

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue

Chapter 21

Erica's POV

I rap lightly on Ashley's bedroom door. She answers her door in nothing but a black, lacy bra and a matching pair of panties. Her blonde curls are sticking up in every direction as she rubs the sleep out of her eyes.

"What," she yawns.

I throw my hand over my eyes and let out a frustrated groan. "Couldn't you have at least put on some clothes before opening the door?"

"What?" She squints at me in confusion. "Is it my day to have my room cleaned?"

"b***h!" I screech but Ashley just bursts out laughing.

"You know I don't expect you to clean my room but I do expect you to let me sleep past noon." She flops face down back on her bed.

"I have some important news," I hiss at her.

"Let me guess," Ashley yawns into her hand once again. "You met Prince Charming at the party last night and he is your mate and is going to drag you away from this awful place. You can ride off into the sunset and live happily ever after."

"Ha! I wish that is what happened." I groan as I lay down on the bed beside her.

"Then what happened?" She asks sleepily.

"Well... firstly... I shifted last night," I say in a smart a*s tone.

Ashley hops up in her bed and stares at me with her eyes finally open wide. "Shut up!" She squeals. "You did not!"

"I did," I tell her.

"Tell me everything! What color are you? When did it happen? Oh my Goddess, you can finally sense your mate. You should travel to other packs and look for your mate." Ashley rapid fires questions at me. One right after another.

"Well... about that," I scratch the back of my head uncomfortably. "I found them."

“You found who?” Ashley retorts with a confused look on her face.

“I found my mates,” I reply.

“Eek!” Ashley squeals loudly again and wraps her arms tightly around me. “Wait...” She holds me at arm’s length. “You said mates. As in plural. Meaning more than one.”

“Right,” I sigh.

“Don’t tell me... Not the...” Ashley covers her mouth with hand and begins to laugh hysterically.

“Yep,” I say, popping the ‘p.’ “I am mated to the triplets.”

“No,” Ashley draws out the word. “What are you going to do?”

“I was going to reject them and leave this morning but when it came down to it,” I hesitate. “I couldn’t.”

“After all they have done to you and you couldn’t reject them,” Ashley c***s an eyebrow in my direction.

“They were different this morning,” I mumble to myself. “When I woke up with all of them something just felt right about it.”

Ashley begins to cackle with laughter. “Tell me you did not sleep with all three of them last night.”

“Not how you think I did,” I groan. “I slept in the same bed with them. Well... I didn’t know I was in the same bed with them. I came looking for you after I shifted and I must have passed out in the hallway.”

“And you are just going to forgive them,” Ashley looks at me crossly. “After everything.”

My eyebrows knit together and I purse my lips. “Not a chance. I have given them rules and they have to earn my trust.”

“That’s my girl,” Ashley laughs. “Show them who wears the pants in the harem.”

“Shut up!” I gasp and shove her playfully across the bed. “It’s not a harem.”

“Whatever you say,” Ashley shrugs but there is a smile playing at the corner of her lips. “I can’t wait until Aunt Alice finds out. She is going to lose her shit.”

“Oh my Goddess,” I hide my face in her pillow. “I totally forgot that I am going to have to tell people that I have three mates.” I can feel the blush rising in my cheeks.

“Oh yeah,” Ashley says loudly. “Eventually everyone is going to know about your harem.”

“Stop calling it that!” I screech. “It’s not like there will be group s*x.” I pull my head out of the pillow and look at Ashley who is trying to hide her laughter. “You don’t think they will want group s*x do you?”

“Ew,” Ashley shoves me on the shoulder. “I don’t want to think about that with them. Ew.”

“Ew,” Ashley shoves me on the shoulder. “I don’t want to think about that with them. Ew.”

“Ashley,” I roll over to my back. “I have never had s*x before.”

“Psh. It is totally easy,” Ashley says with an air of confidence. “The first few times is meh, but after that it becomes a lot more fun.”

“Fun?” I ask in total embarrassment. Someone three years younger than me is schooling me on s*x.

“Yeah...” Ashley looks at me in confusion. “You’ve... you know... by yourself?”

“What?!” I practically scream. “Never.”

“Oh wow,” Ashley runs her fingers through her wild curls. “You can never let the triplets know that they are going to be your first for literally everything. They will have too much fun with that information.”

“What information?” Ace peeks around her door. I was so wrapped up in our conversation that I didn’t even hear him open the door.

“None of your business,” Ashley groans loudly. “Get out of my room.”

“Why are you in bed half naked with my mate?” Ace growls in Ashley’s direction.

“What’s one more person in the harem?” Ashley teases as she runs her fingers up and down my arm.

Ace lets out a terrible growl and I just roll over and hide my face in the pillow once more. “Just kill me now,” I say into the fluffy pillow but it sounds all muffled.

“What was that?” Ace says and I realize that he has invited himself into Ashley’s room and is hanging out in the corner looking through her books.

“I said...” I say taking my head out of the pillow. “JUST KILL ME NOW!”

“Not yet,” Ace says with a cheerful look on his face. “I won the fight so get prepared for our date.”

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Ace's POV

We all watch Erica quietly leave the bedroom. I turn my head just in time to see Bryce barreling towards me. My back hits Chris's dresser and it splinters into pieces as I grab Bryce around the arm and drop my elbow into the center of his back. Bryce falls to the ground and I jump on top of him and start punching him in the ribs.

“Time,” Chris calls from the other side of the room.

“f**k,” Bryce growls out loudly. But I don't let him up for fear he is going to punch me when he gets free. “Let me up,” he struggles in my grip.

Unhooking my arm from around his, I slowly let him up. I was right to be worried. Bryce c**s his fist back and punches me right in the gut. “Damn it, Bryce,” I wheeze out. “Chris called time.”

Holding his side where he took all of my punches. Bryce flips me off from across the room. “Since when do you not pull your punches?”

“Since the prize became something worth fighting for,” I laugh.

“I think you broke a few of my ribs,” Bryce exhales roughly and his eyes dart over to the room to Chris.

f**k. I forgot about Chris. I turn my eyes in Chris's direction, preparing myself for the next wave of my fight.

