

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue

Chapter 41

Erica's POV

The drive to the mall is quiet and awkward. Bryce insisted on driving and I refused to sit in the front seat with him. Instead I sat in the back with Ashley. Trying her best to clear the awkwardness between Bryce and I, Ashley chatters away at my side, talking about anything and everything that comes to her mind. I do appreciate her for trying but I am still angry at the brothers for putting their nose where it doesn't belong.

Bryce pulls into the mall parking lot and quickly finds a spot. As we all exit the SUV I can feel the eyes of the other mall patrons on us as we walk inside. I feel uncomfortable with everyone watching us as we walk inside but Bryce doesn't seem to notice.

"Why is everyone looking at us?" I groan as we step inside of the mall.

"It is like this whenever you are with one of the Alpha heirs," Ashley whispers back to me. "People are constantly wondering who they are with and why. Especially if you are with Bryce."

"Great," I moan miserably. "They are going to think that I am one of his flings."

Bryce was clearly listening to our conversation because he turns around and begins to walk backwards as he talks to me. "No they won't, Little Fox." He says with a smile on his face. "I have never taken on of my flings shopping."

Jealousy courses through my veins as I think about Bryce being with other women when I have never been with anyone before. I can feel hot tears of anger burning my eyes as I think about it. Sensing that I am getting angry, Bryce wraps his arm around my shoulder and places a kiss on my cheek. Tingles spread throughout my body and no matter how hard I try I cannot stay angry with him. It was before he knew that I was his mate.

Ashley drags me from store to store. She shoves me into the dressing room in each store and forces me to try on numerous amounts of clothes. Her and Bryce sit outside of the dressing room and chant "fashion show, fashion show, fashion show." I am forced to come out of the dressing rooms and show them each outfit. Bryce insisted on buying every outfit that I tried on whether I liked them or not. He insisted that they all looked great on me.

Bryce makes several trips out to the SUV to place the bags upon bags into the trunk. During one of his trips out to the SUV, Ashley drags me out into Victoria's Secret. My face

turns beet red as she thrusts different lingerie items into my hands and then pushes me towards the dressing room.

Standing in the dressing room I look at the scantily clad items that Ashley pushed into my arms. I yell through the door. "I am not trying these on."

"Fine," Ashley groans in dissatisfaction. "But you are buying them all."

Looking at the price tags I can't believe that something with such little fabric costs so much money. "I can't get them all," I gulp. "It is too much."

I open the door to the dressing room and Ashley grabs all of the items from my hands. "You are getting them all. I have seen your panties and you need new ones."

Blush rushes to my face as I remember the fact that everyone in the pack house has seen my panties and bras because the triplets hid them all over the pack house.

Ashley takes all of the items to the cashier and she rings up all of the items and wraps them delicately in tissue paper. Bryce tracks us down just in time to see the last time being put in the bag.

"Well, well, well," he laughs with excitement. "What do we have here?"

"I am just updating Erica's wardrobe," Ashley says with a smirk on her face. She hands the cashier the platinum card and Bryce is practically bouncing up and down with excitement.

"Did you buy something in blue?" Bryce asks as he tries to peek in the bags. "I bet her skin looks amazing in blue."

"I guess you will just have to wait and see," Ashley says with a smirk on her face.

Bryce leans into me, and whispers next to my ear. "I can't wait to see what you bought. Fashion show when we get home?"

Shoving Bryce away from me playfully and I refuse to answer him. I know that I won't be able to say no to them if they ask me for a fashion show when I get home.

Taking his phone out of his pocket, Bryce takes a picture of the Victoria's Secret bags and sends them to Ace and Chris. Immediately my phone begins to buzz in my pocket.

Looking at Bryce, I groan before I answer my phone.

"What," I say as I answer the phone.

"What is in those bags?" Ace asks curiously.

“Did Bryce get to see you in them?” Chris chimes in.

“What is in those bags is none of your business,” I whisper into my phone. “And no, Bryce didn’t get to see any of them.”

“Can we see when you get home,” Ace begs and I can hear the excitement in his voice.

“I don’t know,” I mumble. “I will think about it.”

Bryce is standing behind me chanting, “fashion show, fashion show...”

Turning quickly, I tell him to “Shut up.”

On the other head of the phone, Ace and Chris are chanting the same thing now. I can feel myself being overcome with embarrassment and I hang up the phone without saying goodbye.

Before I have a chance to take several steps my phone is buzzing in my pocket once again. Groaning as I pull it out of my pocket I answer it once again.

“What,” I hiss into the phone and I almost drop the phone when I hear the voice on the other end of the call.

“Erica,” my mother’s voice comes through the other line. “Are you okay?”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 42

Erica’s POV

I take a few steps away from Ashley and Bryce. I hold my free hand over my ear and listen carefully.

“Mom?” I say and my voice is stunned.

“It is me, Sweetheart. I just want to call to check in.” My mother’s voice rings through the phone and tears begin to stream down my face. “Are you okay?”

“Yeah, Mom.” I hesitate. “There is so much to tell you.”

“We don’t have much time,” my mother says quickly and I notice that she is whispering into the phone.

“Do you know what you are saying you did?” I lower my voice and look around the crowded mall. I want to make sure that no one besides Ashley and Bryce are trying to listen to my conversation.

“I do,” my mother hisses through the phone. “Please don’t believe what they are saying.”

“I would never believe such a ridiculous claim,” I assure my mother. “I know you wouldn’t steal from the school of all places.”

“Thank you, Baby,” my mother says sweetly. “I don’t have much more time.”

“Mom,” I plead through the phone. “I have so much more to tell you.”

“All in good time,” my mother says. “One day we’ll be together again and you can tell me everything.”

“If you could just let me know the truth,” I beg her. “I can help. The triplets would help.”

My mother scoffs loudly into the phone. “I wouldn’t be surprised if Luna Alice had something to do with it and her sons did her bidding to finish the job.”

I turn and look at Bryce with hurt in my eyes and he shakes his head from side to side.

