

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 81

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Chapter 81
Chapter 20: Chasity's Choice

Alex

Chasity really did take an hour and forty-five minutes to get ready. Felix, Calix and I were sitting on the living room couch waiting for

her.

"Hey boys!" Said a familiar voice.

Rhonda. Ugh.

"Hey," we all said unenthusiastically.

"You missed me?" She asked.

"Like crazy," lied Felix.

The sarcasm flew right over her head.

"I'm sorry things didn't work out with Charity," she said softly.

Huh.

"Chasity!" Said Felix very slowly, enunciating the name carefully.

"Oops, sorry, Chasity!" She repeated.

She took off her coat revealing her club attire.

"You're going clubbing?" I asked.

She was in a corset and booty shorts at five forty-five in the afternoon.

"No, of course not, silly-willy Alex," said Rhonda.

Thad been meaning to tell her to call me Alpha but I remembered something else that was bothering me.

“What do you mean sorry things didn’t work out with Chasity?” I asked, repeating her words.

Rhonda sighed in mock sadness.

“Well, I know if it had worked out, your parents would have called me to plan a Luna ceremony by now to reintroduce her to the

pack and they didn’t so I came to check that they hadn’t lost my number and your Mom said Chasity didn’t say yes to being your mates,”

said Rhonda, pretending to sniffle.

“You three are so sweet! You deserve so much better than her!” Said Rhonda dramatically.

Felix sat up straight and growled, his wolf coming forwards.

“Easy, Felix,” I warned putting an arm out in front of him.

Rhonda did not seem the least bit afraid.

“My grumpy boy,” she cooed. “Rhonda, Chasity didn’t say yes to us but she didn’t say no either. She gave us a maybe. She’s getting ready for our date tonight,”

said Calix.

Rhonda went from fake sad to authentically enraged.

“You’re letting her give you three a maybe! You’re the Triplet Alphas! What is there to think about? You’d think she’d be grateful,”

retorted Rhonda.

Felix’s eyes were black, I kept a firm grip on him. Luckily, Chasity had great timing. “I’m ready,” she said, walking towards us.

She looked radiant in a simple short light pink dress with her stockings and boots on underneath. It was really cold out even for a

werewolf. She put her blue hat on.

“We should get you a baby pink coat and some other colours,” I suggested, getting up and pulling Felix with me,

Felix went to Chasity and pulled her flush against him kissing the top of her head. Calix and I did the same.

“Chasity, you know if you don’t want the triplets, there are many girls waiting to take them off your hands,” said Rhonda snidely, her

voice dripping with envy.

“Like who? You?” Snapped Chasity.

Rhonda glared at Chasity.

“Come here, Baby, you’re not walking through that snow. It’s too deep for you,” purred Felix, lifting Chasity up, holding her bridal

style.

I seized this opportunity to talk to Calix.

“Felix go on ahead with Chasity! Calix and I will catch up in a sec,” I said.

Felix did not need to be told twice. He hurried outside with Chasity, whispering in her ear as he carried her. I could hear her giggling

fade as they got further away.

“Rhonda, can you give Calix and I a minute?” I asked politely.

“Anything for you Lexipoo,” said Rhonda.

What the f**k7!

“I’m gonna miss you,” she cooed, pouting and still standing there.

“Go, please,” I said in my Alpha voice, compelling her to leave.

She stomped out indignantly.

“I have something really important to tell you,” I whispered to my youngest brother.

“It’s about Chasity,” I said, taking a deep breath.

“I’m listening,” said Calix, his face concerned.

“Dad told me something about Chasity’s Dad, Chase,” I confessed. “He...was our Mom’s younger stepbrother.”

Calix stared at me, his brow furrowed.

“So...that’s why he picked the pack house, hoping Mom would care for her step-niece?”
Said Calix.

I nodded.

“But Mom treated her...not great,” mumbled Calix sadly. “This makes it so much worse,”
whispered Calix, running his fingers

through his hair nervously.

“So Chasity is our...step-cousin?” Confirmed Calix.

“Yeah, she’s not a blood relative,” I assured him.

Calix gave a sigh of relief. “But...why? Why did Mom treat her own step-niece like that?
Most people would consider that family though they’re only related by marriage,” Calix
said, leaning back on the couch, massaging his temples.

“Mom hated her stepmother’s mate,” I said.

“Chasity’s Mom?” Asked Calix.

I nodded, “Yes, Dad told me Mom thought Chasity’s Mom, Chalice, was bad news. She
thinks Chalice got Chase into drugs and gambling and that he was a nice boy before he
met her. Mom supposedly feels like Chalice took her little stepbrother away from
her...and well, Chasity reminds mom of Chalice, adding fuel to the fire,” I explained
sadly. “The woman who took her stepbrother away had a

daughter who is taking her sons away.”

“Wow,” breathed Calix.

“That doesn’t make it right. That makes it worse,” mumbled Calix more to himself than
to me.

I heard the click clack of heels as Rhonda came back to the living room. What the hell
was she still doing here?

“You should probably go now, Rhonda,” I said gently, feeling guilty for using my Alpha
voice on her mere moments ago.

“Ok, Lexipoo,” said Rhonda, making my blood crawl. “Don’t you wish you each had your
own mate?” She asked, scrutinising our expressions.

I wished we each had a restraining order against Rhonda.

“No, sharing is fine,” said Calix with a smile.

“Isn’t that so...kinky?” Whispered Rhonda.

I’d bet she’d love to hear about all the sordid details.

“Just how I like it,” said Calix with a wink.

Ew, Calix, don’t wink at the woman! She’s unhinged enough as it is. Don’t encourage her,

I chastised him.

Felix

The more alone time with Chasity the better. I had a lot more to make up for than my brothers did when it came to Chasity. I bundled her up in her coat and carried her to the car, setting her down on the backseat. I shut the door and put my arm around her.

“Cosy?” I enquired.

She nodded.

“You look absolutely gorgeous, Baby,” I purred in her ear. “You always do.”

“Thanks,” she said blushing.

She was twiddling her fingers in my lap while I had her tucked under my arm. I took her tiny hands in mine, comparing the size. I

laughed. Her hands with her fingers spread out barely covered my palms when she placed them against mine. She felt my calluses,

“How’d you get these?” She asked curiously.

“Just Alpha training. Lifting tires. Pulling trucks by holding ropes tied to them. Lifting weights. Collecting the maple syrup from our

maple tree forest. Any labour really will make your hands rough over time,” I said as I played with her small soft smooth hands.

“But I work hard. The house is huge. I clean it by myself and you guys eat a lot so there’s a lot to cook,” she mumbled. “Well, I used to do those things.”

“I’m sorry about that Baby. I’m so so sorry,” I murmured, inhaling the scent of her curls.

I kissed her forehead.

“But it’s not the same kind of work,” I pointed out.

Chasity was staring at me.

“Do you really think…” began Chasity before she lost her nerve and broke eye contact.

“Please, tell me Baby,” I whispered.

She bit her lip. “Do you really think I look…nice?” She asked shyly.

“I didn’t say nice, you little minx. I said gorgeous and you know it,” I growled playfully, brushing my nose against hers as I grasped her

by the waist and tickled her sides.

She squealed and unsuccessfully tried to extricate herself from me. She stopped trying, sighing, slumping back into my arms,

tired.

“I’m never letting you go,” I hissed in her ear.

“Who says I’m trying to leave?” She whispered back.

“I wanna kiss you, Baby,” I breathed against her lips.

She shook her head a tiny bit.

“When?” I asked, pleading with her with my eyes.

“Soon,” she said vaguely.

“Before or after Christmas?” I asked.

“Hmmm, before,” she said slowly.

“In November or December?” I added.

“Felix!” She exclaimed indignantly.

I looked at her pointedly.

“December,” she whispered.

Inuzzled her.

“It’s gonna be a Merry Christmas indeed,” I joked.

“There’s three of you so I hope I don’t feel like a ho ho ho,” she chuckled.

“Not your best joke, Baby,” I said bluntly.

“Hey!” She whined, swatting my arm playfully.

She stiffened, realising she had hit me even though it was in jest. I raised my hand, intending to pinch her cheek. She recoiled as !

reached for her, thinking I would hit her. We had only fought once years ago as children. I would never hit my woman. I was not that kind

of man.

“I won’t hurt you, Chasity,” I said soothingly.

She nodded slowly.

“I’m so sorry I put so much fear in you,” I said, feeling like crying.

I could not cry in front of Chasity. I held the tears back with everything I could muster and pulled her onto my lap. I settled for kissing

every inch of skin on her face besides her lips. She moaned softly. Wetness was pooling between her thighs. I reached down and began

squeezing them. I started massaging her inner thighs through the fabric of her stockings. She whimpered, leaning back into me. My

hands roamed her body, squeezing her tender areas. She was shivering but it was warm back here.

“How am I gonna handle all of you?” She whispered more to herself than to me.

“You were meant for us. We were meant for you,” I assured her.

“There’s three of you though. Three mouths, Six hands, thirty fingers,” she said.

“Ninety-six teeth,” I added, baring my canines.

She shrieked, pretending to try to run from me but I tightened my arms around her.

“Are we done doing math?” I asked.

She smiled.

“Do you have a boyfriend at school I should know about? One you had to break up with when the mate-bond came into effect?”

queried.

“No,” she mumbled.

“Oh, come on,” I said. “The guys must be crazy for you.” I had seen a lot of eyes on her at our Alpha ceremony.

“No way!” She chuckled, blushing.

“This’ll be my first time at the movies not making out with the girl I’m seeing,” I grumbled.

Chasity winced at the thought of her mate kissing other girls before her.

“Baby, Baby, shh, I’m sorry,” I whispered. “Those didn’t mean anything.”

She sighed and buried her face in my neck, cuddling up with me. Those two chuckleheads showed up.

“Felix it’s your turn to drive,” pointed out Alex.

“Is it?” I asked, feigning confusion.

Chasity giggled at my expression and I tickled her.

“Why are you so damn cute?” I snarled playfully, kissing her cheek over and over again.

She wiggled away with Calix’s help.

“This isn’t over, Chasity Thorn!” I warned her, laughing, as I got into the driver’s seat.

She blushed. Thorn was our last name not hers, not yet anyway. She was Chasity Thorn as far as I was concerned so she might as well

get used to it. Alex was in the passenger seat. Calix had Chasity on his lap in the backseat. I could hear the soft smacking sound of him

planting kisses all over Chasity's face and neck. She let out a little moan and I got instantly hard. I looked at Alex who was also fidgeting

uncomfortably in his seat. Chasity gasped and then whimpered in response to something Calix did. I gripped the steering wheel

harder.

"Baby Boy Calix, it sounds like it's getting pretty grown-up back there," I said, glancing in the rearview mirror.

