mate her. My body was ready to go. My mind was reluctant. We had so many things to work through as a group. Chasity continued to ride me though we were fully clothed. I could not deny how amazing it felt. I began thrusting against her core, enjoying how the smell of her arousal filled the air. Her breathing came faster and faster. Her heart rate quickened. I pulled her down to kiss her, snaking my tongue into her mouth. She increased the pressure, pressing herself against me allowing the imprint of my shaft to slide against her vulva through the two thin layers of fabric. I had the maddening urge to take her panties and my boxers off so I could impale her on my dk. I wanted to bounce her up and down on my lap as I slid in and out of her for real. However, I could not begin the mating process with Chasity alone without even consulting my brothers. As multiples, we all had to agree on a Luna. Even if I marked and mated Chasity, the bond would not completely solidify if she did not allow Felix and Alex to do the same. I broke the kiss when we were both breathless.

"Tell me what's going through your head, please. Why are you mad at Felix and Alex? Do you just want us one at a time?" I asked.

Perhaps, she would feel more comfortably keeping the three relationships separate. Maybe, it was too overwhelming to have us all present and attending to her.

"No, what if I just want one only?" She said, admitting to exactly what I had been afraid of. "Huh," I said, hoping I had misunderstood.

"What if I only want you and we forget about your brothers?" She asked, looking guilty but hopeful.

I had never been more conflicted in my life. If Chasity continued to offer herself to me, I knew I would not be strong enough to refuse. However, my brothers would be devastated if they knew she was essentially rejecting them. She could not officially reject them without jeopardising my bond with her. It was an all or nothing kind of situation.

“You’re my mate, Chasity, my Luna. I was built to do anything for you once the mate bond hit the day you came of age. I would do whatever you asked of me and so would Alex and Felix. I don’t have it in me to

deny you but that would break my brothers. We’re linked. We’re like one Alpha in three different bodies. We’re identical triplets Chasity,” I explained, pleading with her with my eyes, willing her to understand.

She looked so forlorn.

“We can have more alone time, as much as you need,” I suggested. She was no longer making eye contact with me. She seemed conflicted too.

“Please don’t shut out my brothers forever,” I pleaded. “That’s a request, not an order. I can’t order you. You’re my equal.” I reminded her.

She got off of me and turned away. “Just go, Calix. Never mind,” she said. I felt a pang in my chest.

“Please, please, tell me what you’re thinking,” I implored her.

I racked my brain. Something had to have ruffled her feathers. She had been getting closer to Alex and Felix of late. Today was Christmas Day. I remembered how she had reacted when we tried to get her to change rooms on the first day. She had been resentful, upset that we only seemed concerned now that she was our mate. Perhaps, this was the same. She was still getting over the Christmases when we had not cared the way we do now. I felt a pang of guilt. I had always had a major thing for Chasity long before the mate bond. From the moment, I had answered the door and she had been there, on the doorstep. We had been just children but I had felt this stirring inside of me. I had felt instantly possessive of her. I had always thought of her as mine. Thus, I had tried to make her life easier in small ways. Had I been braver would have stood up to my elder brothers and parents. I searched my memory, recalling each and every Christmas with Chasity. One memory in particular stood out to me. Chasity had literally spent that Christmas day out in the cold until I had gone to get her.

“You thinking about the times I hid you?” I asked as there had been several.

She finally looked at me. “Yeah, the time on Christmas when I was thirteen and you guys were sixteen. Felix...put me out in the snow for oversleeping and not making breakfast. Alex was angry too. He agreed with that punishment.”

I sighed. I remembered that day so vividly. I mind-linked my brothers to let them know what had triggered Chasity's panic attack specifically.

Alex

Calix's voice resounded in my head. Chasity was upset over the time she had spent Christmas out in the cold which had been partially my fault.

"Chasity got freaked out because she remembered that time she got put out of the house on Christmas Day," I said to Felix, the guilt eating me up.

Felix's eyes were downcast. "I want to take that back. I want to take everything back," he said quietly.

Mom rolled her eyes. All she seemed to care about was the delay in gift opening. I resisted the urge to argue with her. I needed to focus on what I would say to Chasity. The memories flashed through my mind. I put my head in my hands.

"You ok, Son?" Asked Dad.

I nodded. I was not okay but I would be soon. I was going to profess my love for Chasity. Even if she hated me, she deserved to know how I felt about her. I got up.

"Where are you going?" Asked Felix. "To get my Luna," I said simply. Felix smirked and followed me.

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Chapter 87

Chapter 26: Merry Christmas Chasity Felix

There were no words to sufficiently describe how guilty I felt. I felt like the scum of the earth, the lowest of the low. Chasity was so sweet and special and f\*\*\*\*\*g gorgeous. She deserved so much better. She had always deserved so much better Now that Calix had revealed the reason for her outburst, I could not get the memory out of my head. I could scarcely believe I had acted like that. I followed Alex as he headed towards Chasity's room We had some wooing to do

Christmas Past

Alex

"Look at me when I'm talking to your communded

Chasity always failed to meet my eyes unless explicitly asked her to do so and that frustrated the hell out of me. Why could she not just look me Why Wishe/

wysignoring me Every other teenaged girl in this pack had eyes for the besides thirteen veu al helle Wisschcity grumbled inwardly. She was too young for me anyway was seen

Chasity had overslept on Christmas inor OL.// dys. The only we all rose early. Her eyes looked red and her eyelids looked puffy Meshed been crying / telt Dung or guilt She seemed so delicate. My wolf was protectie over her und bertum tolee his presence more and more as got closer to my eighteenth birthday. For some reason. Hy world this ODSEKSlon with Chasny was intrigued by her too but I did not want to admit it. She disliked me anywy sit did not make a difference how i felt.

Felix

“Are you even listening to us.\* / asked, grabbing Chasity’s hand

I had not been prepared for the strange calm that fell over me when our skin touched. That was weird. It was hard to remain angry around her.

My brothers and I had just finished opening our gifts and breakfast still wasn’t ready. That was Chasity’s job! I heard a vicious snarl in my mind. My wolf made my head throb. I was shocked at the power he had over me though I had not officially shifted yet.

“What’s the point of you being here if you’re not going to work off your debts?” Asked Mom. “It’s almost noon and no breakfast!” She said, rolling her eyes.

She went into the kitchen to “make” breakfast herself. Mom’s idea of making breakfast was pouring dry cereal into a bowl and giving us all a glass of instant hot chocolate mix.

My wolf was driving me crazy. He was snapping and snarling within, furious at the whole household except Chasity. I wanted to piss him off. I was tired of his bullshit. Ever since he made his presence known/ had not had a moment of peace. He would get upset every time Chasity was upset and she was almost always upset.

I pulled her to the front door. / walked her outside. She began to scream as she tried to yank her arm out of my grasp. What was her problem?/was not squeezing her or being rough or anything. I knew she was pretty delicate. She was much smaller than I was so I wasn’t pulling her with much force.

“Ugh, I’m not going to do anything to you. I’m just putting you out of the house! If you’re not gonna earn your keep then maybe you’d rather be out here,” / snapped.

I let go of her hand and marched back inside, shutting the door behind me. The guilt was a bit overwhelming. I ran upstairs and just lay down in the dark. My temples were throbbing. I told myself

ine over and over again. I took my phone and set an alarm so I could check on her periodically. I could not just leave her out there all day but I wasn't going to tell her that.

Alex

Felix had put Chasity out of the house. I felt my wolf panic. I was worried too. What if she ran away?/ went to the window and peeked out at her. She was hugging herself for warmth. She caught me looking at her so I quickly shut the window. I knocked on Felix's door.

"What?!" He yelled. "It's Alex," / said. He opened the door for me. He did not look so good. "What's wrong?" asked

He shrugged. I could tell he was lying. Even if it was not an outright lie, he was probably lying by omission.

"You feeling guilty about Chasity?" I asked. He sighed.

"I'll go get her just now," he said. "She's tiny. Don't leave her in the cold too long," / said. "You think I'm an asshole, don't you?" Asked Felix, his tone accusatory

"No," I grumbled. "How long are you gonna leave her out there?"/ asked, not sure how much longer/ could stomach.

My wolf and I were both starting to freak out. "An hour." Asked Felix.

I looked at him like he was crazy.

"It's already been fifteen minutes so only forty-five more minutes," he said.

He was blatantly lying unless he really had not checked the time. It had only been three minutes. Three agonising minutes for me and my wolf. Mom had put together some sandwiches and cereal but we had opted to eat it upstairs in our rooms. I could not eat though. I felt sick.

"I go check on her in a half-hour," offered Felix.

I shrugged. I went to my bedroom window and looked at Chasity. She was leaning against the far wall at the side of the house. I stayed there and kept an eye on her, anxiously checking the time every minute. / swore time was moving backwards. That's how slow the time was passing by. I gasped as / spotted Calix going out to her

Cally

"There you are!"/ exclaimed as massive relief washed over me.

Thad been so worried about her. Alex and Felt had put her out of the pack house earlier for not making Christmas Morning Breakfast on time. My parents should hire a cook and a housekeeper. I sighed. Poor Chasity. I was not going to let my brothers take advantage of her vulnerability but at the same time, was not Alpha yet so I could not challenge my parents. Chasity flinched at the sound of my voice. / winced ut how she cowered in my presence. Her eyes and cheeks were red. She had been crying and freezing her little tail leathers off. I was outraged.

