

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue

Chapter 81

Bryce's POV

Chris leaves the room shutting the door behind him. I shuffle from foot to foot where I stand. I am unsure where to start.

I look at Erica sitting with her legs crossed under her on Chris's bed. Her hair is a mess and her mascara has run down her face. The black dress that she had worn to dinner is now wrinkled and riding up her delicious thighs.

'You are here to talk to her,' Blue reminds me, and I have to tear my eyes away from her sexy body.

I force my eyes to look into hers and she is patiently waiting for me to say something.

'Say something you i***t,' Blue growls within my mind and I open my mouth but nothing comes out.

"For what it's worth, Erica finally breaks the silence. "I am sorry that I smacked your mate. It was a petty thing to do."

"That's not really why I am here," I say as I look deeply into her blue eyes.

"Then why are you here?" Erica asks as she wipes the tears from her cheeks.

I shuffle back and forth on my feet once again. I have never apologized for anything before in my life and I am not exactly sure how to do it. But I need Erica to know how sorry I am that I cheated on the mate bond.

"I'm sorry." The words fly out of my mouth faster than I can think.

Erica looks at me with a shocked look on her face. "What could you possibly be sorry for? I am the one that is sorry."

"I betrayed the mate bond." I look to the ground and keep my eyes glued there while I speak to her. "Can you ever forgive me for what I did?"

Erica chuckles a little bit. "I think I have already forgiven you."

My eyebrows knit together in confusion. "Then why did you reject me?"

Erica shrugs her shoulders. "I guess I thought I would beat you to the punch. I thought it would hurt less if I was the one that did it."

"Did it hurt less?" I whisper.

"It hurt like hell," Erica tells me. "All of it hurt. I should have never left the way that I did. I was just so angry that you and Ace couldn't understand why I needed all three of you. But what I did was immature."

"I think it could be argued that we all behaved immaturely," I admit.

"You can say that again." Erica laughs and it is the most beautiful sound that I have heard in a long time.

Slowly I walk over to her and gently push her backwards on the bed. I cage her in with my hands up against the bed and run my nose the length of her neck. Erica lets out a purr of approval as my hands begin to explore her body.

"Do you still need all three of us?" I whisper next to her ear.

"More than you know," she pouts as I take my hands off her body.

Her hips rise off the bed as I grab one of her breasts in my hand. I squeeze it gently before leaning down and placing a kiss on her lips.

Erica wraps her arms around my neck and pulls me down on top of her. She eagerly opens her mouth and lets my tongue tangle with her own.

I break away from the kiss and check the clock on Chris's bedside table. The glow of the dial tells me that it is nine at night. That only gives me three hours before the hunt to worship her body. That isn't nearly enough time.

Erica looks up at me through her dark eyelashes. Her blue eyes are sparkling with excitement and the scent of her arousal is starting to fill the air in the room.

"Little Fox," I say as I look down at her. "As much as I want to continue this--"

Erica pulls me back down on top of her and presses her lips to my own. This time she runs her tongue along my bottom lip. At the same time she reaches between us and grabs the growing bulge in my pants. I groan loudly and she takes the opportunity to plunge her tongue in my mouth. Now both of our tongues are wrestling for dominance. I slide my knee between her legs and she spreads them wide for me like the good little mate that she is.

We break away from the kiss, not because we want to, but because we are both gasping for air. Erica rubs her hand up and down my length that is growing harder by the moment.

“You need to break up with her before we go any further,” she breathes out. “I refuse to be the other woman.”

“You are right,” I tell her. “You are way too special to be the other woman. I will never touch another woman ever again.”

I cannot stop myself. I reach between the two of us and cup her p***y in my hand. She is so wet that she is soaking her panties and I groan in appreciation. I don’t think that I will be able to leave.

Erica places her hands on my shoulders and gently pushes me away. “We really should stop,” she says with a pout on her lips. “But maybe I should remind you of what you are missing.”

My eyes widen in shock as I watch Erica lick her lips as she looks at me. She gets off the bed and immediately drops to her knees. She pulls on the belt of my pants and struggles to pull them down.

“I have missed your taste,” she says as she looks up at me through her dark lashes and I cannot believe that this is really going to happen.

I try to steady myself as Erica pulls on my pants, but suddenly she gets up from her knees and pulls her hand out of my pants. She places her hand on her hips and stares at me with a gleam in her eye.

“When you get rid of the side piece, you can come back for more,” she says before she walks out of the bedroom.

I stand in the middle of the room stunned.

What in the f**k just happened?

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 82

Chris’s POV

I watch as Erica storms out of the living room with her head held high. I cannot believe that she slapped Amber. Out of all of the weeks that I watched her at the Bunny Club I saw

her lose her temper with many patrons but she never laid her hands on any of them. It makes me wonder what Amber said that caused her to strike her.

Bryce is kneeling beside his chosen mate with a concerned look on his face. There is a bright red handprint on Amber's cheek. There is no denying that Erica struck her. Ace is leaning up against the wall of the living room trying to hide a smirk underneath his hand. He clearly thinks it is hilarious that Erica slapped Amber. Maybe Ace doesn't like having Amber around?

Our father stands off to the side and surveys the situation. The hand print on Amber's face is already beginning to heal but she is still milking it. She is hanging off of Bryce's shirt like it is her lifeline. Fat fake tears are streaming down her face. Looking around the room, it would appear that the only one buying Amber's little act is our mother.

I sidestep Bryce and Amber to make my way after Erica but my father holds out his hand and stops me.

"The annual hunt is tonight at midnight," he reminds me.

I groan internally not wanting to take part in the silly tradition of hunting down wildlife in our wolf form but I know that my father will not hear of it. I make a mental note to discuss ending this tradition with my brothers as soon as we become Alphas.

I nod at my father before leaving the room to find Erica. I am not surprised to find her hiding under the covers of my bed. She has herself wrapped up in my blanket like a burrito and I can't stop myself from laughing at her.

"What are you doing?" I chuckle as I attempt to wrap her from my blanket.

"Your scent makes it all better," she mumbles as she hides her head in my pillow.

