

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue

Chapter 121

Erica POV

At some point during the ride, I must have fallen asleep. My head bounces lazily up and down as I am woken by the sound of voices.

“We should probably dose her one more time,” the gruff rogue sitting beside me says. “Just to make sure she doesn’t run.”

I hold my breath while I wait for Alice’s response. I know that too much wolfsbane would be detrimental to my pregnancy.

“We can’t risk it,” Alice says. “The baby is too important.”

I hear the car door open and feel the rogue get out of the seat beside me. I let out a sigh of relief as my eyes flutter open. Lifting my head lazily, blinking quickly, trying to get my vision to focus. As my vision clears from my sleep, I see that Alice is turned around in her seat staring at me.

“Alice,” my voice is dripping with malice as I say her name.

“We are at our destination,” she looks me up and down with hatred in her eyes. “If you run I will let them r**e you.”

I cannot help but gasp at the bluntness of her words. “You would put your own grandchild in harm’s way?”

“If you run, I have no problem with it,” she says coldly. “Now you are going to get out of this car and walk peacefully into that cabin. If you do anything to draw attention to yourself or try to run, you have been warned about the consequences of your actions.”

Alice’s eyes bore into my own and I can tell that she is not joking. She will let these men abuse me if I do not comply. Tearing my eyes away from Alice, I look out the window at my surroundings. We are in the middle of a forest. The trees are so tall that I cannot see over the top of them. I have no idea how long we have been on the run or where we are. If I run, I cannot get away without being able to shift into Envy.

With a heavy sigh, I know that I have no choice but to comply with Alice. “I will behave,” I say through gritted teeth.

“I thought that you would see things my way,” Alice sneers in my direction.

The door beside me opens, and another burly rogue stands outside waiting for me. He grabs a hold of my arm and manhandles me out of the back of the car. His claws dig into my skin and I can feel them cutting into my flesh.

I try to wrench my arm out of his grasp but he only tightens his hold on me. “I said that I would come quietly,” I growl.

Alice chuckles from the front of the vehicle. “This is just a precaution,” she says with a wave of her hand. “Rex here will show you to your room.”

The rogue, Rex, drags me by the arm to the small cabin that sits in a clearing amongst the trees. By the size of the cabin, it can only be one or two rooms at the most. Rex pulls me inside the cabin and I see that I am right. There is one large room with two smaller rooms off to the side. Without giving me a chance to look around, Rex pushes me into one of the smaller rooms.

Once I am inside, he slams the door shut behind me and I hear the lock click. Standing in the middle of the room, I look around. There are no windows, there is no way for me to escape. The only way in and out of the room is through that door and I don’t have to check it to know that it is locked tight.

There is a bed in the room and nothing else. Walking over to the bed, I sit down and finally let the tears that I have been holding back stream down my cheeks. As I sit in this room I realize that this will be my prison until I give birth to the baby or babies that are growing within me.

The lock on the door clicks and it opens just wide enough for Alice and Rex to come inside. Only this time they are not alone. Much to my surprise the doctor from the North Pack walks in with them.

Rex stands in front of the door, blocking my only means of escape. Alice steps forward with the doctor and gestures for him to approach me.

I shimmy away from the doctor and press my back against the wall of the room. The doctor looks back at Alice before he grabs me by the ankle and yanks me across the bed.

“I assume that you remember Doctor Wilson,” Alice says with a proud look on her face.

“Exactly how many people are under your employ?” I hiss back at her.

“More than you know,” Alice says with a smug look on her face. “Now be a good little girl and let the doctor check you over.”

I am torn. I don’t know what the right thing to do is. Of course, I will need to be under the care of a doctor until I give birth. But I don’t want anyone that is employed by Alice to come near me.

“Shall we get started?” Alice asks with an evil grin on her face. “Or do I need to leave you alone with Rex for a few minutes?”

“I will need more than a few minutes with a beauty like her,” Rex raises his eyebrows up and down as he talks.

Bile rises in my throat at the thought of a man other than my mates touching me. I push myself up to a sitting position and scoot across the bed closer to Doctor Wilson.

Doctor Wilson begins his exam and I comply with his every request, even when he requested that I lift my dress so he can examine my belly. He presses down hard on my stomach and I wince a little at the discomfort. It does not go unnoticed by Alice.

“If you think carrying twins is uncomfortable you should try triplets,” she says with an air of arrogance.

“Twins?” I ask even though I already know the truth.

“Don’t be stupid,” Alice hisses at me. “We both know what the oracle told you.”

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Erica’s POV

Doctor Wilson pulls my dress back down over my hips and Rex lets out a groan of disappointment. My face heats with blush and I try not to look anyone in the room in the eyes. Situating my dress around my body, I sit up in the bed and wait for the doctor to give me some information about my pregnancy. Only the doctor doesn’t talk to me. He walks over and speaks quietly to Alice.

I try to hear their conversation but their voices are no more than hushed whispers. Doctor Wilson nods to Alice and turns to leave the room. Rex moves out of the way and opens the door just enough for the doctor to slip through the door. Just before he leaves, Doctor Wilson glances over his shoulder and gives me a look of pity. It makes me wonder what was said between him and Alice.

I don’t have time to ponder on it for long. Alice approaches the bed and points her finger directly at my nose. “These are the rules,” she says as she wags her finger at me. “You will eat three meals a day and snacks in between. You will eat whatever is provided to you. Apparently, exercise is important during pregnancy. So once a day you will go on a daily walk with Rex by your side. If you refuse to do any of these things then you will be punished accordingly. If you try to run you will be punished. Do you understand me?”

“I don’t understand,” I admit. “Why are you holding me prisoner just to treat me kindly?”

