

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue

Chapter 101

Ace's POV

The conference room of the pack house is buzzing with anticipation. The Alpha of the West Pack and his son will be arriving at any time. Surprisingly it was not hard to get them to come here. We told them that we wanted to discuss the terms of the treaty between our two packs. It isn't a lie. They broke the treaty when they tried to keep our Luna from us. The treaty between our two packs ends today.

Erica is sitting between Bryce and Chris at the large conference table. Her legs are bouncing up and down under the table. I see Bryce place his hand under the table, trying to steady Erica's constant bouncing but it is useless. Her anxiety is filling the air of the room.

Over the past week we have learned a lot about Erica's powers through trial and error. It turns out that she can project more than just strength on those around her. If her emotions are strong enough we all can feel them.

"Maybe it would be best if I waited outside." Erica's voice is trembling with nervousness.

"You need to be here," our father tells her with a gentle smile on his face. "You are the Luna of this pack."

"I am the future Luna," she says as she looks down at her hands that are gathered in her lap.

"My mate is no longer a member of this pack," Father says sadly. "So that makes you the Luna of this pack."

Erica looks between the three of us and looks back at her hands before she nods her head in understanding.

"Little Fox, you have got to calm down." Chris tries to ease Erica's emotions. "Your emotions are suffocating us."

Erica takes a deep breath, trying to calm her emotions.

"No one is taking you from us," Bryce squeezes her legs. "You have been marked and mated."

Suddenly the tension in the room eases up a little bit and we all can take a deep breath.

Our father's eyes glaze over and I know that he is mind linking our Beta. "They are here," our father finally says out loud.

Our Beta opens the conference room door and the Alpha from the West Pack and his son walk into the room. I wait for the feeling of anxiety to fill the room once again but the feelings that come from Erica are that of loathing and anger.

Her emotions hit the four of us like a ton of bricks causing all of us to growl angrily as soon as they walk in the door. The Alpha and his son take a step back at the sight of all of us snarling in their direction.

I finally get a hold of my own emotions and walk over to Erica. I place my hands on her shoulders and I feel the anger in the room dissipate.

"Sorry," she whispers as I place a kiss on her temple. "I will do my best to keep it under control."

The Alpha of the West Pack steps forward and he holds his hand out shakily for my father to shake. My father shakes Erica's emotions from his head and shakes the Alpha's hand before gesturing for him to sit down at the table. The Alpha's son meekly sits down beside his father, not acknowledging anyone in the room.

"I am sure you can guess why we are all here," my father begins.

"Since Erica is here, I can only assume that it is about her parents and what they did," the Alpha says gruffly.

Another surge of anger spreads throughout the room and I squeeze Erica's shoulders trying to get her to calm down. I take a moment to size up the two men in front of me. The Alpha is a large man that is overweight. His stomach spills over his pants and his shirt looks several sizes too small. His son, on the other hand, does not look like he has come from Alpha blood at all. He is much smaller than his father, barely taller than Erica herself. He can't weigh more than one-hundred pounds. I can see now why it was so important for them to want Erica to make him stronger.

"We know the truth of what happened," my father tries to remain calm. "We are here to discuss the treaty between our two packs."

The Alpha of the West Pack scoffs loudly. "I don't have any idea what you are talking about."

"There is no need to lie," I say as coolly as I can. "Our mother has already come clean. Which I am sure you already know because she has taken refuge in your pack."

The Alpha shifts uncomfortably in his seat and his son refuses to look up from the table in front of him. “Surely you can understand why we would want to keep Erica within our pack. Assuming that she is the fabled white wolf.”

“What Erica is or is not is of no concern to you?” Bryce growls angrily. “You tried to keep our fated mate from us. You knew what you were doing.”

“We had no way of knowing that Erica would have been mated to all of your sons,” the Alpha leans back in his chair and the chair creaks loudly under his weight.

“You knew,” Chris growls. “You conspired with our mother.”

“That is your word against my own,” the Alpha says. “What are you going to do? Challenge me for my pack over a simple misunderstanding?”

“Actually,” I say with a smirk on my face. “That is not a bad idea.”

The Alpha scoffs loudly. “You cannot be serious. We couldn’t have known that Erica was meant to me mated to your sons.”

Suddenly, Erica speaks up. “Even if you didn’t know you still made up a lie to banish my parents from your pack when they wouldn’t hand me over to your son.”

“Your father was a lousy excuse for a Beta,” the Alpha growls loudly.

Erica jumps to her feet and growls loudly. Her anger and frustration fills the room. “I challenge you for your pack.”

“Challenge accepted,” the Alpha says with a smirk on his face.

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Bryce’s POV

My breath hitches in my throat when Erica challenges the Alpha of the West Pack. I share a look between my brothers and I know that we are all concerned. We don’t even know if Erica has been trained to fight or not. Taking on an Alpha is no small feat. She could be seriously injured or she could die.

Grabbing a hold of Erica’s hand, I pull her back down in her seat. Leaning in closely to her I whisper in her ear. “This is not a good idea,” I tell her but she is so angry that she is not listening to anything that I have to say.

“Good idea or not,” the Alpha of the West Pack smirks. “She laid down a challenge and I have accepted it. There is no backing out now.”

My brothers and I look towards our father for help but he only gives us a sympathetic look. “I am afraid that there is nothing else I can do. She challenged him and he accepted it.”

I glance over at Erica and she is seething with anger. Her shoulders are rising and falling with each breath that she takes as she glares in the direction of the Alpha and his son.

“When should we schedule this challenge?” The Alpha smirks at us.

“Why wait?” Erica chimes in. “What is wrong with right now?”

“Erica,” Chris’s voice trembles as he speaks her name. “Let’s slow down.”

Erica doesn’t take her eyes off of the Alpha. “No,” she says. “I don’t want to wait.”

The Alpha of the West Pack laughs loudly. “I don’t think that you are ready for this fight, Little Girl. Maybe you should listen to your mates.”

“I am more ready than you think I am,” she snaps at him and the room fills with her emotions again.

I don’t feel any hesitation in her emotions, if anything she is eager to fight this Alpha. Maybe there is something about her that we don’t know.

