

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue

Chapter 31

Erica's POV

Looking in the long mirror in Chris's bathroom, I twist from side to side, making sure that I look presentable. The bright blue dress that Ace bought me shimmers in the light of the bathroom. The dress fits me like a glove. It hugs my curves perfectly and flares out just below hips. I have to refrain from spinning around in the bathroom like a child. If I were to twirl around the skirt would flare out around me like the petals of a flower. I know that Ace is waiting for me, so there is no time to play around. I don't want to keep him waiting.

Sliding on my favorite pair of black ballet flats, I smooth my hand down my dress and take a deep breath. For some reason I am more nervous about this date than I was the group date. Of course the brothers are intense when they are all together but at least they have each other to keep themselves entertained. Without the buffer of the other two triplets I know all of Ace's attention will be on me.

A delicate knock on the door grabs my attention. I let out a deep sigh and open the door. Ace is standing on the other side with a single red rose in his hands. He has on a bright blue shirt that matches the blues in my dress and a pair of black slacks. The top few buttons of his shirt are undone and I can see a hint of his muscular chest peeking out. His blonde hair is tousled perfectly and his bright blue eyes glitter as he looks at me. I am sure that I am drooling.

"Wow," he gasps as his eyes rake over my body. "You look amazing."

"Thanks. You don't look so bad yourself," I say with a smirk on my face.

"Are you ready to go?" Ace asks and I can tell that he is holding his breath waiting for my response.

Chewing on my bottom lip, I nod my head up and down. Intrusive thoughts have been making their way into my mind all day. Like is this a real date or just a prank. My heart tells me that I should be able to trust the brothers now, but my head disagrees.

'You are worried for nothing,' Envy howls in my head.

'You are blinded by the mate bond,' I growl back at her. Envy lets out a little huff and hides herself in the back of my mind.

Ace holds out his hand for me and I place my hand in his. I can't help but notice how nicely our hands fit together. We were meant to be together. I can't help but wonder if my hands would feel in Bryce's and Chris's hands. But something tells me that holding their hands would feel equally as perfect.

Ace normally walks quickly with long strides but as he leads me to his car, he shortens his steps so that it is easy for me to keep up. He opens the passenger side of his SUV and he gently helps me slide into my seat. Grabbing the seatbelt he reaches across me and buckles me into the seat and pulls the belt snugly.

"You know, I can buckle myself in," I roll my eyes at him.

"I know you can," Ace says with a smile on his face. "But I want to make sure that you are safe."

Ace climbs in the driver's side of the car and reaches over and grabs my hand. Tingles spread throughout my body and I let out a comfortable sigh. So much for the no touching rule.

Ace drives us through the town but doesn't stop at any of the restaurants inside the pack. I can feel my heartrate pick up as we leave the main city in the pack and head out towards the forest.

"Um," I try not to let the panic show in my voice. "Where are we going?"

"It is a secret," Ace grins at me.

"Like what kind of secret are we talking about?" I cannot help but think about all of the pranks that the boys used to play on me when we were younger.

"What do you mean?" Ace's smile falls a little.

"Like are we talking about hiding my panties all over the pack house kind of secret..." I chuckle nervously.

Ace slams on the breaks and pulls off onto the side of the road. "Erica," his voice is serious. "Why would you think that I am taking you out on a prank date?"

"Because I am still getting used to you all being nice to me," I whisper.

"What was that?" Ace almost growls at me.

"Because I am still getting used to you all being nice to me," I pipe up a little louder.

"We told you that we are done with all of that foolishness," Ace grips his hands on the steering wheel until his knuckles turn white.

“You are going to have to forgive me if it is a little hard for me to believe,” I say as I look down at my hands. “For years you all tortured me and then all of a sudden you changed how you feel about me overnight. I am confused.”

“You have kind of changed overnight too,” Ace glares at me. “You don’t get to be the only one pointing fingers. You hated us. Do you still hate us?”

Chewing on my bottom lip I refuse to answer the question, but I think Ace knows that I no longer hate him. Or at least I hope he knows that I don’t hate him. Ace pulls the car back on the road and continues on the way to wherever our destination is.

As Ace continues down the road, neither one of us is willing to speak to the other one. The tension in the car only grows thicker the longer we stay silent.

“I didn’t strike you as the stubborn type,” I hiss at Ace but he doesn’t take his eyes off the road in front of us.

“Then I guess you don’t know us as well as you think you did,” Ace grumbles in my direction.

‘Why are you fighting with our mate?’ Envy yells inside of my mind. ‘He loves us.’

‘I just have a hard time trusting them,’ I try to explain to Envy but she doesn’t understand. She hasn’t been around for years of torture.

Ace pulls onto a dirt road and I can feel the panic rising in my chest once again.

‘Our mate doesn’t want to hurt us,’ Envy yells in my head. ‘Calm down.’

I swallow the lump that has formed in the back of my throat just as we pull up to a tiny cabin in the woods.

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Erica’s POV

Twinkling fairy lights guide the way to the tiny cabin in the woods and I am immediately filled with guilt. I should have known that this wasn’t a trick.

“Ace,” I say as he goes to open his car door and he turns to look at me with an annoyed look on his face. “I am sorry for doubting you.”

Grumbling something that appears to be “it’s fine,” Ace opens his door roughly and gets out of the car.

Before he is able to walk around the car and open my door, I step out of the vehicle and a little growl escapes his chest.

‘You are ruining the night,’ Envy growls at me.

‘I am not trying to,’ I hiss back at her.

Ace shakes his head in frustration and holds out his hand for me to take. Sliding my hand into his, I pause for a moment and let the rush of tingles spread throughout my body and it puts me at ease. Glancing over at Ace his shoulders seem less tense and I am sure that the mate bond is having the same effect on him.

Leading me down the little path that is lit by fairy lights, Ace opens the door to the cabin and my breath is taken away. There are twinkling candles and rose petals spread all over the cabin. A tiny table sits in the center of the main room with a meal neatly placed in the center. The cabin looks beautiful and the dinner smells delicious.

Letting go of Ace’s hand I walk slowly into the cabin and gently touch the roses that sit in the center of the table. Turning around I look at Ace and he is watching me closely.