His gloves were off and Chasity's stockings had been pulled down to her knees. He was caressing the bare skin of her inner thighs just

under her skirt, trailing his fingers back and forth, stopping just short of her p***y each time. I knew moisture was pooling in her

underwear. I could smell it.

We neared the centre of town where the movie theatre was. Chasity hastily adjusted her stockings, blushing furiously. She scooted

away from a smirking Calix who took his time putting on his gloves. We all got out of the car and Chasity shyly walked several feet away from us to my chagrin.

"What do you want to see?" Asked Alex as we reached the ticket booth. "How about Lone Alpha? It's a romance in a western setting."

Chasity frowned.

"A She-wolf's Choice made Mom cry! She recommended it!" Added Calix

Chasity grimaced. Calix pinched her cheek. He tried to grab her because she was standing defiantly far away from us to be a little

tease but he missed. She was rather fast. I should start teaching her how to fight. She would be good at dodging attacks. I caught her by

the fuzzy hood of her coat.

"Hey!" She protested, giggling.

I pulled her back to us so that she was in a circle with Alex in front of her and Calix and I flanking her. She wrapped her arms around

Alex's waist from behind. He grinned in surprise.

“Aww, have you decided my gorgeous little Luna?” He whispered in her ear.

“Curse of the Thistle-witch!” She exclaimed.

Yuck. That was one of those horrors where the possessed person kept vomiting all over the place.

“Baby,” I said disapprovingly.

Little nutso.

“If you watch a horror and then sleep in my room tonight like the timetable says, you’ll be extra frightened of the eyes in my art

pieces,” I warned her, trying to frighten her into picking something else.

“How about The Fluffiest Pixie?” I suggested. “It’s an animated comedy where a pixie has that skin problem where you grow hair all

over.”

“No, that sounds like it has no plot,” complained Chasity.

“And the Thistle-witch movie has a plot? It’s just scary music, black and green vomit and an exorcism at the end,” I said.

“Wat movie is too scary for you, Luna,” said Alex, Chasity’s father apparently.

Chasity looked offended.

“I saw the Fluffiest Pixie already with Mom,” revealed Calix. “It was shitty.”

We ended up watching that witchy vomit movie which was not the romantic ambience I wanted. Christmas could not come fast enough. I was gonna hang mistletoe all over the damn place.

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Chapter 82

Chapter 21: Crazy About Chasity

Felix

The little minx was sneaking about the house, avoiding us so she didn’t have to talk about progressing our relationship.

“She’s been avoiding us lately even though the dates were going so well! She had fun at the movies! She loved that vomit movie and

we took her to see three more movies, all with no plot. Now she’s tiptoeing about when she leaves her room and when she goes into her

room, she locks the door and pretends to be asleep in there!” | fumed.

I was pacing back and forth in Alex’s room. I was trying to

not rush Chasity but every time things got steamy naturally, she pulled

back. She refused to even tell me what she wanted for Christmas. She had given me some vague answers like “I’ll be happy with anything

” and “it’s the thought that counts”. Well, she was getting a Range Rover. It was already paid for, but the minx might use it to run away. I

was terrified.

“Am I not sexy anymore? Am I losing my appeal?” I asked my brothers.

Calix burst into laughter. Alex rolled his eyes.

“You’re very good-looking,” said Calix, obviously just complimenting himself. “Your personality is kinda blah though.”

I hurled a pillow at his face. He caught it laughing. Alex took a break from drawing perfect lines in his Alpha notebook. He loved

re-checking their measurements after to ensure they were as perfect as originally measured. He closed the book with a sigh.

“Alpha of Alphas has put his rule book down for you! You know s**t just got real!” Commented Calix, grinning.

“Felix,” said Alex sternly. “Chasity is eighteen. She is shy. She is one person. We are twenty-one. We are outgoing. There are three of

Do the math. She is intimidated. We also have a bad history with her, making the situation that much worse. We’re lucky she even agrees to let us take her out,” he said, frowning.

I took a deep breath.

"Thank you for pausing triple-checking your straight lines for me," I said, putting my hand to my heart. "I am touched, really."

Regarding Chasity, since you like math, tell me how many vomit movies away am I from a kiss?"

Alex opened the book and began measuring the lines again.

"I have to draw the timetable for January's bedtime placements. I finished December already," he said, talking to himself.

Calix was snickering. I threw another pillow at him.

"Felix, leave Alex alone. Honestly, I'm so glad I'm not a lone Alpha. We have Alex to do all the thinking, you to do all the fighting, me

to be Chasity's favourite and make sure we have an heir," said Calix with a wink.

Thad no more pillows so I tackled him. We wrestled on the ground until we hit Alex's work desk and he parted us, using his Alpha

Voice to throw us out of his room. Calix and I were Alphas too so we could not be commanded in the long-term but as Alex was the eldest Alpha, his Alpha Voice could stop us momentarily, a fact that pissed me off at first. Now, I was grateful for it. I would have bitten Chasity if

not for that temporary command from Alex. I could storm back into Alex's room to argue with him. The temporary command had faded

already. I had realised I could also resist the compulsion to follow Alex's commands.

I sighed. I was complaining to the wrong person. A sly smile spread across my face. It was the weekend so Chasity was home.

I knocked on Chasity's door.

"Chasity!" I called.

Silence.

"Baby!" I yelled, banging on the door.

I heard a squeak. I smirked.

"I just got out of the bath. One sec," she called.

She opened the door. Her curls were drenched and she was sniffing. She had thrown a fuzzy robe on. The hood was made to look

like a fox. I smirked at that. Appropriate. I playfully tugged on one of the fuzzy fox ears on her hood.

“Who got you this? You bought it with the credit card?” I asked.

She shook her head. “I only use that for emergencies! Calix got me some robes and onesies too! I have a unicorn, a fox, a uni-,” she

started listing them off excitedly but I did not come here to play with stuffed toys. That was for her and Calix to do.

“Wanna go out with me?” I asked.

“Tonight?” She asked.

“No, now!” I said, grinning.

“We always go out Saturday night,” she said.

“Yeah, the four of us but I mean right now in the day and just you and me,” I said slowly pulling her fox hood over her head.

“Oh,” she said, her eyes widening.

She gave me a mischievous little smile.

“What did you have in mind?” She asked.

“Whatever my Baby wants to do,” I said. “Also, that credit card is not only for emergencies, it’s for shopping. Actually, let’s do

that!’

“What?” Said Chasity.

“Get dressed! I’m taking you shopping!” I said.

I couldn’t let Baby Boy Calix out-Sugar-Daddy me.

“Ok!” Exclaimed Chasity.

“Um, I have to close the door,” she said.

I was standing in the doorway. I stepped into her room. She blushed. I knew she meant for me to step

outside. She shut the door

with me in her room anyway. She grabbed a towel and a dress and ran into the bathroom. I sat on her bed. Her room was neat, not serial

killer clean like Alex, just reasonable..

She exited the bathroom, looking effortlessly pretty in a floral dress with stockings underneath. She grabbed her boots. I kneeled

down and put them on for her. She smiled.

“Thanks,” she said.

“Ready?” I asked.

“Not yet,” she mumbled.

She went to her vanity and sat down. She dried her hair and detangled her curls. She began putting on makeup. I watched her,

completely fascinated.

“I feel like I’m doing a makeup tutorial with you watching like that,” she chuckled.

I grinned.

“What’s that?” I asked.

“Mascara,” she said as though that were obvious.

“You used to have a new girlfriend every two months and you don’t know what mascara is?” She asked incredulously,

I shrugged. Obviously, I had heard of it. I just hadn’t known what the tube looked like until now.

“Don’t pretend...” she began and then sighed.

“Stop being afraid of me! I’d rather we argue incessantly than you be afraid to say stuff to me,” I said.

I wasn’t that great with words like Calix. I could have said that better,

“Don’t pretend you didn’t sleep with those girls,” she said softly. “You would have seen them get ready just like this.”

“You should!” I said bluntly. “You deserve to have fun. You deserve luxury.”

“My conscience won’t let me spend your money all willy-nilly while I contemplate leaving after graduation,” she admitted.

My heart hurt.

“What would it take to make you stay?” I asked.

“A time machine,” she joked.

“I’m sorry! I know I’ve been a jerk! I’m really trying, Chasity. Baby, I...,” I paused.

I was close to tears but I refused to cry in front of her. When I parked outside the mall, I pressed my forehead to the steering

wheel.

“I’m sorry,” she whispered.

“For what?” I mumbled, raising my head to look at her.

“For stressing you out. You know what I wish?” She asked, her eyes brimming with tears.

“What?” I asked, hoping it was a wish I could grant her.

“I wish my parents had not dropped me off at the pack house. The ice incident wouldn’t have happened. We would be strangers. Then on the day you and your brothers became Alphas, I would show up to the ceremony with my parents just like all the other pack

members. I would see you guys on the stairs when your father presented you all to the pack. I would realise you were my mates. You

would look down and realise I was yours. It would be so easy that way to just....fall into your arms,” she said, sniffing.

It took so much out of me to keep holding back my tears but I managed it. I pulled her into my lap and cradled her head against my

chest.

"I love you Chasity Thorn," I whispered to her. "In every possible timeline, the end result of you and me is still me loving you."

She wrapped her arms around me, burying her face in my chest. I leant in so I could inhale her scent. Her curls were so fragrant.

"You smell amazing," I blurted out.

"Thank you. You do too," she said.

"I can't give up. I won't," I told her.

She looked up at me, smiling. I brushed my nose against hers.

"I want to kiss you," I whispered.

She cupped my face in her hands.

"Felix, I'm really not ready," she admitted.

"I'll wait," I said.

She kissed both my cheeks softly. I kissed her forehead. I held her hands and brought them to my lips, kissing each fingertip.

"Why do you always call me Chasity Thorn?" She asked. "Thorn is your last name."

"I'm speaking it into existence," I said.

She looked surprised.

"You're my wife in my head," I said simply.

She giggled, I pressed my forehead to hers.

"Let's shop t'ill we drop, ok?" I said.

She nodded, grinning. She was hesitant to come out of the dressing room initially but she got more comfortable as the day

progressed. I was holding her purse (whipped I know) while she tried on a tight little dress I picked out when her phone rang. I looked at

it, scared it was gonna be some guy. It was a guy but it was just Calix. I answered it.

"Baby Boy Calix" I greeted him.

“Where the f**k is Chasity?” He snarled,

“She’s right here! Chill!” I said, alarmed.

“Put her on the phone, then!” He demanded.

“Ok,” I said, annoyed.

What was his problem?

Chasity came out looking like a five course meal.

“I don’t know if it suits me,” she said bashfully.

“It suits me just fine,” I said, taking her hand and spinning her around so I could admire every angle of her in that dress.