The Alpha gets to his feet and his son scurries to his side. “Show us to the training field then,” he says cockily.

Erica gets to her feet and walks to the door. “Right this way,” she says through gritted teeth.

My brothers and I scramble to our feet, rushing out of the door after our mate. She storms out of the pack house and towards the training fields. We have to jog to keep up with her pace.

“Erica, are you sure this is a good idea?” I ask her quietly.

“I have never been more sure of anything in my life,” she retorts. “This is my fight.”

“Yeah, but all he could do is sit on you and the fight would be over,” I try to use humor to defuse the situation.

“He will have to catch me first,” Erica grumbles as she rips her shirt over her head and tosses it to the ground.

She is standing in nothing but one of her lacy bras and a pair of leggings at one end of the training field. The Alpha from the West Pack finally arrives at the training field. He is already huffing and puffing from just walking the short distance to the training field. I am suddenly less concerned about our mate.

My father stands in the center of the field. He reads off the rules of the challenge but no one is listening. We all know the rules. "...Whoever kills the other opponent or causes them to yield will be determined as the winner of the fight."

The Alpha of the West Pack chuckles loudly. "I would never yield to a girl," he laughs loudly.

"Then to the death it is," Erica growls loudly.

"Boys," our father gives us a stern look. "You are not able to interfere in the fight. Do you understand me?"

"Yes, Father," we all say at the same time.

We each lean forward and give Erica a quick kiss. I am the last one to kiss her before leaving the field. "I will kill him if he injures you," I whisper next to her ear.

"That won't be necessary," Erica says as she continues to glare across the field at the Alpha.

Once the field is clear, our father yells out, "let the fight begin."

My brothers and I are watching helplessly from the side lines as the Alpha races across the field towards our mate. By the look of determination on his face, it is clear that he wants to get this fight over with as soon as possible.

Erica stands at the ready. The Alpha lunges towards her and she side steps his attack kicking him in the back of the knee causing him to fall to the ground. He slides rough across the field on his face and I can't help but snicker. Before he has a chance to get back to his feet, Erica kicks him across the cheek. The Alpha rolls over onto his back holding his cheek in pain.

Ace leans into Chris and me and whispers in a low voice. "Did you know she could fight?"

"I had no clue," Chris says in awe as he watches our mate land blow after blow on the Alpha before he is even able to get back to his feet.

Now she is straddling him, punching him in the face over and over again. She seems to have unending energy and strength. The Alpha's round face is almost unrecognizable at this point. Erica pins him to the ground by his neck and lifts her fist into the air.

“Do you yield?” She demands to know.

“I would rather die than yield to the likes of you,” he chokes out.

“So you choose death,” Erica laughs loudly.

Before she has a chance to deliver the final blow the Alpha shifts into his large wolf under her grip. Twisting her hands in his long brown fur she manages to keep him pinned to the ground. He thrashes wildly under her grip. She delivers a blow to the side of his muzzle, knocking him to the side.

Flipping backwards off his body, she seamlessly shifts into her beautiful white wolf. It is the first time that I have ever seen her wolf and I marvel at her beauty. Her white fur shimmers in the sunlight as she shakes out her fur.

The Alpha’s overweight wolf struggles to get to his feet, but Erica’s wolf doesn’t give him any time. She lunges forward catching his neck within her jaws. In a single fluid movement she rips out his throat and tosses it to the ground beside her.

Erica’s wolf is now covered in blood. We begin to rush towards her when we hear a scream come from the other side of the field. The Alpha’s son is now running across the field with something glimmering in his hand. It is a silver knife.

Turning around just in time, Erica’s wolf jumps onto the Alpha’s son and sinks her teeth around his neck. She shakes his small body violently in her mouth before she drops him to the ground at her feet.

We continue to run in her direction. Erica’s wolf flops on the ground and breathes heavily. She slowly shifts back into her human form and she cries out in pain the whole time. That is when we see that the knife that the son was carrying has been plunged into her side.

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Ace’s POV

My brothers and I pace outside of the hospital room. We were kicked out of the room for taking up too much space. I keep glancing into the hospital room. Doctors and nurses are running to and from her bed with different pieces of medical equipment. I have to keep looking away.

Erica looks gray as she lies in the hospital bed. She has lost so much blood that she will need a blood transfusion. The only problem is they can’t find anyone that is a match for her. Her blood type is so incredibly rare that the hospital hasn’t seen it before.

Suddenly an idea pops into my head. I burst into the hospital room and all of the nurses and the doctor looks at me in shock.

“Alpha, you will have to wait outside,” one of the doctors says to me with panic written across his face.

“I have an idea,” I yell as one of the nurses tries to push me back out of the room. “You can use our blood! We are her mates.”

The doctor pauses for a moment as he thinks. “It just might work,” the doctor finally says. “Come in here.”

Rushing into the room, I roll up my sleeve. The nurse sets me down on a set and quickly finds a vein in my muscular arm. She hands me a squishy ball and tells me to squeeze the ball slowly. She hooks the other end of my line to Erica’s IV. I squeeze the ball in my hand and I can feel the blood slowly leaving my arm.

After a few minutes the alarms on Erica’s machines begin to shut off one by one. I look up to see my brothers looking in through the hospital door with a relieved look on their faces.

“Alpha,” one of the nurses approaches me quietly. “You have donated all the blood that you safely can to your mate.”

“Was it enough?” I ask cautiously.

“It appears to be,” the nurse offers me a small smile. “But if she needs more, I am assuming your brothers will be more than willing to donate as well.”

The nurse removes the line from Erica’s IV and from my arm before she waves my brothers into the room.

Bryce and Ace try to enter the room at the same time, shoving one another as they try to get in the room before the other one.

“That was fast thinking,” Bryce tells me. “Thank you for saving our mate.”

We all look down at our mate. She is still pale but she is no longer that grayish color that she was before. The steady beep of her machine lets us know that she is okay.

“We should probably go home and get some sleep,” I say knowing damn well that none of us are leaving this room until Erica does.

Bryce and Chris look at one another and I laugh. “We aren’t leaving until she does,” they say at the same time.