“Mom,” I try to remain calm because I have to remember that I am in public. “The triplets aren’t the same that we remember. They are kind and caring. They are taking care of me.”

“I didn’t want to send you to the North Pack,” I can hear my mother’s voice getting angrier the more that I try to defend the triplets. “It was all your father’s idea. Now you will leave there brainwashed.”

The tears are running down my cheeks so quickly that I am unable to wipe them fast enough. “You don’t understand, Mom,” my voice is beginning to c***k. “They are my mates.”

But there is no response from my mother. The line is dead.

I turn my head towards Ashley and Bryce and they are both looking at me with stunned looks on their faces. I can tell that neither one of them knows what to say.

Lowering my head, I walk back over to them and Bryce wraps his arms around me. “I just want to go home.”

Bryce nods his head and kisses me gently on the forehead. “Of course,” Bryce says with a worried smile on his face. “Let’s get you home.”

Bryce shoves the Victoria's Secret bags at Ashley and scoops me into his arms. He carries me out of the mall bridal style. I can hear the hushed whispers of everyone that we walk past. I know that I should care about them staring and whispering but I am in no mood to care. Once we get to the SUV Bryce tosses the keys to Ashley and tells her to drive home.

Bryce crawls into the back seat with me in his arms. He strokes my hair and kisses my tear stained cheeks the whole ride home. I cannot help but to think about what my mother said about Luna Alice. Is it possible that she was a part of all of this? Did she really hate for my family to come visit every summer? If she had something to do with it I am sure that Alpha Devin had nothing to do with it. His friendship with my father means a lot to him. Or at least I thought that it did.

We pull up to the pack house and I can see that Ace and Chris are waiting for us. Without saying a word they grab all of the bags from the back of the SUV and carry them up the stairs. Bryce refuses to let go of me and continues to carry me once we get out of the car.

Luna Alice is glaring at us as we walk into the pack house. "Just what do you think you are doing?" She screeches at Bryce. "Why are you always carrying this girl around? Do her legs not work?"

"Not now, Mom," Bryce grumbles at her.

"Is that anyway to speak to your mother?" She yells loudly.

"I said not now," Bryce growls loudly. Luna Alice takes a step back from her son and clutches her hand to her chest in shock. Bryce ignores her dramatics and continues to walk with me up the stairs.

"You didn't have to do that for me?" I whisper in his chest.

Bryce places a little kiss on my forehead and he sets me down on the couch in Chris's room. "I did," he says, "and I would do it again. No one will speak to my mate with that tone."

Ace and Chris file into the bedroom and slam the door shut in Ashley's face. "You have explaining to do later," she huffs loudly as she stomps away from the door.

Ace and Chris drop my bags to the ground and rush over to me. "What did your mother say?" Ace asks carefully.

I sniff back the tears that are still threatening to fall from my eyes. "She didn't tell me anything that I didn't already know."

"That's not true," Bryce says angrily. "She said that she believed our mother was involved in whatever is going on with her parents."

“What?” Chris says angrily. “You don’t actually think that our mother had something to do with what happened to your parents.”

Refusing to look Chris in the eyes, I shrug my shoulders. “She does seem to hate me an awful lot.”

“You absolutely cannot be serious,” Chris’s face is turning red with anger.

“Erica didn’t blame our mother,” Ace tries to defuse the situation. “She simply pointed out the fact that our mother doesn’t like her.”

Chris gets up and paces the floor angrily. “It is one thing to say that she dislikes Erica. It is another thing to say that mother was in on the conspiracy that got her parents kicked out of the West Pack.”

“We never said that she did,” I try to defend myself but Chris is no longer listening.

“I am not going to sit here and listen to this s**t,” Chris says as he storms out of the bedroom and slams the door loudly.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 43

Erica’s POV

After Chris stormed out of his bedroom, I didn’t feel like doing anything. As I watched him slam the door behind him, it felt like a little piece of my heart was broken off. Ace and Bryce tried to assure me that Chris would feel better once he went for a run. Apparently that’s what he does when he loses his temper.

Seeing that I am stuck in a depressive state over Chris, Ace and Bryce refuse to leave my side for the rest of the day. The three of us sit awkwardly in the corner of Chris’s room. I keep looking at the door waiting for Chris to come back in. Surely he would come back to his own room after his run. All of his clothes are still in here.

“Can I see what you got today?” Ace asks as he tries to grab my attention.

“Huh?” I mumble.

Ace grabs the sides of my head and his blue eyes pierce into my own. “Look,” I can feel the frustration growing in his voice. “I understand that you are upset about fighting with Chris. But you have two other mates that are right here trying to make you happy.”

Deep down I know that he is right. I shouldn't be taking my sadness and frustration out on Ace and Bryce. They haven't done anything but support me.

"Come on," Bryce says sweetly. "Let's go down for dinner."

My whole body tenses up when I think about having dinner with Luna Alice. She has been nothing but cold and rude to me since I arrived here and it has only gotten worse since she found out that the triplets are my mates. The last thing I want to do is to sit down and eat dinner with her.

Ace gives me a troubled look. "I know you don't want to," he begins, "But she is never going to get used to the fact that you are mated to all of us if you keep hiding out in Chris's room."

Throwing myself backwards on the bed, I let out a frustrated groan. "She just hates me so much."

"I don't think she hates you," Ace says carefully trying to navigate the situation. "She is just very protective of her sons."

"Mhm," I mumble, not believing a word that is coming out of Ace's mouth.

"Ashley will be there," Bryce says with a sneaky smile on his face.

I sit up in the bed and contemplate the situation. Maybe Ace is right. Maybe Luna Alice just needs to get used to the fact that all three of her sons are mated to me. And if Ashley is at dinner she will serve as a great buffer between myself and Luna Alice. Unlike me, Ashley is not afraid to speak her mind around Luna Alice.

"Okay," I sigh. "I will go to dinner."