She giggled. I put the phone to her ear.

“It’s Calix. He’s being a jerk but if he yells at you, I’ll s***h his tyres,” I said loud enough for him to hear on the other end. I could hear

the conversation.

“Hey Calix,” said Chasity sweetly.

“I would never yell at you, Chasity. I’m not mad at you. I got scared when you weren’t in your room and Alex and I had no idea where

you went. Felix didn’t tell us you were going somewhere. I’m mad at him,” I heard Calix say.

“Sorry, it was spur of the moment. I didn’t mean to worry you. I’ll let you know where I’m going next time,” said Chasity.

“Thanks, Goddess,” he murmured.

Chasity grinned, blushing slightly.

“Alex wants to talk to you,” said Calix.

“Ok,” said Chasity.

“Hey! You scared me half to death, Luna! I thought...anyway. I’m glad you’re safe and nearby,” said Alex.

“Sorry about that! I should’ve said something,” said Chasity.

“No, Luna, it’s not your fault. Felix should know better. Put him on the phone, ok,” cooed Alex.

Chasity bit her lip nervously. “Ok,” she mumbled. “I don’t want you guys to argue because of me, ok?”

“Of course, Princess,” agreed Alex.

Chasity handed me the phone. I sighed.

“Yeah?” I said.

“You should have told us you were taking Chasity to the mall! You would be just as upset if you went to her room and she was gone and you had no idea why! We didn’t know if she ran away or if she was snatched by someone. A Luna is always a target for rival packs. We have to communicate with each other, Felix. I get that you want a solo date. That’s fine but just tell us,” said Alex.

Ugh. I hated when he was right and he usually was.

“I’m sorry, Big Bro. I got...excited and just ran out the house. I wasn’t thinking,” I said.

“Calix is furious,” Alex said.

sonated with laughter.

“I realised,” I said.

We got something to eat before we went back to the pack house. When I walked in, Calix immediately grabbed the scruff of my shirt

and slammed me into the wall.

“Stop!” Screamed Chasity,

“Calix!” Shrieked Mom.

“Boys!” Yelled Dad.

“What the f**k?” I smarled, taken by surprise.

“Don’t you ever take my mate somewhere without telling me ever again.” He yelled, his eyes black.

growled and shoved him off of me. He moved to tackle me but Alex grabbed him, holding him back.

“Cut it out! No fighting!” Said Alex in his Alpha Voice.

Calix sighed. His eyes turned blue again. He glared at me.

“We thought...she left,” said Alex with a shrug.

I felt guilty now, looking at how shaken they both looked. I would have freaked out if I had thought Chasity had walked out of

my life.

“I’ll be upfront next time. It wasn’t intentional. Sorry,” I said.

I had never seen Calix act like that. He took a deep breath.

“Ok,” he said softly. “Sorry,” he added.

I nodded. I ruffled his hair and tried to put him in a friendly headlock. He ducked out from under me and shoved me playfully. We

were both laughing. I loved my little brother. I wasn’t trying to hurt him. Alex smiled at our antics.

“Luna, are you gonna model your new clothes for me?” Asked Alex.

Chasity blushed. “Maybe,” she said coyly.

Mom was glaring at Chasity. s**t. Mom would interpret this as Chasity driving a wedge between us.

“Mom, shopping was my idea,” I said.

be

Mom was smoothing Calix’s hair.

“I don’t like my boys fighting,” she said, adjusting Calix’s shirt and then mine.

She gave Chasity a disapproving look. “You should want the best for your mates. All of them,” said Mom.

“I do,” said Chasity.

"Is that why you can't make up your mind about..." began Mom but Calix cut her off.

"Not today, Mom. Stop it," said Calix sternly.

Mom looked shocked.

"It's time for dinner. We're having it early. The new cooks are wonderful!" Said Mom pointedly since she couldn't directly complain about Chasity.

"We should have hired professionals years ago," said Mom.

"We did. You let them go after Chasity came to live here," said Alex, annoyed.

"Biggest mistake of my life," chuckled Mom.

"Letting the cooks go?" Asked Calix.

It sounded like she meant letting Chasity live here was the mistake. Mom laughed airily without replying to Calix's question.

"How was the mall?" Asked Mom.

"Great!" I said. "Chasity looked beautiful in everything, "I gushed.

lity brothers grinned.

"I want a fashion show," said Alex pointedly, smirking at Chasity who blushed.

"After dinner?" Prompted Alex.

Chasity nodded. I raised my eyebrows.

"We should leave Felix out of the fashion show audience," teased Calix.

"Whatever, I'm going to be the announcer," I said,

Calix

Chasity did not model her new clothes for us. I was still pissed at Felix. He of all people should know the cold dread that filled me

when Chasity was nowhere to be found. I wanted to have confidence in my relationship with Chasity but the reality was that things were

on shaky ground. Felix should not have taken off with her but I was relieved she hadn't just taken off period.

Chasity seemed more relaxed now that we had hired two cooks and two maids. The new maids were called Patty and Fanny. The new

cooks were Yvette and Marlene. They were all middle-aged she-wolves who considered it an honour to work for their Alphas' family. They

had criticised my Goddess for not being domestic. They obviously didn't know she had done all four of their jobs singlehandedly for

years. Felix had quickly shut them down, making it clear that he wanted Chasity to be a trophy wife. Felix had this theory he was always

going on about

"If you let chicks do too much housework, their libidos go down," he said. "See how frisky Chasity is now that she's idle."

I snorted with laughter.

"She still hasn't kissed us though!" Pointed out Alex.

"Yeah but I can feel how horny she is," said Felix, putting his hand over his heart.

"That's your heart, Felix. Wrong place," said Alex.

I burst into laughter.

"My horniness for my Baby Chasity comes from my heart. It's all connected," he explained. "I wanna get down on one knee so I can

get Chasity on herknees. That's kinetics."

"There is nothing kinetic about that, Felix!" Said Alex. "You're thinking of pathetic, not kinetic."

I burst into laughter.

I was just in a cheerful frame of mind because of the holiday season, Mom and I loved this time of year. Mom had chosen silver, white

and ice blue decorations this year. There were several trees throughout the house, the biggest one in the entrance room. I had hung yeti

ornaments on that one along with gingerbread men, Santa and Mrs Claus, elves, reindeer and lots of twinkling lights. The entire exterior

of the pack house was strung with lights too. I knew Chasity loved the decorations. I had to make this Christmas wonderful for her. I

already knew what I was getting her, a tropical vacay. I had talked it over with my brothers.

On one December morning, Chasity asked a loaded question during breakfast,

“How much money do I still owe you guys exactly, Alpha Romeo and Luna Ronnie?” My brothers and I were uncomfortable. I could

tell the cooks and maids were trying to listen in.

“Nothing” barked Alex, throwing a disapproving look at our parents. “You owe them zero dollars and zero cents.”

I smiled.

“No, you still owe a lot,” said Felix, shocking me. “But I’m the Alpha now and I accept kisses as payment.”

Chasity rolled her eyes. I laughed, relieved he wasn’t being serious.

“I really want to know, please,” said Chasity.

Dad sighed.

“Your parents owed us about a quarter of a million dollars,” said Mom.

That was nothing to us. Why did Mom act like Chasity’s parents had left the pack destitute or something.

“Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, ok, and how much have I worked off?” asked Chasity.

“We would have paid you about \$500 a week,” said Mom.

“So that’s \$500 times 52 weeks a year for 9 years cause I never took my vacation or sick days,” said Chasity, laughing awkwardly.

The rest of the table was silent.

“That’s \$234 000!” She concluded.

My Goddess was very good at math.

“To pay off the remaining \$16000, ‘d have to work 32 more weeks,” said Chasity.

“That’s about 8 months. If I kept working i’d be almost totally done when high school is over. I’d just have one more month to

BO,”

“Great math, Baby,” said felix. “But you won’t be working anymore. I’ve already told you this. Please don’t defy me.”

I was grateful we were all on the same page when it came to Chasity’s housekeeping, Chasity frowned.

“What if I left after high school and went my own way, would you still feel the same about me not working?” She asked

hesitantly.

Mom gave us her “I told you so” face. Mom didn’t get it. We didn’t want Chasity working whether we were her boyfriends or not.

“Yes, I would,” said Felix. “You’re done working here. You’re not obligated to be with us but your housekeeping days are over. I told

you that already and I don’t like repeating myself. I’m only humouring this conversation because you’re my mate. You can ask my

brothers how i act with pack members who defy me. You think you’ve seen the worst of me but I’ve went soft on you your whole life, trust

me.”

Believe or not, Felix was right. He was merciless as an Alpha. He had zero tolerance for disobedient or disloyal pack members

especially if their actions endangered the pack. For example, there was a young guy who lived near the edge of our pack lands. Just

recently, we had found out he had been harbouring rogues in his cabin in exchange for free labour. These particular rogues had been

given the option to join our pack but had refused. We found evidence that the rogues and the guy harbouring them had an allegiance

with a rival pack. Paraphernalia from the rival pack had been on the premises but it was not enough to officially charge them with

conspiracy or treason. The decision fell on Felix's day to lead pack proceedings. Felix snapped everyone's neck in less than a minute. Alex

would have held a trial drawn out over days ending in fines, criminal records and jail time. I would have probably let everyone off with a

warning.

"May I be excused?" said Chasity stiffly.

"No," said Felix curtly,

She left the table anyway. Everyone looked at Felix. Alex looked ready to order Felix to calm down if need be.

"I would never hurt her," said Felix. "I love her," he whispered, more to himself than to us.

We heard the front door slam which meant that Chasity had gone out into the snow in her pyjamas. Felix roared and turned the

breakfast table over because he was such a balanced guy. He stomped out of the room. I heard the front door slam twice as hard.

"They're gonna break the f*****g door," mumbled Alex.

"My pancakes," I said, sighing.

"Be a Dear and make some fresh pancakes," ordered Mom, looking at one of the cooks.

Dad put the table upright. The maids began sweeping up the broken mugs and plates.

"He better not hurt her!" I said to Alex.

"He would never," said Alex, looking uncertain.

I got up, feeling worried. Alex did too. We heard the front door slam a third time and ran to the entrance room just in time to see

Felix carrying Chasity up the stairs. He took her to his room and shut the door, locking it. We listened at the door in case we needed to

intervene.

"I hate you!" Screamed Chasity.

"* We would need to intervene.

"I love you," we heard Felix say softly.

Maybe not. We pressed our ears to the door, facing each other.

Felix is crazy but he's even crazier about Chasity,

I said to Alex over mind-link.

He's so crazy about her, he's sane, said Alex.

