

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue

Chapter 91

Erica's POV

[Mature Content]

My arms and legs shake uncomfortably as I climb on top of Chris, but the excitement in his eyes keeps me wanting more. His fingers dig into my hips as I grind my wet p***y along the length of his c**k, coating him in my juices. The tip of his c**k teases my clit. If it feels this good just rubbing my p***y on his c**k, I know it is going to feel amazing once he finally slides inside of me once again.

Reaching between us, I line the tip of his c**k up with my entrance, and slowly lower myself onto his c**k. He is so long that I am unable to take it all at once. Leaning forward I rock back and forth on his length, trying to take more of him in each time I sit down on his c**k.

I try to sit up so I can bounce on his c**k but Chris holds me close to him.

“Do you think you can take us both?” He whispers next to my ear.

My eyes widen in shock, when I feel Bryce's presence behind me. Chris holds me still while Bryce runs his c**k along my backside. I tense up, knowing what is coming next.

“We need an answer, Little Fox,” Bryce says as he leans down over me. “Do you think you can take us both?”

“I am not sure I understand,” I breathe out nervously.

I feel Bryce's fingers running along the outside of my folds. I feel pressure on my a*s as Bryce slips a finger in. Holding my hips in place, Chris begins to pump his c**k in and out of my p***y while Bryce plays with my a*s. The feeling is foreign but wonderful at the same time.

Once again the brothers match their movements, finding a rhythm between the two of them. As Chris pulls his c**k out of me, Bryce slams his finger inside of me. I find myself arching my back, sticking my a*s up in the air, begging both of the brothers for more.

“I think she is ready,” Bryce growls with appreciation.

I don't know if I am ready or not, but I do know that I don't want the brother's to stop touching me. I feel Bryce slip his fingers out of me and I whimper at the loss of his touch.

“Patience, Little Fox,” Bryce chuckles from behind me. “I promise to give you more.”

Chris lifts me off his c**k and I suddenly feel so empty and I hate the feeling. Bryce slips his c**k inside of p***y, pumping himself slowly in and out as he coats himself in my juices.

Quickly, Bryce pulls out and Chris slams his c**k back into me. He holds himself inside of me and I wiggle in little circles on his c**k, trying to create the friction that I need. Before I have a chance to tense up, I feel pressure against my a*s as Bryce struggles to slide his way into me as well.

With slow steady pumps both of the brother’s let me get used to the new position. The brother’s move in tandem this time. Providing me with a little relief each time they both pull out at the same time. At first the pain in my a*s is distracting, but the pain eventually subsides and the feeling of pleasure returns.

Bryce wraps his hand around the front of my body and pulls on one of my n****s. A soft mewl leaves my mouth as the brothers pick up their pace.

My breasts flop up up and down in Chris’s face. His tongue darts out and flicks my n****e. A wave of electricity pulses through my body as he pulls my head down towards his. Pushing my a*s farther up in the air. Bryce takes advantage of the situation and slams his full length into me.

Chris forces his tongue into my mouth exploring every inch of my mouth. He breaks away from the kiss and presses his forehead against my own and breathes out heavily. “Can I mark you?”

Not even waiting for my response to his brother, Bryce swipes my hair off of my shoulder, exposing where he will mark me.

“I need an answer,” Chris whispers next to my ear.

I nod my head quickly up and down. “You can mark me.”

Chris swipes his tongue around the spot where Bryce has already marked me. His canines elongate against my skin. He takes in a deep breath before he opens his mouth and sinks his canines into my neck. Once again the feeling of euphoria washes over me and it tips me over the edge.

My body begins to writhe under both of the brothers. My p***y clenches tightly around Chris’s c**k. Chris removes his canines from his neck and he swipes his tongue across the mark, sealing it in place. Both of the brothers are rock hard inside me as I reach the peak of my o****m.

The brother’s pepper my neck with kisses as they continue to thrust themselves into me.