“You truly are the stupidest woman,” Alice laughs at me. “You must have a healthy pregnancy. The boy child must be born healthy.”

“And what of the girl?” I ask her.

“As far as I am concerned she is disposable,” Alice says as she takes several steps back from me.

I cannot help but gasp loudly. “You cannot be serious. She is your grandchild as well. She will be just as much your grandchild as the boy will be. She is just as much a part of your sons as the boy will be.”

Alice grabs my chin and digs her claws into my skin. “They stopped being my sons the moment they betrayed me and accepted you as their mate.”

Shaking my head in disbelief, I smack her hand away from my chin. “How could you be so cruel?”

“My sons were meant to rule the four packs as one,” Alice snarls at me. “You have ruined everything.”

Before I have a chance to respond, Alice storms out of my small room and slams the door behind her. Rex is still standing by the door with a sly grin on his face.

He waltzes across the room toward me and stops just a few feet in front of me. Rex reaches his hand out and tucks a strand of my hair behind my ear. I cringe under his touch and bile rises in my throat.

“Please don’t touch me,” I say quietly.

“Don’t worry Luna,” he says with a smirk on his face. “I promise not to touch you until you are begging me for it.”

“I would rather die,” I hiss at Rex.

“We will see about that,” Rex chuckles. “I guarantee that you will be begging for me within a week.”

The door of the small room opens back up and Alice comes storming back in. “I told you not to touch her,” she scolds Rex.

“Yes ma’am.” Rex winks at me before he leaves the room.

“I always knew, that you were a w***e,” Alice laughs at me. “Hopefully you can keep your legs closed until the babies get here.”

Alice slams the door of my new prison and I hear the lock click on the door. I jump to my feet and run to the door, pulling on the handle as hard as I can. The door won't budge. The reality of what is happening sets in and loud sobs begin to escape from my chest. Turning my back against the door, I lean against the hard wood and let myself cry loudly.

I know that I should remain strong but everything in my body is telling me to give up. My mind is racing with ideas on how to escape this place. Each one is more ridiculous than the last. There will be no escaping without putting my babies at risk.

I cradle my stomach in my hands and slink down the wood of the door onto the ground. I know that the triplets would not want me to give up. I touch the crescent moon mark on my neck and it tingles under my touch. Almost as if it is calling out for my mates.

Then I remember that it is no ordinary mate bond between the four of us. I am considered a mythical creature among our kind. There has to be something that I can do to get in touch with my mates.

Closing my eyes, I try to reach out through the mate bond to communicate with my mates. Much to my surprise I am not met with a block, meaning that my mates must be close by.

‘Boys,’ I call through the bond. ‘Boys, can you hear me? If you can hear me, I am in a cabin that is surrounded by impossibly tall trees. That is all I can tell you. But please, come for me.’

I am met with nothing but complete silence. Tears stream down my cheeks. I can only hope that the triplets heard my message and that they will know where to look for me. I am so angry at myself for not paying more attention to my surroundings.

Getting up from the floor, I walk over to the bed and curl up into a ball. Cradling my stomach in my arms, I whisper silently to the little ones growing in my womb.

“I will do everything in my power to keep you safe,” I promise to my babies. “And I promise to get you home to your daddies.”

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Chris's POV

I am seething with anger. I want nothing more than to tear Bryce limb from limb for letting Erica get kidnapped. I keep trying to tell myself that Erica would be upset if I killed my brother but right now, I cannot see past my anger.

Ace, being the voice of reason as always, steps between Bryce and me to make sure that I don't pummel him any more than I already have.

"We need to stop fighting among ourselves and get to Alpha Jet. We need to find out how much he knows," Ace says logically.

Bryce nods in agreement but I don't. I want to go find our mate, I couldn't care less about what that traitor Alpha Jet has to say.

"We need to start looking for Erica," I protest. "The longer she is missing the more danger she is in."

Bryce takes a step back from me before he begins to speak. "I don't think Erica is in danger until after she has the baby," Bryce says. "I think Mother wants the baby."

"Is that what the oracle told you?" Ace asks Bryce.

"No one told me anything," Bryce says. "It is just a hunch that I have."

"You can explain this hunch that you have on the way to the East Pack pack house," Ace snarls in Bryce's direction.

Bryce's face is bruised and swollen from the beating that I gave him earlier. He tosses the keys to Ace, knowing that he is in no condition to drive.

Ace climbs into the driver's side of the car and Bryce tries to get in the front passenger side, but I rip him backward by his shoulders and growl at him.

"You can sit in the back," I snarl at him.

Once again Bryce doesn't fight me. He knows that he has screwed up. Bryce climbs into the back of the car and doesn't say a word.

As we drive down the road to the pack house of the East Pack. Bryce remains silent in the back of the car.

Turning around in my seat, I glare at my brother. Even though he is quickly healing, his face is bruised and swollen. He has a cut above his left eye that is dripping blood down the side of his face. Guilt fills my mind as I look at Bryce. I probably should have heard him out before I beat him up.

"What did the oracle tell you?" I ask him.

Bryce looks up at me and wipes the blood from the side of his face onto his sleeve. “She said that our marks would lead us to her,” Bryce says quietly.

“What does that even mean?” Ace snarls from the front seat of the car.

“I don’t know,” Bryce lowers his head in shame once again. “She didn’t have the opportunity to explain.”

“You killed her before you could an answer?” I groan in frustration.

“You don’t understand,” Bryce says and tears begin to stream down his face. “Erica was banging on the door, trying to get to me. I couldn’t get out to her until the oracle was dead. What would you have done?”

Ace and I both sit in silence for a little longer. We both know that we would have done the same. Getting to Erica would have been our number one priority.