"Well, I am here now. You don't have to use my blankets anymore." I tell her as I finally unwrap her.

Erica throws herself into my arms and I hold her tightly. She nuzzles her nose in my neck and breathes in heavily. "You smell good," she says as she takes in another breath.

I kiss the top of her head and breathe in her beautiful lavender scent. "You smell good too," I tell her.

A soft sob escapes from her chest and holds me tighter. "You don't have to lie to me. I know that I smell like a rogue."

I inhale Erica's hair once again and I don't smell anything that smells like a rogue. Only her beautiful lavender scent. "You don't smell like a rogue, Little Fox. Where would you get an idea like that?"

Erica lets out a little sigh. "Amber told me that I was nothing more than a rogue and that is all I would ever be. She told me I stink."

Erica's shoulders begin to shake as she cries more. I hold her close to me and try to soothe her tears. "I promise that you don't smell like a rogue."

"What if you can't tell because I am your mate?" She sniffs.

Just then someone clears their voice from the doorway and I see that Bryce is standing there with his arms crossed over his chest.

"What are you doing here?" I growl at him.

"I came to find out why Erica slapped Amber but I guess I got my answer." Bryce slowly makes his way into my bedroom.

Hesitantly he leans down and sniffs Erica's head. "You smell the same to me too," he says before he takes several steps back.

Erica lifts her head and blinks the tears from her eyes as she looks at Bryce. "Thank you," she whispers in his direction and I swear I can see a smile flicker across his lips.

"Do you mind if I speak with Erica?" Bryce asks with a concerned look on his face. "For just a few moments before the hunt."

"The hunt is hours away," I glare at Bryce. I don't want to leave him alone with Erica. I am afraid that they are just going to start fighting once again.

Bryce's voice begins to echo in my mind. 'Just give me a few minutes alone with her,' he begs through the mind link.

'What is so important that I can't be here?' I snap back at him through the link.

'I just need to get some things off my chest,' he says.

'Fine,' I glare at him, 'but if I come back and she is crying I will kick your a*s.'

I place a soft kiss on Erica's forehead before I get up from the bed and leave the room. As I am leaving my room I run into Ace. It is clear that he hasn't forgiven me or Erica for running off. Deep down I think he believes that we actually did run off to be together.

We stand in the hallway and look awkwardly at one another. "Are you going on the hunt tonight?" I ask him stupidly.

"You know we don't have a choice," Ace groans at me. "It will be our first one."

“Right,” I say I try not to look Ace in the eyes.

“Is there anything else that you need?” Ace asks as he tries to push by me.

“Actually,” I say, holding out my arm to stop him. “I want to apologize.”

“Oh yeah?” Ace crosses his arms over his chest.

“I shouldn’t have just run off like that,” I admit to my brother. “If I hadn’t run off we wouldn’t be in the weird situation that we are in right now.”

Ace lets out a sigh. “But if you hadn’t run off we wouldn’t know the truth about Mom and what she may have done to Erica’s parents.”

“Are you saying that I am forgiven?” I scratch the back of my head awkwardly.

“Only if you help me get rid of this b***h, Amber,” Ace laughs. “She is annoying. I don’t know what Bryce sees in her.”

“Well,” I hesitate, not sure how Ace is going to take the news that Bryce is alone with Erica right now. “I think Erica might have that under control.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 83

Ace’s POV

I walk outside with my brothers on either side of me. I know that I have made amends with Chris but I still haven’t spoken with Bryce since he brought that b***h into the house. Either way, it feels right walking down the stairs with my brothers. It feels like things are getting back to the way things used to be before women and mate bonds came between us.

When Bryce left Chris’s bedroom after talking to Erica he was covered in her scent. In fact, I can still smell her mouth watering scent all over him now. I am not sure they got much talking done. But until he gets rid of that b***h, Amber, I will not be ready to make things right between us.

I don’t know how to forgive Erica. I thought that I was ready to forgive her and bring her home. But my jealousy had gotten the best of me and I got angry when I heard that she left the bar with Chris that night. What made him so special that she was willing to run into his arms and not my own. I am not the one that betrayed her and I didn’t run away after taking her virginity. As far as I am concerned I am the only innocent one in this whole group.

But my wolf, Azul, has convinced me to put my anger aside for the night and enjoy our first hunt with the pack. It is what our father expects of us.

The full moon hangs high in the sky, casting a pale glow over the forest. A group of male werewolves are already waiting at the edge of the forest. They are talking with one another cheerfully, obviously oblivious to the internal strife that is happening inside of the pack house.

My father stands in front of the group and everyone immediately falls silent. "Tonight's hunt is a special hunt. Tonight it is the first hunt that my sons get to join us on. Today we pass on a tradition to the future Alphas of our pack."

The group of males begins to clap and cheer loudly. My father begins to strip out of the gym shorts that he has on and then shifts into his massive black werewolf. The other men are standing around, shuffling back and forth on their feet, impatiently.

Bryce leans into me and says "I think they are waiting for us to shift."

Our father's wolf huffs in our direction.

I share a look with my brothers and we strip our shorts off and shift into our wolves. I notice that it takes Chris a little longer to shift into his wolf. I wonder if it is because of the time that he spent as a rogue.

As soon as we shift I can hear the sound of hundreds of wolves' bones cracking and shifting behind us. I turn around and I see wolves of every color and shape shifted behind us. My father's wolf lifts his nose to the air and lets out a long howl.

Azul takes off running through the woods following my father through the woods. My senses are heightened, my eyesight sharper, and my hearing is more acute than ever before. I peek over my shoulder as I run and see the pack running behind me in coordinated and swift movements.

As we stalk through the forest, I catch the scent of a rogue werewolf. I pause in my steps and lift my nose to the air and let out a little yelp to get my dad's attention. My father also stops in his tracks and lifts his nose to the air. I know that he too smells the rogue. The pack pauses behind us, everyone's ears are perked up on high alert.

A rogue werewolf is not something to be fooled with. They can often be unpredictable and dangerous, depending on how long they have been rogue. Sometimes they can become more wolf than man. That is why we were so concerned when Chris and Erica went missing. We didn't want the same thing to happen to them.