“Do you still think that this is a prank?” His voice is a little more rough than usual and I know that his feelings are still hurt.

“I am so sorry,” I whisper. “This is lovely. Please forgive me. I don’t want to fight on our first date.”

Ace takes several steps forward and wraps his arms around my waist. He pulls me close to him and places a small kiss on my lips. “I am sorry for saying that you hate us.” He says as he places little kisses all over my face.

A giggle erupts from my chest as he continues to kiss me. He didn’t bother to shave and his beard scruff is tickling my face. I try to shrink away from his kisses but Ace just holds me tighter to his chest refusing to let me go. “Ace,” I let out a squeal and he finally lets me go from his hold.

“Are you ready for dinner?” He asks as he points to the steaks, potatoes, and salad that is sitting on the table.

Like a gentleman he pulls my chair out for me and gently pushes me closer to the table. He takes the seat across from me and he gestures for me to start eating. I take a bite of the steak and it is so delicious that I immediately take a second bite. Ace watches me from across the table with his hands folded under his chin.

“What?” I ask after I swallow my second bite of steak.

“It is just nice to see a girl with an appetite,” he laughs and I cannot help but remember how they used to make fun of my size and I set my fork down on my plate. “Did I say something wrong?” He asks with a concerned look on his face.

Not wanting to bring up the past, I just shake my head and begin to pick at my salad.

“What terrible memory came rushing to the front of your mind?” He asks me with a serious look.

“It is nothing,” I say quietly. “I don’t want to bring up the past anymore.”

“You can’t just push it all down,” Ace says sweetly. “We need to air out the past.”

“It is just that you say you like a girl with an appetite but you all used to make fun of my curves,” I pick through the lettuce in my salad and pull out a cherry tomato and pop it in my mouth.

“Let me back something very clear,” Ace says with a smirk on his face. “We were never making fun of your curves. We were merely appreciating them. You don’t know how many times you were the center of one of my shower fantasies.”

I almost choke on the tomato in my mouth when he mentions his shower fantasies. “Shower fantasies?” I cough before drinking some of the wine that is in front of me.

“Sure,” Ace says and his face gets a little red. “Don’t you... you know... while you are in the shower?”

“I think this conversation is in violation of one of my rules,” I say, not daring to look up from the table.

“Oh, no. You aren’t getting off that easy,” Ace says with a smirk on his face.

My face heats bright red and I look up to Ace staring at me intensely. “So...” I drag out the word, trying to decide how to change the conversation. “Where did this cabin come from?”

Ace smirks as he pops a piece of steak in his mouth. “Dad used to take us camping in these woods, but Mom didn’t like to camp, so he had this cabin built for her so she could still be with us.”

I cringe a little at the thought that this cabin belongs to Luna Alice. She would have a fit if she knew that Ace brought me here. “That was really nice of your father,” I say, trying to hide my true emotions.

“I am sorry that our mother is treating you so badly,” Ace hangs his head a little bit in shame.

Turning up the glass of wine, I hold up my finger for him to wait until I am done. “You don’t have to apologize for your parents actions. I know better than anyone that what your parents do does not define who you are.”

“I am glad that you see it that way,” Ace says sweetly. “I promise that we will get to the bottom of what happened to your parents.”

“So, what is your wolf’s name?” I ask, needing to change the subject.

“Azul,” Ace responds proudly. “Yours?”

“Envy,” I say with a smile on my face.

“Is she tan like your mother’s wolf?” Ace asks and I can feel myself getting nervous. I don’t know if I am ready for the brothers to know that I have a white wolf. I haven’t even come into my powers yet. I don’t even know what they are.

“No she isn’t,” is all I say in response.

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Erica’s POV

[Mature Content]

Ace seems to take my hint that I am not ready to talk about my wolf and the rest of dinner conversation is filled with silly questions. His favorite color is blue and if he could be any animal besides a wolf he would be a bear. By the time we are finished with our dinner the cabin is full of laughter.

Placing my napkin in my lap I lean back in my seat, unable to take another bite.

“Are you ready for dessert?” Ace asks me with a smile on his face.

“I cannot eat another bite,” I moan.

Getting from his seat, Ace stands beside me and offers me his hand.

“Are we leaving already,” I can’t help the disappointment in my voice.

“Of course not,” Ace’s voice is filled with excitement. “This was only the beginning of our date.”

“The beginning?” I ask curiously.

I place my hand in Ace’s and he leads me towards a back door in the cabin. I gasp in surprise when I see a small lake just outside of the cabin.

“Did you know that there is a meteor shower tonight?” Ace says as he leads me towards a huge blanket spread out on the shore of the lake.

“I didn’t know that,” I say as Ace gestures for me to sit on the blanket.

Ace drops down beside me and immediately lays on his back with his eyes trained on the sky. Hesitantly I lay down beside Ace and look up at the dark night sky.

We lay there for several minutes and I am beginning to doubt that there is a meteor shower tonight when a burst of light flashes across the sky.

“Did you see that?” I gasp as another flash of light zooms across the sky.

Star after star shoots across the sky and I cannot take my eyes off of the beauty of it. Looking over at Ace I am surprised to see that he is not looking at the night sky. He is looking at me. I can see the night sky reflecting in his eyes as he looks at me.

“Why aren’t you watching the sky?” I ask him. “It is lovely.”

“What I am watching is lovely too,” he says as he reaches over and cups my cheek in his hand.

Ace turns on his side and leans towards me and presses his lips to mine. His tongue traces my lips and I open my mouth eager to take him. Still unsure of myself, my tongue moves hesitantly against his own. I don’t know if I am doing a good job or not, I just know that he tastes like heaven.

Ace maneuvers his body over top of my own and his knees spread my legs apart causing the skirt of my dress to ride up my legs. Ace presses his body down on my own and I can feel a bulge against my leg as he continues to kiss me. The feel of his arousal is enough of a push that I need for my tongue to begin to wrestle his for dominance.

Moaning deeply in my mouth, Ace’s hands begin to roam all over my body. I feel his fingers begin at my knee and then slowly work their way up my thighs. Soon I can feel the tips of his fingers brush up against the outside of my panties. I feel a gush of wetness flow from me as his fingers push against my core through my panties.