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Chapter 83

Chapter 22: Chasity and the Triplets Sitting in a Tree K-1-S-S-1-N-G

Felix

Thad lost my temper back there in the kitchen when I had flipped the table but thankfully Chasity had not seen that. She had been

too busy trudging through the deep, crunchy snow. I marched outside after her and grabbed her swinging her over my shoulder. I

stomped up the stairs. I took Chasity to my room and locked the door before I tossed her onto my bed. We were gonna talk about her

crazy insistence that she continue her maid work. That work had been wrong to ask of her in the first place and everyone knew it.

"I hate you!" She yelled at me, catching me off guard.

Many different responses to that flitted through my mind but there was one thing I wanted to make clear to her.

"I love you," I said softly, looking into her eyes, making sure she knew I was telling her the truth.

She stared at me, her eyes wide with shock. I had said it once before but I was pretty sure she had not fully believed it back then. She

got up and walked towards me, seemingly close to tears. I pulled her flush against me, wrapping my arms around her tightly, squeezing

her a little. She sighed contentedly into my shoulder.

“You don’t owe us anything,” I murmured in her ear. “Not money, and not even love,” I added.

She was crying openly now but she seemed to relax in my arms. There was so much I wanted to say. I was disgusted with my parents.

They should have been the ones teaching my brothers and me right from wrong and making Chasity work off her parents’ debts at that

age was very, very wrong.

“You should have never been made to work for us. Who asks a little girl to work off her parents debts? It never made any sense. It was wrong. And I’m ashamed of it. I’m struggling, Chasity. I’ve always thought of my parents as good people but they wronged you. That’s not the kind of Alpha and Lunalwant us to be. I hope you’ll stay, Baby. I need you. The pack needs you,” I said, not able to hold back the

tears any longer.

A few tears slipped down my cheeks and onto Chasity’s shoulder. She looked up at me, shocked that I was so emotional. For one fleeting horrific moment, I thought she might reject me once and for all, letting me know there wasn’t a chance in hell that I would get to

be with her but she didn’t do that. She cupped my face gently bringing my head down to her while she stood on tiptoe. My heart sped up.

She pressed her lips to each of my cheeks, kissing the path my tears had taken. Then, she kissed me. She kissed me. She grabbed my face

and pressed her lips against mine hungrily. I didn’t know who was more shocked and more ecstatic, me or my wolf. It took me a

split-second to react. I pulled her against me and lifted her up easily, returning her kiss just as ravenously. She wrapped her legs around

Her arms tightened around my neck while my hands squeezed the backs of her thighs as I held her up. We were both still crying. I

could taste her sweet skin and her salty tears. I could feel that she wanted to forgive, she wanted to forget, she wanted to be with me. I

just knew it. I kissed her with the same ferocity that I loved her with. I kissed her until she was breathless. She pulled away, panting. I

pressed my forehead to hers, brushing my nose against hers. I was panting too.

“Stay” I whispered.

She just had to stay. She did not say anything but she tightened her arms around me. I walked over to my bed and flopped down on it, landing so that Chasity was on top of me, still clinging to me as desperately as I held onto her. I did not know how long we stayed like

that, I massaged her back and stroked her hair while she lay on top of me, her face nuzzled into my neck.

“You have to stay, ok,” I told her.

It was not a request, it was an inevitability. She belonged with me, with us. We would have no other. She remained silent but she

kissed the place where my neck met my shoulder, where her mark would be, making me shiver with delight.

We must have fallen asleep like that. I woke up with her still draped over me. This was the only way I wanted to wake up for the rest

of my life. I would remove one thing though, all of our clothes. This would be better sans our clothes.

“What are you smirking about?” She asked curiously.

“Just thinking about how crazy in love you are with me,” I said, teasing her.

She rolled her eyes and sat up slowly. She was still straddling me. I knew she didn't want to go anywhere.

“Don't pretend like you want to leave,” I said, pressing the huge bulge in my pants against her flower.

A little breathy moan escaped her. She bit her lip.

“I have to go get ready for the party,” she mumbled sheepishly.

“A likely story,” I said.

“You have to get ready for the party too!” She pointed out.

“Baby, I got your party for you right here. It’s a private party, I’m the host and you’re the guest of honour. I have to cater to your every

whim and need,” I purred in her ear, rolling us over so that I pinned her under me.

She squeaked at the sudden change in position. I could smell her arousal and it was driving me and my wolf crazy. Technically, my

wolf was already crazy but her smelling so delicious and ready for me made it worse.

“Felix,” she whimpered, pouting.

“What, Baby?” I cooed, immediately wanting to fix whatever was troubling her.

“I need to go get ready!” She said trying to tickle my sides.

I jumped up and hugged myself to protect my sides. I was actually really ticklish. It was kind of a secret. Very few people tried to tickle the most vicious Alpha in the north. Chasity gave me an evil look as she realised this.

“Stay away,” I warned her.

She lunged at me, trying to tickle my armpits. I ripped open the door and ran for it, bumping right into Mom on the stairs’ landing

“Sorry, Mom,” I said, still laughing.

“Go get ready! I want to see my Alpha sons all looking sharp tonight,” said Mom with a grin as she pinched my cheek.

Mom spotted Chasity behind me and gave her a curt nod as they passed by each other on the stairs. Chasity sighed. I blocked her

path.

“Baby, ‘parting is such sweet sorrow,’” I quoted.

Chasity laughed. “I’m going downstairs to take a bath. You’ll see me in an hour,” she said with a dismissive wave of her

hand.

“I’ll be sorrowful for an hour though,” I whined.

She kissed the tip of my nose.

“Juliet kissed Romeo on the mouth at this part of the story,” I said, referencing my quote, not even sure if that was how the play went.

“They were parting for longer than an hour,” retorted Chasity with a sly smile as she headed downstairs, hoarding the rest of my

kisses for the time being.

Calix

I was so excited to get down to the Christmas party. I practically flew down the stairs when I was ready with my hair still slightly damp.

“Calix, Honey!” Chastised Mom, ruffling my hair, trying to fix it.

“No, Mom!” I hissed, making sure no one saw. “I’m an Alpha now!” I reminded her. “Don’t fuss over me in front of the pack,” I mumbled.

“I’m sorry, Honey!” Said Mom, “Of course you are! My favourite Alpha!” She said.

Dad frowned, I spotted Alex heading towards Chasity’s room and I followed him.

“Oh, hey!” He said.

“What are you doing?” I asked, eyeing him suspiciously,

Was he trying to sneak away with Chasity like Felix had done the other day. The main reason I was excited for the Christmas Party

was to dance with Chasity. She wasn’t going anywhere except the dance floor.

“I wanna take pictures of Chasity in the dress I got her,” he murmured, looking through his camera feed.

He had a professional camera. I glanced at the images, recognising some of the pictures from our birthday party of us cutting the

cake with Chasity. She looked totally shell-shocked in all of these. I snickered.

“What?” Said Alex.

“Poor Chasity. She was beyond shocked we were her mates,” I chuckled.

“Yeah,” said Alex, looking at me thoughtfully. “Don’t you think...it was kind of obvious though?” He asked.

I thought about it. I had defiantly had a crush on Chasity growing up. I remembered trying and failing to impress her when we were both children.

"Maybe," I said.

"Looking back, I can't believe I never seriously suspected that sooner. I mean, we were all a little overly concerned with her whereabouts and activities even though she hated us," he said, flipping through the pictures.

"I don't think she hated us," I said as we reached her door.

"She hated me and Felix," he corrected himself,

I snorted with laughter and shoved him playfully.

"She didn't, trust me. She wishes we had been friends growing up," I said.

"You think so?" Asked Alex, perking up. "I know so," I said confidently.

Alex stroked his chin, thinking about it. I sighed dramatically.

"What would you do without your little bro to advise you on matters of the heart?" I said, placing my palm to my chest.

Alex rolled his eyes and knocked on Chasity's door. He was always hesitant to interact with her though he spent every waking moment thinking about her and maybe pack laws and some math but mostly Chasity. He also liked cufflinks. He was wearing fancy ones right now with his shirt and blazer. Chasity did not answer right away. We knocked again. I sighed and began drumming a rhythm on her door and dancing to it until she opened it. She caught me dancing and drumming and raised her eyebrows at me. I was too busy staring

at her though to feel embarrassed. She looked radiant. She was wearing a red velvet dress. Felix appeared out of nowhere. Sometimes I

swore he had her tagged with a tracer or something.

"It's a good thing you're the Luna because you are the prettiest girl in the pack by far," I said in earnest.

She blushed.

"Thanks, Calix," she said sweetly.

"You're wearing the dress I got you," said Alex, grinning.

“Yes, I am. Thanks again, Alex” said Chasity, tiptoeing to kiss Alex’s cheek.

Alex was grinning like a Cheshire Cat.

“You look radiant, Chasity. I just wanna take some shots,” he said, holding up the camera.

Chasity instantly adopted her deer in the headlights expression at the sight of the camera.

“How about some candid shots?” I suggested, hoping she would look more relaxed in those, if she were less aware of the

camera,

“Alex bought you a red velvet dress?” Asked Felix incredulously, taking Chasity’s hand and twirling her around.

She giggled.

“Yeah, why’s that surprising?” Asked Alex, annoyed.

“I would think you would buy her...a pencil skirt, crisp white shirt and white socks,” said Felix, shrugging. “You know, a sexy librarian

look.”

Alex rolled his eyes.

“Red velvet is more...me,” said Felix, grinning. “Anyway I’m glad you’re dressed like the dessert you are, Chasity,” he purred.

Chasity giggled. Felix pointed to his cheek and she stood on tiptoe to kiss it.

“Aren’t you gonna complain about not getting a kiss on the cheek?” Asked Felix.

Ignored him. Music was filtering in from the huge living room where the party was starting.

“Chasity, may I have this dance?” I asked, extending my hand to her.

She placed her hand in my palm.

“You have to lead ok? I’m not so good,” she said apologetically.

“Don’t worry about anything, Chasity?” I whispered, taking her in my arms as we reached the centre of the room with Christmas

lights twinkling all around us.

“Just dance with me,” I said, holding her close and brushing my nose against hers.

All the pack members were looking on but Chasity’s nervousness seemed to dissipate as we locked eyes. She followed my lead easily

as I twirled her and dipped her. She was actually enjoying herself.

“I love this time of year,” she whispered to me when I pulled her close again.

“Yeah?” I said, a little surprised.

She had never seemed particularly thrilled at any of our past Christmases. I knew she liked the lights though. Her face always lit up

when she beheld them.

“I used to love it, you know, back home,” she said softly.

I knew home meant her life before she came to pack house, her early childhood with her parents. My goal was to get Chasity to say

home’ and mean her life with me and my brothers.

“You ok, Chasity?” I whispered.

She had fallen silent quickly. I knew talking about her parents was always difficult for her.