The scent of the rogue werewolf is strong and clear, letting us all know that the rogue is close by. Suddenly, a growl echoes through the night. It is my father's howl. He is warning us all that we are in danger and to prepare for an attack.

But my father's warning was too late. The rogue werewolf had already pounced, launching itself at my father with lightning fast speed. I watch in horror as my father fights back fiercely, his claws and teeth tearing into the rogue's flesh. Without hesitation my brothers and I join in, attacking the rogue from all sides.

The fight is brutal and intense, with the sound of snarling and growling echoing through the forest. But my brothers and I are determined to protect my father from harm. The rogue, however, is relentless, and it seems that we may not be a match for his strength and ferocity.

Just when it seems like all was lost a strange energy fills the air. I feel a surge of power coursing through my body. I don't know where the power is coming from but I know that the power is giving me the strength to fight back harder and faster than before.

With the final surge of power I lunge myself towards the rogue and rip out his throat. He falls lifelessly to the ground at my father's feet. My father's wolf is panting heavily as blood drips from his body. I don't know who the blood belongs to, him or the rogue. My father takes several steps forward and he collapses on the ground. His wolf whines out in pain as he tries to get back to his feet.

Suddenly I catch a flash of white out of the corner of my eye. By the time I turn my head it is gone. It looked like a white wolf running off in the distance. I shake my head intensely, I am clearly seeing things.

As I turn back to my father's body he has shifted back into his human form. Without all of the covering his body I can see every injury and it is not good. Shifting back into my human form I place him on the back of Chris's wolf, Cyan.

"Take him to the hospital," I scream at my brother's wolf. "You will get there faster than the ambulance can get to us."

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 84

Erica's POV

I lean up against the back of the pack house, breathing heavily. I can only hope that no one saw me. I was curious about the hunt and Envy was dying to go for a run. How was I supposed to know that I would run into a rogue werewolf?

I don't know who caught who's scent first, but as soon as I caught the scent of the rogue I decided to make my way back to the pack house. Envy spun around as quickly as she could to try and make it back without being noticed by the hunting pack or the rogue. But as

soon as the opening in the trees was visible it was all over. A giant rogue werewolf, with matted brown fur stepped out in front of me.

His tongue hung out of the side of his mouth and he was foaming at the mouth. He was at least twice my size. There would be no way that I could take him down.

I was frozen to the spot, unsure of what to do next. The rogue circled me several times, nipping at my tail as he passed behind me. Suddenly the howl of the Alpha rang through the night and it caught the rogue's attention. Without giving me a second glance the rogue took off running in the direction of the howl. I knew that I should have gone home but something told me to follow the rogue.

What I saw before me was terrifying. It was four against one and somehow the rogue was managing to hold his own against the four Alphas. I saw Alpha Devin's wolf being bitten over and over again. He wouldn't make it out of this fight unless they got the upper hand on the rogue.

Suddenly a jolt of electricity pulsed through my body, almost bringing me to my knees. I don't know what happened or what I did but suddenly the four Alpha's fighting against the rogue gained the upper hand and I watched as Ace's wolf ripped out the throat of the rogue. I knew I had to get out of there before anyone saw me and put two and two together.

Erica's POV

I lean up against the back of the pack house, breathing heavily. I can only hope that no one saw me. I was curious about the hunt and Envy was dying to go for a run. How was I supposed to know that I would run into a rogue werewolf?

Now I am standing naked outside of the back door of the pack house trying to piece together what had happened.

Quickly I run back into the house trying to avoid any of the main hallways so I won't meet anyone. Using the Omegas corridors I run up the back stairs. Peeking out into the main hallway I don't see anyone. So, I rush down the hall and make my way into Chris's room.

Looking down at my naked body I see that I am covered in mud. Quickly I rush into the shower and wash off the evidence that I had been running tonight. Just as I step out of the shower, there is a loud banging on the bathroom door.

"Hurry up," I hear Ashley's voice yelling through the door. "Uncle Devin has been injured. We are needed at the hospital."

I freeze as I am toweling myself off. I knew that he had been injured but I didn't think it would have been so bad that his wolf was unable to heal him.

Wrapping the towel around my body I quickly exit the bathroom. Ashley has tears streaming down her face.

“You have to get ready,” she says quickly. “I need to be there. Luna Alice and that b***h have already left.”

“I don’t think I will be wanted there,” I say with some hesitation.

“The brother’s need you,” Ashley says with a sad look on her face. “Even if two of them are too stubborn to admit it.”

I know that she is right. I need to be there for Chris at the very least and maybe my presence will be enough to calm Ace and Bryce as well.

Quickly I throw on a pair of jeans and a simple t-shirt. Ashley is bouncing on the balls of her feet impatiently. I don’t bother to do anything with my hair. I know that there is no time. I throw my hair into a wet, messy bun and follow Ashley out to her car.

Her hands are shaking as she tries to unlock the doors of the car. I grab the keys out of her hands. I know that she is in no condition to drive. Ashley gives me a thankful glance before she climbs into the passenger side of the car.

The ride to the hospital is silent. I don’t know what to say to comfort Ashley. I have never lost a family member to death before. I can only hope that whatever I did out there in the forest was enough to make sure that I Alpha Devin survives.

I pull up to the front of the hospital and let Ashley out at the doors. “I will be in as soon as I find a parking spot,” I assure her.

The parking lot is full and I have to circle it several times before I am able to find a spot. Once I put the car in park, I sit there for several minutes, trying to build up the confidence that I will need to walk into that hospital alone.

‘Our mates need us,’ Envy says sadly in my mind. ‘We need to be there for them.’

Envy is right. Quickly I get out of the car and walk towards the hospital. As I approach the front doors I see the triplets standing outside huddled together. I have never seen them look so worried.

The wind blows in their direction and all three of them lift their nose to the air and inhale. A small smirk threatens to cross my lips when they all turn in an identical way to look at me. Before I have a chance to say anything, all three of them come barreling towards me. They try to engulf me in a huge hug all at the same time. Each of them takes a moment to nuzzle their nose in my hair and inhale my scent.