Ace and Bryce both let out a sigh of relief at the same time and I realize just how unfair I have been to the brothers. They have done their best to make all of the concessions for me, the very least I can do is try to get along with their mother.

"Let me put on something a little nicer," I say as I begin to dig through the bags from shopping earlier.

I pull out the light purple sundress that Ashley had picked out for me earlier today. I turn around and Ace and Bryce are sitting on the couch watching me carefully.

"You two aren't going to leave while I change, are you?" I place my hands on my hips and raise an eyebrow at them both.

"We are just enjoying the show," Bryce wags his eyebrows at me.

Giving them both a little huff, I waltz into the bathroom and close the door in their faces. I click the lock on the bathroom door and I can hear Ace and Bryce grumbling about something not being fair. Chuckling to myself, I strip off my crop top and jeans and I slide the purple dress over my head.

I give myself a little spin in the mirror. Certainly Luna Alice won't find something wrong with my attire. The dress has a high neckline and while it hugs my breasts nicely it flares out just before the hips. Running my brush through my hair, I pull it back into a high, neat ponytail.

'You look presentable,' Envy says in my mind. 'Very Luna like.'

'I just hope it is enough to keep Luna Alice's comments about my appearance at bay,' I grumble back to her.

'Just don't give her a reason to argue,' Envy tries to be the voice of reason.

'That is easier said than done. I could tell her that the sky is blue and she would argue with me that it is purple.' I laugh in my mind.

I open the bathroom door expecting to see Ace and Bryce waiting for me but they have disappeared. Instead Chris is leaning up against his bed in only a pair of gym shorts, scrolling through his phone. Sweat and dirt cover his torso and I know that he must have gone for a run. I try to say something but my voice gets caught in my throat. Sure I have seen the brothers without shirts on before but there is something so primal about how he looks right now that it is making me feel weak in the knees.

"It took you long enough," Chris grumbles, not looking up from his phone.

"Sorry," I whisper. "I didn't know that you were waiting."

"It is my room isn't it," he replies shortly.

"You are right," my voice shakes a little when I talk and I am afraid that I am going to start crying. "If you want I can move out of your room. You have been more than generous."

"It's whatever," Chris mumbles as he pushes past me and walks into the bathroom.

"Chris," I call out to him. "About earlier."

"Don't worry about it," Chris says and he slams the bathroom door in my face.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 44

Erica's POV

I walk into the dining room with Ace on one side and Bryce on the other. My heart thuds heavily in my chest as I lay eyes on Luna Alice and Chris. He is sitting beside his mother holding her hand gently. When I walk into the dining room he doesn't even turn his eyes to greet me.

Bryce nudges me gently with his elbow trying to get me to smile. But without Chris with us I don't feel like smiling. I know that Luna Alice is his mother but this feels like a betrayal.

I quietly take my seat between Ace and Bryce and keep my eyes glued to the plate in front of me.

"It is nice of you three to finally join us for dinner," Alpha Devin says with a smile on his face. "I haven't had a chance to congratulate the four of you on finding your mates."

Luna Alice scoffs blatantly at her mate's words.

I dare to look up from my plate. Chris is still refusing to look in my direction even though I am sitting directly across from him.

Luna Alice, on the other hand, is staring daggers in my direction with a sneer on her lips. As soon as I catch her glaze I look back at the plate in front of me.

Ace squeezes my hand under the table and tingles spread through my body. It gives me the boost of confidence that I need in order to square my shoulders and hold my head high.

"Thank you, Alpha Devin," I say pointedly. "It is truly a gift to be mated to all three of your sons."

Scoffing loudly again, Luna Alice looks at me with great disdain. "You would think that wouldn't you."

Confusion crosses my face as I look between Luna Alice and Chris. "I'm sorry. I don't understand what you mean."

"I mean being mated to my sons really improves your current rank, does it not?" Luna Alice has a scowl on her face.

"I would love your sons no matter what rank they held," I say confidently.

“But their rank is an important one,” Luna Alice says proudly and pats Chris on the shoulder. “And the rank you hold is... well... nothing.”

I am seeing red. How dare she imply that I am nothing?

“Speaking of my current rank and the rank of my parents-” I begin.

“Or lack thereof.” Luna Alice snorts.

“Alice,” Alpha Devin finally butts in and gives his mate a warning look.

But it doesn’t appear that Luna Alice is planning on letting the subject die any time soon.

“I have been speaking with my dear Chris and it would seem you think that I had something to do with the unfortunate situation your parents have found themselves in.” Luna Alice says with a smile on her face.

My eyes dart from Luna Alice to Chris and feel betrayed. He had no right to speak with his mother about a personal conversation that we had. That should have stayed between my mates and me until I said otherwise.

Luna Alice is looking at me like she has just won a fight. “By the look on your face you didn’t think that I knew about your little theory. Did you?”

I swallow hard and place my napkin on top of my plate. “If you will excuse me,” I say to Ace and Bryce. “I am no longer feeling well.”

Pulling back my seat I stare hard at Chris and he finally glances in my direction. There is guilt swimming in his eyes and his face is turning red, in anger.

Holding my head as high as I can I walk out of the dining room. None of the triplets follow me out of the dining room and that feels like another betrayal. I expected at least Ace and Bryce to storm out with me but they didn’t. Maybe none of my mates believe that their mother was part of my parents’ situation. But I refuse to stop searching until I reach the truth. If there is so much a hint that Luna Alice had something to do with this I will make sure she dies a slow and painful death.

I storm up the stairs before I realize that I don’t know where I am supposed to go. I haven’t asked Ace or Bryce if I can stay in their rooms and I am not sure if Chris wants me in his space any longer. Not knowing what to do I head down to the end of the hall and knock on Ashley’s door. She wasn’t at dinner.

I knock on her door and wait but there is no response. I knock again but there is still no response. Of course she is out when I need her the most.