“Look, hurry up, my brothers are napping after lunch. Go to your room and lock the door,” / instructed

Ater Mom and Felix had made a big dealabout Christmas Breakfast being late, Mom had whipped up something for “brunch. “Her idea of cooking, however, was pouring cereal into a bowl or putting a slice of cheese and a slice of deli meat between two slices of breat Cerealand sandwiches. Take it or leave it. My brothers had taken some of the lood vo lo their rooms. My brothers usually went into hiberniunion after a

heavy meal like Christmas Brunch but after a sandwich and half a bowl of dry cereal, they were probably wide awake in their rooms. / escorted Chasity to her little room to be sure she was secure / waved my hands in the air to signal that Chasity should make a run for it. She obeyed and spent the rest of Christmas Day in her room, all alone

Present Day Alex I took a deep breath to steady myself for this one. My hand was shaking as as I raised my fist to the door. I knocked. Silence. Felix broke the silence

“Baby, you can put on a dominatrix outfit and spank the set out of me just don’t ignore me,” yelled Felix, hoping Chasity was listening

We could smell her beautiful floral scent. We could smell Calix with her. No answer came from the room. There was so much I wanted to say to her. I supposed there was no time like the present.

“Chasity, I’m sorry, I love you, I’m in love with you, and I’ve never felt that way about any girl,” I said honestly.

This was practically my thirty-first relationship but only my first love. Perhaps, that made me a terrible person but I could not change the past, I could only atone for it

“I’ve had like...thirty girlfriends which is something I completely regret,” I admitted, hoping I was not talking to myself here. I needed her more than anything and I wanted her more than ever.

“Every couple of weeks, i cast them aside like it was nothing.” I said, feeling guilty Those girls and my Luna Chasity deserved better.

"Maybe this is my karma," I said with a shrug. "I've never even given that a second thought but every night I think about you," I told her.

Thoughts of her consumed me.

"Every single day you spent here. Every time you cried. Everything that was denied you and my heart breaks all over again," I said, holding back the pent up emotions. I was the eldest Alpha. I could not go around sobbing. I sighed, pressing my forehead to the door. Felix put a comforting hand on my shoulder

"You break my heart every night, Chasity, and you mend it every morning," I continued. "It beats only for you. I live for you. Please let's talk," i beseeched her.

I heard a little gasp from inside the room. I immediately perked up. Was she going to open the door for us?

Hey, little Chasity, please let us in, before we huff and we puff and we blow your door in, recited Felix, changing up the poem.

He was just trying to make me smile over mind-link. I could not hold back the chuckle at Felix's silliness

The door swung inwards to reveal a stunning Chasity. I literally got down on my knees to beg for a chance. Felix did too.

"How do you wanna do this, Baby, with a whip and a gagor freestyle?" Asked Felix nonchalantly.

Chasity rolled her pretty eyes at him and then came to me. I was stunned. I stood up and wrapped my arms around her, lifting her up. She wrapped her legs round my torso and cupped my face in her hands. I kissed her urgently, ravenously, pouring all my longing into the kiss until we were both breathless.

I looked at her in awe. My Luna wanted me. I felt so at peace. Felix

Chasity had come running to the door in response to Alex's speech. I let them have their moment but then I snatched her away from Alex. She glared at me.

"Are you gonna tell me that you hate me again?" I asked bluntly. I knew she did not hate me but my wolf and I wanted confirmation. "Maybe," She teased, brushing her nose against mine. She made my heart flutter. There was so much I needed to say to her. "I'll never forgive myself and you never have to forgive me either," I said honestly.

She could hate me. She deserved to hate me in peace but I could not let her out of my sight. Everyone with two brain to rub together would have figured out she was our fated

by now. Aluna strengthened her Alpha and Chasity had three Alphas. She would be a huge target. It was not safe for her out there in the wilds of Wolf Country anymore.

“You can hate me, but you’re not going anywhere. If you leave, I’ll follow you. If you hide, I’ll find you. I’m never letting you go,” I said, looking deeply into her eyes, wishing I could read her thoughts.

Was I angering her, scaring her comforting her or turning her on?

“I’ll never force you to show me love but I’ll never stop loving you. I’ll never stop trying to win you over,” i confessed.

This was it for me. Chasity or solitude. I’d won every battle up to this point. I’d always been a naturally gifted fighter, impossible to psyche out but Chasity’s little pissed off expression terrified me

“Chasity. I’ve won every fight I’ve ever been in and I’m not losing this one. You’re the most important fight of my life,” I said.

I was panting. Chasity brought my face to hers, kissing me passionately. That was more like it. Instinctively, I tightened my hold on her and pinned her to the wall, keeping my hand cradling the back of her head so I wouldn’t hurt her. It seemed like we could not get enough of each other. She was just as eager as I was. She rubbed herself against my hard-on, wrapping her legs more tightly around my waist.

I tossed her onto the bed and got on top of her, resuming our fiery kiss, my hands gripping her hips, encouraging her to move them. She whimpered and I snaked my tongue into her mouth. When she was too breathless, she pulled away and extricated herself.

She was panting. We surrounded her. Alex kissed her until Calix pulled her towards him. He pushed her down onto the bed and settled himself between her legs while they kissed. I was a little tiny bit hopeful that this was it. The day we would mate our Luna. I had hoped way too soon because she pulled away from Calix and put her palms up, giggling. She was done with our kisses. I felt like I was forgetting something. Chasity had a way of numbing my brain and I was sure she did the same to my brothers. It hit me. It was Christmas. I had forgotten about our parents waiting by the tree.

“You’re ready for your presents then, Baby?” I asked.

She nodded and I carried her to the Christmas tree, gently cradling her head to my chest. Alex and Calix came with us. Our parents did not look amused. They should get over themselves. I nibbled on my Baby’s ears and rubbed her shoulders to relax her. She was opening my gift first!

She looked at the small light blue box with the silver bow. I was glad she was not one of those people that shook gift boxes while they listened like Calix. I hated that. What if it was glass and they moronically broke it?

Chasity, like the perfect angel she was carefully opened the box and she did not take a million years either like Father Time Alex, ageing us, while he opened atom by atom of his gift. She found the keys. She looked back at me questioningly.

“I don’t want you to feel trapped, trust me I’ll come after you if you run off but you should be able to get around if you need to,” I admitted, rubbing the back of my neck.

I was a bit nervous about her reaction. She was examining the keys. It dawned on her. She ran outside and I followed her. She spotted the new sixth car in the driveway. I was not expecting her to scream and

jump for joy like a spoilt brat at her sweet sixteen who knew she was getting an expensive car because she had aggressively demanded one. However, Chasity looked totally confused. She hesitantly approached the light blue Range Rover as though it was a monster eating from the garbage. She touched the huge silver bow. Calix and Alex were standing behind me. I spotted Mom and Dad in the doorway. The vastly different reactions were almost comical. Calix was grinning like a Cheshire Cat, totally thrilled for Chasity. Alex was worried about her reaction like me, his eyebrows knitting together. Mom was quietly steaming, probably mentally calculating how much of the huge fortune we had inherited was being spent on Chasity. I had seen her peeking at Chasity’s gifts. She had had the nerve to ask Alex for the receipt for Chasity’s diamonds, claiming she was helping us with our bookkeeping. She did not know that Baby Boy Calix had gotten Chasity an expensive tropical vacay in the presidential suite of a fancy hotel. She was gonna flip the f\*\*k out. Dad looked like he didn’t give a s teither way. I had overheard him telling Mom if we weren’t spending money on Chasity we would just spend it on some other girl anyway. He had said “At least they’re spending money on the future Luna and not some social climber like that Sandra.”

“It’s a Range Rover,” I said to my confused little minx.

She grinned at me. I knew she probably knew nothing about cars but she was starting to look pretty happy with this one. I had let her run out in her fuzzy bedroom slippers and her pyjamas. I needed to get her back inside.

She ran to me and kissed me. “Thank you so much, Felix,” she whispered.

I gathered her up in my arms, shielding her from the cold. She pecked Alex and then Calix. She spotted a mug in Calix’s hands.

“Want some hot chocolate, my snow angel?” Asked Calix. “She’s more of a snow bunny. She’s too mischievous to be an angel,” teased Alex. “My Baby is plenty angelic.

What's wrong with you?" I said, laughing. We took Chasity back inside. She set her eyes on Alex's gift next. Alex

I wrapped Chasity in a blanket and put her in my lap. I rubbed her arms to help warm her up. Calix brought her some hot chocolate and put the cup to her lips. Felix brought her some of the brunch the new cooks had made. Chasity was opening my gift. It was a set: matching diamond necklace, earrings and a tennis bracelet. I had picked yellow gold this time but I was thinking of white gold for her engagement ring. She gasped when she saw the diamond jewellery.

"I know you're not ready for an engagement ring yet," I said quickly, "but I wanted you to have diamonds."

"They're so beautiful, Alex, thank you," she said. She pressed her lips against mine. I nuzzled her and she giggled. "You're welcome, Luna," I murmured.

Callx

Chasity was opening my present. My wolf and I were so excited. He kept wanting me to suggest a snow run. I had to keep shushing him. Perhaps, after the gift giving, we could run if Chasity was up to

Chasity unwrapped the envelope. The envelope itself was a Christmas envelope with a snowflake pattern Alex had said it did not make sense wrapping it but I had wrapped it anyway. Unwrapping was half

the fun! Alex's Christmas fun was over the moment he checked the last box on his Christmas Prep List. Christmas gave him anxiety.