“f**k, Erica,” Chris groans and his c**k twitches inside of me as he spills his seed inside me.

Bryce pulls out of my a*s and he strokes his c**k and comes all over my back.

My arms and legs feel like jell-o and I collapse on top of Chris. Bryce disappears into the bathroom and comes back with a wet washcloth. He cleans up my back and tosses the washcloth on the ground.

Chris runs his fingers up and down my back as I lay on top of him trying to catch my breath. “I need a shower.” I mumble into Chris’s chest but I don’t think I am able to move.

“We all need a shower,” Bryce laughs.

“I don’t think I can walk,” I groan as I try to roll off of Chris’s chest but he holds me tight to his chest.

Bryce and Chris move my hair off to the side to look at the marks that they have placed on my neck.

Bryce c**s his head to the side and I raise an eyebrow at him. “What’s wrong with it?”

“It just looks incomplete,” Bryce says with a sad look on his face.

“That’s because it is,” Ace’s voice comes from the doorway. “I am glad to see that you all decided to mark her without me.”

Ace storms away from Bryce’s room. “f**k,” I grumble. “I have to go fix this.”

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Ace’s POV

I drag myself up the stairs of the Royal Mansion. I spent all day at the hospital with my mother, even though my brothers had left long ago. I have been awake for more than two days and I feel like I am dead on my feet. As I reach the top of the stairs, I see Amber rolling a suitcase down the hallway, mumbling obscenities under her breath.

“Where are you going?” I ask her curiously.

“Home,” she says shortly.

“But I thought that you were going to be Bryce’s chosen mate?” I am too tired to put two and two together.

“He decided to be with that... rogue,” Amber says angrily. She pushes by me and storms down the stairs with her suitcase bouncing off the stairs behind her.

I suppose that I could have offered to help her to the car with her suitcase, but the truth is, I hate the b***h. Plus I have more important things on my mind. The more I think about my father’s words, I know that I need to make things right with Erica. She is a gift from the Moon Goddess and that is not something that is to be taken lightly.

I am sure since Bryce kicked Amber to the curb, that he will be accepting Erica as well. If I know Bryce as well as I think that I do, I know that Bryce will waste no time in marking her.

Making my way to my bedroom I walk past Bryce’s door and I can hear muffled voices coming from inside his room. The scent of lavender is heavy around the doorway and I know that Erica is in the room with him. Taking a deep breath I place my hand on the doorknob and I am surprised when it turns easily.

As soon as I enter the room I am hit with the scent of arousal. My eyes dart to the bed and I see Erica lying naked on top of Chris and Bryce is inspecting something on Erica’s neck.

“It just looks incomplete,” Bryce says with a sad look on his face.

They f*****g marked her. They marked her without me. I can feel anger rising in my chest.

“That’s because it is. I am glad to see that you all decided to mark her without me.” I growl loudly.

The three of them look at me with shocked looks on their faces. Erica chews on her bottom lip nervously. I get so angry that I know that I have to leave the room or I will say something hurtful.

I storm out of the bedroom and slam the door behind me. As soon as I am outside in the hallway I run my fingers through my hair, tugging on it roughly. “Those mother fuckers,” I growl angrily.

Rushing to my room, I close my door, and let tears rush down my face. I can’t help but feel betrayed by the three of them. I know there was no agreement between the three of us regarding when and how we would mark her. But I cannot believe that they would mark her without me.

A light knock on my door catches my attention. I don’t have to lift my nose to the air to smell her scent to know that it is Erica on the other side. I wipe the tears from my eyes

and check my eyes in the mirror to make sure it doesn't look like I have been crying. Flinging the door open, I am prepared to scream at her but when I see the scared look in her eyes I can't. But I am not prepared to forgive her so easily either.

"Can I help you?" I ask her as I look her up and down.

Erica is wearing nothing but one of my brothers t-shirts and a mark glistens on her neck. My eyes linger on the mark and Bryce is right. It doesn't look complete. She is shuffling back and forth on her feet, twisting the hem of the oversized t-shirt in her fingers.