Walking back down the hall I pause in front of Chris's room. All of my things are in there but I no longer feel welcome in the space. Leaning up against the wall on the opposite side of the door, I slide down the wall and pull my knees to my chest. I feel nothing but sadness at this moment. Resting my head on my knees, I let the tears fall from my eyes that had been threatening to fall all evening.

I don't look up when the sound of footsteps echo through the hall or the smell of hot chocolate and peppermint fills my senses. I turn my back to Chris as he approaches me.

"I don't want to talk to you, Chris," I tell him quietly.

Instead of walking away, Chris sits down on the floor beside me. "How did you know it was me?" He asks curiously. "We all smell the same."

"Not exactly," I sniff. "You all smell like hot chocolate but you each have different undertones."

Chris lays his hand on my shoulder and I shrug it off. "You can't ask me to choose between you and my mother," he says quietly. "That's not fair."

"I wasn't asking you to choose between us," I hiss at him.

"You wanted me to investigate my mother," he sounds exasperated. "That is not something you can ask me to do."

"Ace and Bryce don't seem to have an issue with it," I pout.

"They don't have the same relationship with her that I do," Chris tells me. "I have always been her favorite."

"So you refuse to help me because you don't want to lose your favorite son status?" I yell at him.

"Little Fox," Chris says as he reaches for me again. "That's not what I was trying to say."

"Don't call me that," I hiss at him. I get up from the floor and storm into Chris's bedroom. "Don't follow me," I scream as I slam the door in his face.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 45

Chris's POV

"Don't follow me," Erica screams as she slams my own bedroom door in my face.

I hear the lock click and fury rages through my body. How dare she walk away from me without trying to talk this out?

Jiggling the handle to my door I try to push the door open but she has it locked. “Erica,” I scream through the door, “Let me in.”

“No!” She screams back at me.

“If you think that a silly lock can keep me out of my own room you are sorely mistaken,” I yell back through the door but there is no response.

Bracing my shoulder up against the door, I grab hold of the handle and twist so hard that the handle breaks off the door in my hand. The door swings open and Erica is staring at me with a shocked look on her face.

“You just broke the door.” She says in shock.

“I told you to let me in,” I growl back at her. “I am not finished talking to you.”

Erica growls in my direction and her blue eyes are swirling to black. “I have nothing left to say to you.”

“So what are you trying to say?” I growl in her direction. “Are you going to reject me if you don’t get your way? That is pretty childish of you.”

Erica scoffs in anger. “Childish! You are the one that just broke a door rather than give me a moment to calm down.”

Grabbing Erica by the shoulders I force her to look into my eyes. “We have to discuss this.”

“There is nothing to discuss,” she spits at me.

I am trying to keep my wolf, Cyan, under control but he wants me to mark her before she has a chance to do anything stupid like reject us.

“Put yourself in my shoes,” I try to get her to listen but she is too angry to hear reason. “If it were me accusing your parents of something horrible, how would that make you feel?”

Erica shrugs her shoulders out of my hold and stares at me with tears in her eyes. Closing her eyes she takes a deep breath and when her eyes reopen they are the sparkling shade of blue that I love to see.

“I guess you have a point.” Her teeth are ground together as she speaks to me. “But that doesn’t mean that I think any differently about your mother.”

Running my hands through my hair in frustration, I stare at my little mate. She is so angry at me right now but she has never looked more beautiful. Her cheeks are flushed and her eyes are sparkling with life, even though they are a little puffy from crying. The blue dress that she has on fits her perfectly. Even though we are in the middle of a heated argument, I want nothing more than to pull her to me and kiss her.

“I don’t want to fight with you,” I tell her as she continues to glare in my direction. “I want to be on your side, but you can’t ask me to choose between you and my mother. I won’t do it.”

“Then you have already made your choice,” Erica says as her eyes fill with more tears. “I would have done anything for you and you can’t open your mind enough to maybe think that your mother is guilty.”

“And you can’t open your mind enough to think that maybe your parents are guilty of what they have been accused of,” I hiss back at her.

As soon as the words left my mouth I knew that I had gone too far. None of us really believed that her parents were capable of doing what they were accused of. Why would the Beta of the pack steal from the pack school? It makes no sense.

“I think we are done here,” Erica says as she wraps her arms around her body. “I will move back into the Omega quarters. You can have your room back.”

“Erica, don’t be silly. This is your room now.” I try to plead with her. “I want you to stay here.”

“I don’t want to be near you or your scent,” she growls in frustration.

She storms out of my bedroom and tries to slam the door behind her but because it is broken it just flies back open. Peeking my head out of the door I watch her make her way down the hall and towards the stairs. Ace and Bryce pass her on the stairs and she growls at the angrily before continuing on her way.

“What did you do?” Ace says as he looks at the state of my door.

“I tried to have a civil conversation with her,” I shrug my shoulders.

“What the f**k did you say to her?” Bryce rubs the back of his neck awkwardly. “She has never growled at us like that before.”

“I just asked her to put herself in my shoes. I don’t want to investigate mother,” I tell them both honestly.

“I don’t really want to investigate mother either,” Ace says with a frown on his face. “But you have to admit that Mom has kind of had it out for her since she got here.”

“We all know how Mom is,” I say, coming to her defense.

“I don’t know about you two,” Bryce begins, “but Mom told me to make her life miserable while she was here so she would leave.”

“She told me the same thing,” Ace groans.

Both Ace and Bryce turn and look at me and I sigh. “She told me a little more.” I admit. “She didn’t want her here because she was afraid that she would find her mate within our pack.”

“Why would mom care if Erica found her mate among our pack?” Bryce laughs uncomfortably.

“Unless she knew that we would be her mates,” Ace says.

I can’t believe what I am hearing. My brothers have lost their minds. “There is no way that Mom would try and keep us from our fated mate.”

“Why not?” Bryce asks. “She has dictated every moment of our lives up until now. Why wouldn’t she want to choose our mates for us too?”

“The both of you have lost your damn minds,” I growl at them.

“You are the favorite,” Ace says with a chuckle. “Why don’t you ask her?”