“Ace,” I moan. I want to tell him to stop but I don’t want him to stop all at the same time. But losing my virginity without the other brothers present doesn’t feel right.

“It is okay, Little Fox,” Ace growls next to my ear. “I promise not to take things too far.”

I nod my head slightly up and down and Ace’s hands begin to roam all over my body once again. His nimble fingers find the zipper on the side of my dress and he slowly pulls it down. The cool air of the night hits my skin and I gasp when Ace’s fingers find their way inside my dress. His knuckles brush up against my bare breast and tingles spread throughout my body.

“I want to taste you,” Ace whispers next to my ear and I am too lost in the tingles of the mate bond to answer.

Ace lowers himself along my body until his shoulders are situated between my legs. Lifting my head I look into his bright blue eyes that are illuminated by the moonlight. Ace hooks his fingers into the sides of my panties and pulls them gently from my body. My whole body blushes with embarrassment and I lay my head back on the ground and hide my eyes underneath my arm.

I can feel Ace’s warm breath against my thigh as he chuckles quietly. “You need to be more confident,” Ace says as he places little kisses from my knee to my thigh. “You are beautiful to look at,” he says as continues kissing my thighs.

My hips seem to have a mind of their own and buck whenever he lips get close to my core. But he doesn’t place his lips on my just yet. One of his fingers slides up and now my slits before he slowly pushes his way inside of me. Without the other triplets here to distract me, I am too aware of what is going on between my thighs.

Ace begins to pump his finger in and out of me. I can feel my juices coat his hand as I become more and more turned on. Without warning, Ace’s tongue flicks out and hits my clit. A loud moan escapes my lips and I quickly grip my hand over my mouth to muffle the sounds that I cannot control.

Ace reaches up and pulls my hand off of my mouth. “There is no one to hear you scream,” he groans before he continues to flick his tongue up against my clit.

Another finger slides into me and I feel so incredible and full. Ace groans up against my clit as he sucks and licks. The vibration of his groan causes my hips to buck wildly as I grind myself against his mouth. I grab handfuls of his hair and pull him closer to me as he continues to lap up my juices.

His fingers pump in and out of me faster and he curves them slightly, hitting a spot that makes my toes curl. “Goddess, you are tight,” he says as he keeps moving his fingers inside of me.

Then he presses his tongue firmly against my clit, while he curves his fingers gently inside of me. My body begins to quiver under his touch. My stomach and core tightens around his fingers and pressure begins to build. My pleasure begins to grow until I don't think that I can take it anymore. As I reach my peak, Ace wraps his hands around my thighs to hold me into place.

His tongue explores my core, and the feeling of his hot breath against me pushes me over the edge. My whole body tenses under his touch as I feel him lap my juices from my body. He doesn't stop until my body stops shaking and I have fully ridden out my o****m.

Ace climbs his way back on top of me and presses his lips up against mine. The taste of my arousal is all over his lips. Ace breaks away from the kiss leaving me panting.

"Stay with me tonight?" He asks with his eyes full of hope.

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Erica's POV

[Mature Content]

"Stay with me tonight?" Ace asks me.

My breath hitches in my throat at his words. I want nothing more than to spend the rest of the night with him but I don't know how the other brothers will react to me spending the night with just one of them. I don't want to make them angry.

"I don't know," I answer meekly. "What will Bryce and Chris think?"

Ace lets out a frustrated sigh. "They will be okay with it. They will get their chance to spend the night with you when they take you out on a date."

"I just don't know how to navigate this situation," I say honestly. "If I was just mated to one of you it would be easier, but I have to take into account the feelings of everyone."

Running his fingers through his blonde hair, I can tell that he is frustrated. "We came up with rules of our own."

I look at him in shock. "You did?"

"We did," Ace answers me with a smile on his face. "One of our rules is no jealousy."

"So," I trip over my words slightly. "Bryce and Chris won't be angry with me?"

“Of course not,” he says as he runs his hands up and down my arms. “You are getting cold, let’s go back inside.”

Getting to my feet I wrap my arms around myself, trying to keep warm. Ace wraps his arms around me and the tingles from the mate bond fill me with warmth.

“Okay,” I whisper. “I will stay with you.”

Ace’s face lights up like a child on Christmas and he picks me up and swings me around in a circle. “Will you really?” He asks once he places me back down on my feet.

“I will,” I can’t suppress the smile that is spreading across my lips.

I don’t think I have seen Ace so excited since the morning after he found out that I was his mate. He runs his hands over my sides and he slowly pulls up the zipper on my dress blocking my skin from cool night air. Taking me by the hand Ace leads me back into the cabin and I can see that dinner has been completely cleaned up.

“How?” I look at him in confusion as I gesture to where the dinner used to be.

“I enlisted the help of some of the Omegas,” he shrugs. “They were more than willing to help out when they found out that the surprise was for you. They all seemed to like you a lot.”

My face heats at the thought of someone hearing me scream in ecstasy and I find myself staring down at the floor.

“It’s okay,” Ace says as he tilts my chin up to look at him. “I am sure they were already gone before I made you scream.”

“How did you know what I was thinking about?” I ask, placing my hands on my hips.

“The blush that was spread across your face said everything.” Ace grins in my direction.

“So they are gone now?” I ask and I can feel my face blush even more.

“Yep, they will return in the morning to clean up.” Ace informs me. “Why do you ask?”

I don’t respond right away. I have so many thoughts sprinting through my head that I don’t know where to start. My virginity is off the table but that doesn’t mean that I can’t repay the favor in another way. I have read enough trashy romance novels that I think I might know what I am doing.

“What are you thinking about?” Ace says as he pulls me for a hug.

Chewing on my bottom lip, I debate if I should tell him or just act. My voice seems to be caught in my throat. Pulling myself away from Ace's arms I tug at his belt and unbutton his pants. I slide my hand into his pants and grip his massive length. I gulp a little as I drop to my knees. Am I really ready to do this?

I go to pull his pants down and Ace grabs ahold of them to keep me from removing them.

"What are you doing?" He asks and this time it is his face turning beet red.

"Returning the favor," I try to sound as seductive as I possibly can.