"I think that we need to talk," she whispers as she looks at the ground.

"What is there to talk about?" I snap at her. "You let my brothers mark you."

"I didn't know that was what was going to happen," she says. "But I didn't mark them in return."

Erica refuses to look up at me while she speaks. I can tell that she feels guilty for what happened. Grabbing Erica by the arm, I pull her into my room and shut the door behind her. Erica jumps at the sound of the door slamming behind her. She briefly looks up at me and I can see the fear in her eyes.

"How could you do that to me?" I ask her. "How could you exclude me from a moment so important?"

"I told you. I didn't know that was what was going to happen." She sniffs back tears.

"Why didn't you tell them no?" I ask. "Why didn't you wait until all three of us could be there?"

Erica finally looks up at me and I can see the hurt in her eyes. "Because at the moment, I wanted them to. Now I know that they both want me and I needed to know that. I am sorry if that hurts you. How can I make this up to you?"

I laugh at her. "There is nothing that you can do to make this up to me. It is too late."

"So you are just going to be angry about this forever?" Erica begins to cry.

"I just need some time," I try to explain to her. "I need to make sure that this is what I really want."

Tears are streaming down Erica's face. I want to feel horrible for ruining a moment that is meant to be so special but I cannot bring myself to feel anything but jealousy and anger in this moment.

“Before you make up your mind, I want to show you something,” Erica says through her tears.

“What can you possibly want to show me?” I groan.

Erica holds her head high and offers me a weak smile. “Just humor me.”

“Okay then show me.” I cross my arms over my chest and glare at her.

“I can’t show you here,” Erica says.

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Erica’s POV

My heart is beating out of my chest as I lead Ace out of the back door of the pack house. He follows behind me silently, but I can feel the tension growing between us the farther I lead him into the forest.

Once I am sure we are under the cover of the trees enough that no one will be able to see me shift I stop in my tracks. Ace comes to a stop behind me but he doesn’t say a word to me. He only crosses his arms over his chest and waits.

“I’ve only done this a handful of times,” I tell Ace as I strip off Bryce’s t-shirt. “Please be patient with us.”

“Us?” Ace scoffs.

“Yes,” I say quietly. “I want you to meet my wolf, Envy.”

After I tell Ace that I am going to shift, his whole attitude changes. He uncrosses his arms from his chest and fidgets a little where he stands.

“Have either of my brothers met your wolf?” He asks.

I shake my head no, “you are the first person to ever meet Envy.”

I crouch down on my hands and knees and let Envy come forward. I hold back the scream that threatens to escape my lips from the pain of the shift. Most werewolves would be used to shifting by now but not me.

My spine elongates and my limbs reshape themselves. My skin feels like it is on fire while white fur sprouts all over my body.

Soon the pain subsides and I am no longer looking through my eyes but I am looking through Envy's. All of my senses are sharper and I hear the small gasp that Ace lets out when he sees my wolf.

Envy wags her tail excitedly as she meets one of her mates for the first time. She is acting like a puppy that hasn't seen her owner all day. Her tail is wagging her whole backside.

Ace pats his leg, beckoning her forward. Envy lets out a whine of excitement as she rushes to Ace's side and rubs her body all over Ace's legs. I can't help but to giggle inside of our mind over how she is acting.

Seemingly in a trance, Ace runs his fingers through my white fur. Envy sits quietly at his feet and allows him to take his time meeting her.

"It was you, wasn't it?" He says with awe.

Envy c***s her head to the side, unsure of what he is talking about.

"In the forest last night, when my father was being attacked. You are the one that made us stronger," Ace says with utmost certainty.

Envy lets out a little yip and lets her tongue hang out of the side of her mouth.

'Is that your way of saying yes?' I laugh at her

'I can't exactly speak to him,' Envy says with a huff.