“What the f**k am I supposed to say?” I snarl at them. “Hey Mom, did you already have mates picked out for us?”

“That is exactly what you should say,” Bryce laughs. “She would tell you the truth.”

“Fine,” I say with a smirk on my face. “I will go and ask Mom what her plans were for our mates and when I am right you two can kiss my a*s.”

“We will be waiting here,” Ace and Bryce say at the same time.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 46

Erica’s POV

I walk back to the small bedroom in the Omega’s quarters and push the door open. It doesn’t appear that they have given my room to anyone yet.

Without shutting the door behind me, I sit down on the tiny bed in the corner of the room and draw my knees up to my chest. My thoughts go to a scary place in my mind. It would just be easier for everyone if I was no longer around. My parents would not have to worry about sending me off somewhere to be taken care of. The brothers wouldn't be feuding among themselves or with their mother. Right now it feels like I am the cause of everyone's problems.

I lean my head back against the wall and fight the tears that keep threatening to fall from my eyes. The smell of hot chocolate with undertones of vanilla wafts into the room and there is a tiny knock at the door. I don't even bother to look up. I know that it is Bryce. Ace is the only one of the three that smells only like hot chocolate.

"Are you okay?" Bryce says quietly as he walks into the room.

"I have been better," I say, still not looking at him.

"Come on," he says as he walks to the side of the little bed. "I want to take you to get something to eat."

"It's fine," I sigh. "I'm not really that hungry."

"Then I will take you out for ice cream," Bryce's voice is soft and playful.

Lifting my head from the wall, I finally look in his direction. I know my eyes must be puffy and red and I am sure that my make-up is streaming down my face.

"I don't really feel like going anywhere," I say as a quiet sob escapes my chest. "I am sure I look miserable."

"You look beautiful," Bryce lies to me and I laugh sarcastically in his face.

"You are sweet," I say as I give him a tiny smile. "But I really don't feel like going anywhere."

"Well." Bryce places his hands on his hips and looks around the room. "You aren't staying in here."

I shake my head as more tears stream silently down my cheeks. "I can't go back to Chris's room. I don't want to be around his things or his scent."

"That is good to know because you aren't going back to his room, you are staying with me," Bryce says as he wiggles his eyebrows at me.

"I am not kicking you out of your room," I sigh.

Bryce lets out a laugh. "You aren't. I will sleep on the floor."

Holding out his hand for me, I place my hand in Bryce's and he pulls me from the bed.

"Nonsense," I say quietly. "I am sure the bed is big enough for both of us."

"Are you saying that you are willing to sleep in the same bed with me?" Bryce's voice is hopeful.

"I am saying that I am tired of sleeping without my mates. If Ace and... If Ace wants to join us he is more than welcome." I trip over my words a little as I think about Chris. I want him to sleep with us as well but I don't think that we are there yet. He doesn't want me the way that I want him and it hurts.

I let Bryce pull me out of the small Omega room and down the hallway. I wish I could stop thinking that everyone would be better off without me here but there is a nagging voice inside of my head that just won't shut up.

'Ace and Bryce would not be okay if we left them,' Envy says inside of my mind. 'They want us.'

'But Chris does not,' I respond to her. 'How can I have only two of my mates when the Moon Goddess meant for me to have all three?'

'Are you saying that if you cannot have them all you don't want any of them,' Envy howls loudly in my head.

'That is exactly what I am saying,' I tell my wolf. 'If I cannot have all of the brothers then I don't want any of them. The other two will just be a reminder of the one that got away.'

'You have to give Chris time,' Envy whines. 'He will come around.'

'I hope you are right,' I sigh internally. 'I hope you are right.'

Bryce leads me into his bedroom and shuts the door behind him. Ace is already sitting on the bed waiting for us.

"I thought you were taking her out to get something to eat," Ace says as he puts down the video game controller in his hand.

"She didn't want to leave," Bryce shrugs his shoulders.

"Well she has got to eat something." Ace and Bryce talk about me like I am not even there. But honestly I don't mind. I am not in the right frame of mind to be making decisions for myself.

"You try and convince her then," Bryce says as he crosses his arms over his chest.

Ace takes his challenge and gets to his feet and walks over to me. “Little Fox,” he says as he wipes my tear stained cheeks with his thumbs. “You have got to eat something.”

My eyes come back into focus and I see Ace’s bright blue eyes staring back at me. He smiles at me sweetly and I smile back at him.

“What if I go get you something to eat and you can stay here and play video games with Bryce?” Ace asks.

“Okay,” I whisper even though I haven’t registered what Ace actually said.

“See,” Ace says with a smirk on his face to Bryce. “That is how you do it.”

Ace walks out of the bedroom door and shuts it behind him. Bryce wraps his arms around me and the tingles from the mate bond break me out of my trance. I lean back into Bryce’s chest and let him run his hands up and down my body.

A tiny moan escapes my lips and I hear Bryce groan loudly behind me. “I have a much better idea than video games to keep us occupied.” He says.

Spinning around in his arms I let the tingles of the mate bond melt away any doubts that I have in my mind. “What is that?” I ask as I wrap my arms around his neck.

Bryce gives me a mischievous smile. ” I am the only one of my brothers that hasn’t gotten to taste you.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 47

Erica’s POV

[Mature Content]

I scramble out of Bryce’s hold and look at him with wide eyes.

“I don’t think-” I begin but Bryce interrupts me.

“I promise not to push you any further than a little foreplay,” Bryce says as he stalks towards me like I am his prey. “Plus, we all agreed that we should be there for your first time.”

Taking a few backwards steps away from Bryce. The back of my knees hit his bed and I fall down on it with my skirt raised above my knees. I get to my knees on the bed in a hurry and straighten my dress down over my body.

“Awe, Little Fox,” Bryce says as he approaches the bed. “Are you going to make me beg for it?”

“I don’t think now is the time to fool around while I am fighting with your brother.” I try to reason with Bryce but it only makes him chuckle.