Chasity peeked inside the envelope. She eigeled. She read the plane tickets and the hotel brochure. The four tickets were for Charity and my brothers and me. Her eyes widened. Her face lit up. It was not a

competition but my present was the best. We were going somewhere warm, somewhere tropical, far away from the pack house and Mom and Dad. I loved them but I was an adult and my girl needed to relax and unwind far away from their watchful eyes.

"I want to take you away from here. Maybe the memories here are too painful. Maybe a change of scenery will help you heal and help us bond," I explained hesitantly.

Chasity kissed me slowly. I savoured every second of it. "Calix, Honey," said Mom. Oh God. "Where are you going? I'm so excited for you," she said unconvincingly. Dad looked impassive.

"You know the place Mom. We've been to that island before with you and Dad. Dad has a...you know ...docked there," I mumbled the last part, eyeing Chasity.

Mom, the yacht is part of the surprise ok. I don't want to discuss it in front of Chasity.

I said quickly.

Oh, ok, Honey, we can discuss it later, she said.

There's really nothing to discuss. Just a week or two of fun in the sun with Chasity and my brothers. No big deal, I said, hoping she would drop it.

"I don't think Calix has ever been away from me for that long." said Mom. "A week?" Asked Felix dryly. Mom scowled.

"We went to Summer Swim Camp that one time," I reminded her.

"That was six weeks," said Alex, nodding.

"You came home after three weeks because Calix was home-sick. I had to cut my vacation with your mother short," grumbled Dad.

"We were thirteen," said Felix pointedly. "We're twenty-one now. I guarantee we won't come back early," grinned Alex. Mom frowned. "You and Dad can plan a lovely vacay too," I suggested. Dad grinned. "We can go too!" Said Mom. "All six of us!" Chasity's face fell. My wolf gripped me. "NO!" We said, making Mom jump.

"I mean," I said, calming my wolf. "You and Dad should go somewhere else so both trips can be romantic and we won't step on each other's toes."

Chasity looked relieved. I pulled her into my lap.

"Alex and Felix are lucky they're coming. I almost made it a two-person trip." I said, winking at Chasity who giggled. "I already had to make it a four people trip and that's that. I would love to organise a nice trip for you and Dad some place you've never been maybe," I offered.

Dad opened his mouth but Mom cut across him. "No, that's ok. We'll wait right here for you to come back," said Mom somewhat ominously.

I held Chasity tightly Sometimes, I thought about moving out with Chasity. Alex and Felix, or asking Mom and Dad to move out but I wanted to secure my relationship with Chasity first without wrecking my relationship with Mom.

"Mom, be happy for us, please," I said bluntly.

"I am!" She said excitedly. "Ok," I said, nodding. Chasity was in her own little world, daydreaming. I stole another kiss. She kissed me back. "Mmmm, I'm gonna make this trip really romantic for you, Baby," I whispered against her lips. "We all will," said Alex, grinning.

"It'll be really hot and you'll be sweating a lot, but it won't be because of the weather," said Felix cheekily.

Chasity blushed and hid her face in my chest. "I wanna take Chasity bikini shopping the day after Boxing Day," Felix said. Chasity peeped out at him. "We'll all go with you to help you pick out some swimsuits," said Alex, with a wink. "Or we could just skinny-dip the whole trip," I suggested, waggling my eyebrows. Chasity giggled. "So f\*\*\*\*\*g cute," growled Felix. We kinda pounced on Chasity after that and thankfully, Mom and Dad left the room.

## Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 88

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J

Chapter 88

Chapter 27: Bikini Shopping with Chasity Calix

My elder brother Felix thought he was Chasity's first kiss. Nope. Not technically. Technically, I was.

Past New Year's Eve Calix

I loved New Year's Eve almost as much as I loved Christmas / was seventeen and this NYE, my girlfriend, Junie, was eager to ring in the New Year's with a Good Luck kiss at midnight. Junie had pursued me relentlessly. She was a cheerleader. She was on the debate team. She was on the dance committee and in the honour society. She was ambitious and she was aggressive when it came to getting what she wanted. To be honest, she reminded me of my Mom a little Sometimes, that creeped me out. Mom loved Junie.

"Maybe, she's your mate. You'll know in a year when you come of age How great would that be! Mom had asked.

As if Junie and I would last a whole year. Frankly speaking. Junie was kind of insensitive She was also so insanely jealous. She was jealous of almost every other member of the cheerleader squad for one reason or another. Avril was a "stuck-up know-it-all" for getting better grades than Junie. Sicily was a "bossy b\*\*\*h" when she made captain and Junie WJS second in command Amanda was "immature and manly" for bench-pressing more than Junie at gym and teasing her about it.

“Mom, please, Calix is on a roll here. He’s trying to date the whole calendar!” Felix had said. “April, May, Junie. When July or Julia comes knocking, Junie is done for!”

It was true. I had exes named April and May but I had dated May before April and then Junie. It was a coincidence and Junie was short for Juniper. It was just a nickname Felix was one to talk. He changed girlfriends faster than me. He had a new “main squeeze” every six weeks. Some of my relationships lasted three months. Alex’s relationships ended around the two month mark. There was not a lot of incentive to get serious with a girl who might not be our mate. How awful would it be to be in years-long relationships and have to end them when our fated mate came along. For that reason, I wasn’t hard on my brothers or myself when it came to our inability to commit (for right now).

Back to the party: Mom was in her glee, greeting guests and ordering the servers about. Chasity was one of the servers. Mom had lent her a pretty dress. It shimmered with every move she made. Chasity caught me staring at her and I did not look away. Junie was hanging off of my arm. Chasity disappeared after a while. Where had she gone? / wandered up the stairs. I heard my Mom’s voice.

“Where is that girl?” Snapped Mom.

Chasity quickly appeared. She had been in her tiny bedroom. I wished they would give her a better place to sleep. I wondered about Mom sometimes. She was great to me but she had this...this mean-streak where Chasity was concerned. Why? Where did it come from?

Mom glared at Chasity. I could not help but admire the way Chasity’s dark gold ringlets shone and bounced every time she turned her head.

“You know you’re supposed to be helping downstairs,” said Mom sternly. Felix and Alex came out of nowhere, almost as if they’d been looking for Chasity too. “I heard the housekeeper send her on a break,” said Felix, actually defending Chasity.

I was pleasantly surprised. I was usually the only one who defended her. “She didn’t just run off like usual,” Felix added.

groaned. He just had to add an ofthanded comment. Alex was staring at Chasity a lot less discreetly than / was.

“I like this colour,” said Alex, smiling at Chasity.

“Yeah, me too,” said Felix, gently extending a hand and trailing his fingertips along the material. Chasity backed away from him. He sneered at her.

Something came over me suddenly. I wanted to get Chasity away from my Mom, and Felix and even Alex. I felt her discomfort like it were my own. / walked over to them.

“Chasity, I have work for you to do.” / lied.

Mom, Felix and Alex looked shocked but they did not protest. / motioned for Chasity to follow me. It was about four minutes to midnight. I took Chasity to the back porch, the one that faced the frozen river. / could see it in the distance. We had a huge backyard with a river with an ice-fishing hole / tried not to think of the horrid memory surrounding that hole in the ice. It was winter six months a year here in the north of wolf country. We had two months each of spring summer and autumn Autumn was too cold for swimming. The water’s surface was not frozen our bich in all but the water was very cold. It still felt like daggers if you fell in. Our autumn was much colder than autumn in other regions. Spring and summer were the only times one could actually go swimming but Charity avoided the backyard like a plague. My brothers and I had not felt the same about it since the incident either. No one really swam out there anymore, not even Mom and Dad. Our girlfriends were always trying to convince my brothers and me to take them swimming out back. We always refused and we kept quiet about why. Only six people alive knew the real reason.

I looked at Chasity. She looked more beautiful than ever with the moonlight shining on her. She shivered and hugged herself.

“Here,” / said, placing my blazer around her shoulders.

The party guests began counting down to midnight. I was usually in there with them, counting. I could hear them in unison.

“TEN, NINE, EIGHT, SEVEN,” they chorused.

I hoped Junie would not come looking for me. I knew how obsessed she was with the good luck kiss at midnight.

“SIX, FIVE, FOUR,” said the pack members I hoped Mom did not look for me either. That would be even worse than Junie.

“THREE.” “Baby blue suits you,” I said softly to Chasity. She shrugged. My heart was racing. I had a plan and I could not chicken out now. “TWO, ONE! HAPPY NEW YEAR!”

I quickly pressed my lips against Chasity’s, catching her by surprise. She was startled. She touched her lips. / wondered for a fleeting moment if she would slap me for kissing her like those damsels in cowboy movies. I ran inside

Junie found me immediately.

“I missed my kiss at midnight. Now I’ll have bad luck all year,” she whined.

I knew / should probably just kiss her now even though the moment had passed. Junie looked up at me expectantly. I glanced behind me and Chasity was looking right at us. Junie tapped her heels on the

floor impatiently. / backed away from her. / shrugged. / avoided her for the rest of the party. My eyes kept finding Chasity. I could barely take my eyes off of her. / kept trailing my eyes across her features and

her lips. She caught me staring at her. I smiled.