Bending down on his knees, Ace takes Envy's head in his hands before wrapping his arms around her neck and engulfing her into a hug.

"You saved my father," he says as his tears soak my white fur. "You saved all of us."

Hearing our mate's praise, Envy begins to thump her tail loudly on the ground once again.

Getting back to his feet, Ace wipes the tears that are streaming down his face. "Don't tell my brothers I cried." He laughs.

Envy lets out a little whimper of concern for her mate and she begins to rub her scent all over him again.

Ace laughs loudly. "Would you like to meet my wolf, Azul?"

At the thought of meeting Ace's wolf counterpart, Envy begins to circle Ace excitedly.

"Okay, okay," he says as he tries to back away from my domineering wolf. "You have to give me space to shift."

Envy sits back on her hind haunches and beats her tail impatiently on the ground.

I watch in awe as Ace seamlessly shifts into his wolf. Unlike me, it takes him less than a minute to shift into his wolf. Before I have time to blink, his giant black wolf is standing in front of me.

Azul is much larger than Envy and it makes us a little nervous.

‘He is really big,’ I gulp.

‘He is our mate. He wouldn’t hurt us.’ Envy replies but her voice doesn’t seem so sure.

Sensing our hesitation, Azul rolls on his back, submitting to us. At this action, Envy pounces forward and jumps onto his stomach.

Azul huffs as Envy knocks the air out of him. Envy backs away quickly from him and whines out an apology.

Sticking his tail in the air, Azul wags his behind back and forth begging for Envy to play. Envy lets out a yip of excitement and nips at his feet before she takes off running through the forest.

The dirt of the forest floor kicks up behind us as we dodge in and out of trees. We are fast but Azul is faster. I can hear his heavy paws hitting the ground as he chases after us.

‘He is letting us win,’ Envy pants out heavily.

‘Ace enjoys the chase,’ I smirk to myself.

‘What happens when he catches us?’ Envy asks.

‘There is only one way to find out,’ I laugh.

Envy slows our pace to a quick trot and I listen carefully for Azul’s footsteps behind me but I don’t hear anything. Suddenly the forest has gone completely silent. No birds are chirping in the trees. There is not even a wind to rustle the leaves. Envy comes to a full stop and spins around where she stands. She lifts her nose to the air searching for the scent of our mate or something that could endanger us. But there is no wind to carry a scent.

Quickly we backtrack our own steps, searching for Ace’s scent. Finally about ten meters away we pick it up on a pile of leaves but he is nowhere to be seen. I hear the sound of a twig breaking behind me and panic rises in my chest.

‘Run,’ I scream to Envy.

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Erica's POV

Envy takes off running as fast as she can through the forest. She weaves in and out of trees, occasionally lifting her nose to the air looking for the scent of our mate. Every now and then we catch the faint scent of hot chocolate but we are running too fast to follow the trail properly.

The sound of heavy paws hitting the ground behind us, only serves to make us run faster. Envy doesn't dare turn around to see who is chasing us. Taking a hard right, trying to lose whoever is chasing us, Envy slides on the leaves of the forest floor and falls on her side. She skids painfully across the ground and lets out a loud whimper.

Suddenly, someone pounces on top of us, pinning us to the ground. Envy keeps her eyes closed, waiting for the impending attack, when the smell of hot chocolate fills our senses.

Opening her eyes one at a time, Azul finally comes into focus, smiling goofily down at us with his tongue hanging out of the side of his mouth.

Envy retreats to the recesses of my mind, mumbling something about arrogant Alphas. As she disappears from my mind I can feel my body begin to shift under the weight of Azul's massive form.

As soon as I am back in my human form, I expect to feel Azul's massive paws on my shoulders. But I don't. I feel a pair of warm hands rubbing my shoulders.

Opening my eyes, I look up and see Ace smiling at me. "Did I scare you?" He asks.

"A little," I admit. "Envy is pretty grumpy about the whole situation."