“Don't worry,” Chris says with amusement in his voice. “I am not going to fight you for her.”

“What?” Bryce and I say at the same time.

Chris leans against his wall and crosses his arms across his chest.

“What do you mean that you aren't going to fight us for her?” Bryce asks curiously.

“Exactly what I said,” Chris laughs. “She is meant to belong to all of us. I will wait for my turn.”

“You can’t be serious,” I laugh. “You are willing to wait until Bryce and I have had dates with her until you go on one with her.”

“Like I said,” Chris says more seriously. “I will wait for my turn.”

“You have something up your sleeve,” I say suspiciously.

“Whatever,” Chris brushes off my comment. “I am just not going to fight you two for her. I don’t want any bad blood between us.”

“Then how will we decide who gets things,” Bryce asks like an idiot.

Grabbing a cup off of the broken dresser and Chris grabs a pillow off of his bed and we both chuck our items at Bryce’s head. Bryce ducks just in time to miss the pillow but not the cup. The cup bounces off his forehead with a thud. Bryce rubs his forehead and flips me off again.

“Erica isn’t something to be bartered for,” I say and suddenly I realize what Chris has been saying all along. “F**k.”

“Now do you get it?” Chris widens his arms and looks at me like I am an idiot.

“Now I do,” I nod. “No more ten second fights for anything that has to do with Erica.”

Bryce grabs the pillow and chucks it back on the bed. “Then we need our own set of rules,” Bryce says and I cannot believe that I am agreeing with him.

“He’s right,” I say as I look at Chris. “Rule one. We follow all of Erica’s rules.” Bryce raises his hand and my eyes snap to him. “Including rule two.”

“But...” Bryce begins to whine.

“But... nothing.” Chris yells from across the room. “We all follow her rules. Especially rule two.”

“Fine,” Bryce gasps out. “What are the rest of our rules?”

“Rule two. We all move at Erica’s pace. We don’t force her into any situations that would make her uncomfortable.” Chris says loudly and directions his attention right at Bryce.

“Rule three. No jealousy. If Erica decides to kiss me you all can’t get angry over it.” Bryce says with a smug look on his face.

Chris and I both roll our eyes at him knowing that Erica would choose him last to kiss.

“Rule four. No secrets.” I say finally. “Whatever happens with Erica we tell the truth to one another and to her.”

“Deal?” I finish and my brother chime in with the same.

“So who is going to tell her that we are all taking her on her first date,” Bryce says with an air of victory on his face.

“Oh man,” I groan. “I won that fight fair and square.”

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“What was Erica’s rule one?” Chris says with a smirk on his face.

“No more bets,” I groan.

“And I am betting that Erica would include fights in rule one,” Bryce says with a brilliant smile spread across his lips.

“I will go tell her,” I groan. “Wait where are we going?”

“To brunch, of course,” Chris says goofily.

Following the scent of lavender I walk down the hallway to find the trail ending at Ashley’s door. The door is cracked, so I peek my head around the door.

“...They will have too much fun with that information.” Ashley laughs loudly.

“What information?” I ask as I walk into the bedroom.

“None of your business,” Ashley groans. “Get out of my room.”

Erica is laying on the bed, with her head on the pillow. Ashley is laying beside her in a black lacy bra and matching thong. They are so close that they are almost touching. Jealousy courses through my body faster than I can control it. “Why are you in bed half naked with my mate?”

“What’s one more person in the harem?” Ashley jokes and runs her fingers up and down Erica’s arm and a terrible growl escapes my throat.

Erica hides her head in the pillow and lets out a muffled scream and it takes my attention off of Ashley.

“What was that?” I ask as I invite myself into Ashley’s room. Slowly I look at the spines of all the trashy romance books that she has on the shelves.

“I said... JUST KILL ME NOW!” Erica says as she takes her head out of the pillow.

“Not yet,” I laugh. “I won the fight so get prepared for our date.”

“Ugh,” Erica groans. “I said no betting.”

“We know,” I say cheerfully. “That’s why we are all taking you out to brunch.”

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Erica’s POV

Ashley’s bedroom door bursts open and Bryce and Chris come waltzing in her room with smirks spread across their faces. Ashley rolls over on her stomach and lets out a frustrated scream into her pillow.

“This is my room, you know,” she says after she composes herself. “Just because she is your mate doesn’t mean that you can just walk in here whenever she is in here.”

“Why are you naked in bed with our mate,” Bryce’s voice is laced with jealousy.

“For f***s sake,” Ashley groans hiding her face in her pillow once more. “Can you take your harem somewhere else?”

“Would you stop calling it that,” I hiss at her but Ashley is no longer listening to any of us.

Dragging herself out of the bed she stomps over to her bedroom door and opens it wider. “OUT!” She yells as we all sit there looking at her in shock. She really has no shame at all. Here she is standing in her best bra and panties screaming for us to get out of her room. Though, I cannot say that I blame her. I did interrupt her sleep.

“Sorry, Ashley,” I say as I climb out of her bed quietly. “I will let you get back to sleep.”

“I expect a full report when you get back,” she wags her eyebrows at me as I march out of her door with the brothers following quickly on my heels.

Walking down the hall I reach for my suitcase so I can carry it back to my room, when Chris grabs it out of my hands and carries it into his room. “You aren’t going back to the Omegas side of the pack house,” he says shortly.

“I am certainly not staying in here with you,” I retort, placing my hands on my hips.

“Of course not. I will bunk with Bryce or Ace.” Chris says with a serious look on his face.

“You would just give me your room,” I knit my eyebrows together as I look at Chris. It doesn’t make any sense. Just a few days ago I was cleaning this room and now I am being told this is where I will be staying.

“Of course,” Chris laughs. “I like to keep all of my cool stuff in here.”

My face blushes at the thought of being called his. I look around at the brothers and my face turns even more red. I belong to them all.

“Are you ready to go?” Ace asks me and I look down at the clothes that I have on. I just threw on the first pair of sweats that I could find this morning.

“I... I would like to change,” I say meekly.

“Of course, Little Fox,” Bryce says with a wave of his hand. “Take your time.”

The brother’s file out of Chris’s bedroom and closes the door quietly behind them.