Felix

Boxing Day was boring. It always was. The day after it was Bikini Babe Chasity Day, a holiday in the Felix Calendar. Alex, Calix and I all took the day off from pack meetings to literally watch Chasity shyly model bikinis at a store in the mall. Priorities.

“She’s taking an awfully long time in there, isn’t she?” Asked Alex, furrowing his brow. His eyes filled with concern.

“Don’t rush her,” said Calix in hushed tones.

“I wanna see some bikinis!” I called.

“Felix!” Chastised Calix and Alex in unison.

I snickered at them. I wanted to make it clear to Chasity that I thought she was beautiful and I loved every curve, every dimple, every freckle and mole. When she eventually aged (we did very slowly), I would love every wrinkle, every silver or white or grey hair. Currently, I wanted to see her little blonde curly self out here. She was taking forever. We were sitting on a long bench directly facing the changing room she was in. Alex had rented out the store so we could shop in privacy for an hour or two.

Finally, Chasity made an appearance. She peeked out from behind the curtain and slowly stepped into view. She was wearing a blue bikini that looked scrumptious on her and matched my blue balls. I growled in approval. Alex blew her a kiss. Calix had gotten a score card that said “10” from somewhere.

Chasity giggled and hid her face. She knew how weak I was in the face of her giggles. “Careful or you won’t be wearing even that much longer,” I cautioned her. “Ok, I like this one,” she said softly. “Um, we can get this one and go.” I snorted with laughter. “Baby, you can’t wear one bikini for two weeks straight,” I said.

And I wanted a modelling show. One bikini. I needed to see maybe ten bikinis at least to justify bailing on the other pack leaders today. Thankfully, Keaton and our new Gamma could more than handle it. Keaton had been Beta for years so we trusted him just as Dad has trusted him before us. He was not ready to retire yet. There were rumours that

he was training one of his teenaged nephews to take the position as he only had daughters.

“Luna, you really do need several bathing suits,” said Alex, taking her hand and leading her towards the racks of swimsuits.

“Here,” said Calix, taking his jacket off and putting it on Chasity so she would be more comfortable while she looked at some other bikinis.

Why hadn't I thought of that? Chasity began picking out swimsuits that were not bikinis. “What is this?” I asked, taking the one she was holding. It was literally a top with short sleeves and a skirt in swimsuit material.

“This a whole outfit, Baby.” I said, disappointed. “I'll get it for you but grab some bikinis also, please. That's the goal.”

Alex give me a disapproving look. Calix laughed and Alex then gave him a disapproving look too. “Chasity, you can try on a variety of...silhouettes,” said Alex encouragingly.

He was full of it. He knew he wanted to see her in some other itsy bitsy teenie weenie bikinis just as badly as I did

“I'm going to pick out a few options,” I said brightly. I grabbed a red bikini. That's a must-have. Classic sexy.

Yellow bikini. Playful sexy. Pink bikini. Girly sexy. White bikini. Sophisticated Sexy before Labour Day. Black bikini. Sophisticated Sexy after Labour Day. Damn I was good at this. Alex “How are you guys doing?” Asked the girl helping us at the store.

I vaguely recognised her. She was a member of the pack of course and one of Sandra's friends. I remembered her being a cheerleader with Sandra back when we were at Winter Moon High.

“Um, Lacy, right?” I said. “Yeah!” She said, grinning. “I only just recognised you,” I said. “Well, of course, I recognised you right away, Alpha,” she said, laughing. Chasity frowned. “These are my picks,” said Felix pointedly to Lacy. “You want me to put them in the changing room for her?” Asked Lacy. Felix nodded eagerly. “Ok, wow, you have a very specific look going here,” commented Lacy. “Traditional” said Felix nodding. “Skimpy,” said Chasity, frowning “Skimpy is traditional,” said Felix defensively. I browsed though the cover-ups. I picked out a few that would be so pretty on Chasity. “Look at these! I remember you saying you want cover-ups!” I said, showing Chasity the items.

I did not really know what they were called but they looked like jackets and dresses that were specifically for the beach.

"Yeah, I want some kimonos," said Chasity excitedly. Lacy put the cover-ups in the changing room.

"What enthusiastic mates you have, Chasity?" Giggled Lacy. "I don't envy you. I thought I had my hands full with two."

"You have twin mates?" Asked Chasity curiously. "Yeah," said Lacy "They let you work here?" Asked Felix. Good grief, Felix. Lacy laughed.

"They don't like that I do but this is my mother's store and I like helping out when she wants a day off so I spin it like that. I say 'You want your mother-in-law to like you, don't you?" Countered Lacy.

Felix shook his head. Don't argue with the sales clerk about your chauvinism. Focus on the shopping! grumbled. You're just the same as me! Admit it! You don't want Chasity working either! He retorted. I want her focused on school, I said defensively. "These!" Said Calix triumphantly, handing over a monstrosity large pile to Lacy. "What the f\*\*k, Calix?" Said Felix, raising his eyebrows.

I spotted a hot-dog patterned bikini in that pile as well as a sequin bikini and a pattern where cats and dogs were literally falling along with the rain but nestled in upside down umbrellas as they sailed downwards.

"Oh! Cute! The raining cats and dogs pattern is a big seller! Girls love it!" Said Lacy. "It's cute," said Chasity, actually smiling

Calix grinned. "And that one is technically a tankini so you can cover a bit more. I want you to feel comfortable," said Calix,

"Awww," cooed Lacy. "Ugh." groaned Felix. I pinched Felix's arm. He swatted me away. "She should feel comfortable in bikinis. They look great on her!" Said Felix pointedly. "I will get bikinis and tankinis and coverups," announced Chasity, settling the dispute.

Chasity then bashfully modelled all of our picks. She must have tried on thirty suits and she looked so f\*\*\*\*\*g gorgeous in every single one. I was partial to the itty bitty ones. My wolf roared in approval of those. She actually did pick a few of the skimpy swim suits along a few of the more modest suits. There were about a dozen suits that she really did like. She and Lacy started matching them with coverups. I was happy she was finally letting us spoil her a little more instead of trying to refuse everything we wanted to buy for her. She was back in the dress she had come in. I kissed the top of her head and she looked up and

gave me a chaste little kiss that left my lips tingling.

Callx

Chasity looked adorable in every single swimsuit especially the ones I had picked. I understood her style way better than my brothers, just saying. She liked cutesy prints and floral stuff. She also liked to be able to throw a jacket over something when her shyness got the better over her. I helped her pick beach clothes to cover her bikinis when she needed to. I often went shopping with Mom. I did not actually know a lot about fashion but I knew how to notice what girls liked. Mom, for instance, liked sleek looking clothes. She wore plain white, plain black. She wore those heels that were scarily thin like they would snap at any moment. She dressed like a retired supermodel that was mentoring girls on a show or something. Mom never dressed down and comfort was not important to her. Comfort was really important to Chasity, probably because she had been made to feel uncomfortable way too often. She had been our unofficial housekeeper so that would have been impossible to do in heels and a tight white dress or something like what Mom would wear. I wanted to help Chasity take her love for comfortable clothes and marry it with the fact that she was our Luna now. She needed to look the part. The Luna was the role model for all the girls in the pack. She needed to feel confident in her clothes and she would not feel that way if she found them too revealing.

"I need a cover-up for each bikini. I hope you guys don't mind. I don't want to overspend," she said sheepishly.

"You don't need cover-ups," grumbled Felix. "That's what towels and blankets are for. That and wiping you off. You're gonna be all wet...and sticky."

"Felix!" Snapped Alex.

"What Felix means is that we would love to get you matching coverups for each suit but we know you're gorgeous with or without them." explained.

"Baby, I'd buy you the whole store if you wanted it," said Felix with a wink. Chasity smiled. She looked extremely guilty when the salesclerk told us our total. "Relax, Chasity." I said soothingly.

I stroked her curls out of her face. Mom had designer purses that cost someone's mortgage. I knew Chasity would never spend money to that extent but I did not want her to see shopping as stressful.

"It's ok to treat yourself," said Alex reassuringly, grasping her chin and tilting her face upwards to that

their eyes met. "You literally had no swimsuits before today."

"I had the one I came with," she joked. "Your muppet swimsuit?" I recalled. "Yeah," she giggled. "I doubt that still fits," said Felix. Chasity frowned.

“Not like that!” Said Felix quickly. “I mean...because you were like nine when you would have worn that,” he explained.

“Yeah,” mumbled Chasity, but I knew she had taken that as an insult even though Felix had meant it practically

“Hey,” I snarled playfully, bumping my nose against hers. “What?” She whined, swatting me away. I grabbed her and pulled her into a bear hug.

“You haven’t bought a swimsuit in a decade! It was this or skinny-dipping! Speak now or forever hold your peace!” I said, gesturing towards the pile of suits and coverups on the counter.

“Ok, ok,” said Chasity. The cashier swiped Alex’s card and put the items in three shopping bags. We each held one. “At least let me carry them?” Said Chasity.

“What kind of douchebag would I look like with my woman loaded up and me walking with my two arms free and swinging.” grumbled Felix.

Chasity folded her arms. She looked down as we left the store.

“Thanks guys,” she said. “I really appreciate it. I know I wasn’t that fun in the store. Thanks for being patient,” she said. “I really am grateful,” she said, looking up at us.