Ace holds onto me the longest, keeping his face hidden in my neck. The sparks from the mate bond are becoming stronger the longer that the four of us hold on to one another.

Releasing me from his hold, Ace scratches the back of his neck awkwardly.

“Thanks for coming.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 85

Chris's POV

When they wheeled our father back for surgery, my brothers and I stepped out of the hospital in order to get some air. Dirt and blood is still caked on our skin from the hunt and the battle that took place in the forest. It was my brother's and my first encounter with a rogue and it was much stronger than we had expected. He was like a rabid animal that was out for blood. Once he got a taste of my father's blood he only wanted more.

Ace is pacing outside of the hospital with a cigarette in his hands. He hasn't even taken the time to light it.

“I am not ready,” Ace says.

“Don't talk like that,” Bryce snaps at him. “Dad is going to pull through.”

Ace walks back over and we huddle together trying to comfort one another. Suddenly, the wind picks up and the scent of lavender wafts in our direction. I spin around at the same time as my brothers do and we all let out a collective sigh when we see Erica walking towards us.

She looks like an angel that is walking towards us. The lights of the parking lot cast a halo-like appearance over her head. She is wearing a simple t-shirt and a pair of jeans. Her wet hair is pulled up on top of her head. The scent of ivory soap mixes in with her scent letting me know that she must have just gotten out of the shower before she came.

Before I realize what is happening, my brothers and I are rushing to her side. We surround her quickly and wrap our arms around her. We take turns inhaling her scent. As soon as she is in our arms we are instantly more calm. I do not miss how Ace holds onto her the longest. He nuzzles into her neck and holds onto her for dear life. Bryce and I let him have his moment.

Just as we are about to release Erica from our hold, I hear someone screech from behind us.

“Bryce,” Amber’s nasally voice whines. “What are you doing over there with her?”

A low growl escapes Bryce’s chest. “None of your damn business,” he yells across the parking lot. Leaning into Erica he takes one final sniff of her hair before turning towards his chosen mate.

Chris’s POV

When they wheeled our father back for surgery, my brothers and I stepped out of the hospital in order to get some air. Dirt and blood is still caked on our skin from the hunt and the battle that took place in the forest. It was my brother’s and my first encounter with a rogue and it was much stronger than we had expected. He was like a rabid animal that was out for blood. Once he got a taste of my father’s blood he only wanted more.

I grab a hold of Erica’s hand and lead her back into the hospital with my brothers. Amber tries to wrap her arm around Bryce but he pushes her softly to the side. I can see our mother waiting for us just inside the hospital. Her face is stained with tears, but as soon as she sees Erica is at my side she turns red with anger.

“What is she doing here?” My mother screams loudly pointing at Erica.

“She is here to support her mates,” Ashley says as she walks up behind my mother.

Spinning around on her heels my mother slaps Ashley across the face. Ashley’s eyes grow wide with shock and tears begin to fill her eyes. Immediately Erica breaks away from my arms and rushes to Ashley’s side. She pulls Ashley into her arms and scowls at my mother.

“You are the only one that is worried about the Alpha, Alice,” Erica snaps at her while she gently strokes Ashley’s blonde hair.

“That is LUNA Alice to you,” my mother snaps back at Erica.

“Then f*****g act like one,” Erica hisses at my mother.

My mother stands stunned like a deer in the headlights. If it hadn’t been such a serious situation I may have laughed. Erica turns on her heels and ushers Ashley back to the surgical waiting room, consoling her the entire time.

Finally she comes back to her senses and my mother turns to me. “Are you going to let her talk to me that way?”

“Yes,” I say shortly to my mother.

“Your father would never let someone speak to me in such a manner,” my mother scoffs.

“I am not my father and I am not your mate,” I tell my mother sternly. “One day Erica will be your Luna. You should watch how you speak to her.”

Her voice becomes high pitched and her face becomes very red. “That trash will never be my Luna,” my mother screeches.

Amber busts out in laughter at Bryce’s side. “Can you imagine the scandal? The disgraced Beta’s daughter, Luna of the most powerful pack in North America. It is almost laughable.”

My mother shares a laugh with Amber, but my brothers and I only glare in Amber’s direction.

“Don’t worry, my dear,” my mother says to Amber. “She will never be the Luna of this pack as long as I am here to have a say.”

“You don’t have a say.” I yell at my mother. “Are you the Moon Goddess?”

“I have already found you appropriate mates,” my mother says with her head held high.

I can feel myself getting angrier by the moment. It reminds me of everything that the oracle told me when I left the North Pack.

“Speaking of our perfect mates,” I hiss at my mother, but Bryce elbows me in the side.

“Now isn’t the time for this,” Bryce says with a serious look on his face.

“Actually I think it is the perfect time for this,” my mother retorts. “If something were to happen to your father, you three would be expected to step up as Alphas and you would be expected to take a Lunas. Bryce is already being a great son and is taking the Luna that I had chosen for him.”

Bryce chokes and begins to cough loudly. “Now is not the time to talk about this,” he repeats himself again. “Dad is going to be okay.”

I ignore Bryce and glare in my mother’s direction. “I will not be taking a chosen mate,” I tell her proudly. “I will be trusting the Moon Goddess with my fate.”

Just as my mother is about to say something in anger, the doctor walks out into the waiting room. It suddenly feels like all of the air has been sucked out of the room.

“Luna,” the doctor says quietly. “The Alpha is out of surgery and everything went as planned.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 86

Bryce's POV

As soon as the doctor told us that our father would be fine, everything that we were arguing about seemed to disappear. Ace wraps his arm around our mother and gives her a little squeeze, a move that would have once been done by Chris. By the look on Chris's face I can tell that the argument between him and our mother is far from over.

The doctor quickly leads us back to our father's recovery room. He looks like he has aged years in just a few hours. Bruises, cuts, and scrapes are covering his body. His eyes are sunken in and he looks as if he hasn't slept in weeks. I wonder how long he has looked so tired. My brothers and I have been so focused on our own lives and drama that, I think, we missed the toll that it was taking on the rest of the family.