“I think that it makes it the perfect time to fool around,” Bryce laughs. “It would take your mind off things.”

Reaching out, Bryce grabs me around the waist faster than I can move away and pulls me flush to his chest. Even though I am still on my knees on the bed, Bryce is still taller than me. He wraps his hand in the back of my hair pulling it out of my hair tie. Gripping my head as the base of my neck he pulls my face closer to his.

“Are you always this horny?” I jokingly ask him.

“Only when I am around you,” Bryce says before his lips come crashing down onto mine.

Tingles spread throughout my body as he deepens the kiss. I open my mouth and his tongue immediately darts into my mouth. His movements are calm and calculated. Reaching under my skirt he lifts it and massages the bottoms of my a*s cheeks.

A quiet moan escapes my lips and I know that I am done for. To be honest Bryce is much more skilled with his hands than his brothers and I don’t even realize that he has slipped his fingers inside of my panties until he is softly circling my clit.

Bryce breaks away from the kiss and rests his forehead against my own. I pant heavily as he continues to rub his thumb against my clit.

“I thought you didn’t want to play with me?” Bryce says as he slips a finger into my folds. “Oh f**k, Baby. You are so tight.”

Skillfully Bryce fingers my p**y and rubs my clit at the same time and I can feel myself getting more and more wet by the moment. If he doesn’t stop soon then I will end up coming all over his hand.

“Bryce,” I whisper his name seductively and he slows his movements to a painfully slow speed.

“Are you going to let me taste you?” Bryce asks. His blue eyes are twinkling with mischief as he looks at me.

I am unable to find my voice so I just nod my head. I don’t want him to stop doing what he is doing. But suddenly his hands are gone from my panties and I ache for his touch.

Before I can stop him Bryce has wrapped his hands around my panties and he rips them from my body in one swift movement. He lets them fall to the floor as he drops to his knees. Lifting the hem of my skirt he doesn't hesitate. He dives right in and begins to suck on my clit while his fingers masterfully explore the folds of my p***y.

I am still on my knees on the bed and Bryce's head is hidden under the skirt of my dress. He was so eager that he didn't even bother to let me lay down. With perfect precision he licks my clit while he coats his fingers in my juices. First one finger enters me and then a second. He slowly pumps them in and out. Bringing me to the edge of an o****m before backing off and then pushing me to the edge again. Just when I don't think I can take any more of his teasing there is a knock at the bedroom door.

My face heats with embarrassment because I know the scent of my arousal is so strong in the air that anyone will be able to pick it up. Bryce pulls his head out of my skirt and gets to his feet. He wipes his chin with the palm of his hand and yells for whoever is at the door to come in.

I let out a sigh of relief when Ace walks in but I tense up once more when I see Chris walking in behind him.

"Well... well... well..." Ace says with a smirk on his face. "What do we have here?"

"Nothing," I manage to squeak out but both Chris and Ace's eyes are swirling to black as they sniff the air.

"You came just in time, Brothers," Bryce says smugly. "I was just about to push her over the edge."

Dropping back to his knees Bryce dives back into my p***y with his fingers and his tongue. Every inch of my body is screaming for the other two brothers to come to me. Ace doesn't waste any time setting down the bags of fast food and positioning himself behind me. But Chris just stands there and stares at the three of us, as if he is unsure of what he is supposed to do.

Ace lifts up the bottom of my dress so Chris can see exactly what his brothers are doing to me. Slowly Ace lifts the dress over my head and tosses it on the floor in front of Chris. My eyes haven't left Chris's since they walked into the room.

Bryce removes his fingers from my p***y and lets Ace take over while he continues to suck on my clit. Slowly Ace rubs a trail from my p***y to my a*s coating myself in my own juices. He pulls my hair off to the side and whispers in my ear. "Do you trust me?"

I nod my head quickly and I feel Ace gently pushing against my a*s with one of his fingers. Slowly Ace pushes one of his fingers in my a*s and I gasp out. I can feel Bryce chuckling against my clit.

With a single finger I beckon Chris to come to me. I need to feel his hands on me too.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 48

Erica POV

[Mature Content]

Chris hesitates for a moment. I can see him fidgeting where he stands, unsure if he should join us or not. But right now I don't care if we are fighting. I don't care if we don't end up together. I just need his hands on me as well.

"Chris, please," I beg.

At the sound of his name, Chris's eyes soften and he quickly makes his way to my side. Reaching up I grasp his face in my hands and kiss him deeply. My tongue explores the inside of his mouth and he groans deeply against my mouth. Chris's hands move to my breasts and he begins to twist my n****s between his fingers while we kiss.

Between Bryce's tongue on my clit, Ace pumping his fingers in and out of my most forbidden place, and Chris's mouth and hands on my breasts. I am lost in pleasure.

My legs begin to quiver and shake under my weight and I am quickly approaching the edge. I lean my body back against Ace and he holds me up as my body continues to climb. Eventually the pressure that is building within my core becomes too strong and I can't hold back any longer. Bryce tightens his lips around my clit. Someone's fingers are pumping in and out of my p***y but I don't know who's and I really don't care.

"Please don't stop," I pant out as all three of them explore my body.

Chris bites down on one of my n****s and that is the last push that I need. My o****m comes crashing down on top of me and I am unable to hold my own weight. My hips crash down on the bed and Bryce has to quickly move out of the way.

"Come for us, Little Fox," Bryce growls next to my ear and I come undone.

I call out their names as my body shakes unmercifully. Ace leans me back against his chest giving Bryce access to my p***y once again. But Chris pushes him out of the way and shoves his tongue inside of my core, cleaning up the remnants of my o****m.

Ace removes his finger from my a*s and Chris gives my folds one final lick before they all let me fall onto the bed in exhaustion.

I lay on the bed naked in front of my three mates and I am no longer shy or nervous to let them see me naked.

“You know that we are all here,” Bryce says as he wiggles his eyebrows at me.

“Are you suggesting that we have s*x with our sexy mate?” Ace’s voice is thick as he speaks.