“I figured as much,” I say to my brothers. “I am not leaving either.”

A knock at the door catches our attention. We look up and see that Beta Aaron and his mate Evelynnn are standing in the doorway.

Bryce rushes to their side and pulls them in for a hug. It is the first time that any of us have ever hugged the Beta or his mate. They stand there stunned as they pat Bryce awkwardly on the back.

“Alpha’s,” Beta Aaron nods his head to us as he enters the room and moves to his daughter’s side.

“Beta Aaron,” we say in unison.

“What happened to her?” Evelynnn asks quietly. “We just got a call from your father saying that Erica was in the hospital and it was safe for us to return.”

“She totally kicked the Alpha’s a*s from the West Pack,” Bryce says excitedly.

“But then his son pulled a silver knife on her,” Chris chimes in as he moves away from Erica’s side so she can be next to her daughter.

“Is she going to be okay?” Evelynnn asks as she takes her daughter’s hand in her own.

“Ace, here was thinking quicker than the doctors and saved her life,” Chris claps me on the back of the shoulder.

“Thank you for saving my daughter’s life,” Beta Aaron says softly.

“She means a lot to us,” I tell the Beta.

“I heard she is your mate,” Beta Aaron growls slightly. “She is a mate to all of you.”

“Yes,” I admit. “She belongs to all of us.”

“Well, that is new,” Evelynnn laughs. “You all hated each other as children.” Evelynnn seems to be more okay with the situation than her mate is.

Beta Aaron clears his throat awkwardly. “Have you marked our daughter?”

We all turn our heads to the side and show them the glowing mark that is on our necks. Evelynnn gently moves her daughter’s head to the side and looks at the glowing crescent moon that is shining brightly on her neck.

“Well that is different,” Evelynnn says as she gently grazes her hand over her daughter’s neck.

The light touch on Erica's mark seems to bring her out of her slumber. Her beautiful blue eyes begin to flutter open. "Mom? Dad?" She whispers hoarsely. Then she closes her eyes and mumbles something about dreams.

"We are here, Sweetheart," Evelynn says as she strokes her daughter's hair out of her face.

Erica's eyes fly open at the sound of her mother's voice and she sits up in the bed wincing in pain. Evelynn gently pushes her daughter back down onto the bed.

"Mom, you can't be here," Erica says with tears in her eyes. "It isn't safe for you."

"Apparently someone killed the Alpha of the West Pack and found out who framed us," Beta Aaron says as he looks at the three of us.

"I did it," Erica says as she drops her head back to the pillow behind her. "I set you free."

"Yes you did, Baby," Beta Aaron says with pride in his voice. "You saved us. You and your mates."

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Erica's POV

The triplets quietly excuse themselves from my hospital room to give me some alone time with my parents. My father watches wearily as the triplets leave my room.

"So you are mated to all three of them?" My father asks.

"I am," I tell him as I turn my head to the side to show him the mark on my neck. "They had nothing to do with your banishment from the West Pack." I know that is on both my parents' minds.

"But Luna Alice on the other hand," my mother growls.

"She definitely had a part to play in all of this," I admit.

Before we can talk more about Luna Alice's plans for her sons, there is a knock at the door. The doctor from earlier walks in. "Luna," he says and I look around me to see who he is talking to.

My mother leans into me and whispers in my ear, "You are the Luna, Dear."

“Right,” I say awkwardly. “That is going to take some getting used to.”

“Luna,” the doctor repeats himself. “Your wolf appears to be healing you quickly even though you were stabbed with a silver blade. I think you would heal best at home where you can be with all of your mates.”

My face flushes with embarrassment when I think about being with all of my mates while my parents are in the room. But I don’t have to be embarrassed for long. The triplets come barreling back into my hospital room and I know that they have been outside listening.

All three of them have identical smiles on their faces as they look at me. Their smiles take my breath away; it is as if my parents aren’t even in the room for a moment. My father clears his throat and I am brought back to reality.

“My clothes were ruined in the battle,” I say shyly. “I don’t have anything to wear home.”

Without hesitation, Bryce rips off his t-shirt and tosses it in my direction. “That should cover you, Little Fox.”

I can hear my mother gasp before she averts her eyes and looks down at the ground. I can’t help but snicker at her embarrassment at seeing Bryce shirtless.

Before I can swing my legs over the edge of the bed to go to the bathroom to get dressed, Chris scoops me into his arms and gently carries me to the bathroom.

Playfully I smack him on the shoulder. “I have legs, you know,” I say pretending to be offended that he is carrying me.

“And I am sure they work fine,” Chris jokes as he gently sets me down in the bathroom and shuts the door behind him. “But if you think I am letting you hurt yourself, you have lost your mind.”

“Chris, my parents are out there,” I say as my face heats.

“I’m not going to touch you,” Chris says with a smirk on his face. “I just want to make sure that you don’t fall over.”

“Whatever,” I grumble.

Chris spins me around and undoes the ties at the back of my hospital gown. The gown falls from my shoulders with ease and pools on the ground at my feet. Chris stays true to his word and doesn’t touch me but he does slide Bryce’s t-shirt over my head.

Bryce was right, his shirt fits me like a dress. Chris and I emerge from the bathroom and the room is tense. The look on my father’s face is murderous and Ace and Bryce look like they have been scolded.

“Is everything okay?” I ask hesitantly.

“Everything is fine, Little Fox.” Ace tries to plaster a fake smile on his face but it isn’t fooling anyone. I can feel his feelings through the mate bond and he is uncomfortable.

I make a mental note to ask Ace and Bryce what happened while Chris and I were in the bathroom once we get back to the pack house.

As we make our way into the parking lot, I am met with yet another dilemma. It is clear that my parents expect me to ride back to the pack house with them and the boys with them. It is clear that my parents are not yet used to me having mates.

‘You are going to have to choose between them,’ Envy says in my mind.

‘But how do I do that?’ I respond as everyone is watching me, waiting for me to make a decision.

‘Remember the brothers chose you over their mother,’ Envy chimes in again.

I know that she has a point. The brothers have proven time and time again that they will always put me first and it is time that I repay the favor.