My mother rushes to his side and begins to cover his face in little kisses. So many kisses that the three of us begin to fake gag in hopes that she will stop. My father gently pushes my mother away and picks up an apple juice box and begins to sip from the miniature straw. A smile spreads across my lips. My father always was a sucker for our juice boxes when we were kids.

"Alice, my Love," my father says sweetly to my mother. "I need to speak to my sons alone."

Our mother glares at the three of us, giving us a silent warning with her mind not to upset our father in his delicate state.

"I will be waiting right outside," she says before she leaves the room and slams the door behind her.

Setting the juice box down beside him, my father crosses his arms, and glares at the three of us.

"I don't know what is going on between the three of you but it ends now," our father's voice is cold and stern. "The three of you are supposed to run the pack together as a single unit. But the way that all of you are acting I won't ever want to step down."

"Yes, Father," we all say in unison.

"I will be in the hospital for several weeks, according to the doctor. During that time you will need to run the pack as if you are the Alphas. Think of it as a test run," my father tells us all.

"Yes, Father," we all say again.

We turn to leave the hospital room, but our father clears his throat getting our attention. We all turn around at the same time and wait for him to speak once again.

“About this Luna situation,” my father begins and I can feel Chris begin to tense up beside me. “I don’t care who you chose as your Luna but it would be a shame to go against what the Moon Goddess has given you. I know that your mother is not thrilled about you three sharing a mate, but ultimately this is your decision.”

I stand with my brothers stunned at my father’s words. The three of us share a look and I know what I need to do. Amber has got to go. Erica was given to us by the Moon Goddess and our father is right. We would be fools to go against what the Moon Goddess has given us.

I spare a glance at my brothers. Chris is beaming from ear to ear but Ace is staring at the ground. I know that he is still on the fence about what to do. He isn’t ready to forgive Erica for running off. It isn’t something that I understand but it will have to be something that I respect. I am sure that he will come back to us.

The door to the hospital swings back open and my mother rushes back in. “I couldn’t bear to be away from you any longer,” she says as smiles at my father, but she has a worried look in her eyes. I cannot help but wonder if she was listening outside of the hospital door. She has made it very clear that she doesn’t want us to be with Erica.

Quietly, my brothers and I leave the hospital room and walk back out to the waiting room. Erica is still holding Ashley in her arms. A large bruise is forming on Ashley’s cheek where our mother struck her earlier. But when she sees us, Ashley jumps to her feet and runs to us.

“How is he?” She asks.

“He is going to be just fine,” I tell her as I ruffle her already messy hair.

Ashley lets out a sigh of relief before returning to her seat beside Erica. Amber comes bounding up to my side and links her arm within my own. Erica frowns a little before she averts her eyes to the floor in front of her. Erica’s shoulders slump forward and I know that every moment she sees me with Amber she dies a little more inside. I have to end this sooner rather than later.

“Bryce,” Amber whines at my side. “Can you take me home now? I need my beauty sleep.”

“I don’t have my car,” I grumble in her direction. “I’m here.”

“Oh,” Amber says with a frown on her face. “I guess I can wait for Luna Alice.”

Then Erica does something that I didn’t expect. “You can catch a ride with us,” Erica says quietly. “I think we are getting ready to head out anyway.”

Ashley looks at Erica like she has four heads but she doesn’t argue with her. “Shotgun,” Ashley shouts before sticking her tongue out in Amber’s direction.

Amber rolls her eyes at Ashley's immature comment.

"You guys wait here and I will bring the car around," Erica says before she makes her way to the front entrance of the hospital.

"Wait," I can't help but call out after her. "I will go with you."

Erica turns to me and shrugs her shoulders. I follow her out of the hospital and into the parking lot. The sun is beginning to rise over the trees of the forest, casting hues of red in the sky. Erica and I walk in silence as we make our way to the car. Erica unlocks Ashley's tiny little sports car and opens the door to slide in the driver's side.

"Erica," I catch the door with my hands. "I am going to make things right between us. I promise."

Without another word I shift into my massive black wolf and run in the direction of the peck house.

"How is he?" She asks.

"He is going to be just fine," I tell her as I ruffle her already messy hair.

Ashley lets out a sigh of relief before returning to her seat beside Erica. Amber comes bounding up to my side and links her arm within my own. Erica frowns a little before she averts her eyes to the floor in front of her. Erica's shoulders slump forward and I know that every moment she sees me with Amber she dies a little more inside. I have to end this sooner rather than later.

"Bryce," Amber whines at my side. "Can you take me home now? I need my beauty sleep."

"I don't have my car," I grumble in her direction. "I ran here."

"Oh," Amber says with a frown on her face. "I guess I can wait for Luna Alice."

Then Erica does something that I didn't expect. "You can catch a ride with us," Erica says quietly. "I think we are getting ready to head out anyway."

Ashley looks at Erica like she has four heads but she doesn't argue with her. "Shotgun," Ashley shouts before sticking her tongue out in Amber's direction.

Amber rolls her eyes at Ashley's immature comment.

"You guys wait here and I will bring the car around," Erica says before she makes her way to the front entrance of the hospital.

"Wait," I can't help but call out after her. "I will go with you."

Erica turns to me and shrugs her shoulders. I follow her out of the hospital and into the parking lot. The sun is beginning to rise over the trees of the forest, casting hues of red in the sky. Erica and I walk in silence as we make our way to the car. Erica unlocks Ashley's tiny little sports car and opens the door to slide in the driver's side.

"Erica," I catch the door with my hands. "I am going to make things right between us. I promise."

Without another word I shift into my massive black wolf and run in the direction of the pack house.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 87

Erica's POV

Amber settles in the tiny backseat of Ashley's sports car. She crosses her arms over her chest in silent protest. It is clear that she thinks sitting in the backseat is beneath her. Ashley and I simply ignore her and chatter together the whole way back to the pack house. We aren't talking about anything important. Just catching up on what happened to one another while I was away.

"Don't you two have anything more important to talk about?" Amber complains from the backseat.

"Not really," Ashley says cheerfully. I know that she is enjoying the fact that Amber is miserable in the backseat.