“She had to have told you more than just that,” Ace says as he looks in the review mirror at Bryce.

“She told me about how she grew up and how she was forced by Alpha Jet’s father and Alpha Jet to make up false prophecies when she couldn’t produce a real one.” Bryce’s head is still hung low, he refuses to meet my gaze.

“How do we know what prophecies she gave were true or not?” I ask Bryce.

“Only she knew,” Bryce shrugs his shoulders.

“And now she is dead,” I groan in frustration.

“I know that what she told Erica and our mother was true,” Bryce says with hopefulness in his voice. He looks up at me and tries to smile but the swelling in his face won’t allow it.

“We just don’t know what they were told,” Ace says thoughtfully as he finally pulls in front of the pack house.

Alpha Jet is waiting for us on the front porch, pacing back and forth, wringing his hands together. When my brothers and I get out of the car, Alpha Jet plasters a fake smile across his face.

“The Alpha Triplets have finally arrived,” he says with what can only be described as fake enthusiasm.

Alpha Jet rushes down the stairs of the pack house and tries to help us with our bags. But as soon as he comes within a few feet of Ace, Ace growls at Alpha Jet. Freezing in his

steps, Alpha Jet backs away from us. I look at Ace in shock. He isn't normally the one to fly off the handle without cause. But Ace's eyes are swirling from blue to black and I know that he is only moments from shifting.

Rolling my eyes at Ace, I step between him and Alpha Jet. Not used to being the one with the level head I am not sure where to start. Just as I am about to speak a voice rings out in my head. A voice that I was sure I would never hear again.

'Boys,' I call through the bond. 'Boys, can you hear me? If you can hear me, I am in a cabin that is surrounded by impossibly tall trees. That is all I can tell you. But please, come for me.' Erica's sweet voice sounds like she is panicked and scared. I have never heard her this scared before.

'Erica,' I call back through the bond link. 'Erica we will come for you.'

I listen carefully for a response from her but I cannot hear one through the bond. I spin around where I am standing and I look at my brother's with wide eyes.

"Did you hear that?" I ask my brothers.

Both Ace and Bryce are looking at me with identical shocked looks on their faces. "We did," they both say in awe.

I can no longer be level-headed after hearing my mate's distraught voice in my mind. I spin around and look at Alpha Jet. Taking several strides forward I snarl in his face.

"Tell me everything you know."

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Erica's POV

I toss and turn all night in the bed that feels too small and empty. I have come accustomed to sleeping next to my mates and without them next to me it feels like my world is crashing down around me. With no windows in my room, I cannot tell what time of day it is. A small light shines from underneath the door and I can hear footsteps just outside of the door.

There is no knock on my door before the lock on the door clicks and it swings open. Rex waltzes in with a tray of food and kicks the door shut behind him. He sets the tray down on the edge of my bed and takes a seat beside me. His skin brushes up against my shoulder and it makes me feel like I want to vomit. I scoot out of his reach and look at the tray of food at the end of my bed.

It is filled with eggs, bacon, and hashbrowns. My stomach rumbles loudly as my mouth waters. Rex chuckles and pushes the tray in my direction.

“How do I know that you didn’t poison this?” I ask with a raised eyebrow.

“What good would poisoning you do?” Rex laughs loudly. “We need you healthy.”

I look at the food and my stomach rumbles loudly again. I cannot remember the last time that I had something to eat. Greedily I pull the tray toward me and grab a piece of the bacon off the plate. I take little nibbles off the edge of the bacon, not taking my eyes off Rex. I have yet to decide if he can be trusted or not.

“Once you are finished with your breakfast, I am supposed to take you out on a walk,” Rex says. There is a glimmer in his eyes that I do not quite trust.

“Is this turkey bacon?” I say as I wrinkle my nose.

“It is healthier than pig bacon,” Rex shrugs his shoulders. He grabs the bacon out of my hand and shoves it in his mouth.

“Hey,” I protest. “That was mine.”

Rex laughs loudly. “It’s not like you were going to eat it anyway. Plus, if you don’t finish your breakfast you will be punished.”

“Why are you worried about me being punished?” I ask between bites of my eggs. “I figured that you would be dying for me to slip up.”

Rex stiffens beside me. “To tell you the truth,” Rex says with a mouth says with a mouthful of my hashbrowns. “r**e isn’t exactly my thing. I would rather you come to me willingly.”

I snort with laughter and choke on my apple juice. “I will not be coming to you willingly.”

“We will see about that,” Rex says with a smirk on his face.

Leaning my head to the side, I show Rex the mark that glows on my neck. “I already have three mates,” I tell him. “My dance card is full.”

“What is one more,” he says as he winks at me.

“One more too many,” I laugh.

Looking down at the plate in front of me, I see that all of the food is gone. I have Rex to thank for clearing my plate. Maybe he isn’t so bad.

“Are you ready for our walk?” Rex asks me.

“Do I have a choice?” I groan. My stomach is too full and the last thing that I want to do is to walk in the forest with a stranger.

“I am afraid not,” Rex says and I can almost hear a hint of guilt in his voice.

Reaching into his pocket he pulls out a pair of silver handcuffs. I look at him in horror. “What are those for?”

“Just to make sure that you don’t run,” Rex refuses to look me in the eyes. “Luna Alice insists that you be cuffed to me during our walks.”

“You know that she is no longer a Luna,” I snap at him as he places one of the cuffs around my wrist.

Placing the cuff around his wrist he gently grabs a hold of my hand and pulls me to my feet. “She is our Luna,” he says with his eyebrows furrowed together.

“How can you say that?” I ask him. “She despises rogues.”