Ace tries to pull me back to my feet but I refuse. "You don't have to do this," he says as he looks down at me.

"But I want to," I push out my bottom lip in a little pout.

"Have you ever done anything like this before?" Ace asks me hesitantly.

I shake my head 'no' as I continue to tug at his pants. Finally he gives up fighting with me and his pants drop to the ground in front of me.

Ace is standing in front of me in only his shirt and a pair of boxer briefs. I can see his erection pushing against the fabric of his boxers and my mouth begins to water. I want to taste him the way he tasted me. Gripping his c**k through his boxers, I can feel him twitch excitedly in my hand.

I pull down his boxer briefs and his c**k springs out in front of my face. Gripping him with one hand I begin to gently stroke his length. A little dribble of pre-come appears on the tip of his c**k and I flick my tongue out and lick it off. I moan at the taste of him and eagerly take him into my mouth.

"f**k," Ace groans as I wrap my lips around the head of his c**k and twirl my tongue around him. "Can you take more of me in your mouth?"

Without hesitation I bob my head forward taking in as much of his massive d**k as I can. Ace moans loudly and places his hand on the back of my head guiding me back and forth. Opening the back of my throat, I breathe in and out of my nose trying to take in as much of him as I possibly can. I gag and sputter on his c**k but he doesn't seem to care.

Stroking the base of his c**k that I can't fit in my mouth with my hand, I can feel Ace getting harder and tighter under my touch.

"Erica," he moans loudly. "I am going to come."

He tries to move my head away from his c**k but the thought of him coming in my mouth only makes me want it more. Ace twists his fingers in my hair and holds me onto his c**k

while he empties his seed into my mouth. I swallow it greedily and lick the tip of his c**k clean.

“f**k Erica,” he groans as he pulls me to my feet. “You are f*****g perfect.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 35

Ace’s POV

[Mature Content]

My eyes open before the sun has fully risen. Erica is curled in the crook of my arm still sleeping soundly. Every once and a while she lets out a little snore and it is the cutest thing that I have ever heard. I wrap my arms around her and pull her in close to me. Nuzzling her head in my chest she lets out a soft sigh before she settles again.

I place a small kiss on her forehead and try to fall back asleep but I can’t. She is sleeping in nothing but her panties and my button up shirt. When she came out of the small bathroom last night wearing nothing but my shirt I almost begged her to have s*x with me then and there. But I know that she wants her first time to be with all three of us. I understand but that didn’t mean that I didn’t want to jump her bones last night. Especially after that amazing blow job.

Erica begins to stir in my arms and she lets out a tiny yawn. “What time is it?” She asks as she stretches her arms out to her sides.

“It is still early,” I tell her quietly. “You can go back to sleep.”

“Why aren’t you sleeping?” She asks me as she nuzzles herself back into my chest.

“I always wake up early,” I tell her. “I have been up for about an hour.”

“What have you been doing all of this time?” She looks up at me through her thick dark eyelashes.

“Watching you sleep,” I admit to her.

“What!?” Erica pulls away from my grasp and looks at me like I am crazy. “What a creeper thing to do,” she jokes.

“Did you know you snore in your sleep?” I tell her jokingly.

Erica lets out a shocked gasp. “I do not.”

“You totally do,” I laugh.

Erica’s face blushes brightly as she hides her face back in my chest. “I am sorry if I kept you awake.”

“You didn’t,” I hold her closely to my body. “I have never slept better than what I do when I am by your side.”

“You have only slept by my side twice,” she c***s an eyebrow and looks at me like I am lying to her.

“And those were the best two nights of sleep that I have ever gotten,” I tell her with a broad smile spread across my face.

“We should probably get back to the pack house before anyone realizes that we are missing,” she tries to pull herself from my grasp.

“Oh the brothers have already noticed we didn’t come home last night,” I laugh. “They have been mind linking me all morning asking me for details.”

“What... What did you tell them?” Erica’s face blushes again and she tries to hide her face in my chest once again.

“Hey,” I say as I tilt her head back towards mine. “The brothers and I promised that we wouldn’t keep secrets from one another.”

“So, you told them...” Erica swallows hard. “... what I did?”

“I might have mentioned it,” I say like it is no big deal.

“Oh Goddess,” Erica moans as she hides her face under the pillow. “They must think I am a slut.”

“What! Why would they think that?” I can’t help but chuckle a little bit.

“Because we DID things on our first date,” she groans from underneath the pillow. “Nice girls don’t do things like that on the first date.”

“You are our mate,” I say as I try to pull the pillow off of her head but she refuses to let it go. “It is normal to be attracted to your mate and want to be close to them.”

“We were a little more than close,” Erica mumbles.

Finally I wrench the pillow out of her fingers and flip her over on her back in one quick movement. Trapping her body beneath my own, I gaze down at her blue eyes. “I wouldn’t

mind getting more than close again.” I grind my body up against hers and Erica moans softly.

“We should get back,” Erica says breathlessly as I continue to grind my body against her.

“Are you sure you don’t want to play one more time before we head back?” I ask before peppering kisses all over her neck.

Slowly I undo the top button of the shirt that is covering her delicious chest and then the second button. Erica is holding her breath as my lips move further down her neck and onto her chest. Unable to hold myself back any longer, I rip my shirt from her body, sending buttons flying across the room. Her milky skin is exposed underneath me and her perfect pick n*****s are hard.

Bending down I take one of her beautiful n*****s in my mouth and suck on it gently.

“Ace,” she breathes out heavily. “We shouldn’t...”

Reaching between our bodies, I slip my hands inside her panties and run my fingers up and down her wet slit.

“It doesn’t feel like you want me to stop,” I groan.

“I don’t,” she breathes out heavily. “But the brothers...”

“My brothers would want you to feel good,” I whisper next to her ear.

“How do you know?” She whispers.

“Because they told me to make sure you come home satisfied,” I groan next to her ear as I slide a finger inside of her.

Erica’s hip buck against my own and I know that I have her exactly where I want her. Engulfing her lips with my own, I take advantage of her little gasps and moans to slide my tongue into her mouth. She feels amazing around my finger. I cannot wait until I can feel her around my c**k.