“I’m more than ok, actually,” she murmured into my shoulder.

“Good,” I said, kissing her neck gently as we swayed on the spot to a slow song.

Many other couples had joined us on the dance floor.

“You’re the first boy to ask me to dance,” she revealed.

“Yeah?” I said, grinning.

“Yep,” she confirmed.

I could not help the huge smile plastered on my face. I wanted to be all of her firsts but I knew I had to share some with my

brothers.

“Do you remember New Year’s Eve?” I breathed in her ear.

“When you kissed me?” She said. “Yeah. We were out on the porch and you pecked me at midnight so quickly, I barely registered

what had happened,” she chuckled.

I would fix that,

“Come with me,” I said, laughing, leading her away from the pack members.

I walked her out to the porch, I leant against the railing. She cuddled up next to me. The night’s sky was filled with stars and the

moon was big and bright. The moonlight and the glow of the Christmas lights made the snow glisten. Snow was falling slowly.

“Look up.” I told her, nudging her gently,

“At the stars?” She asked.

I laughed, “A bit doser,” I said,

She looked at the strings of twinkline lights above and then realised what I was pointing at. Mistletoe. She smirked at me. I waggled

my eyebrows at her. She giggled, nodding. This would not be a peck. I brushed my nose against Chasity’s softly as I leant it. Her eyes were closed. I took a moment to look at her, amidst the silver stars, the crisp white snow and the vibrant decorations, she held my attention

effortlessly. I pressed my lips to hers. This kiss was slow and gentle. I caressed her cheeks and her hair as our lips moved together. Chasity

placed her hands on my shoulders, pulling me closer. Tingles spread through me. My whole body felt warm and satisfied even as the snow fell around us. We parted. I was grinning so widely my cheeks were starting to hurt. Chasity giggled at my enthusiasm.

“Did you register that one?” I asked cheekily.

“Yes, that was most definitely a kiss worthy of registering,” said Chasity in an official manner.

I pulled her into my arms, hugging her from behind to keep her warm, as we leant over the railing to watch the falling snow.

Alex

Thad gotten some great shots of Chasity while she had been dancing with Calix. She actually looked relaxed and happy in all the

pictures tonight. I wanted her to feel at home here. I wanted her to be comfortable, to feel safe, loved, cherished. I found myself heading

up the stairs to her tiny makeshift room. I went in and sat on her cot. I sighed. Ever since Chasity moved to her downstairs bedroom, / would sometimes go to her old room to think. I wanted to go back to the past so badly and right so many wrongs. The guilt got to me at times. I was the eldest. If Chasity did not become our Luna, I would consider that a failure on my part. She had every right to hate me for

the way I had treated her. Every good thing I had done for her had been in secret and every mean-spirited thing had been plain as day. I

sighed, shutting my eyes tightly, leaning against the wall. This room still smelled like her. Her scent was shockingly potent still.

I sat up, opening my eyes. Chasity was peeking in at me. Oh. No wonder her scent had been so strong. I looked at her, unable to hide

the sadness in my eyes. I knew she was probably wondering what the hell I was doing in here.

“You don’t know how sorry I am,” I said softly,.

She looked so beautiful in that red velvet dress I had gotten her. She came inside, shutting the door behind her. She approached me hesitantly. She seemed to be lost in her own thoughts as she climbed into the cot with me. I pulled her flush against me, draping her over me. I was way too tall for this cot. My legs were dangling from the edge. I snorted with laughter at our awkward position. Chasity laughed too. She had the most beautiful laugh in the world.

“I love hearing you laugh,” I told her.

She did not say anything in response. Her head was resting on my chest. I stroked her curls absentmindedly. Chasity was fingers were

gently tracing patterns on my chest through the fabric of my shirt. I tightened my arms around her and she snuggled in closer. I

wondered if she had come looking for me on purpose. My wolf told me that she had. That was a first. Chasity coming to me.

“Look at me,” I said softly.

She did just that, turning her beautiful face towards me. I crashed my lips against hers with an urgency that shocked even me. For

one brief moment, I had a fleeting panicked thought: What if my Chasity squeaked in surprise and promptly extricated herself from my embrace? However, she did no such thing. She responded to my urgency with eagerness, moving her lips against mine. My hands roamed her body, squeezing her most tender areas. She moaned into my mouth allowing my tongue to invade her mouth. I stroked Chasity’s

tongue with my own, deepening our kiss. I could feel her shiver with delight in my arms. I tilted her head back to allow myself better access to her mouth. I sat up, without breaking the kiss, allowing Chasity to straddle me. I rocked her back and forth on my lap. I knew

she could feel how hard she made me. My large erection was pressing against her core. I smelled her arousal as her flower lubricated itself

in preparation for me. Of course we would not be going quite that far tonight but my wolf purred at what a good little Luna she was,

readying herself for us like that. Her scent and her taste were driving me wild. Chasity’s fingers were tangled in my hair as she lost herself

in the kiss. When she finally broke apart from me, she was breathless. I was amazed that she had let me kiss her like that. I frowned, a bit

worried she might regret it but she quickly gave me a little peck on the lips. She flashed me a smile. I beamed at her.

“Stay smiling like that.” She told me. “That’s an order!” She said, laughing and wagging her finger at me.

“It’s a little cramped here, Luna,” I said softly.

“Yeah,” she giggled.

gestured to the door, meaning we should go to my room. I got up and she followed me. I shut the door, making sure it was locked. My room was dark and cold which was how I

liked it to be honest. I kicked my shoes off and crawled under the covers of my bed.
Chasity

was sitting on the edge of the bed, fumbling with the straps of her heels. I crept up behind her and reached down to help her unbuckle them. I snatched her under the covers with me. She squealed in surprise and then giggled. We were facing each other, our noses close together, our heads on the same pillow with the covers over us.

“I feel like I’m at a sleepover,” whispered Chasity.

Sleep was the last thing on my mind. Chasity made every nerve ending in my body fire. I pressed my lips to hers, kissing her slowly this time. We wrapped our arms around each other as we deepened the kiss, our breath intermingling. I pinned her under me and she instinctively wrapped her legs around my torso while her arms went around my neck. I lost myself in the kiss. I was rock-hard. Chasity was wet with excitement and the aroma was making me melt for her. I pressed her into the bed, rubbing the huge bulge in my pants against her core through the fabric of her underwear. Her dress had gotten hiked up. I couldn’t resist kissing my way downwards from her throat down her exposed torso as I pushed the hem of her dress up farther. She squeaked in surprise as I planted kisses all over her midriff. I reached her legs, peppering her inner thighs with kisses, my mouth getting dangerously close to her wet core. Her smell was overwhelming me. I heard my Alpha wolf roar in my head. I sat up suddenly.

“Let’s go back to the party,” I said suddenly, feeling like a moron. “Did I do something wrong?” Asked Chasity, fixing her dress and looking up at me with her wide doe eyes.

“No, my perfect little Luna,” I said, kissing her forehead, her cheeks and her lips softly. “I don’t want to rush you.”

And my control was wearing thin which was unheard of for me but there was a first time for everything.

“Ok, I had fun,” she said softly.

I grinned slyly at her.

“There’s plenty more fun in your future, Luna, don’t you worry!”

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Chapter 84

Chapter 23: Rolling in the Hay with Chasity on Christmas Eve

Calix

Christmas Eve was almost upon us. It was the day before it, December 23rd. My tropical vacay present for Chasity and my brothers

was already booked. I had put the brochure and tickets in a Christmasy envelope with a bow on it and left it under the tree. I was in my

room going over Alex's new pack laws proposal when someone knocked on my door. Felix would never knock. Mom would knock but she

would also have said "Sweetie it's Mommy" or something similar by now. Dad did not knock he rapped sharply on the door and began

banging on it if the person took too long to answer. Alex knocked but mind linked at the same time to be more efficient. Chasity. I flew to

the door and ripped it open. YES!

"Hey Beautiful, are you here to be my Christmas Angel?" I asked with a wink.

Chasity giggled. She looked so cute. She was actually in the Christmas spirit this year.

"I got presents for you guys and your parents and I wrapped them but I forgot to get bows. Do you think we could go to a pharmacy

or something? I just want to grab some bows quickly only when you're free though?" She said all in one rush.

I leant against the door.

"I'm not free. I'm taken. I'm all yours," I said, winking.

She giggled. I knew I was being cheesy but I liked making her laugh. I grabbed my coat and boots.

"Come on, Chasity," I said, grabbing her hand.

We headed downstairs. I mind-linked Alex and Felix to say I was taking our mate to the pharmacy for some last minute Christmas

shopping because /was thoughtful (unlike Felix who snuck Chasity out the house and scared the s**t out of me and Alex).

Felix appeared on the stairs shirtless in his boxers and socks, his signature look.

“You sure you can handle Chasity all on your own, Baby Boy Calix? Maybe I should come with you two to keep things under control?”

He suggested, grinning at Chasity.

Chasity walked right up to him with a smirk on her pretty little face.

“No!” She said curtly, touching her index finger to the tip of his nose.

Felix kissed her fingertip.

“If you say so, Baby,” said Felix, his voice lower than usual.

Trolled my eyes and ushered Chasity towards the door, Alex came running down the stairs.

“Hey! Luna! The stores will be swamped this close to Christmas!” Said Alex worriedly.

“We’re just going to a pharmacy or convenience store for some last-minute bows! The Divine Lupine pharmacy has Christmas cards,

wrapping paper and bows. It won’t be too busy there,” Chasity assured Alex, pulling him closer for a gentle kiss.

Alex nuzzled her and she grinned.

“Ok, Luna, be careful. Take good care of our Luna, Calix,” said Alex, ruffling my hair affectionately.

“I will! Don’t worry, Big Bro,” I said, smiling,

“You remember what I want for Christmas right, Baby?” Called Felix, flexing on the stairs. Ugh.

Chasity grinned at him, folding her arms.

“Remind me, stud,” she chuckled.

“You with nothing on but a bow,” he said, flashing her a huge grin. “Actually, I’m not too bothered about the bow. The bow is

optional.”

Chasity egged. I picked her up and carried her to the car. She snuggled into me. I was sad to put her down in the passenger seat. 1

got in the driver's side.

"I will be your chauffeur for the evening. Where to, Princess ?" | said.

"Divine Lupine Pharmacy, please, Prince Calix!" Said Chasity.

I pulled her onto my lap and kissed her passionately, coaxing her mouth open and slipping my tongue in. She moaned a little into

my mouth. She creamed her underwear and I could smell it. I slipped my hand down the waistband of her little skirt and her cotton

panty. I felt her wetness. She shivered and gasped in shock. I quickly removed my hand and licked my fingers, locking eyes with her. Her eyes widened but a sly smile was playing about her lips.