Faster than I have ever moved before, I race to my suitcase and pull out all of the clothes that I had brought with me. Sighing inwardly I pull out a blue sundress and a pair of white ballet flats. It will have to do. Looking in the mirror in Chris’s bathroom I cringe at how I look. I can’t believe I let the brothers see me in such a state. Running a hair brush through my messy hair I cringe painfully every time I rip the brush through a knot. Throwing my hair back into a cute messy bun I pull down a few stray hairs to frame my face.

I look down at the bag of make-up and realize that I probably don’t have enough time for a full face. Quickly I apply some mascara and some lip gloss. Looking back at the mirror I sigh to myself. ‘This will have to do.’

‘The brothers won’t mind,’ Envy finally chimes in. ‘They will love you no matter how you look.’

Opening the door to Chris’s bedroom I immediately see that the brothers are waiting for me outside. It looks like they have been arguing over something. Both Bryce and Chris have frustrated looks across their faces and my heart immediately sinks. This is exactly what I was worried about. I don’t want to come between the brothers.

“Is everything okay?” I whisper quietly but it still manages to gain their attention.

Three identical pairs of blue eyes shoot in my direction and three identical smiles spread across their faces.

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“You look perfect,” Ace’s voice almost sounds like he is breathless.

“That color blue really brings out your eyes,” Chris says thoughtfully.

“I am glad you didn’t cover your freckles again,” Bryce says and Chris elbows him in the side. “What? I like her freckles.”

I can feel my face blushing with embarrassment from all of the compliments. I am not used to receiving any compliments from the triplets, much less three at once.

Bryce offers me his arm and I raise my eyebrows at him. “You all didn’t have another ten second fight over this. Did you?”

Ace and Chris both offer me a sweet smile. “Absolutely not. Rule one remember.” Ace says sweetly. “Bryce gets to escort you to brunch and Chris gets to escort you on the way out.”

“What about you?” I ask as my eyes flutter to the ground.

“I get to sit next to you in the car,” Ace says with a smile on my face.

“Okay,” I say as I link my arm in Bryce’s as the other two lead the way.

Just as we are about to reach the front door, I hear Luna Alice screeching in anger. “What do you mean you have released her from her duties?”

“We should probably go,” Bryce says with a sense of panic in his voice and I know that there will be an awkward conversation to be had when we return from brunch.

I nod my head and suddenly I feel like a teenager that is sneaking out of the house without my parents permission. I begin to giggle so hard that a snort leaves my lips. I clasp my hands over my lips and nose in embarrassment, but the brothers didn’t seem to mind.

“Have I mentioned that we have the cutest mate?” Ace says as he opens the front passenger side of his SUV.

“Not within the past five minutes,” Chris rolls his eyes as he gets in the back.

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Erica’s POV

We pull up to a small bakery and as soon as I try to open my door, Chris is already there opening it for me. He has a huge smile spread across his face.

Clearing my throat awkwardly, I manage to squeak out a quiet, “thank you.” Chris offers me his hand as I hop down from the SUV. I expect him to let go and link arms with me like Bryce did but he doesn’t. He keeps his hand tightly wrapped around my own.

The triplets stride into the bakery with me practically running at their side. My little legs can barely keep up with their pace. As soon as we enter the bakery the smell of fresh pastries fills my senses and my mouth begins to water. I have had nothing but cold leftovers for the past week.

I am so captivated by the smells and the sights of the delicious food spread out on the counters that I fail to notice that all of the chatter that consumed the bakery when we first walked in has settled down. Now there is nothing but complete silence. Hesitantly I glance around and realize that all eyes are on myself and the triplets. Several of the patrons are whispering to each other as if they have just gotten ahold of the biggest piece of gossip ever. I am also receiving death glares from many of the females in the bakery. It would appear that I have something that they all want. The triplets.

Ace winds his way through the crowd to find a table for us in the back of the bakery. I can tell that they come here often because there is a table that is reserved just for them. Ace slides into the booth and Chris gestures for me to slide in beside him. Chris and Bryce slide in the booth across from us and there isn’t a hint of jealousy between the three of them.

“So you three really figured out how to... share me without silly bets or fighting?” I say as I look over the menu.

“Yep,” Bryce says as he pulls my menu down so he can see my face. “Ace may get to sit beside you but Chris and I get to look at your pretty face the whole time, Little Fox.”

Setting the menu down I look at the three brothers and cross my arms over my chest. “Why have you all called me Little Fox for as long as I can remember?”

“You don’t remember?” Bryce says he chuckles a little.

“You were probably ten,” Chris butts in, “and we were watching the monthly lunar run from the balcony of the pack house.”

“I think we should skip this story,” Ace says with panic in his voice.

The three brothers share a look and I know that they must be communicating over their mind link. Bryce has an ashamed look on his face.

I think back to when I was ten, trying to remember when we were all watching the lunar run at the North Pack.

****Flashback****

“Wow look at that one,” Bryce says with a sense of awe in his voice. “It is huge.”

“That’s my dad,” I say proudly as I look at my father’s magnificent gray wolf.

The three brothers share an odd look between each other before they continue to ignore me and look out of the window.

“Which one is your mother,” Ace asks me with a smirk on his face.

“The pretty tan one,” I say pointing her out in the crowd. Her fur is much lighter than the other wolves and she is very easy to spot. Mesmerized by the way that her fur shimmers in the moonlight, I miss how the brothers are laughing at me.

“What?” I say with my hands crossed over my chest, when I realize that the brothers are laughing at me.

“It is just that she is a small wolf,” Bryce chuckles.

“I bet you will be a small wolf too,” Chris says with an evil smirk spread across his lips.

“Yeah,” Ace busts out in laughter. “I bet your wolf won’t be any bigger than a little fox.”

“My mother is a normal sized wolf,” I retort with tears filling my eyes. I look out of the window and notice that my mother is quite a bit smaller than the rest of the wolves out there but she is just as fast as the rest of them.

“Whatever you say, Little Fox,” Bryce says as he begins to laugh loudly.

“Don’t call me that!” I scream out.

“Little Fox, Little Fox, Little Fox,” the three brothers chant over and over.