“Mom, Dad,” I say hesitantly. “I will meet you back at the pack house.”

“Sweetheart,” my mother begins to protest but my father stops her in her tracks. My mother lets out a little huff of frustration before she storms off in the direction of their car.

My father gives me a sympathetic look before he places a kiss on my forehead. “See you back at the pack house, Sweetheart.”

The ride back to the pack house is short and silent. Sitting in the back of the triplets’ SUV, I lay my head on Bryce’s lap. He gently strokes my hair as Ace drives the short distance.

As we pull up to the pack house we hear the yelling before Ace puts the car in park. I recognize the voices of Alpha Devin and my father screaming at one another. I hop out of the back of the car before any of the triplets have a chance to open my door for me. I race up the front steps of the pack house and swing the door open quickly.

“Did you f*****g know?” My father growls at Alpha Devin.

My father has Alpha Devin pressed against the wall with his hand firmly placed around his neck. Alpha Devin tries to pry my father’s hand off his neck. “I swear to the Goddess that I didn’t know,” Alpha Devin chokes out.

“Then why are you running?” My father growls at him.

“What is going on?” Ace growls loudly and throws his aura over the room. For the first time, I see Alpha Devin submit to his son.

“This mother fucker is trying to run,” my father says as he releases Alpha Devin from the wall.

“What do you mean he is trying to run?” Bryce glares in his father’s direction.

“Boys,” Alpha Devin says as he raises his hands. “You have to listen to reason.”

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Ace’s POV

The tension in the room is thick. My brothers and my Alpha auras are heavy in the air and I am shocked when my father submits to me. It just proves to me what I already assumed. My father is giving up the pack and leaving. It is the only explanation.

‘We need to speak with our father to figure out what is going on,’ I say to my brothers through the mind link.

‘Beta Aaron looks murderous,’ Bryce says with a little hesitation. ‘I don’t think we are going to get him to leave.’

“Daddy,” Erica says to her father. “Let’s give the brothers some time with their father.”

Erica’s Luna aura flutters through the air and it puts us all at ease. The tension settles down in the room and Erica easily leads her parents into the kitchen.

Bryce, Chris and I all watch our mate in awe. She is truly something magnificent to behold. I have no doubt that she will be a powerful Luna.

The three of us turn our attention back to our father who is fidgeting nervously where he stands.

“Explain,” I demand and cross my arms over my chest. My brothers do the same and we effectively create a wall blocking the front door.

“Your mother is missing,” our father spits out unwillingly. “I have to go find her she might be in danger.”

“I doubt that she is in danger,” Chris scoffs. “She probably just went into hiding because Erica killed the Alpha of the West Pack and his son. She has no where to go.”

“I can’t just let her turn rogue,” our father says sadly. “She will not survive.”

“She didn’t seem to be concerned about letting Erica’s parents go rogue,” Bryce chimes in. “Maybe it is time that she gets a piece of her own medicine.”

“Aaron and Evelyn had each other,” my father pleads with us. He knows that we cannot leave the pack without our permission or he will turn rogue as well.

“What do you plan on doing once you find her?” I ask curiously. “She is certainly not welcome within the North Pack or the West Pack.”

“Speaking of the West Pack,” Chris says in a low voice. “One of us will have to go down there and sort things out. We can’t leave them unattended without an Alpha for too long.”

“What if one of you takes me to the West Pack while you look over things down there,” Father suggests with an eager look on his face.

“You never said what you were going to do once you found her,” I repeat, ignoring Chris. I know that we need to take care of the West Pack but I don’t want to leave Erica for longer than necessary. I don’t think that any of us want to leave her.

“Shouldn’t Erica be the one to visit the West Pack,” Bryce says unhelpfully. Chris and I both glare in his direction. “What? She is the one that defeated both Alpha Felix and his son. Technically she is the Alpha of the West Pack.”

“I don’t want it,” her voice comes from the door that leads to the kitchen. “I don’t want to be the Alpha of any pack.”

“You should have thought about that before you challenged Alpha Felix,” our father chuckles.

My brothers and I all growl at our father at the same time and he looks at the ground. Not daring to look up at the three of us. Our father knows that he is no longer a match for the three of us.

Erica lets out a little sigh and stands in front of us, like she is shielding us from our father. Our brothers and I share a confused look with one another before Erica begins to talk.

“You can’t leave until you officially pass your title onto your sons. Just because we can feel that you have stepped down doesn’t mean that the rest of the pack will know. I am sure you can appreciate that the proper channels have to be followed,” Erica says with her head held high and her shoulders back. She looks like a true Luna at this moment.

My brothers and I share a smile with one another. ‘She is f*****g perfect,’ Chris says through the mind link.

‘You can say that again,’ Bryce says not taking his eyes off our mate.

We all stand silently waiting for our father to answer Erica. Surely he wouldn’t deny us our own Alpha ceremony.

“Don’t you four understand? Your mother could be in danger. There is no time for things like Alpha or Luna ceremonies. I have to find her as quickly as I can.” Our father’s voice is quick and panicked.

“You would really deny us our Alpha ceremony?” Chris asks in shock.

“You would do the same thing if it were Erica that was missing,” our father spits back at us.

“If I remember correctly,” I yell at my father. “Erica was missing and Bryce and I stayed behind and helped to run the pack.

“And just where was Chris while she was gone?” Father crosses his arms over his chest and stare at Chris angrily.

“I was out finding the truth about what Mother had done,” Chris snarls at our father.

“She was only doing what she thought was best for you three,” our father spits out and then covers his mouth with his hand.

“You knew all along,” Beta Aaron says from the doorway to the kitchen.

Our father raises his hands. “I had my suspicions but I didn’t know the extent of what she had done.”

Suddenly a powerful aura fills the room. I know that it doesn’t belong to any of my brothers. Turning my head I look at Erica and she is practically glowing with the power that is radiating off of her.

“You were their friends,” she says through gritted teeth. “They trusted you.”

Our father is cowering in fear under Erica’s aura. She looks like she could explode at any moment and there is no telling what she is capable of. Before she has a chance to do anything dangerous, I step in between her and my father.