Rex c***s his head and looks at me in confusion. “You don’t mean that,” he says quietly. “She has taken us in and made us like a pack once again.”

I cannot help but snort with laughter. “She is using you. How are you too blind to see that?”

“No,” Rex yells out in protest. “She cares about us.”

Once again I snort with laughter once again. “I was once a rogue and she treated me lower than dirt.”

Rex doesn’t respond to me but I can tell that he is deep in thought. While he is thinking he drags me out of the door of the small cabin.

I pause as soon as my bare feet hit the dewy grass, letting my toes wiggle amongst the blades of grass. I take in a deep breath and try to memorize my surroundings. The sun is barely shining over the tops of the trees, casting an orangish hue over the morning sky. I have been in the dark for so long that I have to squint against the rising sun because it feels blinding.

I don’t have time to relish the feeling of finally being outside before Rex is dragging me across the front lawn of the cabin toward the tree line. I trip over my feet trying to keep up.

“Would you please slow down?” I beg Rex. “I think I am going to be sick.” The freshly eaten breakfast sloshes around in my stomach and it is making me feel grossly uncomfortable.

Once we are under the cover of the tree canopy, Rex finally slows to a stop. I rest my hands on my knees trying to catch my breath.

“Tell me everything that you know about Luna Alice,” Rex says with a confused look on his face.

“Why would you care what I know?” I laugh. “You have chosen your side.”

“But what if I chose the wrong side,” Rex says with a weird look on his face.

I chew on my bottom lip, trying to figure out what is going on. For the first time, I really look at the rogue that is standing in front of me. The morning sun shimmers off of his skin. He isn’t dirty like the rogue that sat beside me in the car. His hair is well kept and his skin is not caked with mud.

“What do you want to know?” I ask him.

“Does she really hate rogues?” Rex asks and I can see his face heating with embarrassment.

“More than anything,” I tell Rex.

Rex lets out a frustrated growl and I let him lead me farther and farther into the forest. While we walk I tell him about everything that I know about Alice and how poorly she treated me when I came to their pack for help. I explain how she promised her sons to other women when she knew that I would be their mate. Rex walks beside me and listens to everything that I have been saying.

Just as we are about to make our way back to the cabin, the snapping of a twig catches our attention. Rex spins around and places me behind him. A small figure steps out from behind a tree and my breath hitches in my throat. Alice has been following us this whole time. She heard everything that I said.

“I knew you couldn’t be trusted,” she snarls at Rex.

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Erica’s POV

Alice reaches around Rex and wraps her cold hand around my free wrist and yanks me toward her. The silver from the handcuffs around my other wrist bites into my skin painfully. I hiss through my teeth painfully as I try to steady myself between the two.

“Uncuff her now,” Alice growls at Rex. I can feel her trying to use her Luna aura but it is weakening. Rex doesn’t even bow his head to her in submission.

“No,” Rex says confidently. “I don’t think I will.”

Suddenly the smell of rogues engulfs my senses and I instantly know that we are surrounded. I turn back and look at Rex and he has a murderous look in his eyes.

Not wanting to be in the middle of a fight between the two of them, I plead with Rex. “I think we should listen to her.”

Rex snarls at me before he turns his attention back to Alice. “You lied to us,” Rex yells at Alice. “You told us you had nothing but respect for rogues. But you hate us, don’t you?”

Alice begins to cackle loudly. Her voice echoes through the trees and the birds scatter from the branches. “How stupid could you be?” Alice points one of her long fingers in my direction. “She would say anything to get you on her side.”

Rex turns back to me with a wounded look on his face. “Did you lie to me?”

Fear begins to pool in my stomach as I stand between Rex and Alice. I didn’t lie to Rex but if I tell him that Alice will surely have me punished. Maybe if I lie to Rex, Alice will spare me the punishment that she has been threatening me with since I got here.

“Go ahead,” Alice sneers at me. “Tell him the truth and maybe I will spare you the punishment you so sorely deserve.”

Rex’s eyes are swimming with tears. I know that he desperately wanted to believe what I had told him. If I tell him that I lied I lose my only chance at an ally in this hell that I am living in.

Alice tightens her long fingers around my wrist and her nails dig into my skin. I look down at her arm and she has partially shifted. Her long werewolf claws are puncturing my skin. It occurs to me that it doesn’t matter what I say. I will not be making it out of this situation alive. I just have to hang on long enough for the triplets to find me.

So, I do the only thing that I can to preserve my safety. Turning to Rex, I look him in the eyes and lie. “I lied,” I choke on the words as they come out of my mouth.

Rex tries to back away from me but he forgets that we are still connected by the handcuffs. As he steps backward, my arm is pulled in his direction and I fall to my knees in the middle of the forest.

Alice smiles as she watches the predicament that I am in. “What should his punishment be for believing your lies,” she laughed crazily.

“He doesn’t need to be punished,” I cry out in fear. “It was my fault.”

“You will be dealt with in good time,” Alice says not taking her eyes off of Rex. “Now how should he be punished?” She asks me again.

I try to climb to my feet but without the use of my arms, I am pinned to the ground on my knees. “Please don’t punish him,” I beg. “I won’t try and convince him of anything ever again.”

“It is a little late for that isn’t it.” Alice has an evil smirk spread across her lips.

Alice lets go of my arm and it falls limply to my side. Blood is rushing from the puncture wounds on my wrist. With the silver cuff around my wrist, I am not healing as quickly as I should, or at all. I cradle my arm against my body but I do not try to get to my feet.

I watch in horror as Alice walks behind Rex. She places her hands on his shoulders and digs her claws into his flesh. He is brought to his knees under the pain that she is causing him.