Slowly I added another finger and begin to rub her clit with my thumb. Erica hips grind against my hand begging for more. I roll one of her n*****s between my fingers with my free hand, never taking my eyes off her face. I want to watch her come undone under my touch.

Erica’s eyes widen as she looks up at me and her core tightens around my fingers. I continue to run my thumb over her clit and she screams out my name. Her body quivers and shakes as she is pushed over the edge and finds her release. I remove my fingers from her tight p***y and lick her juices from them.

“Have I told you how amazing you taste?” I grin as I look down at her.

Erica’s face blushes several shades of red before she covers her face with her hands.

“Come on, Little Fox,” I say as I run my hands over her body. “Let’s get you home before I do something we’ll both regret.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 36

Erica’s POV

Ace let me know that he had mind linked his brothers to let them know that we were on the way back to the pack house. My leg bounced the whole way home. I had to admit that I was worried that Bryce and Chris were going to be angry with me for spending the night with Ace.

I hold my breath as we pull up to the pack house. Both Bryce and Chris are waiting on the front porch shuffling impatiently from side to side. Both of them have anxious looks on their faces. Ace barely has time to put his car in park before they are both at my door fighting over who is going to open it.

Chris wins the fight to open the door but Bryce shoves him out of the way to help me out of the car. As soon as my feet hit the ground Bryce has me wrapped in his arms and places a kiss on my lips.

“Goddess, I missed you,” he says when he breaks away from the kiss.

I want to laugh it off and tell him that I was only gone for a night but I find myself telling him, “I missed you too.”

Chris grabs my hand and pulls me from his brother’s arms. “I missed you more,” he says as he holds my body close to his.

I press my lips to his and give him a kiss on the lips. “I missed you too.”

Bryce and Chris look at Ace and stick their tongues out at him. “We told you that she would miss us,” Bryce says as he throws me over his shoulder and carries me into the pack house.

“Bryce,” I scream. “Put me down.”

“Not until you take a shower,” he grumbles. “You smell just like my brother.”

I punch my hands against his back playfully and squeal. “Put me down.”

“I agree with Bryce,” Chris says as he comes running up the stairs beside us. “You smell too much like Ace. You need a shower.”

Ace just shrugs his shoulders as he follows up the steps behind us. Realizing that this is a fight that I am not going to win, I prop my head up on my hands and try not to let the blood rush to my head.

The triplets are laughing and joking as we ascend the stairs when suddenly they freeze at the top of the stairs. I cannot see what is going on but I hear a scoff that I know could only come from Luna Alice. Bryce tightens his grip around my legs making sure that my skirt is down and not showing the sexy panties that I have on underneath them.

“What is going on?” Luna Alice’s voice sounds offended.

Bryce carefully sets me down on my feet and I straighten my dress. “We were helping Erica to her bedroom,” Bryce says with a huge smile spread across his face.

“I am sure her legs work fine,” Luna Alice grumbles in my direction. “Don’t they, Erica?”

“Yes, Luna,” I say as I bare my neck to her in submission. I might be the future Luna of this pack but until the brothers mark me I am nothing more than a rogue. Lower than an Omega.

An evil grin spreads across Luna Alice’s face as she looks at me. “She can walk herself back to the Omega quarters.”

Chris steps in front of me and a low growl erupts from his chest. “She will not be sleeping in the Omega quarters. She is our mate.”

“Until she is marked and mated she is nothing more than a rogue,” Luna Alice sneers in my direction.

I can feel hot tears beginning to fill my eyes at her words. I know that they are the truth but it doesn’t make them any easier to hear.

“I have offered her my room,” Chris says with his head held high.

“And just where will you sleep?” Luna Alice says with a look of disgust on her face. “I will not have you all sleeping together under my roof.”

“For your information,” Chris hisses at his mother. “I plan on sleeping with Ace or Bryce. But it shouldn’t matter if we are planning on sleeping with Erica. She is our mate. We are all adults.”

“You are barely adults,” she yells at her sons. Luna Alice’s face is getting red and I can tell that she is getting close to losing her temper.

“Alice,” Alpha Devin’s voice comes from behind me and I spin around and bare my neck to him. “What is going on here?”

“These boys think that it is okay to give up one of their rooms so this... this rogue can sleep outside of the Omega quarters.” Angry tears are beginning to fall from Luna Alice’s eyes.

“She is their mate,” Alpha Devin says as he shoots me a kind look. “How would you feel if I would have had you sleep in the Omega quarters as soon as you came to this pack?”

“This is different,” Luna Alice grumbles. “I was of Beta blood.”

“So am I,” I spit out angrily.

Everyone turns to look at me with their eyes wide with shock. This is the first time that I have spoken up for myself since I arrived at the North Pack.

The four men standing before me have bright smiles on their face as they look at me but Luna Alice crosses her arms over her chest and growls at me.

“You are nothing more than a rogue,” she growls at me.

“My parents were Betas and therefore I am a Beta too,” I tell her coldly.

“Do you know what your parents did to be kicked out of the West Pack?” She looks at me with an evil smile on her face.

“I don’t know what they did,” I say with my head held high. I refuse to let Luna Alice make me feel small any longer.

Luna Alice opens her mouth to speak but before she can tell me what my parents did Alpha Devin lets out a growl and she clamps her mouth shut.

“Now is not the time,” Alpha Devin says angrily before he grabs Luna Alice by the arm and drags her away.

I look at the triplets and tears stream down my face. “Do you know what they did?”

The brothers look at one another before they look back at me. Ace takes a step forward and leads me to Chris’s room. “Why don’t you take a shower and we will talk about it after?”

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Bryce's POV

Erica looks like she is about to cry. Her bright blue eyes are now filling up with tears as she watches my father steer my mother away from the altercation that we had in the hallway. She turns her head and looks at me with wide eyes.

She knows that we know what happened to her parents and she knows that we purposely didn't want to tell her the truth. We planned on telling her the truth but we didn't want to hurt her more than she already is. We were waiting for the right time.

Ace takes a step forward and turns Erica towards Chris's room. "Why don't you take a shower and we will talk about it after?"

Erica leans into Ace's arms and lets him lead her into Chris's room. Chris and I follow them in and close the door and lock it behind us.