My little bottom lip pushes out in a pout and I place my hands on my hips in anger. “I won’t be a little fox,” I fight back the tears that are threatening to fall. “I will be the best wolf you all have ever seen.”

“Whatever you say, Little Fox,” Chris says as he and the other two brothers leave the balcony and head back inside.

Resting my head on the railing of the balcony, I silently cry as I watch the wolves run together as a pack. I lift my eyes to the full moon and pray that the brothers are wrong.

****End Flashback****

I stare down at my hands that are twisting the hem of my skirt as I think about why the brother's call me Little Fox. A tear drips from my cheek and falls on my hand. I didn't even realize that I had started to cry.

"We weren't very nice to you," Ace says as he rests his hand on top of my own.

I lift my head and see three pairs of bright blue eyes looking at me thoughtfully. "We are really sorry," Chris says remorsefully.

"I will never call you Little Fox ever again," Bryce chimes in. "But to be honest, the meaning changed for me a long time ago."

"What do you mean?" I ask in confusion.

"Well," Bryce's cheeks turn red as he begins to talk to me and I don't think that I have ever seen him blush before. "I kept calling you Little Fox because I couldn't call you what I wanted to call you."

"And what was that?" I roll my eyes.

"Vixen," Bryce says and his face blushes even harder. "Your very presence became a tease. You were always something that I wanted that I couldn't have. I think I made that pretty clear last night when I... umm... anyway, I am sorry for calling you a fox."

'You have to give them a chance to make things right,' Envy chimes in and I know that she is right.

"I forgive you all," I say quietly. "And you can keep calling me your Little Fox. I don't want to be called a vixen."

The boys all chuckle nervously. "How about we order brunch," Ace quickly changes the subject and flags down the waitress that is hovering around our table waiting for us to be ready.

"Hello Alphas," she bats her long eyelashes at the three brothers before she scowls in my direction. "Will it be the normal for today?"

"Plus whatever our mate wants," Chris says without even glancing at the pretty waitress.

"Mate?" The waitress's face falls at the mere mention of the brothers having a mate.

"This is our mate, Erica" Bryce says with a huge smile on his face and I feel my face flush with embarrassment.

"Isn't that nice," the waitress says before leaving the table without taking my order.

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Erica's POV

After an incredibly embarrassing display at the bakery where Ace forced the waitress to come back and take my order. I couldn't eat the delicious food that was sitting in front of me. Even after the waitress apologized over and over again. I was certain that she spit in my food so Ace offered to eat my mine and gave me his. The old Ace would have spit in my food himself. I am still trying to get the images of everything that they used to do to me out of my mind.

As we are all piling back into the car, I decide to test the limits of this arrangement. "I thought Bryce was supposed to escort me to brunch."

I look over my shoulder and Bryce's eyes are opened wide as he slowly turns his head to look at Chris. "You sat on that side of the car on purpose!" Bryce yells at Chris.

I can't help but giggle at the stunned look on Bryce's face and the smug look on Chris's face. "That wasn't very nice, Chris," I chastise him.

Chris's smug smile drops until he sees me hiding my smile behind the seat. "It is not nice to pretend to be angry at us," Chris lets out a sigh of relief.

As we pull into the driveway I can see that Luna Alice is waiting for us on the massive wrap around porch. "Why do I feel like I am about to be in trouble," I moan as I try to get out of the car but Chris shuts my door and holds it that way until Bryce races around the SUV to open it for me. I roll my eyes at them both but I am happy to see that they are getting along. The last thing that I would want is to come in between the brothers.

Bryce holds on to my left hand and Chris holds my right as we walk up the front stairs of the pack house.

"Hello, Mother," the triplets all say at the time.

"We need to talk," she says to the three of them while she glares at me. "Without her."

"She goes where we go," Ace says with a bit of an edge to his voice.

"Not this time," Luna Alice says angrily.

"It's okay," I say as I pull my hands away from them. I press my hand against Ace's chest and he looks down at me with a concerned look on his face.

“Are you sure?” Ace says as he looks into my eyes.

“Of course,” I shake the irrational thoughts that are roaming through my head. “These shoes are killing my feet.”

“Go up to my bedroom and wait for us there,” Chris says as he gives me a little peck on my cheek.

As I go to walk into the pack house, a set of arms wrap around my waist and pull me backwards. Ace nuzzles his nose in my neck and then places a small kiss on my shoulder before letting go. My face heats to a bright shade of red and I turn away so Luna Alice cannot see my embarrassment. Using my stray hairs as a curtain to hide my face I turn to run into the pack house again.

Only this time, Bryce catches my hand and pulls me backwards. “You didn’t think you could get away without a kiss from me now did you?”

Bryce pulls me in closely to him and places a kiss dangerously close to my lips. I didn’t think it was possible but my whole body begins to blush even more red than I was already. After he releases me from his grip, I can’t help but feel a little light headed at all the attention that I have received. A girly giggle comes from my lips as I look at the triplets who are all now grinning from ear to ear.

“And just what was all of that?” Luna Alice says with a scowl on her lips.

“We were just saying goodbye to our mate,” Ace says with his head held high.

“She cannot be your mate,” Luna Alice screeches. “She is nothing more than a rogue. Lower than an Omega.”

I hear Luna Alice’s words just as I am about to turn the doorknob to the front door. Taking a deep breath, I turn around and face Luna Alice. “What did you just say?”

“You heard me, you, Little Tramp,” Luna Alice’s words cut deep. “Your mother and father came up here every summer and forced their way into our home. Disrupting our lives. Of course Devin was too nice to ever say anything but neither one of us ever wanted you here.”

“Oh,” I say and I cannot keep the hurt from my voice. “I never meant to be an inconvenience.”

“You aren’t an inconvenience,” Chris says as he steps up beside me.

“Of course, she isn’t,” Bryce says, coming over to me as well. He wraps his arms around my waist and pulls me closely into him.

“Mom,” Ace says with a hint of warning in his voice. “Erica is the future Luna of this pack. You should watch how you speak to her.”

“I am the current Luna of this pack,” Luna Alice scoffs.

