

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue

Chapter 11

Erica's POV

After spending several hours with Ashley at the spa, I feel like a new woman. My hair has been trimmed and layered to frame my face. I bought a new black bodycon dress that hugs my curves because Ashley insisted that it was a necessary purchase. It is more than I would normally spend on a dress but I have to admit it fits me like a glove. Lastly Ashley did my make-up when we returned home and it is perfection. My blue eyes sparkle under my dark eyelashes and as I look in the mirror I feel like it is someone else that is looking back at me.

I am slipping on the bright red pumps that I bought to go with my new dress when there is a soft knock at my door. I assume that it is Ashley and yell for her to come in. But I couldn't have been more wrong. The triplets come filing into my bedroom, one after another, and Chris gently shuts the door behind him.

I try to rise from the bed but Bryce pushes me back down on the bed harshly and I almost bounce off the side. The four of us stare at one another in silence. I feel more uncomfortable than usual because I can feel the brothers' eyes raking over my body as I sit with my legs crossed on the bed.

Each one of the brothers is dressed impeccably. They are in matching gray suits and their short hair is styled in a messy manner. The only way to tell them apart is by the different colored shirts that they have on under their suit jackets. I have to admit that they look delicious standing in front of me.

"I sure hope you didn't get dressed up for us," Ace says cruelly.

"I got dressed up for myself," I spit back at him. "In case you have forgotten you aren't the only one with a birthday today."

The triplets bust out in laughter as if I have said the funniest thing that they have ever heard. "Your birthday is a waste of time," Chris says hurtfully.

"How kind of you to remember my birthday," I remark sarcastically.

Bryce sits down on the bed next to me and runs his fingers through my hair. "You look... incredible," he says as he leans into me and his breath fans against my neck.

"Thank you?" I reply but it comes out as more of a question. I am finding it hard to breathe with Bryce so close to me.

Suddenly, Bryce is no longer at my side. Chris has thrown him across the room and Bryce hits the door roughly. "Off limits," Chris growls angrily.

"Whatever you say, Brother," Bryce says as he winks in my direction and I shudder at the action.

"We need to talk to you," Ace crosses his arms over his chest and all I can think about is how huge his arm muscles look in that suit. I shake the thoughts from my head and wonder what in the world is happening to me. I have never looked at the triplets in this way before and now I am practically drooling over them.

'It is normal to want them,' a voice echoes in my mind and I am sure that I am going crazy.

"What do you want?" I get to my feet and straighten my dress by wiggling my hips slightly.

Bryce groans loudly and bites his fist as watches me with lust filled eyes. Chris smacks him in the stomach with the back of his hand and Bryce reluctantly pulls his gaze from me and leans back against the door.

"We want to talk to you about tonight," Ace says shortly. "You aren't invited."

I should have seen this coming. I shouldn't be as disappointed as I am as all three of them stare at me with smirks on their faces. But the pit in the bottom of my stomach tells me that I am disappointed. I wanted tonight to mingle with some werewolves in the pack, and maybe find my mate, but that doesn't appear to be in the cards for me tonight.

"I wasn't planning on coming anyway," I lie.

"You don't have to lie to us beautiful. We know that you got all dressed up for us." Bryce says as his eyes rake over me for what seems like the hundredth time.

"I got all dressed up for me, because it is my birthday too." I tell them and it is mostly the truth. I certainly didn't get all dressed up for them.

"Keep telling yourself that sweetheart," Bryce says as he begins to walk towards me but thankfully Chris plays goalie and pushes him back towards the door.

"Despite what you think, I really could care less about your birthday." I place my hands on my hips and tap my foot on the ground and wait for them to leave my room.

"Don't take it personally," Chris chimes in. "We just cannot be seen with a rogue at our party."

"And just when I think you boys have matured," I say sarcastically.

“So it is settled then,” Ace says with a clap of his hands. “Erica doesn’t come to the party and Bryce stays away from Erica.”

“But what if she doesn’t want to stay away from me,” Bryce wiggles his eyebrows up and down comically.

“Trust me,” I murmur. “It won’t be an issue.”

Bryce holds his hand over his heart and acts like he is wounded, but he still flashes me a panty dropping smile. Chris exits the room first with Ace moving quickly behind him. But Bryce doesn’t move from his spot beside the door.

“You can go now,” I tell him as I point towards the door.

Bryce takes a few steps forward and I immediately avert my eyes and look at my feet. I don’t like being this close to him alone in my room. People might begin to talk. Bryce lifts my chin with two of his fingers and I am forced to look into his bright blue eyes. Just like Ace’s, they have bits of green flecks in them. Leaning down Bryce gently presses his lips against my own.

“Happy Birthday, Little Rogue.”

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Bryce’s POV

I rest my head on top of Erica’s for a few moments. Our bodies are barely touching but I can feel her heart pounding in her chest as we stand together in silence. I knew that I was going to kiss her but I didn’t expect it to feel so... right. When my lips touched hers I could feel tingles spread throughout my body. It is like every cell in my body caught on fire and the only thing to extinguish the flames is being close to Erica.

I am shocked that Erica didn’t push me away or slap me. Instead, she leaned into the kiss like it is something that she has been waiting for her whole life. Suddenly I feel like I don’t want to leave this room. It feels like everything I need is right here.

The clock on her wall chimes loudly and we both turn our head to look at the time. Awkwardly Erica clears her throat and takes a step away from me. “You should get to your party before you are missed,” she refuses to look me in the eyes and keeps them trained on the floor.

“Hey,” I say as I tilt her head back up to meet my gaze. “I want to come back after my party. Will you wait for me?”

“Wait for you?” Erica tilts her head to the side and looks at me in confusion.

“Yes. Will you wait here for me?” I ask her one more time.

Erica begins to laugh loudly. “Wait for you?” She says one more time except this time she smacks my hand away from her chin and her eyes turn cold. “Are you joking? First you come in here and uninvite me to your party, then you insult me, and then you steal my first kiss. And you want me to wait here for you? While you party the night away with other females and you expect me to sit here and wait for you?”