Erica hears the door lock click and turns to look at all of us. Her eyes are already puffy and red and tears are streaming down her cheeks. "Do you know what happened to my parents?"

"Take a shower and we will talk about it when you get done." Ace tries to negotiate with her but I can tell that he is on the end of a losing battle. The look on Erica's face is one of pure hurt and heartbreak.

She stomps her foot and balls her fist up at her sides. "Tell me now." A little growl leaves her lips and it is probably the cutest thing that I have ever seen.

Wiping the smile off of my face, I grab her hand and lead her to the bed. "We were waiting for the right time to tell you what we have heard through the other Alphas."

"The other Alphas?" Erica's voice is shaking. "The other Alpha's know?"

"Erica, baby," Chris takes her other hand and gives it a little squeeze. "Everyone knows."

"Everyone but me," Erica's face falls and she looks down at her hands.

Chris settles down on one side and I am on the other. Ace kneels down in front of her. 'Do we tell her,' Ace says through the mind link.

'If we want to keep her we do,' I respond back and Chris nods his head in agreement.

“Erica,” Ace begins slowly. “Your parents were embezzling pack funds from the pack school.”

Erica hops to her feet and Ace falls backwards and hits the ground. “That’s not true!” She shouts loudly.

“I know you don’t want to believe it but Alpha Felix had all of the documents to prove what they had done,” Chris tries to be the voice of reason.

“They wouldn’t do that,” she sobs. “They would never steal from the school. Not when the school needed the money the most.”

“Erica,” I try to calm her down. The last thing I want is for her to be angry at us. “I know this is hard to hear but…”

Erica turns to me and her blue eyes are now pitch black. Her canines have broken through her gums. She is fighting her wolf for control. “It is not true,” she growls loudly before she sits back down on the bed. She closes her eyes and takes several deep breaths. “If it were true, wouldn’t we have had more money? Why would I have had to take out student loans for college? Why would we have come here every summer instead of going on some expensive trip? It can’t be true. It doesn’t make any sense.”

Hiding her head in her hands, Erica silently sobs while Chris rubs tiny circles on her back. Erica leans into his touch but she doesn’t stop crying. Not even the effects of the mate bond can soothe the way that she feels right now.

‘I can’t imagine what she is feeling right now,’ I say through the mind link to the brothers.

‘She makes some really good points,’ Ace replies back not taking his eyes off of our mate. ‘If they were truly embezzling money why would they have let their daughter put herself in debt with student loans?’

Chris continues to trace circles onto Erica’s back but I can tell that he is deep in thought. ‘I agree,’ he finally says through the mind link.

‘We need to get to the bottom of what is really going on,’ Ace replies through the mind link. ‘We should tell her that we believe her.’

Chris and I nod in agreement. Ace picks himself up off of the floor and pulls Erica to her feet away from Chris. Wrapping his arms around her he kisses her gently on the forehead. “We believe you,” he says as holds her closely.

Erica sniffs sadly and lifts her head to look at Ace. “You do?”

“We do,” I chime in from behind her.

“We are going to get to the bottom of what is going on,” Chris adds in.

Erica bursts into more sobs as she hides her head in Ace’s chest. The three of us look at one another in confusion. We don’t understand why she is still crying, we just promised to help her find out the truth.

“Baby?” Ace says as he lifts her head from his chest. “Did we say something wrong?”

Erica shakes her head from side to side as tears continue to stream down her face. “I just didn’t expect you all to be so willing to believe me or so willing to help me find the truth.”

“Of course we want to help you,” Ace says as he kisses her gently on her lips. “You are our mate.”

“We want nothing more than to help you figure this out,” I tell her as I stand behind her and rub my hands over her arms.

“And no matter what truths we uncover,” Chris says as he gets to his feet. “We will love you no matter what.”

Erica turns and looks at Chris and begins sobbing once again. Chris reaches his arms out for her and she practically falls into his arms.

“You guys are wonderful,” she sniffs as she cries into Chris’s t-shirt.

“Why don’t we draw you a bath,” I say trying to make her feel better.

Erica turns to me and a little smile attempts to spread across her lips. “I would like that.”

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Erica’s POV

I feel numb. Out of all of the things that I expected to hear about my parents; I never expected to hear that they were thieves. It just doesn’t add up. My parents were always extremely frugal while I was growing up. If they were embezzling money we would have had more money.

Chris holds me while my tears continue to fall. I am grateful that he doesn’t let go. The tingles from the mate bond are soothing. I cannot imagine going through this without them by my side. I am just so happy that they believe me and want to help me uncover the truth.

Bryce disappears into the bathroom and I can hear the water running in the bathtub. Chris releases me from his hold and scoops me into his arms bridal style and carries me into the bathroom.

As we enter the bathroom I can see Bryce testing the water temperature in the huge bathtub. Chris sets me on the counter next to the sink and slowly unzips the side of my dress. I shiver as his fingers graze up against my skin and cause a wave of tingles to burst throughout my body.

As much as I want to give into the tingles and let the brothers touch every inch of my body. My heart just isn't in it right now.

Chris grabs the hem of my dress to pull it over my head and I grab his wrists to stop him.

"I don't want to mess around," I say and I hope that he won't be angry with me.

Chris runs his fingers through his hair and gives me a little smile. "Little Fox, as much as I want to taste you again; now is not the time."

He wipes the tears from my cheeks and grabs the hem of my dress once again.

"Arms up," he commands and I listen.

Chris pulls my dress over my head and tosses it to the side. Feeling a little self conscious I wrap my arms around my chest trying to cover my breasts.

All of the brothers look at me with their heads c****d in the same direction and a small giggle escapes my lips. They look adorable.

"You know that we have all seen you basically naked," Bryce says with a chuckle and I glare at him.

"I am just not used to it yet," I sigh back at the brothers.

Their eyes all glaze over and I know they are talking to one another through their mind link.

"You know that's not fair," I tell them as I tighten my arms around myself.

All three of them turn the same shade of red as they look up at me.

"We will try to cut the mind links to a minimum," Bryce tells me with a smirk on his face.