“No, boys,” I look at the triplets. “She is right. She never wanted me here but she can’t chase me away now. We belong together. The Moon Goddess put us all together for a reason.”

“No!” Luna Alice yells loudly. “I will not have my sons mated to a rogue.”

“I am not a rogue,” I spit back at her. “I am the daughter of the Beta of the West Pack. I am of Beta blood. I am not a rogue.”

“Why don’t we send you back to the West Pack to see what they would have to say about it,” Luna Alice takes a step forward in my direction but her three sons step in front of me, blocking her path.

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Ace’s POV

I gasp at my mother’s words. How dare she speak to my mate in such a manner? I can feel my brothers tense up beside me and I see Bryce tighten his grip around Erica.

“Erica,” I say quietly. “I think you should go inside while we speak with our mother.”

There is an edge to my voice that I cannot control. I can see by the look on Erica’s face that she will not argue with me. Spinning in Bryce’s arms she places a quick kiss on his lips. Once she pulls herself out of Bryce’s arms she places a small kiss on both Chris and I’s lips as well. As she disappears into the house, my brothers and I share an identical grin with one another.

“I will not watch that again,” my mother interrupts our happiness.

“She is our mate,” Bryce butts in. “You will have to get used to seeing her around.”

“Don’t you understand that she is a rogue. She is lower than an Omega,” my mother repeats her insults towards Erica.

“She is of Beta blood,” Chris reminds our mother.

“She is not any longer,” our mother hisses at us. “She is a servant in this house.”

A loud growl erupts from Chris's chest and Bryce and I already know what is coming next. Out of the three of us, Chris is the quickest to lose his temper. Usually that growl means that he is ready to fight, but surely he won't attack our own mother.

Bryce and I place our hands on Chris's shoulders trying to hold him back. But he is too far gone in his anger. Shrugging his shoulders out of our grasps he takes a step forward and looks down at our mother with rage in his eyes.

"She will never be a servant in this house ever again," he snarls at our mother.

Chris flexes his fists at his side, daring our mother to speak poorly of our mate one more time. Just when I am sure that Chris is going to lose control he takes a step backwards and lets his shoulders relax. Bryce and I share a relieved glance at one another before turning our attention back to our mother.

Her face is now as white as a sheet. This is the first time that we have ever stood up to our mother about anything. We have always been the good little triplets and done her bidding. Even when that bidding included tormenting a young girl in our house.

"We should be having this conversation with father present," I try to reason with everyone.

My two brothers nod in agreement but our mother crosses her arms over her chest and taps her foot in anger. "There is no need to bring your father into this conversation."

Bryce c***s his head to the side and gives mother a strange look. "Why shouldn't father be part of this conversation?"

"It is because he has already given us his blessing," Chris says angrily. "She just doesn't want us to know that."

Our mother turns from pale white to bright red within a few seconds. "I will not have my sons mated to a rogue."

"If she was still a Beta would you accept her?" I ask, already knowing the answer.

"You should be mated to a she-wolf with Alpha blood," our mother mumbles under her breath. "And you all should have separate mates. This sharing business is disgusting."

"We have all known that there would be a possibility that we would all share a mate," I try to reason with my mother but she is too angry to listen to reason.

Finally I decide to bring my father into the conversation. 'Dad,' I call out through the mind link. 'We could use your help with mom.'

'What has she done now?' My father's voice sounds angry and annoyed as he answers me.

‘Besides threatening to send Erica back to the West Pack...’ I tell him with a sigh.

‘I will be right there,’ my father sounds tired.

Closing the mind link with my father, I realize that my brothers are still fighting with Mother. Now it is Chris that is holding Bryce back and I am not sure I want to know what Mom said to make him so angry.

“She belongs to us,” Bryce screams at our mother. “All of us.”

“This is sick,” my mother screams back at him. “How do you think the pack will accept this?”

“They will accept it because she is our mate,” Bryce growls angrily.

Finally the front door opens and our father is standing in the doorway with a very annoyed look on his face. His eyes flicker between the three of us and our mother. He lets out a frustrated sigh. “Everyone in my office now,” he commands.

“Don’t you try to use your Alpha aura on me,” our mother hisses at him.

“My office now,” my father repeats himself with choppy angry words.

My brothers and I walk into the house, and I can hear my father arguing with my mother on the front porch still. Not wanting to disobey orders we walk into our father’s office and sit down on the oversized couch that sits up against the wall. Silently we wait for our mother and father to come and join us.

Our father’s office door swings open and I can feel the anger rolling off of his body. “Your mother won’t be joining us,” he says shortly as he sits down behind his desk.

I can feel my own anger rising in my body as I think about the fact that our mother is avoiding the whole situation. “She needs to be here,” a low growl leaves my chest as I look at my father.

“It is going to take some time for your mother to come around to the idea that you are mated to Erica,” our father says quietly. “She has never been a fan of Erica and her family.”

“Then why were they here every summer,” Chris asks.

“Because Beta Frank is one of my closest friends and your mother didn’t have the heart to tell me no,” our father tries to explain. “But she never wanted you three to share a mate.”

“Well,” I say with a chuckle in my voice. “That decision was never up to her, was it?”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 27

Erica's POV

[Mature Content]

The only sound in Chris's bedroom is the sound of my feet padding back and forth across the floor. I don't know what will happen to me if Luna Alice gets her way and sends me back to the West Pack. I have to find out what happened to my parents and why they were banished from the Pack. Surely Alpha Devin knows something.

I am so lost in my thoughts as I pace back and forth in Chris's room that I don't hear the door open behind me. As I turn around I see the brothers with very concerned looks on their faces.

"Are you okay," Ace says as he walks over to me and engulfs me in a hug.

"We would never let her send you back to the West Pack," Bryce continues.

Chris places a kiss on my forehead as he pulls me from Ace's arms. "You are never leaving our side ever again."

As the boys rub my back, hug me, and place little kisses all over my face, tingles spread throughout my body. An unfamiliar heat pools between my legs and I want nothing more than to feel the brothers touching my skin. A little moan escapes my lips as one of their hands travels lower and grips one of my butt cheeks. My face heats with embarrassment over the sound that I have just made.