“That was your first kiss?” Is the only thing I can think to say at the moment.

“Get out,” she screams at me. I stand frozen in the same spot just looking at her. I cannot help but feel heartbroken. “Get. Out.” She screams at me again.

I turn on my heels and rush out of her room. For the first time in my life I feel guilty for the way that we have treated Erica over the past eighteen years. As I make my way through the pack house and out of the back door, I can see that our eighteenth birthday party is in full swing. Ace and Chris are standing in the middle of everyone surrounded by a bunch of she-wolves that are trying to get their attention. Usually I would want to be right in the thick of it with them but something makes me hesitate. I can still feel the tingle of Erica’s lips up against my own. It is almost as if that delicate kiss has ruined me for all other women.

Standing at the bar, I order a whiskey and coke, and I watch the party from the sidelines. Several she-wolves approach me but I shrug them off and continue to sip on my drink.

Ace makes his way through the crowd and stands next to me at the bar. “Where have you been?” His eyebrows are knitted together with concern.

“Just watching the festivities,” I respond as if I am bored.

“That’s not like you,” Ace eyes me suspiciously. “With all of these she-males running around I am surprised that you aren’t in the middle of it.”

“I’m not in the mood,” I admit.

Ace takes a sip of his drink and nods his head. “I know what you mean.”

We both watch Chris from the bar and he is trying to fight his way through the group of she-wolves that is surrounding him. They all know that tonight is the night we can finally sense our mates. I know that each one of them is hoping that they will be one of the next Luna’s of the North Pack.

“Do you think we will find our mates tonight?” I can tell that Ace is trying to act uncaring about the whole situation, but I know that he is nervous. He has been waiting to find his

mate for the last year. He is the one of us that is dying to find his mate and settle down. Chris and I have been having a good time living the single life.

“I hope not,” I say jokingly. “I am not ready to settle down.”

“Of course you aren’t,” Ace says with a smirk on his face. “You probably won’t be ready to settle down even after you find your mate. I feel sorry for whoever your mate is.”

“If she were the right woman,” I say as I think about the kiss that I shared with Erica. “I could be persuaded to settle down.”

I shrug my shoulders not wanting to give anything away. I promised my brothers that I would stay away from Erica and I couldn’t even manage to do that. I think about her blue eyes shining as she looked up at me from behind her dark eyelashes. She was too tempting to resist.

As I relive the kiss over and over in my mind. The music suddenly stops and a hush falls over the crowd. I look up to the stage and see my father standing there with a very proud look on his face.

“Tonight is a very important night,” my father’s voice booms loudly through the speakers. “Tonight your three Alpha heirs finally shift into their wolves and are able to find their mates.”

When my father mentions our mates, several of the she-wolves begin to squeal with excitement. I shake my head in frustration as I watch the unmated women of the pack swoon over the idea of being one of our mates.

“The moon is almost at its peak,” my father yells over the shrieks of the women in the crowd. “It is almost time for the boys to shift for the first time.”

My father gestures for my brothers and me to head to the stage. The crowd parts as we make our way to the stage. There is a large curtain set up for us to shift behind for the first time. We take our places behind the curtain and strip off our clothes and wait. The full moon reaches its peak and a sharp pain erupts through my spine.

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Erica’s POV

Bryce walks out of my room and gently shuts the door behind him. Reaching up I touch my lips with the tips of my fingers and I can still feel the tingles that Bryce’s kiss left on my mouth. I am stuck between excitement and anger. I just had my first kiss and, frankly, it

was amazing. But it was with one of the three people that I despise on this earth. Anger rises like bile in my throat as I think about how Bryce took advantage of me. How dare he kiss me without my permission?

‘One day you may not mind him kissing you,’ the little voice in my head sounds off again.

Closing my eyes tightly I try to make the voice in my head disappear but no matter what I do the voice will not shut up.

‘I wish you would stop trying to shut me out. We are one now,’ the voice protests against me.

The sound of the party that is in full swing in the backyard is loud in my bedroom. Unable to help myself, I look out my window and my eyes zero in on Ace and Chris standing in the middle of the crowd surrounded by she-wolves. An unfamiliar wave of jealousy washes over me as I watch the women paw at the two brothers. I don’t understand what is going on with me lately.

‘It is natural to be protective over what is yours,’ the voice inside my head echoes loudly.

‘Would you shut up,’ I hiss at the voice inside of my head. ‘The triplets don’t belong to me.’

‘We will see about that,’ the voice says as it falls back into the recesses of my mind.

The moonlight shines through the window and suddenly the air in my room feels too thick and the dress on my body feels too tight. I have got to get out of this room. Flinging the door to my bedroom open I race to the front door of the pack house. I look around myself making sure that no one is watching me leave. I am not supposed to leave the pack house on my own.

Quickly I open the front door and close it quietly behind me. Slipping around the side of the house, I make sure that I keep my distance from the party that is being held in the backyard. The moon is rising higher in the sky as I continue on my way into the forest. For some reason I keep looking up at the sky, only to be frustrated by the canopy of the trees blocking my view of the moon. The farther I travel into the forest the more desperate I become to find an opening in the trees so I can see the moon.

Once the moon has reached its peak a sharp pain radiates through my spine. Falling to the ground I scream out in pain. It feels like every bone in my body is catching on fire and breaking all at once. My skin begins to stretch and pull against the tight bodycon dress. White fur begins to sprout all over my body. Oh my Goddess, I am having my first shift.

Pain continues to radiate through my body as I lay on the ground, screaming for the shift to stop. Just when I think that I cannot take anymore of the pain it begins to subside. I open my eyes and it is like I am looking through a pair of eyes that are not my own. All of

my senses seem to be heightened. Everything looks sharper and I can hear the slightest sounds. I try to get to my feet but I no longer have control over my body.

‘It is nice to meet you,’ the voice in my head sounds louder than ever.

‘Are you my wolf?’ I respond to the voice.

‘I am,’ the wolf says as she gets to her feet. ‘My name is Envy.’

‘Hello, Envy,’ I say with the brightest smile across my face. ‘I thought I was without a wolf.’