“You were plenty fun in the store,” said Felix with a wink. “You’re welcome, Luna,” said Alex. “Don’t sweat it, Chasity,” I said. Chasity scrunched up her little face but she exhaled and then smiled. “Come on, Bikini Babe Chasity!” Said Felix, steering her towards the food court.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 89**

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

#### Chapter 89

#### Chapter 28: Chasity’s Bath Tub Alex

I was anxious to get some food in Chasity. Her eating habits were quite poor because of her heavy workload in the past. She was accustomed to skipping meals so she did not get hungry at regular intervals or at least she did not notice her own hunger until she was ravenous. Then, she would eat a lot and feel a bit uncomfortably stuffed. It was a bad pattern and I was determined to break it by supervising her eating of three meals a day on weekends and two on weekdays cause I could not show up to lunch in Winter

Moon High cafeteria like a lunatic and spy on my mate so I couldn't count on the weekdays being three.

"Who do you eat lunch with at school?" I asked curiously as we sat at a booth in a restaurant in the mall.

Chasity was between Felix and me while Calix was sitting opposite us. I did not want to ask if she ate lunch so I tried asking an indirect question. Chasity perked up immediately. She was actually really enjoying the lasagna in front of her.

"I eat with Mina and Tina," she said, grinning

"Sounds like a Pop group from the eighties," said Felix. "They're the most popular girls in school," said Chasity with some nascent pride. My face fell. I hoped they were not using her because of us, her mates, being the Alphas "I never heard you talk about them before. Is this a recent friendship?" I asked hesitantly.

"Um," said Chasity, frowning at her marinara. "Yes and no. I have a locker near theirs so I always see them and the day before our birthday, I randomly had a nice conversation with them and then I helped them with some math and they helped me with my makeup and hair and outfit for my birthday. They got me birthday presents!" Said Chasity smiling.

"I'm happy for you, Chasity," said Calix with a wink.

I was relieved to hear that the girls had started talking to her before we were fated even if it was literally the day before.

"Those were the first presents I had gotten in years," said Chasity, reaching for her glass of coke. "What about our gifts?" Asked Felix, pouting. "That happened after. Mina and Tina beat you to it," she said pointedly. "They sound dumb," said Felix. I kicked him under the table. "\*\*They're just not good at math," said Chasity honestly. "But they're great at other things!" "Like hair and makeup?" Said Felix, raising his eyebrows. Chasity glowered. "Never mind," she said, getting upset. "I get it," yelled Felix, looking at me. "What?" I asked, alarmed.

"No, i kicked you under the table this time," admitted Calix. We all burst into laughter, even Chasity. "Look, Baby, I don't mean to be harsh. I just want you to be careful. I don't want you to be...taken advantage of. Some people might suddenly want to hang all over you. Don't trust fully them if they only started being nice to you when you became fated to us," explained Felix gently.

"If you were listening properly you would have heard me say we started talking the day before my birthday!" Snapped Chasity. "And you three are the ones who only started being nice to me when I became fated to you!"

Felix blinked. "Well, excuse me," said Felix gruffly.

"Felix, don't start," I warned him. "That's not completely inaccurate. I understand your point, Chasity. Noted."

Calix put his head in his hands. He was clearly stressed. Chasity's face fell looking at him. "If I'm so difficult to be with, why are we even bothering," said Chasity softly. "What would you have me do, Chasity?" Said Felix, raising his voice. "Felix," I said pointedly. "NO!" He yelled, looking at me. I turned away and took a deep breath to calm my angry wolf. Felix turned back to Chasity. "What do you want from me?" He shouted at Chasity. She jumped. "Chasity," said Felix. She looked she was about to cry. Felix sighed.

"Chasity, I love you. I can't just pretend I don't. If you don't want to be with us..." said Felix, pausing

I could hear his heart racing. I really did not think any of us would ever be the same if Chasity officially rejected us.

"I don't know what to tell you anymore," said Felix. "All I know is that I really am sorry for how things turned out. You have every right to hate me but I thought we were going to try."

"I am trying," said Chasity softly. She was staring at her lasagna and clutching her fork. Felix brushed the hair out of her face. "I'm trying too," he said gently. "I know," she whispered. "Is it the trip?" Asked Calix, finally raising his head and intervening. Chasity shrugged. "Do you not want to go? Do you not want to be alone with us? Is that it?" Asked Calix. Chasity was actually crying now, tears slowly rolling down her cheeks. "I'm scared, ok," she admitted.

Felix pulled her to him and held her tightly. She sobbed into his chest. I rubbed her back, trying to soothe her. Calix was reaching across the table, stroking her hair.

"I'm really sorry for yelling," I heard Felix murmur into her ear. "That was out of line and disrespectful, Baby. I'm sorry," he whispered, kissing her cheek. She sniffled. She settled down. "It's not that," she said. "I was scared from before. I... haven't been in the water since..." She stopped She did not have to say anything else. We knew exactly what she meant. "\*\*You've been in the bath tub," said Felix. "Felix," grumbled Calix. "What? That bath tub is huge and you love it, don't you?" Asked Felix.

"Yeah," said Chasity, shrugging. "The sea is a big bath tub," reasoned Felix. "Maybe," I said. If it calmed her down, sure the sea was a big bath tub.

"What about swimming lessons at school? Isn't that a mandatory part of the Winter Moon High curriculum? It's part of P.E. for our pack," I recalled.

"The Alpha wrote a note after I freaked out at my first swimming lesson and the school called your parents," she whispered.

I was not surprised. That was the one incident they felt guilty over. Us dipping Chasity in the ice fishing hole when we were younger. We were such little monsters.

"Ok, back to the bath tub," said Felix. "Can you think of the sea as a big one?" "I guess," she said, "I'll try." "Good, Luna, thanks for trying with us," I murmured, kissing her all over her face. She giggled.

"I haven't been in the water with you three around," she added. That was fair enough. Maybe our presence added to her fear. "What if we take a bath with you?" Asked Felix. "What?" Giggled Chasity. Calix shrugged, "Weird but worth a try."

"The tub is huge. You're comfortable with it. Get comfortable with the three of us and the tub together. Let's not fuk up our vacay. You deserve to have a nice time. No anxiety. What if we practice being in the water together until we leave for the trip so the vacay won't be the first time you're around us and a body of water since...the incident," suggested Felix.

"You never use the indoor pool at home," I added. "Yes!" Exclaimed Calix, getting excited. Chasity looked nervous. "We'll start off with the tub," said Felix, "Once we get comfortable with the tub, you'll graduate to the pool," said Calix. "And the next step will be the sea on our vacay," I concluded. "Baby steps," we three said in unison. This could work. "That could work," my Luna mumbled, agreeing. YES! I was so happy and relieved. "You're gonna be taking a lot of baths," said Felix suggestively, whilst playing with Chasity's hair. Chasity smiled slyly.

"And then we're gonna get you all dirty again so we can take yet another bath," snarled Felix playfully

Chasity swatted his chest. He grabbed her hand and kissed it.

\*Tonight, you'll wear one of the new swimsuits and take a bath with us," I said, trying hard not to sound as excited as I felt I was giddy at the thought. I was painfully hard just from the suggestion. Felix was smiling to himself and so was Calix. I hid my smile. Chasity did not need to know we were all horndogs, pun intended. She was probably apprehensive enough about our bath.

Felbu

We sat in a companionable silence during the drive home. I had been such a complete fool to Chasity.

Chasity's Bath I hated fighting with her. It was different with her. My past girlfriends could hold their own in an argument so I never used to feel guilty for arguing with them. Chasity had been through a lot and she had every reason to be afraid of us. I had probably intimidated her or scared her more. I was just glad she agreed to the bath. I kept my eyes on the road ahead though my mind was on Chasity. She was in the backseat lying down with her head on Alex's lap. Calix was in the passenger seat.

"Is she asleep?" I asked Alex. "Yeah," he said. I sighed. "Don't beat yourself up too much," said Alex softly. I raised my eyebrows, shocked to hear him say that. "I was out of line," I admitted. "None of us are perfect," said Alex. "Yeah," said Calix kindly, patting my shoulder. "You two come pretty close I guess," I said, immediately regretting the sappiness. "Aww, triplet hug," said Calix as we pulled into the driveway.

groaned. My brothers got out of the car and Calix dragged me out of the car. Alex was holding a sleeping Chasity bridal style. We hugged gently to avoid awaking our little Sleeping Beauty.

She slept into the evening. She got up around seven and came upstairs to find us. I had been painting in my room when Chasity walked in. In case you were wondering, yes, of course it was a painting of Chasity. What else? Who else? She sauntered into my room and looked at the painting. She smiled slightly.

"Did you...are...should we have a bath?" She said, clearly really nervous.

I cupped her cheeks and pulled her in for a steamy long kiss. I ended up getting paint from my hands all over her face. She broke away from me breathless.

"It would be my pleasure, Baby," I purred.

She smiled shyly. I took her hand and knocked loudly on those two chuckleheads' doors on my way downstairs. Alex and Calix exited their rooms and followed us. We ran the bath for Chasity.

"Bubble bath or regular?" Asked Calix. "A regular bath might mimic the pool and then the sea better," I suggested.