"Did you hear that," Bryce says with a smirk spread across his lips. "It sounds like she likes our touch."

Bryce moves his face into the nape of my neck and inhales deeply before he traces my collarbone with his tongue. Throwing my head back I give him better access to my neck. He continues to suck and nibble on my neck while the other two brothers' hands roam all over my body.

It feels like every inch of my body is on fire. I cannot tell who's hands belong to who and at this moment I couldn't care less. I have never felt a feeling like this in my whole life. Slowly I am being moved backwards and the back of my knees hit the bed behind me. One of the brothers carefully pushes me backwards on the bed. I fall backwards and my eyes fly open to find three pairs of identical eyes staring down at me.

“Just tell us if we do anything that makes you uncomfortable,” Ace says with a serious look on his face.

“But we promise to make you feel everything but uncomfortable,” Bryce has a sly grin spread across his face.

My eyes flutter over to Chris who is standing off to the side looking unsure of what is unfolding in front of him. With a single finger I beckon him closer. I know that I need all three of them right now. Bryce and Ace move out of the way as Chris approaches me hesitantly. I wrap my arms around his neck and pull him in for a kiss.

Our lips meet and it is like fireworks explode behind my eyes. His tongue slides across my lips and I eagerly open them. He plunges his tongue into my mouth. I am not sure what to do so I try to match his movements with my own tongue.

Chris breaks away from the kiss, leaving me panting heavily. Before I have a chance to catch my breath Ace moves in and places his lips on mine. This time I eagerly open my mouth wanting to know what he tastes like too. He doesn't plunge his tongue into my mouth like Chris did. He hesitantly traces his tongue around the outside of my mouth before gently dipping it into my mouth. Hesitantly I press my tongue against Ace's and he moans deeply.

I am so wrapped up in the kisses that I didn't notice a hand trailing the inside of my thigh. Once Ace breaks away from the kiss I gasp at the feeling of tingles that is spreading throughout my body. I look down to see Bryce kneeling at the edge of the bed placing little kisses up and down the inside of my thighs as his hands travel closer to my apex. His fingers brush against the outside of my panties and a low growl erupts from Bryce's chest.

“She is already soaked,” Bryce moans.

“Let me feel,” Chris's voice is low and seductive.

Bryce moves out of the way and Chris's hands travel up my thighs. His fingers push my panties to the side and his fingers slide effortlessly up and down my slit. He removes his fingers from my panties and licks my juices off of his fingers.

“She tastes like heaven,” Chris says.

Ace looks down on me with his eyes darkened with lust. “Do you like this dress?” He asks me.

I can only moan in return as Chris's fingers continue to travel inside my panties, playing just on the outer edges of my p***y.

“We will buy you a new one,” Ace groans and he grabs the dress in my hands and rips it off of my body.

I hiss as the fabric pulls against my skin. Suddenly I am met with cool air all over my body and I realize that I am completely exposed in front of the triplets.

Settling himself between my thighs Chris continues to massage the outer edges of my p***y. Bryce and Ace pull down the cups of my bra and each one of them takes my n*****s into their mouths and begin to lick and suck on me.

I no longer care that I am completely exposed in front of the triplets. All I know is that my body is craving more and more of their touches.

Chris pulls my panties from my body and slowly pushes one of his fingers inside of me. The feeling is so foreign but also euphoric at the same time. Slowly, Chris pumps a finger in and out of me and my hips rise up to meet his fingers each time. Ace and Bryce continue to pepper kisses all over my body while Chris thrusts his finger in and out of me.

Just when I don't think that I can handle anymore. Chris's tongue flicks up against my clit and I have to bite down on my lip to suppress the scream that threatens to leave my body. Gripping the sheets on the bed I try to keep myself under control but there is a feeling building in my stomach that I have never felt before. Chris sucks on my clit and suddenly the pressure that was building in my body explodes. Unable to control myself, I call out in pleasure. My body quivers and shakes as the brothers continue to lick and taste my body.

Chris doesn't stop sucking on my clit until my body has stopped quivering and I have ridden out my first ever o****m. Wiping my juices from his chin Chris looks at me with a bright smile across his face. "She tastes amazing."

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 28

Erica's POV

"She tastes amazing," Chris says as he wipes my juices from his chin.

Bryce and Ace have stopped their assault on my chest and torso and I am suddenly very aware of what just happened and that I am practically naked in front of the triplets. Throwing my arm over my eyes I try not to think about the fact that my body is craving more of their touches and more of everything. If I listened to my inner voice I would be marked and mated before the day is over.

Bryce lifts up my arm from my eyes and smiles at me. "I think we broke a few rules."

"Ugh," I rip my arm away from him and cover my hands with my face. "What just happened?" I mumble through my hands.

“If I had to guess,” Bryce says as he begins to pepper kisses along my neck. “I would say that you just had your first o****m.”

Crossing my legs and my arms over my chest I do my best to cover myself. My body feels tired and weak. As if I had just been running for hours on end.

Chris tosses me one of his t-shirts from his broken dresser and I have never been so grateful. Quickly I throw the t-shirt over my head and let out a sigh of relief when it easily covers my whole body.

“Should we talk about what just happened?” Ace says seriously.

“What is there to talk about?” Bryce smirks. “Our Little Fox was stressed out and we took care of it.”

“I would say that is exactly what happened,” Chris and Bryce give one another a quick high five.

“So we are all in agreement that we are okay sharing her,” Ace says cheerfully and the other two brothers nod in agreement.

“I don’t think that I want to be here for this conversation,” I say quickly as I get to my feet.

Searching the ground I look for my panties but they are nowhere to be found. Digging through my suitcase I pull out a pair of sweats and pull them over my naked body and rush out of Chris’s bedroom. The last thing I want is to listen to them discuss sharing me. But if I were completely honest with myself it didn’t feel taboo or wrong. With all of the brothers touching me at once it felt perfect. Like how it was supposed to be.

I find myself standing in front of Ashley’s doorway and I hesitate. I don’t know if I want to knock or not. She told me that she wanted me to tell her everything but I doubt she wants to hear about me and her cousins messing around together. Chewing on my bottom lip I stand in front of her doorway trying to decide if I should knock or not. Just as I am about to walk away, her door swings open and Ashley is standing on the other side with a grin on her face.