The pharmacy was mercifully empty. There was something so placid about the empty aisles of a pharmacy.

"Wanna know something weird about me?" Announced Chasity.

She was a strange one in general but I adored every oddity she offered me.

"Yes, I wanna know everything about you," I said earnestly.

"I love pharmacies but I hate the grocery store," she revealed, twirling about the empty aisles. "If I can get everything I want from

one of those big pharmacies food included instead of going to the grocery store, then I will even if it costs a little bit more. I'll pay extra if I

have it just to avoid the grocery store."

I thought about what she had.

"You sure you hate the grocery store itself and love the pharmacy. I think you hate lines, big crowds, feeling overwhelmed or rushed,

clutter. You love simplicity, empty clean spaces, moving at a glacial pace, thinking about your purchases carefully without a ton of people

jostling behind you to look at the same shelf," I said.

Chasity smiled.

"You might be right," she said softly. "I think...that you understand me the most."

“Alex and Felix adore you too, just so you know, even if they still have some learning to do,” I said, feeling the urge to put in a good

word for my big brothers.

She nodded.

“These,” she said brightly, showing me two bows.

“Guess which one is for Alex’s gift and which one is for Felix’s gift,” she said.

“Shouldn’t there be three?” I asked.

She had something hidden behind her back.

“You can’t see your bow, Calix,” she chuckled.

I scrutinised the two bows. One was a neat dark blue bow and the other was a red and gold bow with lots of crazy loops.

“The neat blue one is for Alex and the crazy looking red one is for Felix,” I said. “Am I right?”

She nodded.

We made our way back to the pack house with Chasity guarding the bag containing my bow so I could not sneak a peek. She dashed

inside, sprinting lightly across the snow to safeguard my bow. She stashed them somewhere. I sighed. I supposed I’d have to wait for

Christmas Day

Alex

Christmas Eve brought a steady but slow snowfall. Our grandparents came to visit at Christmas Eve dinner, their arms overladen with

presents. I called my paternal grandparents Ma and Pa. I did not know my maternal grandparents that well. Mom’s father had remarried a

couple times.

“Dad, remember when you told me that Chasity’s Dad and Mom were step siblings?” I said, keeping my voice low.

I had followed him into the kitchen just before we started dinner. Dad sighed.

"Yeah," he grumbled.

"So Mom's Dad..." I began,

"Your mother's father and Chase's mother got married but they're divorced so Ronnie and Chase are technically ex-step-siblings. Not

a big deal," hissed Dad, worried about being overheard.

"So Chasity is our ex-step-cousin," I said, feeling better about the awkward situation.

Dad nodded.

"Did you tell her?" He asked, his eyes boring into me.

"No," I whispered. Not yet.

"Did you tell your brothers?" He added.

"Not Felix. I told Calix and told him it's a secret," I said honestly.

"Ok. Good. Calix won't do anything to upset your Mom. Hold off on telling Felix and Chasity. They're both more emotional. More

impulsive. I don't want Felix flipping the dining room table over on Christmas like he did earlier this month," grumbled Dad.

I was going to tell Felix and Chasity but I wanted to have a nice tropical vacation first. After when we were all closer, I would sit them

down and explain it gently.

"So that woman married to grandfather?" I asked.

"Is not Chasity's grandmother," confirmed Dad,

"Does Chasity's have any living grandparents? What about Chalice's side of the family?" I asked.

"Not now, Alex," said Dad, walking away from me.

My wolf snarled. I felt like using my Alpha Voice to make him confess. I felt like he was hiding something from me. I shut my eyes

tightly. I could not use my Alpha Voice on the previous Alpha. How would I feel if my son with Chasity ever did that to me when I retired? I

grinned to myself. My son with Chasity. Chasity came sauntering into the kitchen.

“Alex? Everything ok?” She asked softly.

“Do you ever think about having kids? With me and my brothers?” I asked before I could stop myself.

Chasity blushed, looking down.

“Sometimes,” she whispered, her eyes slowly looking up at me.

I closed the distance between us, grasped her chin and made her look at me.

“That would make me the happiest man in the world,” I said,

She grinned.

“Let’s take one thing at a time, ok?” She asked, uncertainty in her voice.

I kissed her. She kissed me back. Someone cleared their throat. I looked up. It was Mom’s Dad. His ex-wife was Chasity’s

grandmother. So I supposed he would have been her step-grandfather if they had stayed together. He stared at us, his eyes somewhat

concerned.

“Yeah, grandfather?” I prompted.

“You were kissing,” he stated simply.

“Yes,” I said curtly.

Chasity hid behind me.

“Why?” He demanded.

“She’s our mate. Didn’t you know that?” I said, afraid of what he would say.

Chasity scurried away, Grandfather walked up to me and fixed me with an intense stare.

“Relatives can’t be fated. You know that,” he whispered.

“Chasity is technically our ex step cousin. Hardly a relative,” I said softly,

“So you know,” said Grandfather, nodding.

I nodded.

“I never had any biological kids with Chasity’s grandmother,” he revealed.

“Ok,” I said, wanting this to be over.

He just stared at me.

“How come you’re not nice to Chasity?” I asked, annoyed.

“I’m not not nice to her,” he said defensively. “Yeah, I guess,” I said.

“She reminds me of my ex-wife. You do the math,” he chuckled.

I shrugged.

“Were you fated?” I asked.

“The only woman I was fated to was your mother’s biological mother. Your biological grandmother. When she died, all the reallove!

had in me to give died with her,” he said, tears in his eyes.

“I’m sorry,” I said. “So you see why I’m protective of Chasity. She’s fated to me and my brothers.”

He nodded.

“Take good care of her,” he said.

“I intend to,” I replied.

Felix

Christmas Eve was awkward as f**k. This sucked. Ma and Pa were loud and drunk. Those were Dad’s crazy-ass parents. Despite being

raucous, they had the nerves to be snobs too. That made no sense. Mom’s father was here with wife number three I believe. She was way

too young for him and they were not even fated. She had to be about thirty or a young-looking forty and Grandfather was an old fart. I

sighed. Chasity came into the room from the kitchen. She sat next to me. Thank God. Salvation in the form of my beautiful mate.

Let's sneak out and make out, I said in her mind.

Her cheeks reddened.

Pretend you're going to the bathroom, I said.

"Ma and Pa, do you still have that ranch down in southern wolf country?" Asked Calix.

Pa nodded, his mouth full of turkey leg meat.

"Yes, it's beautiful, Snookers," cooed Ma.

She had weird nicknames for all of us.

"Snookers, Munch-munch and Mayor need to come visit, Veronica," said Ma to our Mom who was named Ronnie which was not short

for Veronica.

Snookers was Calix for God knows what reason. Alex was Mayor because he was always in charge, even when we were little. I was

Munch-march because I had been a greedy little boy and would wolf down Ma's food at visits.

"Ma, you know my name isn't short for anything. It's Ronnie," said Mom, her smile plastered on her face.

"Oh, ok, sure. Send the boys down to Viper Moon so we can have a fun old time on the Ranch," said Pa.

"Why live in Viper Moon when you used to be Alpha of Winter Moon, Dad?" Asked Dad, looking annoyed at Pa.

"I don't live there, Sonny boy. You know that I just have my ranch down there. My house is here. You don't visit even when I'm there

though so what's it to you," snapped Pa.

Burn. Pa was roasting Dad.

"Why would you name your daughter Ronnie and have it not be short for Veronica?" Asked Ma, looking at Grandfather, Mom's

Dad.

Grandfather frowned but did not want to sass the former Luna even though his daughter was the current Luna.

“Her name is Ronnie. The love of my life named her that” He said pointedly.

Pa nodded.

“I like the name. Vicky, your name isn’t even short for Victoria so you have no leg to stand on!” Said Pa to Ma, roasting her instead of

his son.

“Who’s this little one again?” Asked Pa, looking at Chasity.

“Chasity,” I said.

“Chasity. She’s not my granddaughter, is she?” Asked Pa.

“No, Pa, you just have three grandsons here,” said Alex. “But, Chasity will be your granddaughter-in-law one day, hopefully soon.”

“Oh really?” Asked Ma. “She looks so young! I was young when I got married. Claudia, didn’t you use to be the housekeeper here and

look at you now, almost the lady of the house. You must be thrilled,” said Ma, calling Chasity Claudia.

Chasity did not even correct her. She gave no f***s.

“May I be excused?” Said Chasity, looking at my Mom and Dad.

“You don’t have to ask. You’re taking over this place. You should just get up and go. A Luna should not ask for permission. She should

be bold!” Lectured Pa, making mashed potatoes fly all over the place when he slammed his fork down to make a point.

Alex wiped mashed potatoes from his cheek. Calix picked some out of his hair. I knew better than them and sat far as f**k from Pa.

Chasity took Pa’s advice and just got up and left the dining room without further ado, I got up to follow her.

“WAIT!” Yelled Pa.

f**k.

“What, Pa?” I asked, sitting back down.

“Munch-munch, greedy boy like you leaving dinner early. You want to go roll in the hay with that there girl,” said Pa, pointing his fork

at the door through which Chasity had exited.

“You want great-grans, don’t you?” I said shrugging.

Grandfather looked horrified. His super young third wife giggled and looked hungrily at me. Ugh. Ma clapped her hands.

“Munch-munch is something else,” said Ma.

Dad looked at his parents like he wished he had not invited them.

“Munch-munch,” said Pa sternly. “Snookers, Mayor, you listen too.”

Alex looked at Pa with a sigh. Calix seemed thoroughly entertained. He grinned at Pa.

“When I was a young-un,” he began.

Oh my God.

“I had a girlfriend, not your Ma. A brunette,” he said.

“She was a redhead,” said Ma.

“I’m telling the story,” said Pa.

“You’re telling it wrong,” said Ma.

I slipped away mid-story. I heard Calix laughing his ass off at the story and Alex sighing deeply. I went to Chasity’s room. She was not

there. I peeked into her bathroom. She was sitting in the dry empty tub.

“This has a hot tub setting, doesn’t it?” I asked, grinning.

“Yeah, it does, Munch-munch,” she said, flicking my cheek with two fingers.

I tried to bite those two fingers. She shrieked and dove away.

“Come on,” I said, picking her up easily and putting her on the counter.

I could not resist kissing her. She smelled amazing. I was standing between her legs as she sat on the counter. We held each other

tightly, kissing until we were both breathless.

“Pa thinks we’re rolling about in the hay,” I said to her.

“There’s no hay here. It’s minus ten degrees on a hot day,” said Chasity.

I laughed.

“Pa thinks he’s in Viper Moon,” I said. “It’s warm there.”

“It’s not that warm,” I said. “Temperate.”

“I wish I could go places,” she mumbled, pouting at me.