“I, Alpha Ace of the North Pack, banish you, Alpha Devin from the North Pack, and declare you a rogue.” After I say the words I feel sick to my stomach but it was the only fair thing to do. Mother was sent to the West Pack for the same offenses.

The sounds of howling from outside of the pack house lets me know that the rest of the pack felt the tether of their former Alpha snapping.

“Leave,” I growl at our father, “And don’t ever come back.”

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Erica’s POV

Clutching his chest, Alpha Devin falls to his knees as his tether to the pack is broken. He doesn’t dare to look up from the ground. Ace doesn’t spare his father a second look as he storms upstairs.

My father reaches out his hand for Alpha Devin to take but Devin refuses his help. He slowly gets to his feet and walks out of the front door of the pack house. My father chases after him. Even after everything that has been done to my father, he is still a good man at heart. I know that he chased down Devin to make sure that he is okay. He knows the pain of being banished from a pack.

Bryce and Chris are standing with stunned looks on their faces. Their eyes flicker between the stairs and the front door that their father just left out of.

“We should go after them,” Bryce says but I can tell he isn’t sure whether he is supposed to go after Ace or his father. Chris has the same look of confusion on his face.

“I will go check on Ace,” I say. “Go say goodbye to your father. I know that I wish I would have been given that chance.”

Bryce and Chris engulf me in a hug and race out of the front door of the pack house. I look towards the kitchen and my mother is standing in the doorway with a sad smile on her face. “Go to him,” she whispers.

I saw the look on Ace’s face when he banished his father. It was a mixture of hatred and sadness. As I climb the stairs of the pack house, I try to prepare myself for whatever mood he might be in by the time that I get to him. Ace is usually known to be the level-headed triplet, but he was anything but that when he banished his father.

Standing outside his bedroom I can hear things crashing up against the walls. I know the room is going to be destroyed when I walk in there. Knocking on the door, I don’t wait for an invitation to come in. As I open the door a lamp comes flying at my head. I slam the door just in time to hear the lamp crash into the other side of the door.

Hesitantly, I open the door again and look around the room. Everything is in disarray. His mattress has been flipped off his bed, and the dresser drawers were torn out of the dressers and tossed all over the room. Anything that was glass has been shattered and shards of glass are everywhere.

Ace is sitting in the middle of the destruction that he caused in his room. He is holding a picture to his chest and tears are streaming down his face. Carefully I make my way over to Ace, trying not to step on any of the glass that is scattered throughout the room. Sitting down beside him, he immediately lays his head on my shoulder and breathes in heavily.

I look down at the picture that is still in his hands. It is a family picture. It appears to be on the night of their eighteenth birthday. Chris is standing beside his mother with his arm wrapped tightly around her shoulders. Ace is standing stoically beside his father and Bryce is kneeling in front of the four of them in a ridiculous pose. They all have bright smiles on their faces and look so happy. Then I realize that this was probably the last time that they were completely happy together as a family.

“I am so sorry,” I whisper as I stroke his dark hair. “I didn’t mean to break up your family.”

Ace looks up at me and sniffs. “What do you mean?”

I take the picture from him and hold it out so he can really look at it. “Look how happy you all were before I came into the picture. I ruined everything. Maybe your mother was right to find you all separate mates. Then your family would have stayed together.”

Ace looks around at the destruction in his room and sighs. “You know none of this is your fault,” he says sweetly. “I just lost my temper.”

“But you wouldn’t have had to lose your temper if I would have just stayed away from you three.” Tears are beginning to spring from my eyes. I can feel my emotions beginning to fill the room around us but I am unable to keep them under control. “I ruined your family.”

“Little Fox.” Ace wipes the tears from my cheeks. “My mother and father ruined your family first. It was only a matter of time before the truth came out. Plus, then you would have been mated to that scrawny fucker from the West Pack.”

I wrinkle my nose in disgust as I think about Alpha Felix’s son. “He was not my type,” I say with a small chuckle.

Ace tosses the picture to the side and lifts me into his lap. “Is that so, Little Fox? What exactly is your type?”

Tapping my finger on my chin, I pretend like I am thinking about his question. “Blonde with green eyes,” I say jokingly.

Ace begins to tickle my stomach and I start laughing. “What to try that one more time?” He asks with his blue eyes sparkling.

“Stop,” I breathe out. “Stop, I can’t breathe,” say through bursts of laughter.

Suddenly Bryce and Chris come barrelling in through the bedroom door. Their footsteps crunch on the broken glass that is all over the floor as they quickly make their way over to me.

“What is going on,” Chris asks with an edge to his voice.

“Nothing,” I smile at Bryce and Chris. “I was just cheering up your brother.”

“Was that before or after you destroyed his room,” Bryce laughs.

“This handy work was all me,” Ace jokes. Then a solemn look crosses his face. “Is he gone?”

Bryce and Chris share a tentative look. I know that they are worried about giving him bad news while I am sitting on his lap.

“He is gone,” Chris says as he pulls me off Ace’s lap and to my feet.

Suddenly, black dots evade my vision and I become wobbly on my feet. My legs give out from underneath me and I fall to the ground.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 107

Erica’s POV

The sound of arguing wakes me up from my sleep. My eyes flutter open and I see my mates standing around the poor doctor, refusing to leave the room.

“Alphas,” the doctor pleads with them. “You have got to give us space to work. We have to make sure that the baby is okay.”

My eyes grow wide and I sit up in the bed in shock. “Did someone say baby?” The words get caught in my throat as I try to speak.

The brothers turn to look at me with worried looks on their faces. Ace scratches the back of his neck awkwardly and he pushes past the doctor to get to my side.

“Hey, Little Fox,” he says with an odd tone in his voice. “You are supposed to be resting.”

“What is going on?” I ask ignoring Ace’s attempt to distract me.

The doctor stands on his tiptoes and tries to look over the shoulders of my mates. “I need to speak to the Luna alone,” the doctor says loudly.

“Anything you need to say you can say in front of us,” Bryce says with his arms crossed over his chest, blocking the doctor from coming to my side.