I watch with wide eyes as he adjusts the front of his pants and I see a massive bulge sticking out. My mouth drops open at the sheer size of his bulge and I have to tear my eyes away from it.

“Are you sure you don’t want to mess around, just a little?” Bryce wiggles his eyebrows at me. “I am the only one that hasn’t gotten to taste you yet.”

I can feel my core tighten and my panties get wet as he stares at me with his bright blue eyes. Then all three of them are giving me the same lustful look and the smell of my arousal permeates the air.

I have to shake my head to clear the lustful thoughts that are plaguing my mind.

“No, Boys. I think I need some time alone.” I try to sound sure of myself as I wiggle off the bathroom counter.

Respecting my need to be alone, the boys file out of the bathroom one by one. Bryce is the last one to leave. Before he shuts the door behind him he looks me up and down one more time.

“If you change your mind we are right outside waiting for you.” Bryce gives me one of his famous playboy smiles and shuts the door.

I giggle to myself as I peel my panties from my body and toss them on top of my dress. Slowly I dip my body into the water and I moan aloud because the temperature is perfect. Slowly I begin to wash my arms and then my legs. As I move onto my body, I realize that I am lonely.

‘Call for them,’ Envy says as she wags her tail inside of my mind. ‘They will come sit with us.’

‘Isn’t that a little needy,’ I respond. ‘Why would they want to just come sit in the bathroom and watch me soak in the bathtub?’

Envy c***s her head to the side in confusion. ‘Why wouldn’t they want to?’

Chewing on my bottom lip I try to convince myself not to call for the boys because I am afraid that it would make me look needy and pathetic. But Envy is in my mind telling me that I am being ridiculous.

Finally I give in.

“Boys!” I yell out loudly.

From the other side of the door I hear a loud crash and them wrestling. Suddenly the door flies open and the brothers come tumbling in the room all at the same time. They fight to get into the room at the same time. My eyes are wide as I watch them scramble over one another trying to get into the bathroom.

Bryce scrambles into the bathroom first and then Ace, followed by Chris. They all sit on their knees beside the bathtub and look at me with wide puppy eyes.

“You called for us, Little Fox?” Bryce pants as he rakes his eyes over my naked body.

Slinking down under the bubbles I nod my head sheepishly.

“What can we do for you, My Love?” Chris has lust in his eyes.

Pulling myself out of the bubbles I look at the triplets that are waiting for me to say something. “I got lonely,” I admit.

The brothers look at one another and then cross their legs and sit down on the bathroom floor. “What do you want to talk about?” Ace says with a smile on his face.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter

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Erica’s POV

I sit in the bathtub talking to the boys until almost all of the bubbles are gone and the water has started to turn cold. All three of them sat on the floor with their legs crossed under them and were completely respectful about not touching me while I was in the bath. We talked about anything and everything and by the time my skin had turned to prunes, I felt much better about everything that was going on. I knew that the triplets are on my side and they will do whatever it takes to find the truth about my parents.

“I think it is time for you to get out,” Ace says as he grabs a towel from the rack. “Your lips are beginning to turn blue.”

I begin to shiver as I sit in the cold water and I have to agree. It is time for me to get out. Ace holds the towel out for me to step into and I bite my bottom lip. I am still nervous to be fully naked in front of the brothers. My teeth sink into my bottom lip until the metallic taste of my blood fills my mouth.

Chris gets to his feet and takes the towel from Ace and lays it on the side of the bathtub. “Come on, Guys,” he says, keeping his eyes off of me. “Let’s give her some privacy.”

One by one the triplets stand up and leave the bathroom. Chris gives me a little wink before he shuts the door behind him.

“Thank you,” I call out loudly through the closed door.

The triplets answer in unison, “You’re welcome,” from the other side of the door.

Getting out of the bathtub, I wrap myself in the fluffy blue towel. I blush knowing that the brothers are on the other side of the door waiting for me. I didn't bring any clothes in here with me. I dry myself off with the towel and wrap it tightly around my breasts. Luckily it is one of Chris's so it almost covers me to my knees.

Looking in the mirror, I run my fingers through my blonde hair, trying to tame it. But unfortunately it is still a mess. Looking at my reflection I try not to feel self conscious as I walk to the bathroom door and turn the knob.

Taking in a deep breath, I hold it as I open the door. I am prepared for three pairs of blue eyes to be staring at me on the other side but they are missing. I exhale softly. I am glad that the brothers are willing to give me a little personal space when I feel uncomfortable. But on the other hand I miss them.

I find a pile of my underwear sitting on Chris's bed and I smirk. The triplets have finally returned all of the panties and bras that they stole from me the first week that I was here. I grab a pair of black lace panties and a matching bra. I have never been concerned about my bra and panties matching before but now I am never sure when the brothers will strip me and have their way with me.

As I think about the brothers touching my body, my core tightens and a soft moan leaves my lips. Whenever I think about them touching me, it is never just one of them. It is always all of them touching me at the same time. I can feel heat rush to my face as I think about the other day when they had me pinned to Chris's bed and were having their way with me. I cannot wait to feel their hands on me again.

Shaking the thoughts from my head, I slide on a pair of skinny, ripped up jeans and a tight crop top. It isn't something that I would have ever worn around the brothers in the past. But things are different now and I want them to see my body. For the first time in my life I feel sexy. They make me feel sexy.

A loud knock on the bedroom door makes me jump. I don't smell the scent of hot chocolate so I know that it isn't the brothers. Before I have a chance to open the door it swings open and Ashley is standing on the other side of the door with a wicked smirk on her face.

"You didn't think that you could get away with staying out all night and not giving me the dirty details. Did you?" She crosses her arms over her chest and glares at me.

Rolling my eyes at her, I step back so she can enter Chris's room. "I haven't had time to come find you."

"I know," Ashley frowns a little as she looks at me. "I heard Aunt Alice being a wretched b***h this morning."

“She really hates the fact that I am mated to her sons,” I frown. When I pictured finding my mate I had always hoped that their family would accept me with open arms. But it doesn’t appear that I will be that lucky.

“I think she just hates you in general,” Ashley says as she flops down on Chris’s bed and leans her head back to get comfortable.

I groan out loud and run my hand over my face. “Don’t remind me.”