‘White wolves take longer to manifest,’ Envy explains to me. ‘You are special. We are special.’

‘We are white?’ I gasp out in shock and Envy circles her tail as if she is chasing it so I can see what color it is. ‘This is impossible. I am nothing more than an Omega.’

‘Now you are an Omega,’ Envy growls loudly in my head. ‘You are of Beta blood and don’t let anyone treat you any differently.’

‘We cannot let anyone see us,’ I tell Envy. ‘Not now while we are considered a rogue Omega.’

A loud howl in the distance lets me know that the pack run has started and that they are only about a mile away.

‘We have to shift back,’ I tell Envy in a panic.

I am expecting Envy to argue with me but she begins to release control back to me. Once again my bones begin to feel like they are on fire. Envy howls out in pain as claws retract back into my fingertips and my bones shift and change. Before I realize what is happening I am laying almost naked on the forest floor.

I am exhausted as I sit up on the ground. My dress is ripped to shreds and I try to tie the pieces together to cover myself as I stumble back through the forest. My vision is hazy as I try to make my way back to the pack house. The sound of the wolves running in the distance is a constant reminder that I need to get back to the pack house as fast as I can. As I try to run through the forest, the bark and twigs of the trees bite up against my skin. Finally the trees disappear and the pack house is standing in front of me.

Limping, from running through the forest with no shoes, I breathlessly make my way through the back door of the pack house. I run in the opposite way of my room and head towards Ashley’s room. I don’t want to be alone tonight.

My vision continues to get hazier and hazier as I run through the hallway. My legs become weak under my weight and I collapse to my knees right in front of Ace's room. I attempt to crawl the rest of the way to Ashley's room but my body is too weak. My body buckles in on itself and I fall to the ground. I cry out in pain just before dark spots fill my vision and the world around me fades away.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 14

Ace's POV

The shift into my wolf is painful, just like father warned us it would be, but I do not cry out in pain. My limbs and spine elongate to accommodate my new form. Bluish-gray fur sprouts up all over my skin and claws erupt from my fingertips. Just as suddenly as the shift started it was over. I look over at my brothers through my new eyes and they have completed their shifts as well. Two identical bluish-gray wolves stand in front of me wagging their tails happily and I know that I must look the same.

'Hello,' a deep voice echoes through my mind and I know that it must be the voice of my wolf. 'I am Azul.'

'It is a pleasure to finally meet you,' I tell my wolf and I can feel his tail wagging as we converse within my mind.

'Are you ready to run?' Azul says as he stretches his legs out in front of him.

'I am,' I say eagerly. I have never been more eager for anything in my life.

Azul lets out a sharp howl and takes off running in the opposite direction of the pack house. I can hear my brothers howling behind me as they struggle to keep up with my speed.

'You are the oldest,' Azul says cheerfully in my mind. 'You will be the fastest and the strongest of the three of you.'

'We should slow down,' I tell Azul. 'I want to be with my brothers during our first run.'

Azul nods his head up and down in understanding and slows his pace so my brothers can keep up. Azul lifts his nose to the air and lets out another long howl and my brothers follow suit. The feeling of the forest floor beneath Azul's paws is not something that I will forget any time soon. It is the feeling of finally being free.

My brothers and I weave in and out of one another playfully nipping at each other's legs. We chase each other through the forest not even caring that the rest of the pack is trying

to keep up with us. The full moon is high in the sky, fueling our wolves to run faster. I know that we are coming dangerously close to the edge of the pack territory so my brothers and I turn around and race back to the pack house.

My father breaks in through the mind link. 'You don't want to wear yourselves out too much.' His voice rings through my head. 'Your first shift can leave you weak and exhausted.'

Azul spins around and looks at our brothers and we head back to the party. The rest of the party goers are putting their clothes back on by the time that we return. It appears that everyone is heading home. Azul gives me back control over our body and I focus on becoming a human once more. The shift back into my human form is just as painful as the shift into my wolf. I grit my teeth as my bones c***k and reshape, not wanting to look weak in front of the others.

I look over my shoulder and see that my brothers are already getting dressed. I throw my suit pants back on but don't bother with my shirt or jacket. My body temperature feels too hot after the shift. My father was right, I feel exhausted.

'You will get used to it over time,' Azul assures me.

Bryce and Chris come over to me and we all embrace one another.

"That was amazing," Bryce has a huge smile spread across his face.

"It was definitely the highlight of my life," I laugh in return.

We walk out from behind the curtains on the stage and see our father speaking with the pack elders.

"Here they are," my father says brightly. "Wonderfully done, My Boys."

"Thank you, Father," the three of us say at the same time.

"Go and get some rest," my father instructs us. "Tomorrow we will meet with the pack elders and begin the discussions for your take over of the pack."

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"All of that will be discussed tomorrow," my father growls at the elder.

I know that my father has been eager to retire for some time now. He and my mother had us later in life and he is older than the rest of the standing Alphas. He is ready to hand over the title and the job to us. He has been training us for many years. I know that he has been waiting for this moment for years now.

My father turns his attention back to the elders, leaving my brothers and me to head back into the pack house to get some sleep.

"Went to have a sleepover like we used to when we were kids," Bryce asks playfully.

I shrug my shoulders and so does Chris. Both of us are too tired to stay up any longer.

Opening the back door of the pack house the calming scent of lavender hits my nose and my mouth begins to water. "Do you smell that?" I look over my shoulder and my brothers have the same look on their face.

"Mete," we all yell at once.

Bryce pushes past me with his nose held high in the air trying to find the origin of the smell. Chris is quick on his heels and I bring up the rear. The scent leads us up the stairs to the hallway where our bedrooms reside. In the middle of the hallway outside of my bedroom door I see a she-wolf lying on the floor. Her clothes are tattered and there are cuts all over her body.

Slowly the three of us approach the woman lying on the ground. I hold my breath as we approach her. As we get closer her scent becomes overwhelming and the urge to mark her even more so. Looking down on the crumpled body outside of my door, I let out a little gasp when I realize who is lying there. "Erice."

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“Mate,” we all yell at once.