“I’ll take you to Viper Moon. There’s Alpha Quadruplets down there. Well future Alphas. They’re teens now. They’re like me and my

brothers only they got an extra brother instead to make up for being less good-looking than us,” I said.

“I don’t know. I heard they’re pretty cute,” she said, taunting me.

She had heard no such thing.

“They’re closer to my age too. You’re twenty-one. You’re too mature for me, maybe,” she teased.

I growled, flashing her my black eyes. She showed me her black eyes. That was my girl.

“Mmm, Baby, I like it when you don’t back down,” I said, cupping her face in my hands.

She grinned. I was grinding against her a little.

“So three isn’t enough for you, Chasity?” | snarled playfully.

She bit her lip. I could smell her arousal.

“Three is just fine,” she breathed. “I like odd numbers,” she said.

“You like odd things in general,” I teased.

She rolled her eyes.

"I like you," she said pointedly, insinuating I was odd.

I pretended to be deeply offended. She giggled.

"I can't with you," she said, shaking her head.

"You can and you will with me a lot," I said, taking her hand and sliding it over the huge bulge in my pants.

She squeezed the bulge making me hiss with pleasure.

"Baby," i moaned in her ear.

She loosened my belt. She slipped her hand down my pants. I pressed my forehead against hers, waiting for her to touch me, Someone banged on the door loudly, making us both jump.

"WHAT?" I roared at the door.

Chasity giggled.

"Munch munch?" Came Ma's voice.

I sighed deeply

"Come open your presents greedy boy! I wanna see your face! How long does it take to pee! Do your business. I'm waiting right here!" She said.

Chasity stifled her laughter, I groaned and fastened my belt.

"I'm not done with you, Gorgeous!" I warned. "You're sleeping between my brothers and me tonight."

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 85

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J

Chapter 85

Chapter 24: Dolls That Look Like Chasity Felby

Ma marched me into the living room. Pa was sitting on the couch drinking whisky on ice. Dad and Mom sat next to him. Alex and Calix were sitting on the floor with wrapped presents in their laps like children.

"Sit with your brothers," instructed Ma. "Get the camcorder, Victor," she said to Pa.

"Camcorder? In this day and age?" Asked Alex, grinning. Pa pulled out his iPhone. *I got a camcorder on this here cellular phone," Pa informed us. "Where's Chasity?" Asked

Calix. "Where's the little one?" Demanded Ma. "Go get her, Munch-munch! There's scorpions in the hay. She could get bitten," said Pa. "We don't have a barn, Dad," said my Dad to Pa. "Well, why the hell not?! You grew up with one," argued Pa. "CLAUDIA!" Yelled Ma, meaning Chasity. "Veronica, be a dear and go fetch Claudia." "It's Ronnie," said Dad in unison with me saying, "It's Chasity." "LITTLE ONE! Where are ya?" Shouted Pa. Chasity came scurrying into the living room.

"You stay away from that barn, Claudia!" Scolded Pa. "There's scorpions in the hay. That's how I spent a Christmas in the hospital when I was a young-un."

"Dad, we don't have a barn," repeated Dad. "That's not the point!" Argued Pa. Dad sighed exasperatedly. "The kids need to be safe, Sonny-boy," cooed Ma. "Claudia, sit on the floor with your big brothers."

"That one is not our gran," Pa reminded Ma. "Oh, who is she then?" Asked Ma. "You're not Claudia?" "No one is named Claudia," I said through gritted teeth, losing my patience. "Munch-munch, relax," said Ma sternly. "Yeah, Munch-munch, pipe down," said Pa. "You go first. You're the eldest." "Mayor is the eldest," corrected Ma. "That's why he's the Mayor." "Then why does Munch-munch eat so damn much if he ain't the eldest?" complained Pa. Calix was beside himself in a fit of stifled laughter. "Hand out the presents to Munch-munch and this little one," said Pa.

Ma gave me a present and handed another present to Chasity. I smiled. I was happy they got her something

"Mayor, open your gift," said Ma.

Alex took his time taking the tape off and unfolding the wrapping paper carefully so that it could be preserved.

"Lord have mercy, I'm old boy. You want me to croak before I see you open your present, Mayor," complained Pa, despite the fact that werewolves were immortal.

We were not indestructible though. We could succumb to injuries, a small list of ailments and poisoning with wolfsbane or silver. Other than that, we would go on living indefinitely.

"Relax, Mayor likes things orderly," said Ma. "Why aren't you filming?" "S**t, I forgot," swore Pa. "Wrap it back and start over." "You just complained it was taking too long!" Alex reminded Pa.

I snorted with laughter. I felt Alex's frustration. Ma took the gift and put the wrapping paper back on with some more tape. Pa started filming Alex opening the gift again. Alex

looked at the box he had unwrapped. It was floral print. The label said Meet Henrietta Your New Best Friend peered at the transparent plastic front. It was a doll.

“Thank you,” said Alex, grinning. He was a pretty good actor. I’d give him that.

“That’s for the little one. They’re not labelled,” said Ma with a smile.

“You play with dolls, Boy?” Said Pa. “You sure this is the eldest? This is youngest.”

“Mayor is the eldest. Claudia is the youngest,” said Ma. “Calix is my youngest,” hissed Mom “You like the doll, Claudia?” Asked Pa. Chasity took the gift. She smiled. “Thank you so much, former Alpha and Luna,” she said politely:

“Are you presenting at parliament? Girl, call me Pa,” said Pa.

“It’s a collector’s doll,” gushed Ma. The doll did look expensive. Ma took it out of the box and smoothed its hair. “It looks like you, see, Claudia?” Said Ma.

The doll was redheaded with her straight hair in pigtails. It had pale, freckled skin and green eyes, and was clad in pink overalls. Chasity had dark blonde curls, golden skin and brown eyes.

“Claudia,” said Pa. “Next year, no more dolls! You’re getting to be a big girl!” “I swear I don’t even remember this one as a baby. It’s like she just shot up.” said Ma. “She’s not your gran, Ma and Pa. She came here at aged nine,” said Mom.

“Don’t be rude, Veronica,” said Ma, narrowing her eyes. “We know Claudia is adopted,” hissed Ma in hushed tones.

“Don’t rub it in,” said Pa. “Edit that part out of the home movie,” instructed Ma. “Ronnie, stop ruining the home movie,” complained Pa. “Chasity is not adopted,” quarrelled Dad, getting defensive over Mom.

“Sonny-boy, go get me some more whisky. Where’s this man’s whisky?” Said Pa, pointing at Mom’s Dad.

“No thanks,” chuckled Grandfather. “I’ll have a glass of white wine,” said our super young step-grandmother. “Nothing for her. She’s not the drinking age yet,” said Pa. “Don’t be ridiculous, Pa,” laughed our prepubescent step-grandmother. “I’m thirty-two.” “You told me you were forty,” said Grandfather under his breath.

Dad went to fetch the whisky with a sigh. Chasity actually seemed quite pleased with her doll. I opened my present next. It was a spider-like contraption that walked all over your body to massage

you.

“Cool!” I exclaimed in earnest.

“That’s for Mayor. He’s the eldest and most stressed out,” explained Ma, taking my gift and giving it to Alex.

“You can borrow it anytime, Felix,” offered Alex. “Thanks, Big Bro,” I said. “Felix is a stupid name,” said Pa out of nowhere. My inner wolf snarled.

“What’s wrong with it?” I demanded. “I wanted you named Alexander,” complained Pa. “He’s named Alexander,” said Ma, pointing at Alex. “He’s not. He’s named Alex. Like my name, it’s not short for anything,” explained Mom patiently. “Snookers, it’s your turn.” cooed Ma. Calix ripped open the gift in a second flat, the opposite of Alex “I love it!” Said Calix excitedly.

It was a gun. “Calix,” said Mom, alarmed. Please be careful with that.” “He’s an Alpha, Veronica,” said Ma. “He might have to shoot people here and there.” “Yep.” said Pa. Dad had his head in his hands. “Thanks so much. Ma and Pa. You’re the best!” Grinned Calix. “Claudia, go ahead,” encouraged Ma. Chasity opened the gift in her lap. It was another gun. “That one is Munch-munch’s gift,” said Ma, giving it to me. I did not need a weapon to ice people but it could come in handy. “Thanks,” I said, flashing them a grin. “Where’s my gun?” Joked Alex. “I feel left out.” Pa pulled another gift out of the sack he had brought. “It’s here,” he said, grinning, handing Alex another gift. “Alex gets two gifts,” complained Calix. Alex painstakingly unwrapped his gun. “You’ll get two gifts when you’re the eldest, Snookers,” cooed Ma. “I’ll never be the eldest,” said Calix, wearing a bemused expression. “Stop complaining and go outside to play with your gun,” said Pa. “DAD!” yelled our father at Pa.

“Pipe down. There’s rubber bullets loaded in there. The real bullets are in here,” said Pa, pulling yet another wrapped gift from the sack. “We got ’em silver and regular. Their skin will just push the regular out if any accidents happen. Now, the silver, be careful with those you hear !” Said Pa, enunciating his last warning.

“Don’t put the real bullets in when you’re playing ok,” cautioned Ma. Ma and Pa were literally insane. “I won’t,” promised Calix. Pa ruffled his hair.

“Good boy,” said Pa. “Did you get all of that?” Inquired Ma. “Yeah it’s all on the cellular phone camcorder,” confirmed Pa. “Should we watch it over dessert?” Said Ma. “It just happened,” I said incredulously.

“We’ll watch it next Christmas,” said Pa dismissively. “Hey, do you want me to film the kids opening your gifts with my camcorder or did you bring your own?” Said Pa to Grandfather.

Calix

On Christmas Eve, I made sure that Chasity slept in the same bed with us. She sometimes slept alone downstairs in her new room but I couldn't imagine waking up without her on Christmas morning.

"Waking up to you is the greatest gift, Chasity, so I want to wake up with you on Christmas morning," specified, leading her up the stairs.

"What did you think of Ma and Pa?" I asked her.

Ma and Pa were Dad's parents and they were awesome. Even though I was really close to Mom, I was not that close with her Dad and her new Stepmother who was almost Mom's age so Mom was pissed.

"They're colourful," said Chasity as she entered Alex's room.

Felix snorted with laughter and shut the door, locking it. Alex was sitting at his work desk, typing away on his laptop. How was he always so busy?

"What are you doing?" Said Chasity going over to peek at Alex's laptop screen. "Pack stuff," mumbled Alex. "Urgent pack stuff?" she asked, sitting on his lap. "I guess it could wait," he said, looking at her.

She kissed him. I had this sneaking suspicion that she liked Alex's room the best. We seemed to sleep in here the vast majority of the time. It was the neatest room by far, I knew she was afraid of all the eyes in Felix's paintings and I felt she was biased against my Jurassic Park Sheets because of the dinosaur eyes.