“Boys,” I say gently. “Let the doctor speak to me.”

Ace, Bryce, and Chris grumble under their breaths as they file out of my hospital room. They all stand right outside my hospital door. Each one with their arms crossed over their chests and an identical scowl written on their faces.

The doctor shakes his head in frustration and closes the door to my hospital room. He takes in a sharp breath before he begins to speak.

“Luna,” he says softly. “When was the last time that you had your period?”

My heart begins to pound in my chest. I try to remember the last time I had my period and I cannot remember. I try to tell the doctor but I cannot find my voice.

Not waiting for me to respond the doctor continues to speak. “We got some of your bloodwork back. We run a routine pregnancy test on all she-wolves of age...”

“Are you saying that I am pregnant?” I finally find my voice and interrupt the doctor.

“I am,” the doctor says with a serious look on his face.

Suddenly, my stomach begins to churn and I think I am going to be sick. The room feels too hot and it begins to spin. As if on cue, the doctor hands me a bucket and I empty the contents of my stomach.

The boys rush back into my hospital room and immediately surround my bed. Ace pulls back my hair while I continue to puke. While Bryce and Chris rub my back and try to tell me that everything will be okay.

“Luna, we need to do an ultrasound so we can determine how far along you are,” the doctor tells us.

Leaning back in on the hospital bed, I wipe the vomit from the corners of my mouth. My heart still feels like it is going to beat out of my chest. The doctor doesn’t bother to wait for me to say okay, he simply leaves the room and returns with an ultrasound machine.

“Excuse me,” the doctor says as he tries to push past Bryce to make it to my side.

As the doctor rolls up the hem of my shirt, the three brothers growl at the same time, and it vibrates the machinery in the room.

“Boys,” I chastise them. “He needs to get to my stomach.”

“Thank you, Luna,” the doctor says with a worried look on his face. I can tell that he feels uncomfortable in the presence of all three of my mates.

Busying himself with setting up the ultrasound machine, the doctor does his best to ignore the Alpha auras that are filling the room. I know that my nerves are probably adding to the chaos of feelings in this room.

The doctor squirts some warm jelly on my stomach and I take in a deep breath and let it out slowly. This is the moment of truth.

The room falls silent as the doctor presses the ultrasound wand to my stomach. The doctor swirls the wand around on my stomach until he pauses on my stomach. He presses a few buttons on the machine and a whooshing sound fills the room. I immediately know what that sound is. It is the sound of my baby’s heartbeat.

Tears begin to stream down my face at the sound of the heartbeat filling the room. “Oh my Goddess,” I gasp out. “I am pregnant.”

A small smirk spreads across the doctor’s lips. He turns the screen toward us and points to a little alien shape on the screen.

“Do you see this right here?” The doctor smiles. “This is your baby. By werewolf standards, you are about two months along. But a werewolf pregnancy is only about six months long. So you can expect to start showing at any time now.”

Before I have a good chance to look at the screen, the brothers crowd around it talking amongst themselves.

“It’s a boy,” Chris says proudly.

“No, no. It is a girl,” Bryce says with a smile on his face.

I watch as Ace rolls his eyes at his brothers. “It is too early to tell,” Ace chimes in being the voice of reason.

I clear my throat loudly. “Can I please see my baby?” I ask with a tone of annoyance.

Three pairs of blue eyes look at me with guilt in their eyes. They all move away from the ultrasound screen, so I can see the little baby that is dancing on the screen. I stare at the screen in disbelief. There is a life growing inside of me.

The doctor prints out a few different pictures for us and then wipes the jelly off of my belly. “I will give you four a few moments alone,” the doctor says.

“Wait,” I call out after the doctor. The doctor turns around and waits for me to speak. “Is this why I passed out?”

The doctor nods his head shortly. “There isn’t much known about white wolves and pregnancies,” he begins, “You will have to make sure that you are getting enough sleep and enough to eat, to make sure that this doesn’t happen again.”

“Could it be because my emotions got too out of control?” I ask shyly.

The doctor lets out a sigh. “That is also a possibility. I suggest that you try to keep yourself as calm as you can throughout the pregnancy as well. Stress on you is stress on the baby.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 108

Erica’s POV

The brothers argued the whole way back to the pack house over whether the baby is a boy or a girl. It doesn’t seem they could be more excited. Surprisingly there is no argument over who the baby belongs to. It is as if they collectively agreed that the baby belongs to all of us.

I don’t join in the banter between the three of them. Sitting in the front seat of the boys’ SUV, I stare at the picture of the ultrasound in my hands. Laying my hand in on my stomach I still cannot believe that there is a baby growing within me.

As we pull up to the pack house, the brothers hurry to get out of the SUV and fight their way to my door. Bryce gets to my door first and reaches around me to unbuckle my seatbelt. Before I have a chance to protest, Bryce scoops me out of my seat and begins to carry me into the pack house.

“Bryce,” I whine as I squirm in his arms. “I can walk.”

“The doctor said that you need to rest,” Bryce says.

“He said that I need to eat and get enough rest. He didn’t say that I couldn’t walk from the car to the pack house,” I groan. “You all can’t carry me around for the next four months.”

“Like hell we can’t,” Chris yells from behind us.

As we walk into the pack house, my mother and father are waiting for us with worried looks on their faces.

“What did the doctor say?” My mother says as soon as we walk in the door.

Bryce gently sets me on my feet and I rush into my mother's arms. My emotions fill the air around us and I feel my mother take in a sharp breath.

Chris places his hand on my shoulder, trying to calm me down. "Fox," he says gently. "You are suffocating us with your emotions."

I try to wrangle my emotions in so everyone in the room can breathe but the longer my mother holds me in her arms the more panicked I feel. I don't know how to tell my parents that I am pregnant. My father has made it very clear that he doesn't feel comfortable with the fact that I have three mates. I only found my mates about two months ago. I must have gotten pregnant the first night that we all had s*x.

My mother holds me at arm's length and looks me in the eyes. "What is wrong?"

Unable to find the words to tell my mother and father that I am pregnant I just hold the ultrasound pictures out for my mother to look at. Taking the pictures from my hands my mother looks at them with wide eyes.