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The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 15

Ace’s POV

We all look down at Erica with a shocked look on our face. The dress that she had on is ripped to pieces and is tied here and there in an effort to cover her body. I look down at her beautiful body and feel incredibly guilty for making fun of her weight the other day.

“Erica is my mate,” Chris says quietly.

“She is mine too,” Bryce chimes in.

“Mine as well,” I add in.

We always knew that there was a chance that we would share a mate but I don’t think any of us expected it to happen.

“What do we do with her?” Bryce chews on his bottom lip as he gazes down on our mate.

Chris punches Bryce in the shoulder flinging him backwards into the wall. “What do you mean what do we her?”

“We can’t leave her on the f*****g floor,” Bryce snaps back at Chris and shoves him hard.

“Would you two stop fighting,” I hiss at them both. “We will pick her up and move her into my room.”

“Why your room?” Chris shoots me a dirty look.

“Because it is right here,” I gesture to my room. Bryce and Chris just glare at me in frustration.

“I think we should take her back to her room,” Chris says shortly. “I don’t think that she will appreciate waking up in a strange room.”

“She has been cleaning my room for a few days now. It isn’t a strange place,” Bryce wiggles his eyebrows at me.

“We are taking her into MY room,” I reiterate.

Bryce opens his mouth to protest but he doesn’t have that chance because the door slams downstairs, interrupting our argument.

The sound of my mother’s voice begins to travel through the house and I know that we have got to move Erica somewhere my mother won’t see her. I look at my brothers before I scoop Erica into my arms and gently carry her into my bedroom. Looking down at her tattered dress and the cuts on her body, I cannot help but wonder what happened to her tonight. She looks like she has been through a fight.

Bryce pulls back the covers on my bed and I lay Erica down before tucking the covers around her.

“How can we all have the same mate,” Chris asks as he sits on the edge of my bed and brushes Erica’s hair out of her face. She mumbles something in her sleep before leaning into Chris’s hand.

“We knew that it would be a possibility,” I remind my brothers. “We are identical after all.”

Bryce is pacing the floor of my bedroom as he mumbles to himself over and over again.

“What is your problem?” Chris snaps quietly at Bryce.

“You guys don’t see the problem?” Bryce whispers harshly at us and we both stare at him in confusion. “We have been torturing Erica for basically the past eighteen years. There is no way she is going to accept the mate bond with any of us.”

“I don’t know about you two, but I always picked on her because I liked her,” I say and suddenly I realize how stupid that sounds.

“She has always been the one constant in our lives besides our parents,” Chris mumbles, refusing to take his eyes off of Erica. “What if she doesn’t accept us?”

“We will have to make it up to her,” I say quietly. “We will have to prove to her that we are worthy.”

“There is no way that mother will be okay with this,” Chris reminds us. “She is an outcast. A rogue.”

“Who is mother to question who the Moon Goddess paired us with,” Bryce snaps at Chris. “Plus she is of Beta blood.”

Sitting down on the other side of the bed I look at the angel that is laying before me. What I said was true. I had always picked on Erica because I thought she was the most beautiful creature that the Moon Goddess placed on this earth. When I was younger I didn’t know how to express those feelings so I picked on her. Now, the thought of losing her because of how we acted is a stabbing pain in my chest. She would have to accept the bond. It would kill me if she denies us.

Chris gets up from the bed and runs his fingers through his hair. “Are you all prepared to share a mate?”

I look at Bryce and he just shrugs his shoulders like it is no big deal and I agree. “We have always shared everything,” I remind Chris. “Why should our mate be any different?”

“You are prepared to know that your mate is sleeping with one of us when she is not with you?” Chris hisses back at me.

I nod my head curtly. “She belongs to all of us.” I remind Chris.

“What if she doesn’t want all of us?” Chris’s voice is panicked. “What if she only chooses to be with one of us?”

“She won’t do that,” Bryce says confidently.

“We won’t know until she wakes up,” I shrug my shoulders. Slipping out of my suit pants I climb into bed beside her and she nuzzles into my chest.

“Oh we are definitely having a sleepover now,” Bryce says as he hurriedly gets out of his own pants and climbs into the bed on Erica’s other side.

“Wait...” Chris says angrily. “Why do you two get to sleep beside her?”

Bryce smiles as he gently runs a finger down her cheek. “Because you waited too long.”

“And it’s my room,” I chime in with a grin.

Chris slides out of his suit pants and lays at the end of the bed. “I call the big spoon next time,” he says with a big yawn.

“Not if I get there first,” Bryce says as he nuzzles up to Erica and inhales deeply.

“Have you ever considered that maybe this isn’t the best way for her to find out we are mates?” Chris says sleepily. “Waking up in a bed full of men.”

“You are just jealous that you didn’t get a good spot,” I chuckle as I wrap my arms around her waist and pull her closer to me.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 16

Erica’s POV

It is unbearably hot and the smell of hot chocolate wakes me from my sleep. My eyes flutter open and they adjust easily to the dark room around me. I try to sit up but something is holding me down. Looking down at my waist I am shocked to see an arm holding me tightly. Panic rushes through my body as I try to remember what exactly happened last night. I remember having my first shift but after that everything after that is a bit hazy.

I turn my head to the side and see a face staring back at me. Oh my Goddess, it is Bryce. He shines me a big toothy smile as he continues to stare at me. “Good morning,” he whispers.

Twisting my body around I let out a little shriek when I see that it is Ace holding me around the waist. I can feel him try to tighten his hold around me and he mumbles something about “five more minutes.” I let out another shriek and pry his arm off of me before kicking him off of the bed.

Ace hits the ground with a thud and immediately begins to rub the side of his head that hit the floor. “What was that for?” He whines as he looks up at me.

I am too stunned to speak. I begin to kick my feet when I realize that there is someone down at the end of the bed. I let out another scream when I see that it is Chris at the bottom of the bed. Grabbing a hold of my feet, Chris pins them to the bed to keep me from kicking him in the face.

“Would you calm down,” Chris yells at me.