“So,” a grin spreads across Ashley’s face and I know what she is getting ready to ask. “How was your date with Ace?”

“It was really nice,” I say, trying to wipe the huge grin from my face.

“Nice?” Ashley says with a weird look on her face. “Nice... that’s it?”

“Besides the disastrous trip with all of the triplets to brunch it was the first date that I have ever been on,” I admit.

“What!?” Ashley squeals. “Tell me everything.”

“Well...” I pause, not sure of how much of the date that I want to share with her. “He took me to their private cabin and we had dinner there. Then we went outside and watched the meteor shower.”

“All of that is really nice,” Ashley says with a fake smile on her face. “Now get to the good stuff. We all know that you didn’t come home last night.”

“We stayed together at the cabin,” I tell her and my face heats with embarrassment.

“And...” she tries to lead me into saying more.

“And what?” I play stupid.

“Did you... you know?” Ashley giggles.

I gasp out like I am offended. “Of course not! I would never take that moment away from Bryce and Chris.”

Ashley sits straight up in the bed with a giant smirk on face. “Wait. So, you are telling me that you plan on losing your virginity with all of the brothers there at the same time.”

My face turns seven shades of red and I hide it in one of the pillows on the bed.

Ashley pushes me on the shoulder slightly and begins to giggle. “You aren’t you!?”

I just nod my head up and down and Ashley lets out a squeal of excitement. “We have to go shopping!”

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Erica’s POV

The brothers come flying through the door with huge smiles spread across their faces.

“Did someone mention shopping?” Bryce hops up and down on the balls of his feet with excitement.

“I did,” Ashley grumbles. “But you three aren’t invited.”

“Like hell we aren’t,” Bryce growls back at her. “We aren’t leaving our mate with the likes of you. Who knows what kind of trouble you will get her into?”

Ashley scoffs like she is offended. “How dare you? I am the perfect role model for Erica.”

“I am older than you, shouldn’t I be the role model,” I try to butt in but no one is paying attention to me.

“Shh,” all four of them hiss at me at the same time. I cross my arms over my chest and pout.

“You would be the worst role model,” Chris says with a chuckle. “You would have her drunk and making out with strange men in no time.”

“I would never,” I screech loudly but they still aren’t paying attention to me.

“At least one of us should go with you two,” Ace tries to be the voice of reason.

“And why is that?” Ashley asks.

The three brothers look at one another and their eyes glaze over. I let out a little growl because I know they are mind linking one another again. The pairs of blue eyes snap in my direction and the triplets all have a sheepish look on their face.

Ace clears his voice and gestures towards Bryce. “If you let Bryce go along you can use our platinum card.”

Ashley jumps to her feet and lets out a squeal of excitement. “Me too!?”

Rolling his eyes in frustration, Ace lets out a soft groan. "Yes you too."

"Eek!" Ashely grabs my hands and bounces up and down on the bed. "Let's go!"

Hopping off of the bed Ashley drags me to my feet and all three of the brothers growl at the same time.

"What are you wearing?" Chris growls.

I look down at my outfit and shrug my shoulders. "Clothes," I respond.

"Absolutely not," Bryce steps in. "I can see your belly skin."

"Oh for f***s sake," Ashley groans. "She looks cute. This is much better than the clothes she was wearing."

"We are the only ones that should see you like this," Chris's face is heating with anger.

Once again I look down at my outfit and I don't see anything wrong with it. I can feel my anger rise in my chest and I am pretty sure I might explode.

"Just because I am your mate it doesn't mean that you get to boss me around and dictate what I wear," I growl loudly at the three of them.

Ashely backs away from me and sits back down on the bed. The three brothers take a step away from me as well. I am so angry right now that I can feel power radiating from my body. How dare they try to tell me how to dress?

"Erica," Ace hesitantly takes a step forward and places his hand on my shoulder. "Your aura... it is powerful."

The tingles from the mate bond begin to soothe my anger and finally I don't feel like I am going to explode anymore. "My aura?" I whisper in confusion.

'It is because we are a white wolf,' Envy says inside of my mind. 'Eventually you are going to have to tell them.'

'I will tell them when I am ready,' I tell Envy.

'Eventually you will need them to help balance out your aura. Why do you think you were given three mates?' Envy whines in my head.

'I am not ready for anyone to know,' I tell her and suddenly I miss my parents. If they were around they could have guided me through this.

Envy lets out a huff of frustration and curls up in the back of my mind.

“Erica,” Ace is rubbing his hands along my arms, trying to calm me down. “Is there anything that you want to tell us? Maybe about your wolf?”

Shaking my head from side to side, I change the subject. “I thought we were going shopping.”

Ashley and brothers share a worried look with one another but none of them are brave enough to ask me about my wolf again.

Getting to her feet Ashley excuses herself from the room to get ready for our shopping trip. She leaves me alone with the brothers and all of them are staring daggers at me.

“I think there is something that you are hiding from us,” Chris’s voice is angry and his blue eyes are swirling with black.

“I am not hiding anything from you,” I cross my arms over my chest and stare at them all angrily.

“What color is your wolf,” Ace questions me.

“I don’t know,” I lie. “I have only shifted once. I didn’t have a chance to see what color she is.”

“What do you mean you have only shifted once?” Bryce snorts. “You are twenty.”

I swallow the lump that is forming in the back of my throat and hold my head high. “I didn’t shift until my twentieth birthday.”

“Why didn’t you tell us sooner?” Ace asks as he continues to rub my arms.

Hot tears begin to sting my eyes. But they aren’t tears of sadness, they are tears of anger. “Because there was nothing to tell. I finally shifted and my wolf’s name is Envy.”

“I know,” Bryce tries to hide the worry in his voice with excitement. “Why don’t we all go for a run tonight? I know that Blue has been begging me for a run.”

“I don’t know if I am ready for a second run,” I lie. Envy has been nagging me for another run as well. “My first shift was really painful.”

“It will only get easier the more often you shift,” Ace tries to reason with me.

“Maybe,” I say as I head for the bedroom door.

“Where are you going?” Chris tries to block the door.

“I thought we were going shopping,” I growl at them and Chris quickly moves away from the door.