“Only if she is ready,” Chris chimes in.

“Are you ready, Little Fox?” All three of them ask me at once.

Laying on the bed I look up at the ceiling. My chest is heaving up and down while my heart is pounding in my chest. Am I ready? My body is begging for more of their touches. But am I ready to go all of the way with the three brothers?

Ace lifts up my naked body and centers me in the middle of the bed. Settling himself between my thighs he begins to kiss his way down my body. Starting at the nape of my neck, he runs his tongue the length of my neck. Suddenly I feel a hand grip my breast and roll my n****e between their fingers. Whoever it is gives it a little tug and I am sure that it must be Bryce.

Ace runs his fingers down the sides of my body and tingles burst over my skin. Suddenly Ace moves from between my legs and Chris takes his place. He is completely naked, stroking his massive c**k. I gulp down the lump that has formed in the back of my throat. Am I ready for this?

Chris lines the tip of his c**k up with my opening and runs the tip through my folds. “Tell me what you want?” He moans.

“You,” I pant out. “All of you.”

“You heard her, boys,” Bryce says with a smirk on his face. “She wants us all.”

Holding his d**k in place Chris slowly pushes his way into my core. I freeze as he enters me. It is like nothing I have ever felt before. The tingles from the mate bond are masking the pain that I am sure I am feeling at the moment. With slow calculated pumps he eases his way into me inch by inch.

Eventually my body loosens up a little and I am able to move my hips to move with Chris’s. With each thrust he makes my hips arch off the bed and I meet him. I don’t take my eyes off of Chris’s as he continues to move slowly in and out of me. I can tell by the look in his eyes that he loves me.

I can feel my core beginning to tighten once again. Grabbing onto Chris’s hips I hold him close to me and grind my p***y on his dick.

“f**k, Erica,” he groans out. “If you keep that up I am not going to last much longer.”

“Come with me,” I beg and Chris’s c**k begins to twitch inside me. I can feel his length become harder and his movements become more erratic.

His thrusts become harder and harder. Pain mixed with pleasure pushes me over the edge. I can feel my p**y clench around Chris’s d**k as I reach the peak of my o****m. Pushing my hips off of the bed I grind myself on his d**k as hard as I can while I call out his name.

Chris collapses on top of me as he spills his seed inside of me with a loud grunt. My heart is beating out of my chest. I can’t believe that just happened. I lost my virginity. Looking to my side I see Ace and Bryce smiling at me with smug looks on their faces. Each one of them is naked and stroking their hard massive c**s.

Chris places a little kiss on my nose. “It would appear that you have two other mates to please, Little Fox.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 49

Erica POV

[Mature Content]

My whole body is aching and I am tired. But when I see Ace and Bryce standing there stroking their c**s I can’t help but want to know what they would feel like inside me too. Just thinking about it causes my core to tighten again and I know I am ready for another round.

I don’t have to ask who is next. Ace finds his way in between my legs and flips me over on my stomach.

“Hands and knees, Fox,” he growls seductively.

Quickly I get on my hands and knees. Wiggling my a*s at Ace as I do. Ace lines his c**k c**k up with the folds of my p**y. Running his tip along the folds just like his brother did before he pushes himself inside me. Only Ace doesn’t inch his way in. He enters me in one fluid movement. I cry out in both pain and ecstasy as he buries himself deeply inside of me.

“Go easy on her, brother,” Bryce scolds him but Ace doesn’t pay any attention.

He pulls his c**k back out and then slams back into me again. This position is different from the first. Ace feels like he is so much deeper than Chris was. Reaching around

between my legs he rubs my clit roughly as he continues to slam into me. My eyes are closed tightly as I focus on the circles that Ace is circling around my clit.

I feel the bed dip beside me and I open my eyes to find Bryce on his knees in front of me. "Open," he commands.

I see a bit of pre-come on the tip of his c**k and I can't help but wonder what he tastes like. I flick my tongue out and lick the come off of the tip of his d**k. His salty taste has me eager for more. I open my mouth like he commanded and he shoves his c**k in my mouth. He and Ace work in tandem. As Ace shoves his c**k in me from behind, Bryce thrusts his c**k down my throat.

"f**k," Bryce groans loudly. "Her mouth feels amazing."

"It can't be better than her p***y," Ace groans.

Ace stops circling my clit and digs his fingers into my hips roughly. I see Chris move out of the corner of my eyes and suddenly fingers are on my clit once again.

I climb closer and closer to my o****m. With Bryce's d**k in my mouth, Chris's fingers on my clit, and Ace pounding me from behind I am in sensory overload. I don't know who to focus on, there is too much going on. I have lost count how many times the brothers have made me quiver and shake under their touches. o****m after o****m rocks my body and I find my arms and legs getting weak.

Ace stiffens behind me and I can feel him coating my insides with his come. As soon as he is done he pulls out and Bryce removes his c**k from my mouth. I collapse on the bed in exhaustion.

Bryce rolls me back over onto my back and kisses me gently. His skillful tongue explores the inside of my mouth before he breaks away from the kiss. "I promise to be gentle but quick," he mutters as he gently slides his c**k inside of me.

He lowers his body on top of mine and for a moment I forget that the other brothers are even in the room. Skillfully he pumps his c**k in and out of my core gently but quickly. His movements are not choppy or erratic but skilled and planned. Turning my head to the side he sucks on my marking spot causing tingles to spread throughout my body and it makes my toes curve.

"Bryce," I breathe out as I begin to climb towards yet another o****m.

"It's okay, Little Fox," Bryce says sweetly as he peppers kisses all over my neck. "Just relax and let go."

Doing what I am told, I relax and let my body feel the final o****m that is rocking my body. Wrapping my legs around his waist I move my hips with Bryce's until I can feel him

begin to twitch within me. I clinch my p***y around his c**k and he moans out my name loudly.

I drop my legs from around his waist and lay on the bed in exhaustion. The brothers lay down around me. Ace is on my right, Bryce on my left, and Chris is lying between my legs with his head on my stomach.