I open my mouth to scream again but Bryce places his hand over my mouth. I bite down on his hand and he yelps out in pain. Ace stands up beside the bed and he is in nothing but his boxersshorts. My breathing becomes shallow for a moment as I look at his toned chest and arms. My eyes travel downwards and I gasp at the bulge that is hiding under the fabric of his boxers.

My eyes fly back up to Ace's and he smirks at me. "Like what you see, Feisty Pants?"

A snarl leaves my lips at the nickname Ace just called me. "What am I doing in your room?" I say through gritted teeth.

"Oh, she is feisty," Bryce says with a smile on his face. "Like a little Fox."

"Guys," Chris growls loudly. "Can't you see that she is freaked out."

Chris lets go of my legs and I curl them up around me. Just then I remember that I am barely dressed. I grab the blankets from the bed and cover myself.

"We have already seen you," Bryce says with a yawn. "There is no need to cover up."

Chris smacks Bryce on the leg. "I told you s he is freaked out. "She is probably so freaked out that she isn't even listening to her wolf."

"What does my wolf have to do with anything?" I yell back at him.

"Just close your eyes and listen to your wolf," Ace says as he sits on the bed, just out of my reach.

I look at the three brothers and cross my arms over my chest. There is no way in hell that I am trusting these boys.

"Go on," Bryce says with a smile spread across his face. "We won't bite... unless you ask us to." Bryce wiggles his eyebrows up and down as he tries to run a finger over my cheek.

Slapping Bryce's hand away I look at the three of them like they have lost their minds. "There is no way I am closing my eyes around any of you."

Chris reaches out and touches me on the foot and sparks erupt all over my skin. How did I miss them before? But that can only mean one thing. That Chris is my mate. But if Chris is my mate why is he letting Ace and Bryce get so close to me. Aren't Alpha males supposed to be protective over their mates?

"Listen to your wolf," Chris looks at me with pleading eyes.

He lets go of my foot and I close my eyes. 'Envy,' I whisper in my head. 'What is going on?'

'It looks like you have just spent the first night with your mates,' Envy yawns and stretches out in my mind.

'Mates?' I ask. 'What do you mean?'

'I mean that you are mated to all three of them,' Envy smiles as she flashes pictures of the triplets through my mind.

'That's not possible,' I reply to my wolf but she has returned to the recesses of my mind and fallen back asleep.

I open my eyes to see the three brothers staring at me intently. "Well," Ace looks impatient.

Lifting my nose to the air I inhale deeply and the smell of hot chocolate fills my senses. The scent is alluring but the longer that I smell the air I can pick up three different smells among the hot chocolate. I can smell hints of cinnamon, vanilla, and peppermint. Each scent is enticing but together it is almost unbearable. It makes my mouth water and my knees weak.

My eyes fly open and the triplets are looking at me with the same smug look spread across their face.

"It isn't possible," I mumble.

"Oh but it is," Bryce says as he scoots closer to me on the bed.

I wrap my arms tighter around myself trying to look at anything but the brothers. Chris grabs me by both of my ankles and pulls me harshly so I am laying flat on the bed again. I lay on the bed stunned as he crawls up my body and nuzzles his nose into my neck. A tiny moan escapes my lips as he runs his tongue over the spot where he will mark me. My hand clasps over my mouth in horror at the sound that I just made.

"See," Chris whispers next to my ear. "You want me as much as I want you. As much as we all want you."

He's right and I know it but that doesn't mean that I have to be willing to accept it. Raising my hand I smack him across his face and growl. "Get off me."

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 17

Erica's POV

"Get off me," I hiss at Chris and his blue eyes look down on me painfully.

Carefully he removes himself from my body and sits at the edge of the bed with his hands in his lap like a scolded child. Wrapping myself in the blanket, I stand up from the bed and back away towards the door.

“Don’t any of you touch me,” I snarl at them.

“Erica,” Bryce gets up from the bed and tries to come to my side.

“Stay there,” I yell at him.

Bryce freezes in his steps and doesn’t come any closer to me. He raises his hands in the air and sits back on the bed.

“You think after years of torture and abuse, that I am just going to forget it because you are my mates?” I scoff. “You all are delusional.”

“Told you this was a mistake,” Chris says angrily.

“A mistake,” I laugh. “This is a f*****g disaster. What was the Goddess thinking when she paired me with the three of you?”

Reaching behind me I grab the doorknob and fling the door to Ace’s bedroom open. Stepping out of the bedroom, I tighten the blanket over my body and slam the door behind me. I storm down the hallway towards the Omegas quarters of the pack house mumbling to myself about mates and Moon Goddess.

As I turn the corner, I run into something hard. I hit the ground with a thud and the blanket unwraps from around my body, leaving the tattered remains of my dress exposed.

“Are you okay?” Alpha Devin looks down on me with concern.

Standing up, I wrap the blanket back around my body and storm past the Alpha. I continue to mutter to myself as I walk into my bedroom and slam the door behind me.

Dropping the blanket to the ground, I look at the mess of knots that I made last night tying my dress on my body. My fingers fumble with the knots for a few seconds before I grab the scissors from my night stand. I barely have time to cut my dress off my body before there is a subtle knock on my bedroom door. Grabbing my robe from my bed post I cover my body and swing the door to my room open.

“What?” I scream in the face of Alpha Devin.

Alpha Devin flinches a little bit at my tone but doesn’t move from his spot. “Erica,” he says delicately. “Is there something that you need to talk to me about?”

I let out a frustrated sigh. How do you tell someone that you are mated to all three of their sons? “I am fine, Alpha,” I try to sound respectful but I don’t think it is coming across that way.

“I don’t have much experience with girls,” Alpha Devin rubs the back of his neck nervously. “But I can go get Alice.”

“Goddess, Please no,” I spit out recklessly, forgetting momentarily who I am speaking to. “I mean... no thank you.”

Alpha Devin is unable to wipe the concerned look off his face as he wanders farther into my room. “I don’t know what happened to you last night but by the looks of your dress it wasn’t good. I promised your father that I would take care of you.”

“I’m sure you did,” I mumble under my breath.