"The Alpha is in the hospital!" Amber screeches. "Shouldn't we be talking about that?"

"What is there to say?" Ashley shrugs her shoulders. "He is out of surgery and is going to be fine. There is no reason to dwell on the negative parts of the situation."

"Well," Amber huffs. "I know that the brothers are expected to choose their Luna's soon. I think we all know who Bryce will be choosing but what about Ace and Chris?"

I open my mouth to speak but my voice gets caught in my throat. The triplets are mine. I swallow hard and just try to ignore Amber's question.

"I think they should be with their FATED mate," Ashley emphasizes the word 'fated.'

I see Amber roll her eyes in the rearview mirror. "No offense to you or anything but it would be a disgrace if any of the brothers actually chose you. You aren't exactly Luna material."

I twist my hands on the steering wheel until my knuckles turn white. Ashley elbows me in the ribs trying to get me to say something in return but I refuse to stoop to her level once again. The last time I did I ended up slapping her across the face.

Ashley lets out a huff of frustration before she turns around in her seat and glares at Amber. "And I suppose you think that you are Luna material?"

Amber brushes her hair behind her ear and smiles brightly at Ashley. "Out of the three of us... I am probably the most qualified. I have been training for the position my whole life."

I roll my eyes so hard I think I catch a glimpse of my brain. Of course she has been training for this her whole life. I am sure she was promised to Bryce since her birth.

"What happens when you find your fated mate?" Ashley asks Amber.

"I will obviously reject him," she says matter-of-factly. "To be the Luna of the North Pack is the highest honor. I cannot imagine that my fated mate would be able to match that status."

Finally I find my voice. "When you find your fated mate nothing else seems to matter. Not the fact that they teased you for most of your life or whatever their status is. Once you find them they complete a part of you that you didn't even know was missing. When you are away from them it feels like every fiber of your being is reaching out to find them."

Both Amber and Ashley fall silent after hearing my words. I pull into the driveway of the pack house and pull Ashley's car into its regular spot.

Before Ashley gets out of the car she turns to me and pulls me in for a hug. "I can't wait to find my fated mate."

"I still think they are overrated," Amber says as she squeezes out of the back of Ashley's car.

As I walk up the stairs to the pack house I notice that Bryce is standing on the front porch waiting for us. I try to ignore him as I walk by but he grabs ahold of my arm and pulls me close to him. "I am going to make things right," he whispers next to my ear.

"I'll believe it when I see it," I whisper back to him.

I walk into the pack house and begin to make my way up the stairs when Ashley grabs my wrist and pulls me back to the window by the front door.

"Aren't you curious what is going on out there," she says as she ducks behind the potted plant in the window to watch what is going on.

“I could care less what he is talking to his chosen mate about,” I lie. The truth is I want to push Ashley out of the way and see what is being said for myself.

“I can’t hear what they are saying,” Ashley whines, “but it looks heated.”

Instead of going up the stairs, I let my curiosity get the better of me. Taking a seat on the bottom stair I wait for Ashley to give me the play by play.

“What is going on?” I whisper.

“Amber’s face is really red. Almost as red as her hair.” Ashley is chuckling to herself.

I lean forward on the step trying to hear what is being said through the heavy wooden door but all I can hear is raised muffled voices. It certainly doesn’t sound like a friendly conversation.

“Now she is crying,” Ashley whispers over her shoulder.

As much as that should make me happy, I cannot help but feel a little sorry for Amber. She came here expecting to be one of the Luna’s of this pack and now her heart is being broken.

“Oh,” Ashley exclaims a little too loudly. “She just slapped him across the face. Quick, hide, here they come.”

I look from my right and to my left. There is no place for me to hide. Suddenly, the front door to the pack house swings open and Amber comes storming in. Ashley is pretending to be inspecting the plant beside the window, while I am still sitting on the bottom step. Amber takes one look at me and her fists ball up at her sides. She rears back her fist and punches me across the face.

Her punch is so weak that it barely moves my head to the side. I look up at her and put a sweet smile on my face. “I suppose I had that one coming,” I tell her.

Amber growls at me before she pushes me out of the way and storms up the stairs.

“I can’t believe she punched you,” Ashley says in shock.

“I can,” I laugh. “Bryce is really good with his hands.”

“Ew,” Ashley covers her ears and runs up the stairs. “I don’t want to hear about this!”

“Are you okay?” Bryce’s voice comes from the front door.

“I am now,” I tell him.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 88

Bryce's POV

Erica is sitting on the bottom step gently rubbing her cheek. Her face is red and flustered. I can see the outline of knuckles forming on her skin.

"Are you okay?" I ask her, not knowing exactly what happened to her face.

Erica looks up at me and smiles weakly. "I am now," she responds.

I walk over to her and tilt her chin so I can see her cheek. "What happened to your face?"

Erica chuckles. "Amber took out some of her frustration on me."

"Are you saying that she punched you?" I growl angrily.

"She did," Erica responds like there isn't anything wrong with what she just said.

I move to storm past her and hunt down Amber, but Erica grabs ahold of my ankle and stops me in my tracks.

"Just let it go," she says. "I probably deserved it. I did slap her first."

"Yeah, because she called you a rogue," I come to her defense.

"I am a rogue," she laughs at the irony of everything.

"She still should have never said that to you." I tell her with a serious look on his face.

"It's in the past," she tells me. "I just want to move on and forget that she ever existed. So, what were you and her talking about anyway?"

Sitting down beside her on the step, I smile goofily at her. "I kicked her to the curb."

"Why?" She looks down at her hands and picks at the edges of her fingernails.

Brushing her hair off her shoulder to reveal her marking spot, I press my lips to her neck and a jolt of electricity courses through my body.

"I realized what I was missing out on," I tell her as I continue to kiss along her neck.

I know at this moment that she is done for. Picking her up, I sit her on me so she is straddling my lap. I can feel myself growing harder beneath her and she begins to wiggle her butt on my lap.

I can tell she has missed the expert way my hands and tongue play along her skin. A wanton moan escapes her lips.

“For Goddess sake,” Ashley’s voice comes from upstairs. “Can you two please get a room?”