"Is this what I think it is?" She squeals.

I nod my head up and down and my mother squeals again. Thrusting the pictures into my father's hands, my mother pulls me back into her arms and jumps up and down with excitement. The brothers growl as my mother jostles my body around.

Taking the hint, my mother stops jumping around and just holds me close to her chest.

"I am going to be a grandmother!" She says loudly. Tears are streaming down her face.

"Do you know which one is the father?" My father says grumpily.

"It doesn't matter," Ace says. "That baby belongs to the four of us."

My father and the triplets all glare at one another for several minutes. None of them are willing to back down. Finally, my father growls out a "Congratulations," as he hands the ultrasound pictures back to me.

As I take the pictures back from my father, he turns around and storms back into the kitchen. I can hear the sound of pots and pans being banged around and it makes me cringe. I never thought that my father would be so angry over this.

My mother lets out a heavy sigh. "Don't worry," she says with a worried look on her face. "He will come around. He is just dealing with a lot right now."

I try to hold back the tears that are threatening to fall from my eyes. "I think I am going to go lay down," I say quietly.

My legs feel like lead as I walk up the stairs. I feel like I haven't slept in ages. As I look up at the stairs in front of me, the task of walking up them feels daunting. Always being able to sense what I need Chris comes from behind me and scoops me into his arms. He carries me bridal style up the stairs and into Bryce's room.

Chris lays me on the bed and begins to remove all of my clothes.

"Chris, I don't want to have s*x," I whine. My body and mind are most exhausted.

"I am just trying to make you more comfortable," Chris says as he presses his lips to my forehead.

Chris tucks me into Bryce's bed and I snuggle into the warm scent of my mate. Chris turns to leave the room but I grab hold of his wrist.

"Please stay with me." I push my bottom lip out in a little pout that I know Chris cannot resist.

"The brothers are waiting on me downstairs," Chris says hesitantly.

"They will know where to find us," I pout.

Chris sighs loudly. "I will stay here with you until you fall asleep."

A bright smile spreads across my lips and I scoot into the middle of the bed and pat the mattress beside me. Chris rolls his eyes at me but he can't hide the smirk that is playing at the corner of his mouth as he crawls into the bed with me.

Laying down beside me, Chris rubs gentle circles on my back while I try to drift off to sleep. But there is something that is plaguing my mind.

"Which one of you is going to the West Pack?" I ask before I yawn loudly.

"I don't know," Chris whispers. "None of us want to leave you."

"What if we send my parents to run the pack until after the baby comes," I say sleepily.

"That's not a bad idea," Chris says with a smile on his face. "I just worry about what the West Pack would think about it. They still believe that your parents stole money from the school."

"So, one of you will have to leave me," I say sadly.

"It appears so, Little Fox," Chris says as he continues to rub circles on my back. "But not for long."

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter

109

Ace's POV

Erica raises her eyes when she steps onto the bottom step of the pack house. We can hear her let out a little frustrated sigh. She is tired and the three of us know it.

'I will take her upstairs,' Chris says through the mind link and I know.

Bryce nods to Chris. 'We will handle the situation down here,' Bryce growls through the mind link.

'Don't have any fun without me,' Chris smirks as he scoops Erica into his arms.

Bryce and I watch silently while Chris carries Erica up the stairs. Both of us want to follow him but there are some matters that need to be attended to. Specifically Erica's father. We don't like the way that he is treating our mate and that ends today. If we didn't let our parents treat her this way there is no way that we are going to let anyone else.

I turn my attention away from Chris and my mate as soon as Chris disappears around the corner with Erica in his arms. Looking at Evelynnn, her eyes are wide and fearful.

"Don't be too hard on him," she pleads with Bryce and me knowing that we are getting ready to go speak with her mate. "He is still adjusting to all of this."

We don't even bother responding to Evelynnn. We just continue into the kitchen. Aaron is still banging pots and pans around in the kitchen and ripping food out of the fridge. Glancing over at Bryce, he has a smirk spread across his face.

"What are you doing?" Bryce can't help but ask.

"I am cooking," Aaron growls at us both.

"Why?" Bryce c**s his head in confusion.

"That is what I do when I am pissed off," Aaron says as he slams the pan on the stove.

"Pissed off?" I snap. "What do you have to be pissed off about?"

"Oh, I don't know," Aaron snaps at me. "Firstly, my best friend was involved in ruining my life, my daughter has not one but three mates, and she is pregnant. Who knows which one of you the baby belongs to?"

Bryce and I share a look before we take an identical deep breath. We had forgotten how hard the past few months must have been on him. Being a rogue is the worst thing that can happen to a werewolf.

“The baby belongs to all of us,” I try to explain to Aaron but he clearly isn’t ready to hear what we have to say.

“That’s not how things work,” Aaron continues to slam stuff around in the kitchen.

“It is how it will work with us,” I say proudly. “There will be no jealousy between the three of us.”

“We will see,” Aaron says hatefully. “You all are still young and dumb.”

Anger bubbles through my chest and I step forward to challenge Erica’s father but Bryce holds me back.

‘You have got to calm down,’ Bryce says through the mind link.

“He just called us young and dumb,” I say aloud, not bothering to use the mind link. “We are the Alphas of this pack. We cannot let an insult like that slide.”

Suddenly, Aaron calms down. He seems to realize the mistake that he just made. We are no long the heirs to the pack. We are the Alphas of the North Pack and the West Pack. There will be no larger pack than the one that we will run when we join the two packs together.

Aaron begins to fry some chicken in the pan and a calmness falls over the room. Our stomachs growl loudly at the smell of the chicken. Bryce and I sit at the island in the middle of the kitchen and watch as Aaron continues to fry the chicken.

“What are you boys going to do about the West Pack?” Aaron asks without turning around.

“One of us is going to have to go down there and set up someone in charge,” I say as I rest my head in my hands.

“We will have to send someone sooner rather than later,” Bryce chimes in. “We can’t leave them unattended for too long. That is just asking for an uprising.”

The kitchen door swings open and I look up to see Chris standing in the doorway. “Our mate actually had a good idea about that,” he says as he walks into the kitchen and sits beside us.