Alpha Devin shakes his head in disappointment. “I am trying to be understanding, but I cannot help you if you aren’t willing to help yourself.”

“If you want to know what happened last night maybe you should ask your sons,” the words come flying out of my mouth before I can stop them.

A look of shock spreads across Alpha Devin’s face as he looks at the blanket that is pooled on the floor of my bedroom and I know that he recognizes it from his son’s room. Walking over to the blanket he picks it up off the floor and inspects it carefully. He drops it back to the floor and storms out of my bedroom.

I hear his voice screaming through the pack house, “Ace, Bryce, Chris, BOYS! My office NOW!”

I cannot stop the smile that spreads across my lips knowing that the triplets are getting what is coming to them. The scent of hot chocolate is radiating off of my body as I stand in my room and I know that I will not be able to get the smell off of me.

Standing in the small shower, I let the hot water run down my body. I brace my hands up against the wall of the tiny shower and try to wash the scent of the brothers from my skin. The smell of their hot chocolatey scent fills my bathroom as it rinses from my body. I close my eyes and visions of the brothers in only their boxers flash through my mind.

‘You can’t deny that you want them,’ Envy’s sing-song voice chimes in my head.

‘I don’t want them,’ I grumble back, pushing the visions of the scantily clad brothers out of my mind.

‘You can’t deny the mate bond,’ Envy snarls back at me and I cannot believe how quickly she has become attached to them.

‘I won’t accept this bond,’ I argue with her inside of my mind.

‘Then you must reject them,’ she says quietly.

I shut off the water to the shower and quickly get dressed. 'I will reject them and then we will leave.' I tell Envy but she is no longer responding to me.

Digging under my bed I pull out the small suitcase that I brought with me to the North Pack. Walking over to the small wardrobe in the corner of the room I throw all of my clothes into the suitcase, not bothering to fold them. Zipping up my suitcase I drag it towards the door and try not to think about what I am going to do.

'Are you really willing to go rogue just so you don't have to mated to the triplets,' Envy finally breaks her silence and speaks to me.

'You haven't been around for the past eighteen years,' I scream in my own mind. 'They are cruel and uncaring brats.'

'I have always been here in the back of your mind,' Envy retorts angrily. 'And it has been the past ten years at the most.'

'That makes it better,' I respond sarcastically. 'It doesn't change the fact that just yesterday I was pulling my panties and bras off of light fixtures here in the pack house. It doesn't change the fact that they called me fat when they saw the size of my panties. The Moon Goddess made a mistake.'

'The Moon Goddess doesn't make mistakes,' Envy's voice is barely above a whisper.

'This time she did.'

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 18

Bryce's POV

"Ace, Bryce, Chris, BOYS!" My fathers voices echoes through the house. "My office NOW!"

I look at my brothers and we all instantly know that we are in trouble. "He didn't even bother to use the mind link," I whisper. "He must be pissed."

"You don't think Erica told him, do you?" Chris's voice is laced with worry.

"There is only one way to find out," Ace shrugs his shoulders, ready to face the music.

My brothers and I quickly throw on some gray sweatpants and file out of Ace's bedroom and down to our father's office. Ace knocks on the door to the office and my father growls angrily. "Enter."

We walk into the office and stand in front of our father's desk with our heads hung low. Our father looks at us angrily as we all refuse to start talking.

"Start talking," our father growls at us.

Raising my eyes, I look at Ace and he shrugs his shoulders. Chris rubs his eyes and speaks through the mind link. 'How much do you think he knows?'

"Don't think you can plot your way out of this one through the mind link," Father snarls at us.

"How does he always know?" I nudge Chris in the side.

Chris shoves my elbow away and gives my father an apologetic look.

"We weren't trying to plot," Ace steps in to save us like he always does. "We aren't sure what exactly you are talking about."

Leaning back in his desk chair, our father manages to focus on all three of us at the same time. "I ran into Erica this morning." Our father begins. "She looked flustered and awful. Her dress was torn... Please tell me that you had nothing to do with it."

Ace lets out a sigh of relief. "That is how we found her outside of my bedroom door last night. She was covered in small cuts as well. We brought her into my room for the night to sleep."

"And why didn't you take her to her room, or better yet the hospital wing," my father raises his eyebrows at Ace.

"Well," Ace draws out the word and rubs the back of his neck awkwardly. It is clear that he doesn't want to be the one to tell our father that we share the same mate.

"Because she is our mate," I bite the bullet and spit out the words. Chris and Ace both turn their heads and glare at me. "What? He is going to find out sooner or later."

"Say that one more time," my father sighs.

"Erica is our mate. Our wolves recognized her as such when we found her outside of my bedroom last night." Ace fills in the blanks.

Pinching the bridge of his nose, Father lets out a breath that he seemed to be holding while Ace spoke. "Has she accepted this bond?"

"She hasn't rejected us, if that is what you are asking," I smile proudly.

“But she wasn’t too happy to wake up with all three of us this morning,” Chris murmurs under his breath.

“Please tell me you didn’t all sleep in the same bed with her last night while she was passed out,” my father rubs his temples with the tips of his fingers.

“I didn’t touch her,” Chris says, acting like it is going to make the situation better.

“I don’t think I have to remind you three that your fated mate will only make you stronger,” Father reminds us. “When I ran into Erica this morning she was pretty angry. You will need to figure out a way to fix this.”

“She claims that we tormented her for the past eighteen years,” Ace says with his eyes cast to the ground.

“Well you haven’t exactly been kind to her,” my father chuckles under his breath.

“How do we fix it?” I ask. Admittedly I don’t know the first thing about women besides how to get in their pants.

“You have a lot of groveling to do,” our father tells us. “If I were you three, I would be working out a plan to make this right. And remember she is going through a lot right now. Be gentle with her.” Then my father turns his eyes to me and to me alone. “Don’t force her into anything that she isn’t ready for.”

“I would never...” I gasp, pretending to be offended.

“I mean it Bryce, keep your hands to yourself.” My father’s voice is stern and angry.

Shuffling my feet like a scolded child, I mutter, “Yes, Alpha,” sarcastically under my breath.