Erica peeks around my shoulder and I turn around to see Ashley standing at the top of the stairs with her hands on her hips. Erica’s face heats with embarrassment when she sees her standing there. I wonder how much she had seen.

“I would like to walk downstairs with my eyes being assaulted by whatever this is.” Ashley waves her hand around wildly.

Hiding her face in my shoulder, Erica mumbles an apology. But Ashley turns up her nose in disgust as she slips past us.

“Maybe we should move from this spot,” Erica whispers next to my ear.

“That depends if you are going to tease me again,” I say jokingly.

“I guess I will have to be persuaded not to tease you again,” She retorts.

“Oh, that can be arranged,” I growl as I stand up with her in my arms.

I carry Erica up the stairs with her legs wrapped around my waist. She keeps my face hidden in my shoulder. I know it is because she doesn’t want to see the look on all of the Omegas faces as we pass by.

“Don’t tell me you are shy now,” I say as I kick my bedroom door open.

As soon as I carry her into my room, I am brought back to the night that we were all together. I try not to think about what happened the next morning. Erica won’t be leaving me again, I will make sure of it. In fact I am almost positive that none of us will be leaving each other ever again.

I gently lay her on his bed and look down at Erica with a satisfied look on my face. “I have missed you,” I tell her as my hands move towards the buttons on her jeans.

Suddenly, Erica stops me from going any farther. I can see her face flash with concern and I know exactly what this is about. I know the last woman I was with was Amber and their bodies couldn’t be more different. While Amber is tall and lean, Erica is little on the shorter side with round hips and huge breasts. The kind of body that any man would die to touch. Yet Erica still grabs my fingers and stops me from taking off her pants.

“What’s wrong, Little Fox?” I ask impatiently.

She pulls her bottom lip between her teeth and chews on it as she stares up at me. “I don’t look like her,” she says in no more than a whisper.

“I don’t want her,” I tell her, letting my eyes soften as I look at her. “I want you.”

She releases my hands from her fingers and I immediately begin to open the buttons of her jeans again. Wrapping my fingers in the belt loops of her jeans, I wiggle her jeans over her delicious hips and down her legs. One leg at a time, I remove her jeans, and then toss them on the ground beside the bed.

Reaching up I tug on the hem of her shirt, trying to pull it over her head. She sits up in the bed and grabs the bottom of her t-shirt and lifts it over her head. I groan in satisfaction when I see that she is wearing nothing but one of the lacy bra sets that she wore when she worked at the Bunny Club.

I growl with approval as I look down at her. “I am so glad Chris had the foresight to keep all of those outfits that you were wearing at that club.”

She squirms under my gaze. Every inch of my skin feels like it is on fire and only her touch can cool the burn. But I was wrong. She grabs one of my hips and pulls me down on top of her. Her lips graze across my own and it only fans the flames that are threatening to engulf my body.

I run my tongue around her marking spot before I nip at the skin gently. I lower my body on top of hers and her hips buck against my own. I whisper huskily next to her ear, “I have all day to worship your body and that is exactly what I plan on doing.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 89

Erica’s POV

[Mature Content]

Bryce slides his hand inside my panties and gently runs his fingers over my folds. His fingers glide effortlessly over my slit. A low purr rumbles in his chest as he bends down to press his lips to mine. Separating my folds with his fingers he slowly inserts one of his fingers. I gasp out loudly at the intrusion and Bryce takes the opportunity to slide his tongue inside my mouth.

His movements are slow and calculated. The soft caressing of his tongue against my own and the way his finger slides with ease in and out of my core, I can tell that it is going to

be a long, eventful day. Bryce promised that he was going to take his time and he was not lying.

Reaching behind my back, Bryce undoes my bra with a single flick of his fingers. The bra becomes slack against my body, causing my breast to spill out. Bryce rips the bra from my body and tosses it on the ground. Cupping my breast with his free hands he gently rolls my n****e between two of his fingers. Breaking away from the kiss, Bryce leaves me a panting mess.

Leaving a trail of kisses from my lips, down my neck, and onto my breasts, Bryce doesn't miss a spot. Taking one of my n****s into his mouth he bites down lightly as he plunges a finger deeply inside me. I cry out in both ecstasy and pain. Bryce then runs his tongue around my n****e, soothing the pain that he had just caused.

His hand runs up and down my sides. Gripping my breasts and digging his fingers into my hips as he grinds his bulge up against me. His jeans rub roughly against my side as he continues to push his erection into me.

Reaching down I fumble with the buttons on his pants, I need to feel him up against me. I want to feel his length grow harder.

Bryce removes his hands from my body and stands up by the edge of the bed. "It would appear that you think I am overdressed," he says as he winks at me.

I sit up on the edge of the bed and slowly unbutton his jeans and push them down around his hips. I tug at the hem of his t-shirt and pull it over his head. Leaving him in only his boxers, I sit back on the bed and admire the God that is standing in front of me.

"Do you like what you see?" Bryce says as he wipes his thumb across my bottom lip.

I nod my head eagerly up and down as I look at him. His dark blonde hair is messy on top of his head and his blue eyes sparkle as he looks down on me. I hook my thumbs in the waistband of my panties and slide them down and toss them to the side. I lay back on the bed and beckon him forward with a single finger. I expect Bryce to jump on top of me but he doesn't.

He drops to his knees by the edge of the bed and wraps his arms around my thighs. He yanks me closer to him and I squeal as I slide across the bed. Propping myself up on my elbows I look down just as Bryce begins to place kisses up and down my thighs. Starting at one of my knees he inches his way closer to my apex. I hold my breath as his lips brush across my core. I prepare to feel his lips on me but he places a well placed kiss next towards my core and continues down the other thigh.

I squirm under his kisses, eager to feel his lips on my core. Wiggling my hips uncomfortably, I try to squeeze my thighs together to relieve the pressure that is building in my core, but Bryce's head is in the way.

Bryce pins my legs to the side and I am unable to move. “Bryce,” I whine.

“You are an eager little thing aren’t you,” he says, running a finger up and down my core. “Do you want me?”