“Luna,” he hisses through his teeth. “I will not be led astray again. I know now what a liar this b***h is.”

I lower my head in shame. “I didn’t lie,” I mumble to myself, thinking that Alice and Rex couldn’t hear me.

“You will never learn,” Alice growls at me. Rearing back her hand she slaps me across the face. I feel her claws cut into the skin on my cheeks. “You will become obedient,” she says as she slaps me again.

My head whips to the side. I want nothing more than to glare up at Alice but I am too scared for my babies to fight back. “Yes Luna,” I say through gritted teeth.

“That’s a smart girl,” Alice says as she places her fingertips under my chin and tilts my head upwards. Shaking my head, I refuse to meet her gaze. I am ashamed of what I just did.

Alice doesn’t seem to care about my inner struggle as she turns her attention back to Rex. “Now what to do with you?”

I can feel the blood rolling down my cheeks and I know better than to open my mouth again. With a snap of her fingers, two dirty rogue werewolves come out from behind the trees, already in wolf form.

I give one final look at Rex, who has a look of fear spread across his face. Alice bends down and whispers something in his ear. His eyes widen as he listens to her words. I know that this will be the last time that I see Rex alive.

Alice steps away from Rex and moves to lunge at Alice and accidentally drags me across the forest floor. “You will get what is coming to you, you b***h,” he snarls in her direction.

“Not before you get what is coming to you,” Alice says with a smile on her lips. She turns to the two wolves that are foaming at the mouth. “Don’t hurt the girl,” she commands them.

Before I have a chance to think the two rogue wolves have jumped on Rex and are tearing him limb from limb. My arm is pulled from its socket as Rex tries to protect himself. I close my eyes and turn away from the c*****e that is in front of me, but I am constantly pulled into the direction of the fight. Soon my arm is free and I look to see Rex’s dismembered arm hanging from the cuff connected to mine.

Vomit rises in my throat as I try to scramble away from what is left of Rex’s body. I try my best to hold down my vomit but I can’t and I puke all over the ground in front of me.

The two rogue wolves bound off into the forest leaving Rex’s body behind them. Alice walks over to me and releases me from the cuffs that keep me attached to Rex’s arm.

“That will teach you to befriend my rogues,” she hisses at me. “Now get up and follow me back into the cabin.”

I spare one last look at the c*****e on the forest floor before I follow Alice back into the cabin. I will not make this mistake again.

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Erica’s POV

It feels like I have been in the tiny room, in the tiny cabin for months. But in reality, I don’t know how long I have been here. I tried to keep track of the days every time I went out for a walk, but I eventually lost count. Laying on my back on the bed, I wait for someone to come in. Anyone.

My stomach is so large that I can no longer see my feet but I know that they are swollen. They feel tight and difficult to move. The little pups growing in my belly are very active and constantly kicking and moving. It is almost as if they are trying to break free from the prison they are confined in.

A soft knock on my door lets me know that Alice is on the other side. As I have gotten larger she has become more tolerant of me. She tries not to stress me out too much and talks to the babies in my belly.

“Come in,” I yell out as I try to roll over onto my side.

Alice comes in with the doctor at her side. They have stopped bringing in a rogue with them. I guess they figure that I am too big to run away anymore.

“It is time for your weekly check-up,” Alice says cheerfully as she steps farther into the room. She stops in her tracks when she sees that I am stuck on my back. Rushing to my side she helps me roll onto my side, by yanking me by the arm. “You know it is bad for the babies for you to lay on your back for too long,” she screeches at me.

“I got stuck,” I grunt as I try to push myself up to a sitting position.

“You should really be more careful,” Alice scolds me.

I try not to roll my eyes at her because I am still afraid of being punished. The doctor walks over to me and offers me a gentle smile. “You have grown rather large,” he says as he looks me up and down.

“You can say that again,” I groan.

As I talk the babies hear my voice and begin to bounce around in my stomach. It feels as if one of them is up in my ribs and the other is kicking my bladder for fun. Neither feels comfortable.

“Can I use the restroom before we get started?” I beg. The last thing that I want is for someone to be poking around down there while I have to pee.

“Certainly,” the doctor says as he helps me to my feet. Slowly I plant one swollen foot in front of the other and make my way to the bathroom.

As I do my business, I know that both Alice and the doctor are waiting for me on the other side. I haven’t been able to go to the bathroom alone in months.

As I get up from the toilet fluid begins to rush down my legs. “Crap,” I scream loudly, thinking that I have peed myself.

Then a sharp pain radiates through my stomach and I instantly know that something is wrong.

I shuffle toward the door with my panties still wrapped around my ankles. “Um,” I yell through the door. “I think something is wrong.”

Another wave of pain shoots through my stomach and I double over trying to hold my massive stomach in my arms. The door flings open and nearly knocks me backward onto the floor. Stumbling back a few steps I manage to regain my balance.

“What is wrong,” Alice says as she barges into the bathroom.

I watch silently as Alice surveys the bathroom. Her eyes fall to the floor and she gasps when she sees the puddle of liquid on the ground. Doctor Wilson is standing in the doorway with a shocked look on his face.

“I thought we had at least another month,” he says as his eyebrows furrow in confusion.

“Well, apparently not,” Alice snaps back at the doctor.

My eyes dart between the two of them, trying to make sense of what they are saying. But I cannot think straight as wave after wave of pain spreads throughout my body.

I grit my teeth together and brace myself against the bathtub in the bathroom. “Will someone please explain to me what is going on?” I pant.

“You are in labor you fool,” Alice hisses at me.

My eyes fly up to meet the doctor’s and he tries to give me a supportive smile. “It will be okay,” he whispers as he moves into the small bathroom. He begins to fill the bathtub with warm water while I try to breathe through each contraction.