“You smell like the triplets,” she wrinkles her nose. “All of them.”

“Sorry?” I c**k my head to the side trying to figure out if it is a bad thing or not. I think the triplets smell delightful.

Opening her door farther, Ashley waves her hand for me to come inside. “I told you I wanted to know all the details,” she says as she closes the door behind me. “So, dish.”

“Well,” I swallow the lump that is lodged in the back of my throat. “We went to brunch...”

“Screw brunch,” Ashley says with a smirk on her face. “I want to know what had you screaming a few minutes ago.”

“You heard that?” I ask.

“I think the whole pack house heard,” Ashley says with a giant smile on her face.

“Oh my Goddess,” I hide my head in my hands and pray to die from embarrassment.

“So...” Ashley leads me on. “Which one of them was it?”

I c**k my head to the side and look at her with a confused look on my face. “Which one?”

“Yeah,” Ashley says as she files down her long fingernails. “Which one had you screaming?”

“Um...” I choke on my words. “I guess all of them.”

Ashley drops the nail file from her hands and looks at me with a shocked look on her face. “All of them,” she repeats.

“I mean...” I stutter. “I guess. They were all there.”

“What happened to no group s*x?” Ashley begins to giggle uncontrollably. “You just said that this morning.”

“Things escalated quickly,” I hide my head in my hands. “One moment I was concerned about Luna Alice sending me back to the West Pack, and the next moment they all have their hands on me. I think I blacked out.”

More giggles burst from Ashley’s chest and she rolls on her back and howls with laughter.

“You aren’t helping,” I hiss at her.

Ashley makes a failed attempt to stop laughing but giggles continue to escape her lips. “I am sorry,” she chuckles. “I am trying to be supportive.”

“I just don’t know what happened,” I tell her.

“I have heard that the mate bond is stronger with an Alpha. I cannot imagine having to deal with three.” Ashley finally calms down enough to speak to me without giggling every five minutes.

“I never expected to be mated to an Alpha,” I tell her honestly. “Much less three of them.”

“So, I take it you are staying in the pack then,” Ashley has a grin spread across her lips.

“I guess,” I shrug my shoulders.

“Why wouldn’t you want to stay? You have found your mates. This is your happily ever after.” Ashley’s grin turns into a concerned look.

“I need to find out what happened to my parents,” I tell her honestly. “I can’t have a happily ever after without my parents involved.”

“Why don’t you just call them and ask them what happened?” Ashley asks.

“I tried that,” I tell her. “They told me that they didn’t want to burden me with their problems. Now I can’t get them to answer their phones.”

“Well,” Ashley drags out the word, “it isn’t like you don’t know three Alphas that probably have access to that information.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 29

Erica’s POV

I walk slowly back to Chris’s room. In my mind I try to practice the speech that Ashley and I had put together in her room. She was right. If anyone could help me figure out what happened to my parents it would be the triplets. Hopefully they care for me enough to dig around to find out some of the information that I am looking for.

Standing outside of Chris’s room, I fiddle with my fingers. I don’t know if I am supposed to knock or if I can just walk right in.

‘These are your mates,’ Envy sounds off in my head. ‘Just walk right in.’

‘But what if they are talking about... me,’ I continue to hesitate outside of the door.

‘So what,’ Envy says with a chuckle. ‘It is probably all good things.’

Leaning my ear up against the door I listen for the brothers but I don’t hear any of them talking. Lifting my nose to the air, the smell of hot chocolate fills my senses. I know that they are inside. If I can sense them I am sure they can sense me. Placing my hand on the doorknob I twist and walk slowly into the bedroom.

All three brothers are sitting on the bed playing video games on large screen television on the wall. “I told you it would take her less than five minutes to walk in,” Bryce says as he mashes the buttons on the controller.

“And I said I wasn’t betting because it is against the rules,” Chris says as he elbows Bryce in the side.

“It isn’t betting if there isn’t a prize. Isn’t that right, Little Fox,” Bryce says with a grin spread across his face.

“Do you guys bet over everything?” I ask with my arms crossed over my chest.

“Everything but you,” Ace says as he presses the buttons on his gaming controller loudly. “It keeps things interesting.”

I roll my eyes at the three of them playing video games and taking bets on everything. But I cannot help but think about how cute they are at the moment and a strange feeling begins to tingle between my legs.

Chris immediately turns his head in my direction and sniffs the air. “What exactly did you need?” He asks and I can tell that his eyes are darkened with lust.

Suddenly memories of him nestled between my legs flicker through my mind. The tingling between my legs becomes more intense and I press my legs together trying to relieve some of the pressure that is building. Before all three of them realize that I am turned on I decide that I better ask for what I need.

“I... umm... was hoping you could help me with something.” I say timidly.

“We can help you with whatever you need,” Bryce says, dropping his controller.

“No,” I wave my hands in front of me. “I need a favor.”

“What kind of favor?” Ace is the last one to turn his attention away from the tv screen.

“I need to know what happened to my parents,” I say quickly.

“Sweetheart,” Ace says a little too gently. “I don’t think that is something we can help you with.”

My heart is pounding and I can feel myself getting angry. I ball my fists up at my side and a tiny growl escapes from my lips. The boys are watching me carefully as if waiting for me to explode.

“It isn’t that we don’t want to help you,” Chris butts in before I lose my temper. “We have already asked our father what happened and I am sure we were told the same thing that you were.”

“What were you told?” I ask curiously.

“That your parents were framed for a crime within the West Pack,” Bryce says with a sad look on his face.

“That’s more than I was told,” I say as I make my way over to the bed and flop down behind where the brothers are sitting.

“What were you told?” Ace asks me.

“That there was a misunderstanding and I couldn’t return to the West Pack,” I fight back the tears that are threatening to fall from my eyes.

“Is this really important to you?” Bryce asks.

Raising my head off of the bed I look at him like he has lost his damn mind. “Of course it is important to me,” I snap at him. “If it was your parents how would you feel?”

“Sorry, that was a stupid question,” Bryce’s face is beet red.