Chasity nodded. I already had my swim trunks on under my clothes. That was how excited I had been for this bath since we had gotten home. I stripped down to my swim trunks. My brothers changed into theirs. Chasity changed into one of her new swimsuits in her bedroom while we waited in her bathroom. Calix made us light candles. I fetched a bottle of wine. She entered the bathroom. She had a coverup on. I grumbled inwardly.

"You're going to bathe with the coverup on?" I asked disapprovingly. "It's bad enough we have to wear swimsuits," I added, pouting. "I'll take the coverup off," she answered simply. Chasity had a small sip of moscato.

"Let's do this," I said, helping her step into the tub. My brothers and I sat in the tub. It was big enough for us to all sit in a circle like in a hot tub. We actually had a hot tub outside but it was in view of the site of the incident so I did not suggest using it to Chasity.

I looked over at my beautiful bikini babe Chasity. She had washed the paint off her face. Every pore in my skin was raised My dk was straining against my swim trunks.

"Not so bad, right?" I asked gently. She nodded. She remained where she was. Alex was staring at her but he did not make a move. Calix

Bath T... slowly neared her, humming the theme song from Jaws. She giggled. He grabbed her and she screamed playfully.

"Help," she shrieked. "Shark!"

Alex pretended to harpoon "the shark." He won. Calix sank to the bottom of the bath tub with a gurgling sound. I clapped for their performance. Calix resurfaced.

"My reward for saving you, My Lady," I said, pointing to my cheek. She grinned and kissed my cheek sweetly. I turned her. There was a knock on the door.

"Calix, Honey, are you in there? I've been looking all over the place," cooed Mom.

Ugh. Worrywart Mom had come to check on Baby Boy Calix. "I'm here, Mom, but I'm busy, ok Mom?" Called Calix. "Ok," she said reluctantly. "Have you seen your elder brothers by chance, Honey?" Purred Mom. "Yeah, they're in here too," admitted Calix.

I heard her sigh exasperatedly from the other side of the door. Thankfully, she went away. Chasity had been approaching each of us, possibly at random. We would make out like crazy until our lips were swollen. I leant in and nuzzled Chasity.

"On our vacation, this is how I want us to be in the water," I told her, gathering her up in my arms.

She was in the first swimsuit she had modelled for us. A shimmery light blue bikini. I positioned her so that she was on my lap facing me with her legs wrapped around my waist and her arms around my neck while our foreheads and noses were pressed together, gazes looked. She blushed and looked down.

"Don't," I whispered, grasping her chin and tilting her face so that our eyes met again. "Look at me," I said softly. "Remember what you're supposed to say?" I asked. "Oh!

Yeah," she said. "Let's hear it," said Alex, brushing her damp hair out of her face. "I am the Winter Moon Pack Luna," she said hesitantly. "That's right," said Calix. "How do you feel?" Asked Alex. "Is this scary?" He asked, kissing her earlobe. She giggled. "No," she mumbled, looking down. "You sure?" Asked Calix. "Be honest, ok, Princess." "I'm sure. It's kinda nice," she confessed.

I kissed her passionately. She tightened her arms around my neck, kissing me back just as eagerly. I deepened our kiss, snaking my tongue into her mouth. I explored her mouth gently. She moaned. My hands massaged her back. I knew Calix and Alex were massaging other places. She broke apart from me and let out a little whimper.

"Too much, Baby? You wanna stop?" I asked breathlessly, She locked eyes with me.  
Alex

Chasity was a vision. I just could not help myself. While she was wrapped around Felix, my hands wandered of their own accord. They found her breasts and kneaded them through the fabric of the swimsuit, my thumbs circling her n\*\*\*\*s. She whimpered. Calix was grasping her butt cheeks and squeezing them. She gave a little squeak when he squeezed them a bit harder than usual.

"Sorry, Chasity," he murmured, kissing the nape of her neck.

She had her curls piled on top of her head. She leant back into me. I pulled her backwards onto my lap, her back against my front. She relaxed. She closed her eyes with a sigh as I continued to caress her breasts. Her n\*\*\*\*s were hard and easily discernible under the fabric of the bikini top. Calix pressed the heel of his palm against her core while Felix's palms pressed against her inner thighs and pushed them further apart for better access to her.

"Tell us. How's it going?" I asked, kissing and sucking her earlobe. "Mmm," was all she said.

I wanted to take her bikini top off. And her bikini bottoms and let down her hair. I settled for letting her hair down.

"Talk to us," breathed Calix in her other ear. "Please, Baby," whispered Felix, kissing her neck. He kissed his way down to the spot between her breasts. "I...I'm not scared like I thought I would be," she murmured. "What is it though? You seem anxious?" Asked Calix. She blushed. "I...I...I just," she whimpered. "You wanna cm, don't you?" I asked. Her cheeks and neck were flushed. The water was a bit hot also. "Huh, Luna?" I prompted, "Say it," growled Felix.

"Don't be scared, Chasity. Tell us what you want," said Calix.

Chasity exhaled slowly. There had been a lot of tension between us and Chasity since we had begun kissing. Things would get heated and then Chasity would run away.

"I do," she whispered. "I want to c'm," she said so softly, it was barely even a whimper.

Six hands began roaming her body with renewed vigour. Chasity was panting and squirming as her breasts were kneaded, her behind was squeezed and her core was rubbed through the fabric of her bikini bottoms. When a hind slipped under the waist band of her bikini bottoms, she gasped and stiffened. She tossed her head back.

"I'm scared," she said suddenly "What?" I asked, confused. "Why?" I asked, becoming concerned. We all stopped our caressing of her.

sq've...never had a real orgasm before," she mumbled so softly I was not sure if I had heard correctly

\*\* You've never even touched yourself, Luna?" I asked. "Oh, I have," she admitted softly. "Until you came?" Asked Calix. \*\*Yeah," she mumbled. "But it's not the same." "Why?" I asked She laughed,

"There's three of you! You're all...um...focused on me. It's intense," she said, biting her lip. I kissed the tip of her nose. "We can take our time," I assured her. "Ok," she said, smiling

Felix's expression said otherwise. "I'm gonna die of blue balls," he said nonchalantly. "Felix," I said sternly. He sighed. He kissed Chasity's forehead. "Do you trust us a little more?" He asked. She nodded. "Bath in the morning?" Asked Felix. "Indoor pool tomorrow afternoon?" Prompted Calix. "We don't have much time until we leave for the vacay," I said apologetically. "I know," she said. "I'm excited to be away from here. I really am! But, I'm also scared to be..." "At our mercy?" I asked. She sighed, looking down. "We really love you, Chasity," said Calix nuzzling her gently. "Please, try to remember that," I beseeched her. She nodded. "You're living up to your name," teased Felix. She splashed him with water. "Hey!" He growled. We all started splashing each other. It was every mate for his or herself.

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 90**

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#### Chapter 90

#### Chapter 29: Pre-Vacay Pressure regarding Dangerous Woman Chasity Calix

After the bath, Chasity seemed more relaxed. Felix's idea might have actually worked. Perhaps, she had been carrying this fear of being around water especially if we were present. Maybe, she was finally

able to release some of that old fear. We all dried off and got dressed in Chasity's room. Chasity was wrapped in a huge towel, sitting on the edge of her bed. She waited for us change before she reached for her own clothes.

"Do you need help drying your hair?" Asked Alex. "No, that's ok," she said politely.

"Are you sure, Luna? I don't mind at all. It's my pleasure," he said, running his fingers through her tangled curls.

"No, Alex, it's ok, i'll meet you guys at dinner," she said shyly. My brothers and I were in tees and sweatpants now but she seemed more embarrassed than ever.

"She probably wants some privacy to change," I said gently. "Let's give her that," I said pointedly to my brothers who reluctantly followed me out the door.

I saw Felix edging around the hallway beyond her bedroom door. "What're you doing?" I asked. "Waiting for her to change. I want to talk," he mumbled. "Perhaps, we could talk in the meanwhile," said Mom, seemingly appearing out of nowhere. Alex jumped a little. He had not been expecting her to be standing there when he turned around. "Yes, of course, Mom, what do you want to talk about?" I asked, concerned.

"Let's go somewhere more private," she said, lowering her voice though no one was around to overhear us, except perhaps Chasity but I could guarantee that she was not listening at the door. She was never particularly curious or concerned about the affairs of our parents.

We followed Mom upstairs to one of the conference rooms. There was tea prepared with tea biscuits and cakes. She used to do this whenever she delivered bad news to us as children. Thus, teatime became an omen, a harbinger of something nefarious or otherwise upsetting. We sipped our tea politely. Alex took full cream milk but no sugar. Felix took two sugars but no milk. I took two sugars and full cream milk. Mom drank her tea with no sugar and no milk, plain. I did not know how she did that.

"What were you three up to in Chasity's bathroom when I came knocking earlier?" Asked Mom. "We were taking a bath," said Felix bluntly.

"The three of you? You haven't done that since you were toddlers," simpered Mom.

"The four of us, obviously, Mom," said Alex sheepishly. "We would never take a bath as three grown men just like that."

"Chasity doesn't know how to take a bath on her own," laughed Mom.

\*She's traumatised from the ice fishing hole incident and we're helping her. Exposure therapy if you will," said Alex curtly

Mom nodded. There was a long pause.

"You know it's so funny," chuckled Mom. "When you three were about to turn twenty-one without a

Chapter 29: Pre-Vacay Press Luna to reign alongside you, your father and I almost considered some of the offers we had been getting."