“What did our Little Fox have to say?” Bryce says with a proud smile on his face.

Aaron rolls his eyes as he dishes out some chicken on plates before he hands them to us. Our stomachs grumble loudly at the smell of the chicken that has permeated through the air.

“Erica thought it would be a good idea to put Beta Aaron and Evelynn in charge until after the baby comes. Then we can decide what to do with the pack after that,” Chris says before he takes a bite of his fried chicken.

Bryce and I share another look. ‘It isn’t a bad idea,’ Bryce says through the mind link between the three of us.

‘But after the way he has been treating us since he arrived, do we really want to put him in charge of a pack that we just acquired,’ I add.

‘We can sleep on it and make a decision in the morning,’ Chris says as he stuffs his face with more of the chicken.

“Are you going to eat that?” Chris says out loud as he points to my chicken.

Having lost my appetite, I slide my plate in his direction, and Chris inhales the chicken that is on my plate.

“I am going upstairs to my mate,” I say as I push myself away from the kitchen island.

Bryce and Chris are still stuffing their face with chicken as I leave the kitchen. As I walk toward the stairs, I see that Evelynn is sitting on the stairs with a worried look on her face.

“Your mate is cooking,” I tell her, trying to cheer her up.

“I was worried about that,” she says with a scowl on her face. “He always cooks when he is stressed out.”

“I noticed that,” I chuckle lightly. “I am heading up to bed. You know which bedroom is yours.”

“Thank you for finding out the truth,” Evelynn whispers. “We hated leaving Erica behind.”

“Don’t thank me. Thank Chris and Erica. They did all the hard work.” I tell her the truth.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 110

Erica’s POV

After spending a wonderful morning with my mates I am now standing on the front steps of the pack house tears streaming down my face. While I slept the brothers decided that Ace and Bryce would head to the West pack with my father to arrange who would be in charge of the pack. My bottom lip is pushed out in a pout as I watch two of the men I love and my father drive away.

As the car disappears down the driveway, I turn on my heels and storm back into the pack house without speaking to my mother or Chris. I am sure that I am acting childish but I do not appreciate being left out of the decision of who went to the West Pack. If I had my way I would have sent my father alone and kept my mates here with me.

The door of the pack house slams behind me and I know that my mother is following me up the stairs.

“Erica,” I hear my mother calling my name as I storm back up the stairs. “Erica, you come down here this instant.”

I roll my eyes at my mother’s attempt to chastise me. I am the Luna of a pack now she can no longer treat me like a child.

“What?” I growl as I spin around letting my angry emotions fill the air around me.

My mother takes in a sharp breath and steps away from me. “Erica,” she changes her tone slightly.

“You are acting selfish. You aren’t the only one that is without their mate. We are all making sacrifices.”

“Don’t you think that I understand that?” I scream at her. “Everyone is making sacrifices because of me.”

“You cannot be angry at all of us just because you are special,” my mother continues to reprimand me. “You aren’t making this easy on anyone.”

I can feel my anger begin to dissolve, leaving nothing but sorrow in its place. Once again my mother is right. My shoulders slump over and I can feel nothing but dread budding in my chest.

“Mom, how am I supposed to live without two of them?” I begin to cry. My mother rushes up the stairs and takes me into her arms.

“You still have Chris here by your side and I am here too,” my mother gently shushes me. “We will make sure that you are taken care of.”

“Plus,” Chris says as he walks up the stairs. “I have a surprise for you.”

Turning around I basically jump into his arms and he catches me in the air with a bright smile on his face.

“What kind of surprise?” I ask like a little child.

“Follow me,” Chris says with a smile on his face. “Ace and Bryce wanted to be here when we showed you but we were a little busy this morning.”

Chris winks at me and I blush at the thought of what we did this morning. It would appear that the only cure for my morning sickness is the tingles of the mate bond while we are in the throes of passion.

Grabbing me by the hand, Chris walks me up the stairs, and much to my surprise we stop outside of Ace’s bedroom. Chris opens the door and I expect to see the disaster that Ace left in his room just a few nights ago. But I am shocked when I see that the room is completely bare. The whole room has been stripped of everything.

Walking into the center of the room, I turn around with a confused look on my face. “I don’t understand.”

“This was our nursery when we were babies before it was Ace’s room,” Chris tells me. “We thought that you would like to decorate it for our baby. We thought that could keep you busy while Ace and Bryce are gone.”

“What about my Luna duties?” I ask, trying to contain my excitement.

“That is what I am here for,” my mother says from the doorway. “I will help you to get situated in your new position. We both know that I did both the Luna and female Beta roles when I was in the West Pack.”

As I walk over to hug my mother, my foot slips on a piece of paper that is on the floor. Bending over I pick the paper off of the floor and turn it over in my hands. I freeze as I look down at the paper in my hands.

It is a message that is written in pieces of cut-up magazine letters.

I am coming for your son.

“Is this some sort of joke?” I gasp as I look at Chris.

“What do you mean?” Chris says with his eyebrows furrowed together in confusion.

I thrust the paper in his direction and I immediately begin to shake uncontrollably.

Chris looks down at the paper and his eyes grow wide with shock. “Erica, you know that we would never play a joke like this on you.”

“Where did this come from?” I ask shakily while I hold my stomach. “How do they even know that it is a boy? We don’t even know what it is yet.”

Chris pulls his phone out of his pocket and immediately calls someone. “You need to get back here now,” he yells into the phone. “Someone is threatening our mate and our baby.”

“What the f**k are you talking about?” I hear Ace growl through the phone.

“Just get back here as soon as you can,” Chris screams at his brothers.

“What about the West Pack?” Bryce asks with concern in his voice.

“f**k the West Pack,” Chris growls before he hangs up the phone and places it back in his pocket.

Chris pulls me close to his body and I realize that he is shaking too. “It is going to be okay,” he says. “We are going to figure out who left this here.”

“What if they take my baby from me?” The shock finally begins to wear off and tears stream down my face.

“That isn’t going to happen,” Chris says before he kisses me on top of my head. “We won’t let it.”