“No,” I sigh. “I shouldn’t have snapped at you. I shouldn’t have snapped at any of you. It isn’t your fault that you were told anything either.”

“You know that you are safe here. Right?” Ace asks me quietly.

“I know,” I say sadly. “I just worry that I won’t ever be happy if I don’t know what happened to my parents. My father was my biggest hero and my mother was my best friend. Before you three, they were all that I had in this world.”

“Triplet meeting,” Ace blurts out and the three brothers huddle together on the other side of the room.

Sitting up in the bed I watch them curiously as they talk amongst themselves. They have their arms draped over each other’s shoulders and every once in a while one of them will look up at me and smile before slinking back down into the huddle. After about five minutes of quiet discussion the boys break up their huddle and turn to me. Ace and Bryce have smiles on their faces but Chris looks serious.

“We will help you find out what you are looking for,” Ace says.

“But you have to promise us that no matter what we find,” Bryce continues.

“You cannot be angry with us,” Chris continues.

“Why would I be angry with you all for something my parents did?” My eyebrows knit together in confusion.

“Just promise us that we won’t get caught up in the crosshairs of this ‘misunderstanding.’” Chris makes me promise.

“I promise,” but as I say the words it makes me wonder if the triplets know more than what they are letting on?”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 30

Erica’s POV

Sitting on Chris’s bed I wrap myself up in the blankets and inhale deeply as I flip through the channels on the television. The smell of his scent is intoxicating. I have been hiding out in Chris’s bedroom trying to avoid Luna Alice and her never ending stream of insults. She is really disappointed that I am mated to her sons and she does not hesitate to let me know every chance that she gets.

‘I want to get out and run,’ Envy moans in my head.

‘I’ve already told you. It isn’t safe. We are too rare.’ I try to reason with her but it seems impossible and I cannot say that I blame her. I would love to shift again and let her run through the forest. The feeling was so freeing.

Envy is incessantly complaining in my mind when there is a tiny knock at Chris’s bedroom door. Pushing Envy to the back of my mind she howls out in frustration.

“Come in,” I call out, trying to ignore the howling that is echoing in my mind.

Ace peeks his head in the bedroom with a big smile spread across his face. “I have something for you,” he tells me proudly.

“Oh, yeah?” I smile back at him.

Ace walks into Chris’s bedroom with a dress bag in his hand. “I couldn’t find the exact dress that I ruined, but I thought you would look nice in this one.”

Hopping off the bed I rush to Ace’s side and carefully take the bag from him. “You didn’t have to do this,” I say even though I am smiling from ear to ear.

“I said I would buy you a new one,” Ace reminds me and blush rushes to my face as I remember him ripping my favorite dress from my body.

Laying the dress bag down on the bed I unzip the bag and reveal a beautiful bright blue sundress. I pull the dress from the bag and the fabric shimmers like water in the sunlight

in my hands. “Oh, Ace,” gasp as I hold the dress to my body. “I can’t accept this dress. It is far nicer than the one that was ruined.”

“Of course you can accept it. What else will you wear on our date tonight?” He says with a grin.

“When you say ‘our,’ what exactly do you mean?” I gently lay the dress bag into the dress bag and walk it into Chris’s closet.

“Just you and me this time,” Ace says excitedly.

“Bryce and Chris are okay with this?” I ask quietly.

“Of course they are,” Ace says seriously. “How else will you get to know us individually without dating us individually?”

“I think I know you all pretty well,” I say jokingly.

“Is that so,” Ace places his hands on his hips and smiles at me. “Tell me what you know.”

Sitting back on the bed, I cross my legs underneath me and lay my hands in my lap. “Who do I start with?” I smirk.

“Wait a moment,” Ace says before he runs out of the door. Seconds later he returns with his brothers in tow. “I know they wouldn’t want to miss this.”

“Miss what?” Bryce asks curiously.

“Erica thinks she knows us.” Ace laughs.

“I do know you,” I scoff.

“Let’s hear it then,” Chris says jokingly.

Their blue eyes are focused solely on me and suddenly I wish I would have kept my mouth shut. “Well...” I stutter a little. “Ace is the responsible one. He also takes the fall when the three of you get into trouble. Even though it is usually Bryce’s fault. Bryce is the playboy...”

“Hey!” Bryce butts in. “That’s not fair.”

“Like I was saying. Bryce is the playboy. As soon as you all hit your teenage years, Bryce always had a girl over here during the summer. I would guess he is probably the most experienced with women between the three of you.”

Bryce crosses his arms over his chest and begins to pout. I chuckle at his sexy pout before I continue.

“Chris is the serious one. Sure he goes along with your jokes and mischief but I think there is something else that he would rather be doing than hiding my underwear all over the pack house.”

“She did a pretty good job,” Chris looks at Bryce out of the corner of his eye and begins to burst out laughing. “Oh come on, Bryce. You can’t be mad because she nailed your personality.”

“You do know us pretty well. But there is more to us than what is on the surface. We want you to know everything about us.” Ace says sweetly.

“And we want to know everything about you.” Chris says with a smirk on his lips and I know that he is thinking about the other day.

“I would say that we already know her pretty well,” Bryce butts in still with a scowl on his face.

“Oh Bryce,” I say as I get up from the bed and wrap my arms around his neck. “Please don’t be mad at me.”

“I will continue to be mad until I get a kiss.” He tries not to smile but a small smirk is playing on the corners of his lips.

“What if I decide to play hard to get,” I say in a flirty manner.

Bryce lifts me up by my thighs and a squeal leaves my lips as I wrap my legs around his waist. “You can’t play hard to get with the playboy,” Bryce spins me around a little and then drops me down on Chris’s bed leaning down over me.

“Bryce,” I wrestle against him. “Let me up.”

“Not until I get my kiss,” Bryce pushes his lips out in a little pout.

“Fine,” I reach up and place a peck on his cheek. “There, you got your kiss now let me up.”

Bryce reluctantly releases me from his grasp and I hate to admit how much I miss the feeling of his touch when he is gone.

“We should probably let you get ready for your date anyway,” Bryce says with a wink.

“Don’t have too much fun without us,” Chris laughs as he and Bryce walk for the door.