"Offers? Excuse me," said Felix, narrowing his eyes.

"From other packs. Alphas who have only daughters, no sons. They would love to have triplet son-in-laws and to have an allegiance with our pack. We considered introducing you to a select few of those girls to see if there were any sparks. Not everyone is lucky enough to find their mate. Not every Luna is her Alpha's fated mate. Most are but there are exceptions," explained Mom.

"Now that we have our mate, you have dismissed them all, have you not?" Asked Alex, looking concerned.

Mom laughed airily. "Yes, of course, of course," she said reassuringly. "Ok, well what is this about then?" Asked Alex, leaning forward and taking her hand,

"I'm a bit concerned about you three going away alone with Chasity," said Mom, whispering Chasity's name like she was afraid to say it.

This conversation was going to make me angry and I was not easy to anger but I could feel it already.

"Why is that?" I asked quickly.

"Because, she clearly harbours some ill-will towards you three. You were old rivals as children," said Mom.

"We were not rivals, we were bullies and we're atoning for that. What are you saying, Mom? That we're in danger from five-foot-four if she stands on her tip-toes Chasity? We're twice her size and there's three of us so we're six times her size," said Felix, laughing.

"She could set you up," hissed Mom.

"Is this real life? Are you serious? Where's the camera? This is a joke right? A prank?" Asked Felix, raising his voice, theatrically looking around for a hidden film crew.

“Keep your voice down,” hissed Mom.

“Mom, you think Chasity will what... assassinate us on our trip?” I asked, looking at her with wide eyes.

Mom pursed her lips. “Not in so many words,” she said. “But you’ll be vulnerable.” “No, Mom,” said Alex, his voice strained. “She’ll be vulnerable.”

“How would Chasity afford the kind of hitman it would take to take us down? That’s top of the line,” said Felix frankly.

Alex snorted with laughter. “She has your credit cards, doesn’t she?” Said Mom. “You do know that she is a high school student,” said Felix. “Meaning?” Asked Mom.

“Meaning that we pay her credit card balance. The charges are itemised and readily available. It’s called online banking and I did not see hitman anywhere on there,” grumbled Felix.

“She could do it herself. Put something in your drinks,” said Mom. “You’re hysterical,” I said softly “No, I’m not, Calix, Honey,” she cried. “Don’t Calix Honey me,” I said, stone-faced. My brothers stiffened Mom stared at me.

“I didn’t mean to upset you. I gave birth to you. I just want you to be safe,” she said. “All I’m asking is that you take a few pack warriors with you.”

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“Absolutely not,” I said before my brothers could respond. They looked at me, shocked, but they gave no protest.

“What’s the harm in taking security? The security will protect Chasity too as your Luna to-be,” said Mom, back-tracking.

I shook my head. “Think about it. You have a few more days until you leave so you can think about it,” said Mom. “No,” I said. “Calix,” said Mom. “We don’t have a few days before we leave,” I said, incensed by this ridiculous conversation. She would say anything to cast doubt on Chasity. “Yes, you do, I looked at the tickets,” said Mom. “How did you look at them?” Asked Felix suddenly,

“On Christmas Day when she opened it in front of everyone,” said Mom pointedly. “I don’t remember her reading the details aloud and the print is pretty small,” said Felix. “What’s your point?” Asked Mom.

“Did you go into her room ...like while she was sleeping? To double-check the details of the tickets and reservations?” Asked Felix.

“Why would you say such a thing?” Laughed Mom. “Because I was locked out of my phone this morning.” revealed Felix. “Me too,” said Alex softly. “That means someone tried several wrong passcodes,” said Felix

“That must have been Chasity trying to see if you’re messaging other girls or something.” said Mom. “That has nothing to do with me. Calix hasn’t said anything about his phone.”

“Mine doesn’t have a passcode,” I admitted, feeling naive now for not having one. I would make one now. “I’m just concerned. That’s all,” mumbled Mom. There was a long tense silence. Mom began to cry. “You hate me! You all hate me. You’ve turned on me,” she cried. She began to sob bitterly. Good grief.

“Mom,” I said exasperatedly. J went over to her and hugged her. Alex rubbed her back. Felix patted her on the head. “How do you know Chasity doesn’t want revenge?” Said Mom, sniffing.

“Because the best revenge would be to reject us and she has not done that,” said Alex softly, taking a napkin and drying Mom’s eyes.

“Mom, you have to stop this...this...vendetta against Chasity,” said Felix. “For want of a better word,” he chuckled.

“Just one pack warrior, suggested Mom. “No, none,” i insisted. “I don’t think it’s a good idea,” mumbled Mom. “Anyway, think it over in the days leading up to the trip.

“We’re leaving tomorrow,” my wolf told me to say. Mom jumped

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“What? Why tomorrow?” Squeaked Mom. “Oh, I’ve gone and made it worse. Now, you’re in a hurry to get away from me.”

“This will be healthy for us, Mom, especially for you. You need to spend some time with Dad, away from Chasity and Chasity needs some space from you,” I said frankly.

My brothers were looking at me with total shock in their eyes but I could tell they agreed with me.

“I’ve tried to befriend her! I bought her those pyjamas!” Said Mom defensively, blowing her nose. Felix

Mom was acting more nuts than usual when it came to her co-dependency on Baby Boy Calix and believe it or not, Baby Boy Calix was acting like Big Boy or maybe even Big Man Calix. He decided to move up our trip date without consulting me or Alex or even Princess Chasity. Chasity was a little brat when she was ready. What if she simply

refused to go? We had not done our second bath or graduated to our dip in the pool. Were we royally f\*\*\*\*d?

After Calix and Alex managed to calm Mom down, we went immediately to Chasity before dinner. We knocked on her door. She opened it.

“Hey, I’ll be out to dinner in just a few minutes,” said Chasity, smiling. “Hey little minx,” I said. She giggled. I did not think I had ever called her that out loud before. “Change of plans, Chasity,” said Alex apologetically.

“We’re extending our trip! We’re leaving bright and early tomorrow! I texted our travel agent and he’s making the new arrangements! Same presidential suite, same hotel, same first class accommodations, just sooner and therefore longer. More time for you to relax away from this pack house,” said Calix, really trying his best to sell it.

Chasity frowned. “Princess,” I cooed, stroking her cheek. “Why the sad face?” “What about my bath in the morning and practising in the pool?” She said softly. “We can take baths on our trip. We won’t have to jump straight into the ocean,” laughed Alex.

Truth be told, if this trip was successful in the way we wanted it to be successful, she would not see much of the beach.

“I have to pack,” she mumbled. “I am a pro at that,” offered Alex. “Want me to help you get organised right after dinner?” Chasity nodded. Alex kissed her forehead. “Ok, ok, cool,” I said.

That had been suspiciously easy. Had Chasity always been this chill? I recalled her being much more combative than this.

“You’re good with the new plan?” I confirmed.

She shrugged. “I want to go away from here,” was all she said. I pulled her in for a hug. My brothers hugged her too.

Dinner was just as tense as expected. Chasity had no idea of the argument we had had with our paranoid mother. I did not know what Dad knew. He was busy cutting his steak into even pieces. He was having an Alex moment,

“The boys are leaving tomorrow,” said Mom stiffly. The cooks seemed surprised.

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“We’re going to miss our wonderful Alphas,” said one of them. “Safe trip, Alphas, and do hurry home. It’ll be so quiet without you,” said the other. “Chasity, you must be excited. You’ve never travelled,” said Dad. A feeble attempt at conversation but at least it was an attempt.

"I went on a trip with my parents when I was little but I don't remember it so well so yeah, this will feel like the first time," she said.

Interesting choice of words. Chasity's first time. I smirked to myself.

"Chasity, would you be a dear and fetch me my reading glasses. I seemed to have left them upstairs in my room on the nightstand," said Mom.

"I'm not allowed in your room," said Chasity simply. "Don't be ridiculous. Of course you are! Just the glasses, thanks, dear," said Mom. It was an obvious ploy to get Chasity to leave the table for a bit Chasity left hesitantly.

"There was one other thing we did not get to discuss earlier," said Mom as soon as Chasity was gone.

I sighed. "Alex, the ring." said Mom pointedly, "I have it," said Alex, smiling

We had gotten Chasity's engagement ring we had picked it out together before Christmas. We knew it was premature but we wanted to have it just in case things went fantastically.

"Right, but you're not actually going to propose to a high school student, are you?" Confirmed Mom.

"We have it for whenever Chasity is ready." said Alex simply.

"Well, don't rush her," whispered Mom, anxiously glancing at the door Chasity had exited through

Chasity returned. She handed Mom the glasses. Mom put them down on the table. "What is it that you're going to read, Luna Ronnie?" Asked Chasity curiously.

Mom laughed. "It's always good to have your reading glasses with you," said Mom. "I never leave home without them."

"I've never really noticed you wearing them before," commented Chasity. Mom frowned.

Alex

After dinner, Chasity and I got to work.

"The secret to packing is making a thorough list. Also, mentally go through your morning and night routines so you don't miss anything you would need," said.

Chasity nodded. She quickly made a list under my keen supervision. We packed all her new swimsuits and coverups. Then we packed excursion outfits, pyjamas (not the ones from Mom), her makeup, her perfume and hair products.