Each contraction feels more intense than the last and I am not sure how much longer I will be able to remain standing.

Alice pulls my dress over my head and gestures for me to get in the bath. “The water will help to ease some of the pain,” she says almost kindly.

With Doctor Wilson on one side and Alice on the other, they help me into the bath and I lower myself into the water. The water does ease the pain that I feel a little bit. Doctor Wilson situates himself at the end of the bathtub and he checks to see how far along I am.

“You are ready to push,” he says with a serious look on his face. “Next time you feel a contraction I want you to bear down and push.”

I nod my head and take several deep breaths to prepare myself for the next wave of pain. My stomach begins to tighten and I know that another contraction is on its way. Grinding my teeth together I push as hard as I can. The water around me begins tinged with blood as I push. A concerned look crosses Doctor Wilson’s face before he tells me to push once again.

I push again and it feels like fire is burning at my core before something slips out. Doctor Wilson pulls my baby out of the water. "It is the girl," he says as he hands the baby to Alice.

"Please," I beg. "Let me see my baby."

Alice ignores my pleas and lays the baby on the ground beside her. I glance over the tub and see my little girl with dark raven hair squirming and screaming on the cold bathroom floor.

"Deliver the boy," Alice says in a threatening tone.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 127

Bryce's POV

We have been tracking Erica for months now. Every time her voice would ring through our heads filled with desperation it only fueled our fire to find her. The mark on our next throbbled as we got closer to her. The oracle was right. The key to finding out mate lies within our bond with her.

Alpha Jet offered what little help he could muster without totally outing our mother. We have vowed to kill him when all of this is over. The only reason that he is still alive is in case we made need him. It took both Ace and me to keep Chris from challenging Alpha Jet and taking over his pack.

I tried to explain to Chris the importance of not fulfilling what the oracle told our mother all of those years ago. I explained to my brothers how the oracle explained that knowing the future could be fickle. The brothers listened in silence as I spoke. We all agreed that avoiding war would be in our best interest while we are searching for our mate.

"Did you get the coordinates?" Chris asks Ace. Both of them are still ignoring me for the most part. Neither one has truly forgiven me for letting Erica get kidnapped.

Ace glances at me before he turns back to Chris. "It would appear that the rogues are finally on the move. We will have to follow them to their next location."

"No!" I yell. I am tired of being ignored. "Erica is due to deliver at any time. They wouldn't be moving her this late in her pregnancy."

"We don't know that our mother actually cares about our mate or her pregnancy," Chris rolls his eyes annoyingly.

“Why else would she take our mate?” I scream back at him. “Am I the only one listening to her voice when she manages to break through the bond link? She has told us over and over that our mother wants our child.”

Ace leans up against the car and crosses his arms over his chest, while Chris paces back and forth. Chris is clenching and unclenching his fists, once again trying to keep his anger under control.

“What do you suggest we do then?” Chris growls at me.

“We need to head to the cabin that Alpha Jet told us about,” I say quietly.

“We have been to the cabin and there were no signs of anyone being there,” Chris tries to reason with me.

“We didn’t go inside,” I retort. “What if we missed something?”

“There were no scents around the cabin. Not even those of rogues,” Ace immediately takes Chris’s side. “Not to mention our marks didn’t throb when we were at the cabin.”

“There are ways to mask your scent,” I argue back.

Both Ace and Chris look at me with their eyebrows furrowed together. I can tell that they are mind-linking one another but I don’t care. Deep down, I know that they both know I am right.

Refusing to wait on them any longer, I grab the keys to the car and head out of the pack house in the East Pack. I can hear their footsteps running to catch up with me but I ignore them.

“Wait,” Ace calls out as I reach the driver’s side of the car. “Don’t go alone. You don’t know what you might find.”

“I suppose you two finally want to tag along?” I hiss at them both.

Neither one of my brothers answers me. They simply get into the car and wait for me. I climb into the driver’s seat and turn the ignition before throwing the car into drive. As I tear out of the driveway gravel flies up behind me.

Ace is gripping the sides of his seat as I take the weaving backroads to the abandoned cabin that we had investigated earlier this week.

“I would rather not die in a car crash on the way there,” Ace says nervously as tightens his seat belt around him.

“I have a bad feeling,” I say, not lowering my speed. “It is almost like I can feel that she is in pain.”

Clearing his throat awkwardly from the backseat, Chris mumbles something under his breath.

“What was that?” I growl at him.

“I said, I feel it too,” he admits. “She feels restless through the bond.”

“I thought it was my imagination,” Ace says quietly. “We need to find her quickly.”

The faster I drive the mountain roads the harder the mark on my next begins to throb. The pulsating of my mark is becoming painful but I refuse to let that stop me. The more painful my mark becomes the harder I press on the gas.

As we pull into the clearing where the cabin sits, something is different. The smell of rogues is strong in the air. So is the scent of lavender. My brothers and I share a worried look before cautiously getting out of the car. Suddenly my vision goes dark and Erica’s voice echoes loudly in my mind.

‘I had the babies. Your mother took the boy and left me to die. I will probably not be here when you find us, but please take care of this beautiful little girl and never stop looking for your son.’ She sounds weak like she is fading fast.

‘Erica,’ my brothers and I tell back through the bond but we are met with nothing but silence.

I look at the cabin and all the lights are on and the front door is wide open. Without considering there might be danger, I take off running toward the cabin. The closer I get to the cabin the stronger the scent of lavender is.

“She has to still be here,” I yell out to my brothers.