“I do,” I pant out heavily. “I need you.” I emphasize the word ‘need.’

“Is this what you want?” Bryce says as he pushes a finger inside me.

I moan out as I finally feel some friction between my folds. My back arches off the bed and my hips lift into the air. Bryce grabs my hips and keeps me from settling back on the bed. His finger keeps pumping in and out of my core, when he suddenly delves in with his tongue, licking and sucking on my clit.

It is exactly what I have been waiting for. Grabbing a pillow, I place it over my face, and scream out as loudly as I can. With his free hand Bryce rips the pillow away and tosses it on the floor. Running his hand up my side he grabs my breast and squeezes gently. A wave of tingles follow his touch and it only serves to heighten the pleasure that is coursing through my body.

Bryce continues to pump his finger in and out at a painfully slow pace. My body is begging for more. I wiggle my hips up against his face. I can feel Bryce chuckle up against my core as he attempts to hold me still.

Finally he adds another finger to my core and it is exactly what I need to push me over the edge. My body begins to quiver and shake as I reach the peak of my o****m and then tumble down the other side. The pleasure that I feel is immeasurable as wave after wave of pleasure hits me.

Bryce doesn’t stop licking and sucking on my clit until my body is done shaking from the waves of o*****s that wrecked my body.

He removes his mouth from my p***y but continues to pump his fingers in and out of me. It isn’t long until my body is begging for more once again.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 90

Erica’s POV

[Mature Content]

Running his tongue from top of my core to my belly button, I wiggle impatiently under his touch. Bryce chuckles against my skin as I writhe beneath him. I close my eyes tightly,

trying to regain control over my body, but I have officially lost any ability to calm myself. My body belongs to Bryce at the moment and he knows it.

His fingers strum between my legs and my hips jump up to meet each thrust he makes with his hand. I hear the door creak open and I freeze in the moment. Then the smell of hot chocolate and peppermint fills the air and I can feel myself relax. I know that Chris has entered the room.

Chris moves to his brother's side and watches as his brother fingers me. "Don't tell me I missed play time?" Chris asks.

I try to focus on Chris at Bryce's side but my vision is hazy with lust. I am so lost in the moment that I am unable to distinguish between the two faces that are looking down at me.

"Do you want her first, brother?" I hear Bryce ask.

"No," Chris's husky voice fills the room. "I can wait. I had her first last time."

"So you did," Bryce says with a smile on his face. "But I am not sure that I am done playing with her yet."

Bryce's fingers move at a teasingly slow pace in and out of me and I am unsure of how much more I can take. "Please," I beg. "Bryce, I need you."

"Look how beautiful she is when she begs," Bryce tells his brother.

Unable to keep himself from touching me any longer, Chris leans down and takes one of my n****s in his mouth. Unlike his brother he doesn't nip at my skin. Running his tongue in a circular motion around my n****e I mewl at the glorious feeling of both brothers touching me at the same time.

"She is getting tighter again," Bryce growls out in approval. "Do you want to feel?"

Cupping his hand against my p***y, Chris inserts a finger along with his brother's. Chris groans. "You were right. She feels like she could come at any moment."

The brothers work in tandem, moving their fingers at a steady pace. Chris curls his finger slightly, hitting the spot inside my p***y that makes my toes curl.

"Boys," I moan. "I am going to come."

Chris leans to my left and Bryce to my right. Each one of them taking a n****e in their mouth. One of them is gentle and the other is rough, but I am so overwhelmed that I cannot tell who is who.

I wrap my hands around their heads and I grind myself against their hands. My core begins to tighten and tug on the brothers hair as I release my juices all over their fingers.

Chris pulls his finger out of my p***y and shoves them in my mouth. Forcing me to taste myself. I greedily lick the taste of myself off his fingers. Suddenly I feel empty and the bed dips down beside me. Bryce picks me up and lays me in the center of the bed before he positions himself over top of me.

“Can’t wait any longer,” Bryce says through gritted teeth. “I need to feel you around my c**k.”

My body is so sensitive that I am unable to verbally respond. I just nod my head eagerly up and down.

Looking to the side I see that Chris is naked stroking his c**k while he watches his brother line his c**k up with my entrance. As I watch Chris play with himself, Bryce inches his way into my core.

“Do you like it when my brother watches you,” Bryce asks as he fully sheaths himself inside of me.

Before I have a chance to answer, Bryce slams into me. My eyes close tightly as Bryce pulls out and thrusts himself into me once again.

The bed dips beside me again and I know that it is Chris. I open my eyes and see Chris stroking himself right beside my head.

“Do you want to please my brother too?” Bryce asks as he continues to thrust himself in and out of me.

“I do,” I breathe out and I open my mouth and wait.

Chris doesn’t waste any time shoving his c**k in my mouth. The taste of his pre-come on the tip of his d**k only serves to make me wetter for Bryce.

“I think she likes this brother,” Bryce groans.

I roll my tongue around Chris’s c**k as Bryce f***s my p***y, the other thing that I am missing is Ace. But I cannot think about him right now. Not when his brothers are filling me up.

My core begins to clinch around Bryce’s c**k and Bryce lets out a growl. “I am going to mark her,” he warns his brother. Instantly Chris’s c**k is no longer in my mouth and Bryce’s mouth is on my neck.

Running his tongue along the nape of my neck, I can feel his canines elongate against my skin. Suddenly he sinks his canines into my neck. First it stings but then the feeling changes to euphoria. My p***y clamps down on his c**k and I can feel him coat my p***y in his come.

As I tumble down from my o****m, Bryce releases my neck from his canines, and seals it with a swipe of his tongue. My arms flop lifelessly to my sides but I know that my day is far from over. I reach up and touch my neck.

“I didn’t mark you back,” I whimper as Bryce pulls his c**k from inside me.

“There will be plenty of time for that,” Bryce says as he flips me over on stomach. “You have another brother to please. How do you want her brother?”

“I want her to ride my c**k,” Chris says greedily. “I want to watch her t**s bounce up and down while I f**k her.”

Chris lays down on the bed and pats his thighs, his blue eyes are twinkling with excitement as I crawl on top of him.