“I could get used to this,” Bryce says quietly.

“I am going to need a few days to rest,” I yawn. “That was a work out.”

“Are you feeling okay?” Chris asks me with a concerned look on his face.

Reaching down, I stroke his face. “I feel wonderful. A little sore but wonderful.”

Chris lays his head back down on my stomach and I let out a comfortable sigh. I do feel wonderful. The only thing that could have made the night more perfect would have been if the brothers would have marked me as well. But I guess they aren’t ready for that and honestly I don’t know if I am ready for that either. I need to get to the bottom of what is happening with my parents first.

Suddenly all three of the brothers get up from the bed. Chris gathers me in his arms and they all walk into the bathroom.

“What’s going on?” I ask as I nuzzle into Chris’s chest.

“We all agree that you could use a bath,” Ace says with a smile on his face.

“What did I say about talking through the mind link without me,” I pretend to pout.

“This was for a good cause,” Bryce says as he begins to fill the huge bathtub with water.

Carefully, Chris lowers me into the warm water and it stings as it hits my private area. I guess I am more sore than I thought. I wince a little as I try to adjust to the new feeling.

Ace gives me a quick kiss on the forehead before he gets up from his spot beside the tub. “I am going to go get you new food,” he tells me before turning to his brothers. “Let her rest. No more sexy stuff.”

Bryce laughs loudly. “I am not the one that pounded her from behind.”

“Now, now, Boys,” I scold them. “No fighting.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 50

Erica's POV

I wake up early the next morning and stretch my arms wide to my sides. I hit two hard bodies lying next to me but it feels like someone is missing.

Wiping the sleep from my eyes, I quickly focus on the room around me. Ace is sleeping on my right and Bryce is sleeping on my left but Chris is missing. He had fallen asleep with his head on my stomach last night but this morning he is nowhere to be found.

Both Ace and Bryce are sleeping soundly so I sneak out of the bed and out of Bryce's bedroom. I tiptoe my way to Chris's room and find the door slightly ajar. His things are scattered all over the room but there is no sign of him anywhere.

Pushing the door open, I walk into his room and I feel empty. Somehow I know that he is gone. I spot a white envelope on the pillow of his bed and it is addressed to me.

Sitting down on his bed I hold the letter in my hands and flip it over. Breaking the seal with my fingernail I pull the handwritten letter from the envelope. Taking a deep breath I open the letter and tears immediately begin to stream from my eyes.

My Dearest Erica,

I don't know how to start this letter except for to say that last night was the most incredible night of my life. I never dreamed that I could feel this way about anyone. The mate bond is stronger than I ever imagined it would be. But I know that we will never forgive one another if we don't find out what happened to your parents and I clear my mother's name. I know you deeply believe that she had something to do with your parents' misfortune and I will stop at nothing until I find out the truth.

At the request of my brothers I spoke with my mother about what her plans were for my brothers and myself. It turns out that my brothers were right. She had already promised each one of us to various high ranking wolves across the country. Each one with a daughter that is of age that has yet to find their fated mates. Alliances were promised to the various packs in exchange for their daughters.

Ace and Bryce believe that she knew you would be our fated mate and that is why she wanted you gone. But I refuse to believe that our mother would steal away our happiness like that.

So, I am leaving. I will return when I find the answers that I am looking for. I want you to move on with my brothers. Make pups and be happy. You deserve all of the happiness in the world, I am just not sure that I can be a part of that until I find out the truth.

Love,

Chris

I read the letter over and over again, trying to understand what he is saying. After last night he left? He left me after he was the one to take my virginity.

I hear the door creak and I look up to see both Ace and Bryce standing in the doorway looking at me.

“What is wrong?” Ace yawns as he looks around Chris’s room. He hasn’t seemed to register that something terrible has happened yet.

“Chris is gone,” I say and there is no emotion left in my voice.

“What do you mean he is gone?” Bryce furrows his eyebrows as he looks at me.

I hold the letter out for the brothers to take. Bryce snatches it from my hands and quickly skims over the letter before handing it to Ace. Ace skims the letter in the same way before he crumples it in his hand.

“I f*****g new that she had us married off,” Ace growls. “I am going to f*****g kill her.”

Grabbing the letter from Ace, I smooth the wrinkles out of the paper. I feel the need to salvage the last words from my mate. My hands are shaking as I read the last few lines again. How could he ever believe that I could be happy without him in my life?

“What are we going to do?” Bryce asks. “We have got to find him.”

“If he wanted to go, why should we be chasing him down?” Ace says angrily. “Even with all of the evidence in his face he is still taking Mother’s side.”

“We have to go after him because I am not complete without him,” I cry out. “You all are my mates. All three of you. Sure it means nothing to you that he is gone. But it still hurts me that he is gone.”

“Are we not enough for you?” Bryce asks me.

“Each of you holds a piece of my heart,” I try to explain. “Just like I hold a piece of yours. Imagine if I were to leave.”

Ace and Bryce look at me with a confused look on their faces. I can tell that they don't understand what I am saying.

"I am not complete without all three of you," I cry out. "I need all of you."

Ace and Bryce's faces both turn bright red with anger. I didn't mean to upset them. I was just trying to tell them the truth. Before I have a chance to say anything else they both storm from Chris's room. I try to chase after them but they slam Bryce's bedroom door in my face.

I stand in the hallway with a shocked look on my face. They are willing to turn their backs on me because I insist on having all three of my mates.

Once again the intrusive thoughts begin to invade my mind again. It is true they would all be better off without me. Even Chris saw it and that is why he disappeared. He knew that having me around would only cause a rift between him and his family and it has already started.

'I have to get out of here,' I tell Envy and she howls angrily in my mind.

'You have to stay,' Envy cries. 'Our mates need you.'

'Clearly they don't.' I say as pictures of Chris flash through my mind.

Walking down the hallway to Ashley's room, I know that she will be the only one to help me get away.