My father eyes me suspiciously before standing up behind his desk. “You all are dismissed. I will find a way to break the news to your mother.”

Ace leads the way as we leave our father’s office. Slowly we make our way back up the stairs to Ace’s bedroom. “We need to have a triplet meeting,” Ace says as he leads the way back to his bedroom. Ace has always been the level headed one. The one that is ready to solve any problems that may arise.

“What else is there to discuss,” I chime in. “We just have to be nicer to her.”

“You really think that being nicer to her now after we have tormented her for years is going to solve all of our problems?” Chris yells back at me. “We are going to have to do some major a*s kissing. Plus, we haven’t even discussed how we will share a mate.” Chris has always been too serious for his own good.

“Are you saying that you don’t want to share a mate with us?” Ace crosses his arms over his chest and glares at Chris.

“All I am saying is it would have been nice to have something of my own for once,” Chris growls at us both.

“We have known for years that we all may share a mate.” Ace is trying to reason with Chris but I can tell that none of it is getting through his thick skull.

Chris takes a step in Ace’s direction and I take a step back. I have seen this look in his eyes before. Chris is ready to fight. That is his solution to everything. Ace prepares himself for the incoming hit when a loud knock on the door and the scent of lavender grabs all of our attention. The three of us walk to the door to see Erica standing on the other side with a suitcase at her feet.

Ace’s voice breaks through the mind link. ‘f**k, she is going to run.’

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 19

Erica’s POV

I drag the suitcase out of my room and down the hall bang on the door to Ace’s room. The three brothers answer the door and they all have sheepish looks on their faces. They are standing before me in matching gray sweatpants with their torsos on full display. Each one of them chiseled and sculpted to perfection.

As I said there gawking at them, I notice that they all have a tattoo on their chest right above their hearts. Ace’s is the number 1, Bryce’s is the number 2, and, of course, Chris’s is the number 3. I chuckle at the inside joke and I almost forget the reason that I have stormed all the way over here. Ace opens his mouth to speak but I hold my fingers up to his mouth and try to ignore the feel of his lips under my fingertips and the way it makes my heart race.

“Don’t say anything,” I spit at them all. “I have something to say and then I will go.”

Ace looks down at the suitcase that is at my feet and he wraps his hand around my waist and pulls me into his bedroom.

“You can’t keep killing me,” I say as I wrestle my way out of his arms.

“It’s not killing when we live in the same house. Where are you going?” Ace asks me. The triplets all cross their arms over their chests and give me the same look.

“None of your business,” I snap at the three of them.

“It is our business,” Chris puts his hands on my shoulders and pulls me in for a hug. “You are our mate.”

“No.” I shrink out of his hug and step back towards the door. “I, Erica, of the West Pack...”

Bryce steps forward and covers my mouth with this hand. “Please give us a chance.”

Opening my mouth I bite down hard on Bryce’s hand. He rips his hand away from my mouth and shakes it in the air. “Why should I give you a chance?” I snarl at them.

“Because,” Chris begins but then he pauses. “You are right. We don’t deserve a second chance.”

“What...” I stammer. It is not the answer I was looking for. Honestly I was expecting them to grovel at my feet.

“We have treated you poorly,” Chris says with a sour look on his face. “We don’t deserve you.”

Without another word Chris pushes past me. His shoulder gently bumps mine on the way out of the room and the tingles from the mate bond spread throughout my body. I am frozen to the spot where I stand as I watch Chris storm from the room.

“He doesn’t speak for all of us,” Bryce chimes in with a worried look spread across his face.

My eyes glance from Bryce to Ace and Ace is pinching the bridge of his nose in frustration.

“Someone should go after him,” the words come out of my mouth but it is as if someone else said them.

“He isn’t excited about sharing his mate,” Ace finally says with a sigh. “He will come around.”

“I am not excited about it either,” I say with a huff. “But we can’t just pretend like he isn’t part of this.”

Ace and Bryce immediately look at one another and I know they are arguing through the mind link over who should go after their brother. Chris is known to have a temper and I can understand why they wouldn’t want to chase after him right now. He is by far the better fighter of the three.

“Fine,” I groan. “If neither one of you is brave enough to face your brother I will.” As I turn from the room and leave, Ace and Bryce are standing with their mouths opened wide.

Standing outside of Chris's door I chew on my lower lip while I try to decide if I should knock or not. What am I even doing? I don't want any of them to be my mate but here I am standing outside of Chris's door. What will I say when he opens the door?

The door swings open and Chris is standing there with a very frustrated look on his face. "What?" He says rather harshly.

"I... I came to get you. We should all be together while we discuss this." I try to sound as reasonable as possible.

Chris studies me for a minute before standing to the side and gesturing for me to enter his room. "If this isn't what you want, what is there to discuss?"

The door closes quietly behind me and I can feel Chris standing impossibly close to me. I don't dare turn around because I know that I will be staring into the blue eyes of one of my mates. "If this isn't what you want, why did you invite me in?" I try to sound confident but I know that my voice is failing me.

"Maybe I just wanted a moment alone with you," Chris whispers next to my ear. "My brothers got to sleep next to you last night."

"I don't want to talk about that," I murmur as my face heats with embarrassment.

"Why not? If we are all mates it is going to be the norm." Chris's voice suddenly turns cold.

"This is why we all need to discuss things together," I say. "We need to set some boundaries."

"I thought you were leaving," Chris chuckles as he steps in front of me. "Rejecting us and running away."

"I was," I shout at him. "I mean... I am. I just don't want you fighting with your brothers before I leave."

"Why do you care?" Chris says smugly.

"You are right," I throw my hands up in the air. "I don't care."

I move to storm out of Chris's bedroom but he grabs my hand and pulls me back towards him. My chest slams into his own and tingles rush over my body. It both calms my anger and arouses something within me at the same time. For a moment, as I am pressed up against his chest, I forget how to breathe.

"I wasn't done with our conversation," Chris says coolly.

“All that is left is for you to reject me,” I manage to say with an eyebrow c****d. “You don’t want me for a mate.”