"Are your grandparents all sleeping over?" Asked Chasity.

She was on Alex's lap but he had resumed typing. She would sharing the top spot in Alex's love life with pack protocol.

"Nah, they're not. That's why we opened their presents tonight," said Felix, stretching out on Alex's bed.

Felix was like a cat. Eat, sleep, in heat for Chasity, repeat. "What are you looking at?" Snapped Felix at me for staring at him. "Nothing much," I said snidely. "Whoa!" Said Alex and Chasity in unison.

Felix tackled me but I had been anticipating that. I ducked out from under him and put my fists up. Felix jumped to his feet with his fists up, grinning.

"Nor in my room," said Alex. I could sense he was one carpet wrinkle away from using his eldest Alpha voice on us. "Don't fight," cried Chasity, pouting. She came and stood between us. "Baby, we're playing," said Felix, scooping her up into a hug. I hugged her from behind. "We're not serious, Chasity." I cooed, patting her curly head.

"I don't care. I don't like it," she whined. "Ok," grumbled Felix reluctantly. Chasity then forced us to watch a human movie with her. "I love movies from the Human Realm! There have a channel called Lifetime..."

My eyes glazed over. Charming women involved listening intently or acting like you were. Tonight was a night for the latter.

I spotted Chasity playing with the doll she had gotten. She was brushing its hair. "Aww," I said.

"I know I'm too old for dolls but it's a nice one," she said sheepishly.

I smiled at her. I knew she had missed out on playing with dolls and just being a normal little girl since the day she had come here. Alex was looking at Chasity, his expression pensive. She slid the doll under her pillow.

"Why so glum?" I asked. Chasity was quiet "Wait till you see all your presents tomorrow! We went all out!" I exclaimed, grinning. "Thanks," she said softly. "I got you three presents too." "Thank you, Baby," murmured Felix, pulling her onto his lap. "But you didn't have to." "The last time I got you something was my first Christmas here," she said. "Do you remember?"

"I remember," said Alex sadly. "Luna, I'm sorry. I hope you know that," added Alex, caressing her cheek.

"I don't remember," said Felix. "What did you get us?" "I made you paper dolls," she whispered, a single tear sliding down her cheek. "Hey, hey," said Felix. "Shh, Baby," he cooed, kissing her cheek and wiping the tear away. "You three cast them into the fire. Why?" She asked.

Alex pressed his forehead against Chasity's. I remembered what she was talking about all too well.

Nine Years Ago on Christmas Eve Calix

I loved Christmas. Alex and Felix liked it too but I was crazy about it. Mom and I both were actually We would decorate the house together. Felix liked helping with the lights and Alex liked going around straightening 'crookedly hung' decorations. This would be our first Christmas with the new girl. Chasity. She had come to live with us all of a sudden. It was weird. She came out of nowhere. She just showed up on our doorstep one day out of the blue. Her parents dropped her off. Our parents said she was not to be our playmate, she was to work off her parents debts. Her parents had been bad people according to my parents but that did not mean Chasity was bad.

I liked her. She was cute. She had pretty hair. I was peeking in on her. She was in her tiny room, cutting up some paper. She was making paper dolls. She was colouring them

in. They were us: Me, Felix and Alex. There was a fourth one. A little paper doll Chasity. They were cute but I could not admit to liking them. My brothers would make fun of me

Wer

On Christmas Morning, we all headed downstairs to open presents. Chasity was helping the current cook with making a huge Christmas breakfast.

“Once that girl gets the hands of things in the kitchen, maybe we won’t ever need to hire a cook,” said Dad while he and Mom cuddled near the fireplace.

Chasity and the cook served breakfast. Pancakes, bacon, eggs, Christmas ham, a pitcher maple syrup, a stick of salted butter, toast, bagels with cream cheese, chocolate chip muffins. The list went on and on. I ate until I was stuffed.

Mom and Dad had gotten us every toy we had asked for. Calix was ripping open his gifts in record time. I unwrapped mine carefully, preserving the paper. Felix tore open his gifts but not with the speed of Christmas Elf Calix.

Chasity shyly handed us each a homemade envelope. She had made paper doll versions of us. Felix snickered.

“Boys don’t play with dolls,” he said.

“Maybe we could play with them together,” suggested Chasity. “See this one is mine,” she said, showing him the paper doll version of her.

He snatched it and held it up high so she couldn’t get it. She did not jump for it, she just watched him with wide eyes.

“Never mind, I don’t want to play with you,” she said, frowning. Felix scowled. He threw the paper doll version of her into the fire. Chasity gasped.

“Get rid of yours unless you like playing with dolls, Baby Calix,” jeered Felix to our youngest brother.

Calix reluctantly handed over his doll. Felix threw it in the fire. Chasity was upset. She ran up the stairs. I quickly put my paper doll away.

“Where’s yours?” Asked Felix. “I already tossed it,” I lied. Felix

I didn’t play with dolls. I was tough. I was going to be Alpha one day. Chasity was trying to make me act like a wuss and play dolls with her. Yeah right. I threw the doll version of me in the fire. I threw Calix’s doll in there too. I asked Alex for his but he said he had tossed it already. He thought I was stupid! I saw him slip it into his pocket, just like I had slipped the paper doll Chasity into my pocket. After Chasity ran upstairs, I went to my

own room and looked at the paper doll version of her. Chasity was pretty, just like a doll. / smiled at the doll. I wasn't going to play with it. I was not a wuss. I put it in my drawer, hiding it carefully

Present Day Alex

I knew what Chasity was talking about. The first Christmas she had spent here must have been awful for her and such a departure from her life prior to this. Felix had tossed his paper doll from Chasity into the fire. He had been such a little asshole at that age. He had asked Calix for his and tossed that one too but I had lied and hid mine. I smiled at Chasity. I kissed her forehead. I went into my drawer and got my journal.

"I use this as a bookmark," I said, showing her the paper doll of me, the one she had made.

Chasity sniffled. She looked at the doll in amazement. She launched herself at me and hugged me tightly. I hugged her back, kissing her neck and breathing in her delicious scent.

"I kept it," I told her. "All this time," she murmured. "I have always cherished every memory of you, Chasity, every single one," I whispered. Felix got up and left the room. "He's feeling guilty." said Calix. "Yeah, probably." I said.

Felix returned with something in his hand. He gave it to Chasity. She grinned, tears still brimming in her eyes. It was the paper doll version of herself.

"You kept this one," she sniffed.

"Yeah, Baby," he purred, kissing her neck gently. "I liked it. It was pretty like you," he said, smirking.

He caressed her cheek. "You made the doll version of me ugly as f**k," he complained. "No, I didn't!" Exclaimed Chasity.

"Yes, you did!" Insisted Felix. "It had bushy angry eyebrows drawn like two thick straight lines sloping inwards almost meeting in the middle."

Chasity stifled her laughter. "That's how I saw you I guess," she said, shrugging.

"You made Calix's doll look like a dope. Alex got the good-looking doll even though we're identical," continued Felix

Chasity giggled. "But I am sorry, Baby," he said earnestly. Calix looked upset. He sat back against the headboard. "What's up, Little Bro?" I asked. "You two made me get rid of mine and you kept one each in secret," he mumbled.

Chasity got up and went to my desk. She took out a sheet of paper and started to draw a paper doll version of Calix.

“My little Picasso,” cooed Felix.

She had ripped that piece of paper out of one of my planners. It took everything in me not to say something. I really was in love with her. I gasped inwardly. I was in with her. I was in love with Chasity.

I decided I would tell her on Christmas Day. It was all I could think about later when she snuggled up to me, spooning me. Felix was spooning her. Calix was on my other side.

“Do I get a goodnight kiss?” I heard Felix whisper to Chasity.

After Calix had gotten his new paper doll, Felix had demanded one since the doll he had was of Chasity herself. I had the Alex doll but it was of the little me. Same for the Chasity doll. Chasity drew new adult paper doll versions of me and her to match with the new Calix and Felix dolls. We then enacted a drama written and directed by Chasity. In it we were humans in the Human Realm and only one of us could marry Chasity who was our boss's daughter. Felix kept trying to make the plot and scenes kinky. It was practically Paper Doll Porn. Calix wanted it to be a romantic comedy in which doll Chasity married his doll in the end. His character was bumbling but charming, a happy-go-lucky paper doll. Felix was fine with their impending marriage, saying he was the side guy who doll Chasity was truly in love with. She almost married my doll to whom she was engaged for most of the film as my doll was the favourite of her father and was what was good for the family Company. In the end she followed her heart and proclaimed her love for all three dolls and the four of us ran away together after quitting our jobs at her father's company. Her father showed up in the epilogue to forgive her and us and give his blessing.

Now, we were all about to drift off to sleep. The Paper Doll Drama had tired us out. Felix

After I, a twenty-one year old stone-cold killer Alpha, finished playing dolls with my mate, I had more than earned a nice big bedtime kiss. Chasity turned to face me and kissed her tenderly at first. I deepened the kiss, nipping her lip so that she opened her mouth for my tongue to slide in. There was something so appealing about invading her mouth with my tongue. It reminded me of other places I wanted to invade with my tongue, fingers and another important part of my body. I climbed on top of Chasity, settling

myself between her legs. I was grinding against her. My member was rock hard.

She moaned as the moisture pooled between her legs. I rubbed her sides and tangled my hands in her hair as we kissed until we were breathless. She had made us wait and work for these kisses.

“You were very much worth the wait, Baby,” I whispered to her.

I was still on top of her, nose to nose. It had taken us about six weeks to get a kiss from Chasity. We'd been trying since November 11th and it was not until late December that we had first kissed her. She was a slippery little minx, that was for sure. I spooned her while she spooned Alex. Baby Boy Calix had the end tonight. Chasity's perfect ass was cradled by my pelvis. Sometimes, I thought about handcuffing our ankles together so she could not slip away in the night but she genuinely seemed to be falling for us though not as hard as we were falling for her.

“You're so beautiful, Chasity,” I whispered in her ear. She smiled.

“I love you so much. Alex and Calix love you too. Very much. I hope you know that. I can't wait till the day you bear my mark and my heir,” I breathed against her earlobe.

Her breathing was even. She might have fallen asleep and I might have been talking to myself but I added one more thing.

“One day, hopefully soon, you'll be my wife. Our wife. We'll make sure you're the happiest bride in the world, Chasity, like you deserve. I know it's corny but you deserve all the happiness in the world and I wanna give it to you,” I whispered.

I kissed her earlobe and her neck. She was sleeping soundly. I resisted the urge to slap or pinch her ass. I nuzzled into the side of her neck and fell asleep.