I rush through the front door of the cabin and pause where I stand. It is clear that someone has been living here for months, and somehow we missed it. Idiots. All of us are idiots. Following the scent of lavender I make my way to a small room off to one side of the cabin.

Carefully, I slide the door open and immediately fall to my knees. What I see is nothing short of torture. My mate is lying naked on the floor in a puddle of her own blood. She has a bundle of towels cradled to her chest.

Quickly I get to my feet and run to Erica’s side. My boots slide on the blood that is on the floor. Grabbing a handful of towels I gently drape them over her body.

“Oh, my Goddess,” Ace says in a hushed voice.

I turn and look at him and he and Chris are standing stunned in the doorway of the bathroom. Pressing my fingers to her neck, I search for a pulse. I feel the weak thump of her heartbeat under my fingers.

Scooping Erica into my arms and I turn to my brothers. “Would you f*****g do something?” I snarl at both of them.

Both of them are looking at the bundle of towels that are on the floor. A small cry comes from the ground where Erica was laying. My brothers and I look at the towels in shock. We all knew that Erica was pregnant but seeing the raven-haired baby kicking itself out of the blankets is a shock to us all.

I turn back to my brothers and they are still staring at the baby in shock.

“Would one of you f*****g pick her up?” But neither one of them move.

I let out a frustrated groan and shove Erica into Chris’s arms. Walking back across the room, I bed down and gently lift the baby into my arms. I wrap her back in the towel tightly and she immediately stops crying. She opens her amazing blue eyes and it takes my breath away.

Ace clears his throat bringing me back to reality. “We need to get them both to the hospital now.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 128

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The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 129

Chris’s POV

Sitting in the back of the car with Erica in my arms, I try to ignore the amount of blood that is covering her body. I hold her close to my body, trying to give her some of my body heat. Her temperature seems to be dropping by the minute.

“Stay with us, Little Fox,” I whisper as I bed down and kiss her on the forehead.

The tingles of the mate bond still linger on my lips but they are weaker than they have ever been. Erica’s head rolls from side to side with every bump Ace hits as he speeds down the Mountain Road.

“How is she doing?” Bryce asks over his shoulder. He has our daughter cradled to his chest trying to calm her screaming.

“She is fading fast,” I yell over the screaming. “How much longer until we get to the hospital?”

“Just a few more minutes,” Ace says as he whips the car onto the main highway. The sound of tires screeching behind us lets me know that Ace cut off several cars.

“How is the baby?” I ask Bryce.

Bryce sticks his finger in his ear and wiggles it around. “Loud,” he replies. His words lighten the mood in the car just a little as Ace and I both chuckle.

Ace cuts off a couple more cars as he weaves in and out of traffic before he takes the exit to the hospital. I hold onto Erica to make sure that she doesn’t move too much.

Ace pulls into the emergency room entrance of the hospital and races inside to get help. Within seconds five nurses are running out of the hospital with Ace leading the way.

As Ace opens the back door, a few of the nurses take a step backward and cover their mouths with their hands. A large male nurse pushes his way forward and reaches his arms out for my mate. I look down at her near-lifeless body and I don’t want to give her up. I don’t want this to be the last moment that I have with her.

“I promise to take care of her, Alpha,” the male nurse says quietly, and I hand Erica over.

I watch helplessly as the male nurse carries my mate into the hospital. I climb out of the car and look and Bryce holding our pup close to his chest growling at the nurses that are trying to take her from him. Ace walks around the car and places his hand on Bryce’s shoulder.

“You have to let the nurses take her,” I say to Bryce. “We can lose them both.”

Bryce’s eyes widen in shock. “We aren’t going to lose either one of them,” he growls at me.

“Then let the nurses take the baby,” Ace says carefully.

Bryce looks down at the baby in his arms and snuggles her into his chest. “Daddy will be waiting for you as soon as they are done looking at you.”

One of the nurses holds out her arms for our freshly born pup and Bryce reluctantly hands her over. I wrap my arm around Bryce’s shoulder, and Ace wraps his arm around him on the other side. We stand together as we watch our mate and our pup disappear inside the hospital.

“We should go inside to wait,” Ace says, and Bryce quickly agrees with him. But there is something else on my mind.

“You two go ahead,” I say with a growl in my voice. “There is something that I want to take care of first.”

“What are you going to do?” Ace asks me with a raised eyebrow.

“Just going to visit Alpha Jet,” I admit.

“Don’t do anything foolish,” Bryce glares at me. “We don’t need a war right now.”

I pause before I get into the car and look at my brothers. I don’t know if I can promise them that I won’t kill Alpha Jet. Looking down at my clothes I am covered in my mate’s blood and it only fuels my anger. “I am not making any promises.”

“Let’s be fair,” Ace tries to reason with me. “He led us in the right direction we just didn’t follow through.”

“That just confirms that he knew where she was the whole time,” I growl at my brothers.

My brothers share a concerned look with one another and their eyes glaze over.

“Don’t talk about me through the mind link!” I scream at them both.

Ace and Bryce stop talking through the link and go rigid.

“We just think that if you are going to challenge Alpha Jet, we should be there with you,” Ace says with a sad look on his face.

“Right,” Bryce chimes in. “I can’t lose my mate, my pup, and my brother all in the same night.”

“Come inside with us,” Ace pleads. “You should be here when she wakes up.”

“She will need all of us to heal,” Bryce chimes in. “We shouldn’t be leaving her side.”

Anger toward my brothers is beginning to make my head hurt. “Did you not listen to her last words to us?” I scream at both of them. “There were two babies and our mother kidnapped the boy. Erica begged us to look for him.”

“She also thought she would be dead by the time we reached her,” Ace screams back at me. “We have a chance to not lose her and we need to be together in order to do that.”