Chris grabs me around the waist and holds me even closer to his body. The smell of hot chocolate with a hint of vanilla swirls around me and I can’t help but inhale the scent deeply. Leaning down, Chris nuzzles his nose into my neck and breathes in my scent deeply. His nose runs along the nape of my neck sending a wave of goose bumps throughout my body.

Suddenly, he pulls away from me and looks at me with darkened, lust filled eyes. “I don’t think I am willing to give up so soon.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 20

Erica’s POV

Chris runs his fingers up and down my arm and I practically melt at the feeling of the tingles that are spreading throughout my body. My body is craving his touch and I want nothing more to give into the feeling.

Cupping my cheek in his massive hands, Chris leans in until his face is just a few inches from my own. “Tell me, Little Fox,” I can feel his hot breath on my lips. “Have you ever been kissed before?”

My mind is fuzzy because of his close proximity and I mumble mindlessly under my breath. “Bryce kissed me on my birthday.”

Suddenly Chris is no longer close to me and I can feel my senses coming back to me. Slowly I open my eyes and I see Chris walking back and forth angrily. “He did what?” Chris’s voice booms loudly through the room.

“He kissed me after you all left my room last night,” I say meekly, not wanting to start problems between the brothers.

“You were off limits,” Chris screams even louder.

Chris’s face is filled with rage and I cannot help but shrink away from him. He is pacing his floor, each footstep hitting the ground harder than the last. I want to ask what he means by “off limits” but I am too afraid to speak right now. I take several steps backwards and the backs of my legs hit the bed behind me.

Chris's bedroom door swings open and Ace and Bryce come storming into the room. As soon as Chris sees Bryce he grabs him by the neck and slams him against the wall. "She was off limits," Chris growls as he snarls at Bryce.

Ace hurries over to me and wraps his arms around me, trying to shield me from the fight that is getting ready to take place. "What the f**k are you talking about, Chris?" Ace snaps at him.

Chris turns to look at Ace but he doesn't remove his hand from Bryce's neck. "He kissed her."

"What the f**k, Bryce," Ace says angrily.

Bryce claws at Chris's hand that is still wrapped around his neck. "It was before I knew she was our mate," he manages to breathe out. "I was just flirting."

"Somehow, that makes it even worse," Ace groans.

"It was her first kiss," Chris growls even louder.

"Ah, f**k," Ace says letting go of me. He walks over to Chris and places his hand on Chris's shoulder. "You have to let him go," Ace tries to reason with Chris.

"Yeah," Bryce gasps for air and manages a painful smirk. "You have to let me go."

Even now, with his life on the line, Bryce has time to be playful and funny. I can't help but smile at his childishness. Now that I take the time to think about it, it is kind of cute.

Chris lets go of Bryce's neck and Bryce falls to the floor with a grunt.

"I was the first to kiss her," Bryce brags.

"I call her virginity," Ace yells out loudly.

"She will love me first," Chris responds angrily.

I roll my eyes and stomp my foot angrily. "I hate you! All of you!! I am not some toy to be played with. You don't get to call dibs on my virginity or my love."

Ace slaps a twenty dollar bill into Bryce's hand and I glare at them both. "Ace didn't think that you were a virgin."

Twisting a strand of my hair around my finger, I almost snap it off. "Rule one. No more taking bets on me."

“Oh, rules. That sounds kinky,” Bryce laughs as he sits on Chris’s bed and makes himself comfortable.

“Rule two,” I snap my head in his direction. “No more... sexy talk or innuendos.”

Bryce claps his hands over his heart and pretends like he is wounded.

“Rule three, I am never cleaning any of your rooms ever again. And rule four, Bryce has to apologize for stealing my first kiss.” I place my hands on my hips and tap my foot impatiently while the brothers have one of their famous meetings on Chris’s bed. For more free novels, visit Jobnib.com

The three brothers turn their heads in my direction and then go back to their private conversation. Bryce breaks away from the three and gets down on his knees in front of me.

“I am sorry,” Bryce says as he clasps his hands together in front of his body. “I didn’t mean to steal your first kiss.”

“I guess that is as good as it is going to get,” I groan as I take several steps back, just out of reach of Bryce’s now outstretched arms.

Ace clears his throat, drawing my attention away from Bryce. Bryce crawls forward on his hands and knees wrapping his arms around my waist and holding me tightly. I try to push myself out of Bryce’s grip but he doesn’t budge. I let out a frustrated sigh. Chris reaches over and grabs Bryce by the back of his neck and pulls him off of me.

“Thank you,” I say to Chris. “Rule five. Don’t touch me.”

“Thank you,” I say to Chris. “Rule five. Don’t touch me.”

Clearing his throat again, Ace turns his blue eyes in my direction. “About rule two... if we don’t talk about it then how do we decide who gets to do what with you?”

I lean my head back and laugh loudly. “Did you not just hear rule five? None of you will be touching me.”

“Eventually,” Chris chimes in. “Eventually you will want to do things with us.”

“IF and when that time comes I will make the decision,” I cross my arms over my chest.

“That’s not fair,” Bryce yells from the floor.

“It is fair. If you don’t want to follow the rules then I will just leave now and we can put this whole messy situation behind us,” I glare at Bryce.

“Who gets to take you on your first date?” Ace asks curiously.

“That...” I say quietly. “You all can figure it out amongst yourselves.”

The boys huddle together for a few moments and whisper to one another. Suddenly, they begin to wrestle with one another.

“Stop!” I scream out loudly. “What are you three doing?”

All three boys look at me at the same time. “Ten second fights,” they all chime in at the same time.

“Do I even want to know?” I groan at them all.

“We fight for ten seconds...” Ace begins.

“And whoever wins...” Bryce continues.

“Gets to take you out on a date.” Chris finishes.

Rolling my eyes I leave the room and shut the door behind me. The sound of them wrestling and banging into furniture echoes through the hallway. I can’t help but wonder who will win and a smile crosses my lips. Looking down at my suitcase that is sitting in the middle of the hallway, I realize that the girl that hated the triplets is gone. Letting out a deep sigh, I step around it and make my way to Ashley’s room.