“Do I get to sit on top of the suitcase so it will close?” Asked Chasity. “No need,” I said proudly. “It’s perfect. Not too full but no space wasted!” I assured her. She tried to close the suitcase and was able to do so effortlessly. She grinned at me. “All set?” I asked. “I might have a few things to add in the morning if I remember anything else I need,” said Chasity.

“And if you forget anything, that’s ok, we can always just buy it for you when we get there,” I promised her excitedly.

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Chasity nodded. “Thank you, Alex, for helping me pack,” she said sweetly. She hugged me tightly. I kissed her gently. “If you think you’re sleeping down here tonight, you’re crazy,” I growled playfully. Chasity raised her eyebrows at me.

“I’m too exhausted from packing to walk up the stairs,” complained Chasity, collapsing on the bed.

She peeked at me with one eye. I laughed.

“Carry me?” She asked.

I scooped her up and ran with her up the stairs, not to the amusement of Mom who spotted us on the landing. I quickly bypassed her.

I fell asleep with my pretty little Luna in my arms but woke up without her. I scrambled out of bed.

“Alex, what’s wrong?” Mumbled Calix groggily. “Where’s Chasity?” Asked Felix immediately.

Had she made a last-ditch effort to run away from us before the trip? Calix was wide awake now. Felix got out of bed. I beat them to it. I practically flew down the stairs to find Chasity safe and sound, zipping up her suitcase as she added a few things she had just remembered. I smiled at her.

I could feel their relief through our bond as triplets. “I should have woken you but you looked so peaceful,” said Chasity apologetically. “No biggie,” I lied.

I kissed her forehead and carried her suitcase to the car. Calix and Felix burst into her room after me. I could hear them apologising. I should have mind-linked them that she was fine. I showered and dressed in a matter of minutes. I met Felix downstairs. No one

could get ready faster than him. Calix came down soon after. Mom descended the staircase sleepily. I felt guilty looking at her worried face but she was being inappropriate. There had to be some small reasonable part of her when it came to Chasity. Dad was driving up to the airport so we said goodbye to Mom.

“Bye Mom,” I said, cupping her face gently. “Please relax and take care of yourself and understand that we are on a nice safe vacation and we love you.”

She nodded, hugging me, and I kissed her cheek. “Mom, take it easy, ok? Promise me,” said Felix whilst hugging her; “I will,” she said softly.

Mom looked at her youngest, Calix, and her eyes filled with tears. I sighed. Not the water works. “I love you, Mom. I’ll call you as soon as we land, ok?” Murmured Calix as they hugged.

“Just be careful and come back home whenever you feel like. You don’t have to stay the whole time if you’re not having fun,” she assured him.

I could guarantee there would be more fun to be had on this trip than in this house with the tense atmosphere right now. Perhaps, Mom would be more accepting of Chasity when she realised that Chasity was here to stay and we were serious about her. I had the ring in my suitcase just in case we had a miraculously good time. Chasity and Mom barely acknowledged each other on Chasity’s way out the door. They gave each other a curt nod and parted ways.

Chasity’s excitement grew by the minute. She was practically bursting with excitement when we reached the airport. We hugged our Dad goodbye.

“We have about an hour before we have to board our flight and I know a girl who has not eaten breakfast yet ” I said, grinning

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“Pancakes?” Asked Chasity with a huge smile that made my heart skip a beat.

“Pancakes,” I said with a wink.

We took Chasity to a diner in the Ice Moon airport. They the fluffiest pancakes in town. We ordered a stack for Chasity while she went to the bathroom.

“Let’s go over the game plan,” I said, looking at my youngest brother. Calix launched into his plan right away.

“Her dream has always been to leave the pack house behind,” said Calix, looking at Felix and me in turn. “Taking her away on vacation to a totally different climate, tropical, sunny, will bring out a totally different side of her than the sad girl from the snowy pack house.”

I hoped he was right.

“And when that side comes out, you really think she’ll relax enough to want to mate?”  
Asked Felix.

“She hasn’t gone into heat yet. I really hope she does on this vacation. The timing would be great. If she goes into heat at the pack house, that’ll be too emotional for her and yet another bad experience at the pack house,” I reasoned.

It was better if she had her first intensely sensual experience on vacation while in a relaxed state of mind.

“Trust me, she’ll be frisky, with or without going into heat,” Chuckled Calix. “Also we need to find out what her main worries are. She’s a virgin and there’s three of us. That’s intimidating. She might be self-conscious too.”

“Yeah, thanks to Felix for always calling her fat,” I recalled, frowning at him. “Even if we don’t go all the way, I’d just like to go further than before,” said Felix.

Chasity returned from the bathroom. She pressed her lips to mine and then pecked my brothers. Felix stole a real kiss afterwards. We ate in comfortable silence. Chasity cleaned her plate.

“Your appetite has improved so much,” said Felix proudly.

I was happy she was developing better eating habits too. Chasity frowned, suddenly looking uncomfortable.

“Guys, all of your ex-girlfriends have always been so thin like size zero,” she said.  
“Nothing’s wrong with that but you know I’m like a four maybe even in a six in clothes. It’s not plus sized but it’s not model thin.”

“You’re gorgeous, Baby, but you don’t believe my words so let me show you with actions,” said Felix

“How are you gonna show me?” She asked, smiling slyly. I could smell a dirty joke coming. “I’m gonna tickle your belly button from the inside,” said Felix unabashedly. I sighed. Calix snickered. Chasity’s face was red. She covered her face. She was too cute. Felix

I was going to make Chasity c’m tonight. That was my goal. Alex was always saying how important it was to set goals so I was finally taking his advice. Chasity sat next to Calix in first class on the plane. Alex and I were facing them We told Chasity stories about trips we had taken in the past. Chasity had remained at the pack house during those trips but I genuinely thought she had relished the break from us back ther. Chasity

soon fell asleep on Calix's shoulder. The flight was eight hours or so. She she slept through most of it. Good. She would be well-rested for tonight.

The island was just as beautiful as I remembered. It was nighttime when we arrived. The moon and her stars were out. I could hear the roar of the sea. We did not allow Chasity to help with the suitcases. We

Pre-Vacay Press helped the taxi driver load them into his car. Chasity danced around nearby to tropical-sounding music playing at the airport. We all squished into the backseat because no one wanted to be away from Chasity in the passenger seat. Chasity was having fun though, hopping from lap to lap.

When she got on my lap, I could not resist sliding my hands from her knees up her skirt. She had changed into clothes that suited warm weather on the plane. I reached the fabric of her underwear and stroked herpy through it. She whimpered. Alex was looking at us. I waited for him to chastise me but to my surprise, he began caressing her thighs. Chasity leant back against me, opening her legs slightly giving me better access to her. I tried to be discreet. The taxi driver was not paying attention to us anyway. He was not a talkative guy.

My erection was straining against my pants. Chasity rubbed her behind against it giving me a mischievous little look. The little minx would pay for that. I moved her underwear to the side a little and inserted a finger into her p\*\*\*y. Her eyes widened and her breathing became laboured. I pumped her with the finger for the rest of the ride to our hotel, bringing her close to orgasm but stopping just shy of it.

Please, I heard her voice in my mind.

What's wrong? I asked innocently, pinching her clit and making her jump and let out a little squeak.

Her thighs were quivering. I could not wait to kiss them. I could not wait to taste her. I knew she was already soaked down there from my little payback. I could feel a small wet spot forming on my pants where Chasity was sitting.

"She's been on your lap long enough," whined Calix.

I grumbled inwardly but handed her over especially because I knew she wanted me to make her c'm. I wanted to build her anticipation.

Calix

Finally Chasity was on my lap. I was glad the taxi driver was not a wolf because the sweet aroma of Chasity's arousal was filling the car. I stroked Chasity's inner thighs with my fingertips. I released my claws and used them to carefully tickle the tender skin of her inner thighs. She was trembling slightly but I knew she was not the least bit afraid.

We arrived at the Pointed Crowne Hotel. We checked in. Thankfully, there was no special check-in time. We got our key cards for the room. We tipped the guy who went up ahead of us with our stuff. The hotel was pretty quiet tonight. The presidential suite was on the top floor. I was glad to get an empty elevator.

Alex

Chasity's lovely scent was heightened by her own arousal. It was driving me and my wolf crazy. The moment the elevator closed, I lifted her up, pinning her to the wall. She moaned as I rubbed the huge bulge in my pants against her. I crashed my lips against hers and she kissed me back just as ravenously. Felix and Calix were trailing kisses down the side of her neck. I was so lost in the kiss I didn't hear the elevator ding as we reached the top floor.

"Alphas and Luna, would you like a walkthrough tour of the presidential suite?"

I froze. I put Chasity on her feet and slowly turned around, knowing my eyes were still black. The hotel manager was a wizard so he would not have smelled anything. He tall with a mop of grey hair and a large grey moustache with no beard. He looked young despite the grey hair and his hair matched his suit. He covered his eyes with his hands when he realised what he had happened upon.

"I am so sorry," he said, with his eyes still covered. "I wanted to welcome you myself and show you all the cool features of our premier suite. I was standing by the elevator...cause I knew only your key cards and staff of course can reach this top floor so I knew it would be you," he explained nervously.

\*\*Show us the room," said Felix, his voice a little hoarse because of the presence of his room. "With pleasure," said the manager stepping aside for us to walk ahead of him though he was still