Before I have a chance to argue further with my brothers the male nurse that took Erica from my arms runs back out of the hospital. “We need blood,” he interrupts us. “And we need a lot.” The male nurse runs back into the hospital without waiting to see if we are following him or not.

Neither of us says another word as we race into the hospital behind the male nurse. The nurse glances over his shoulder to make sure that we are following him. “She has lost a lot of blood,” he tells us, “but we think we can stabilize her if she gets an immediate transfusion.”

“I’ll go first,” I say as I roll up my sleeves. My brothers give me an odd look. It is as if they know what I am planning and that is to visit Alpha Jet when I am done here.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 130

Chris’s POV

“Tell me what you know,” I snarl as I slam Alpha Jet against the wall of his office.

“I already told you what I know,” Alpha Jet stammers. A thick sheen of sweat is beginning to coat his face as I hold him against the wall.

“I don’t f*****g believe you,” I hiss at him. “Either you can tell me what you know or you can die in the arena when I challenge you for your pack.”

Alpha Jet looks at me with a terrified look on his face and I know that I have him exactly where I want him. “Please,” he pleads with me. “Malinda is finally pregnant. It could be the heir to my pack.”

I snort with laughter. “You act like I should care about your heir when mine is missing.”

“Let me go and I will tell you everything that I know,” Alpha Jet sighs.

“If you run I will kill you,” I growl at him as I release him from my grasp.

Alpha Jet's shoulders slump over as he sits down behind his desk. "I don't even know where to start," he says with a defeated tone in his voice.

"How about you start from the beginning," I say as I sit across from him.

Nodding his head curtly, Alpha Jet lets out a deep sigh. "As I am sure you already know, your mother promised each one of you to the highest-ranking females of the North, South, and East Packs. But when you three found your fated mate it ruined her plans and the South Pack threatened to declare war. So your mother vowed to get rid of your mate to make things right between the packs."

"When you banished her from your pack she did not go to the West pack as she was supposed to, she came here instead."

I lean forward in my seat, I want to make sure that I don't miss a word of what he is going to say next. This could be the key to finding my heir.

"Continue," I growl.

"Like I was saying, she came here instead, went straight to the oracle, and demanded another reading. Hela, the oracle, reluctantly gave her a reading. When she was finished she came here with a new plan. The plan was not only to get rid of your mate but also to take one of your pups."

"Why did she want one of our pups?" I ask trying to keep my temper under control.

Alpha Jet swallows hard before he continues. "Hela gave her a vision about two babies that were to be born to a white wolf. One of dark and one of light. The one of light is supposedly blessed by the Moon Goddess and is destined to rule the four packs as one when they come of age."

"f**k," I groan. Of course, my mother would steal the child that she thinks is worth something in the future. I think back to the little raven-haired baby that is currently in the hospital fighting for her life. She would also assume that the baby with dark hair would be the child of the dark.

"I swear that is all that I know," Alpha Jet says with a serious look on his face.

"Where is she now?" I ask him. I know that he knows.

"I do not know," Alpha Jet retorts but he refuses to look me in the eyes.

"You do know," I snap at him. "And I bet my mother promised my son would mate with your child if it turns out to be a girl."

Once again, Alpha Jet refuses to look me in the eyes and I know that I have hit the nail on the head.

“You have to understand how rare it is for a male Alpha heir to be born these days,” Alpha Jet looks up at me with tears in his eyes. “You and your brothers were our only hope.”

“Now my son is the hope that you are putting your faith in,” I laugh evilly. “Do you have any idea what he will turn into if you let him be raised by my mother?”

“You were raised by her and you turned out okay,” Alpha Jet says with a smirk on his face.

“That is because OUR MATE saved us!” I scream back at him. This is no laughing matter. “We were overgrown brats, that didn’t care about anyone but ourselves. Our mother made sure of that and our father allowed it.”

A light knock on the door interrupts my rant and I look over my shoulder to see Luna Malinda standing with a piece of paper in her hand. There are tears in her eyes and the paper shakes in her hands as she stands there waiting.

“Can I help you?” I groan. I don’t care how rude I sound.

“Watch how you speak to my mate,” Alpha Jet scolds me as if I am a child.

Luna Malinda whips the tears from her eyes and clears her throat loudly. “I need to speak to my mate alone.”

“Whatever you have to say to Alpha Jet, you can say in front of me,” I say rudely.

Swallowing hard, Luna Malinda rolls her shoulders back and stands a little taller. “This is a personal matter,” she says coldly.

“And I don’t care how personal it is. I am not leaving Jet out of my sight,” I tell them both.

Alpha Jet lets out a frustrated sigh. He knows that he is no match for me. “May we please have a moment?” Jet pleads with me.

“No,” I say simply.

“Malinda, my Love, can this wait until later?” He asks her.

Holding her head high, Malinda walks up to Jet’s desk and hands him the piece of paper that she was holding. Alpha Jet looks at the paper and a smirk spreads across his lips. His eyes glance over and I know that he is mind-linking with his mate. A confused look spreads across her face and then a look of fear.

Standing up I grab the paper out of Alpha Jet's hands. I look down at the paper and it is a DNA result for a fetus. It says that it is a female. It takes me several moments before I put two and two together. The only reason that Alpha Jet would be happy about having a girl is because of a deal that was made with my mother.

"I suppose you will not be helping me track down my mother now?" I growl at him.

Alpha Jet stands up beside his mate and pulls her into his side. "I have no idea where your mother is," he bold-faced lies to my face.

I grit my teeth together as I get to my feet. "Don't you think about leaving this pack," I snarl at him. "I will be back after I spend some time with my brother and my mates."