Ace scratches the back of his head awkwardly. "I wanted to see if you could use the same powers that you used last night to save yourself."

Sitting on the forest floor, I try not to be too angry with Ace. I know that he was just being curious about my powers. "I don't know how to use my powers. It just happened when I saw that you and your brothers were in danger. I didn't want anything to happen to my mates."

Sitting beside me on the ground, Ace wraps an arm around me. "So you can use it to save others but not yourself?"

"It would appear so," I respond not really knowing if that is the truth or not.

“How can I ever thank you for saving my father’s life?” Ace nuzzles his nose into my neck and inhales deeply.

I giggle a little at his touch. “This is a good start.”

“Is that so,” Ace whispers next to my ear.

Ace runs his tongue over where his brothers have already marked me and my toes curl with excitement. Slowly he gets to his feet and holds out his hand for me to stand with him.

“I want to show you something,” he whispers.

Getting to my feet, the wind finally picks up and I realize that I am still naked from my shift. “Ace,” I pull back on his hand. “We are naked.”

“Where we are going, it won’t matter,” Ace says with a smirk on his face.

Slowly I allow Ace to lead me through the forest. I keep my eyes on the ground, making sure not to step on anything that could injure my feet.

Suddenly Ace comes to a stop and I run into the back of him. I raise my eyes and look around us. A small gasp leaves my lips. There is a beautiful lake in the middle of the forest. The water sparkles under the moonlight and it looks like diamonds are floating on top of the water.

“We all used to come swimming here in the summer,” Ace explains. “It is my brothers and my special spot. I thought it could be our special spot now too.”

I take a step away from Ace and dip my toe in the cool water. “It is beautiful here.” I say in awe.

“Not as beautiful as you,” Ace says, not taking his eyes off of me.

My face heats with embarrassment when I realize that he is staring at every inch of my naked body. I look down at myself and realize that I am covered in mud.

“How can I be beautiful if I am covered in mud?” I ask, placing my hands on my hips.

“Then maybe we should wash some of that mud off of you,” Ace chuckles as he leads me into the water.

As I follow Ace into the cool water it sends a shiver down my spine. Seeing me shiver, Ace steps behind me and wraps his arms around me while he guides me slowly into the water. Soon the water is over my shoulders but I don’t mind the chill. All I can feel is the electric tingles of the mate bond growing stronger between Ace and I.

We stand in the center of the small lake and Ace runs his hands all over my body, rinsing the dirt and much from my skin. The longer that he touches me, the more turned on I become. My core begins to clinch tightly as I anticipate what could happen next.

Leaning my back against Ace's chest I can feel his erection pressing against me. "I want you to mark me," I whisper.

Ace inhales deeply before he continues to rub his hands over my body. He doesn't respond to my request. Gliding his hands down the front of my body his fingers find their way into my folds. Holding me steady with one arm, Ace gently strokes my slit.

"Are you sure you can handle another round tonight?" He asks as he slips a finger inside of me. "I know my brothers already had their way with you tonight."

"I will always be able to handle the three of you in one night," I pant out as Ace expertly runs his fingers along my opening.

He plunges another finger inside of me and I moan loudly, the sound echoing loudly through the silent night.

"As long as you are sure," Ace says as he plunges another finger in my core.

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Ace's POV

My fingers run up and down her slit. Even though we are in the cool water of the lake I can still feel her getting wet as I keep pumping my fingers inside of her. Her delicate folds clench around my fingers and I feel greedy. I want to feel every o****m that she has on my c**k.

I slide my fingers from her and spin her around in my arms. Lifting her into the air she wraps her legs around my waist. The tip of my c**k grazes against her entrance and she wiggles herself against me.

Our eyes lock onto one another as I lower her down on my c**k. I slide into her p***y with ease. It is as if she was made for me. Even after f*****g my two brothers before me she is still tight. I groan as I feel her tightly clench around me.

The water sloshes gently around us as I lift her up and down on my c**k. Erica leans back in my arms, grinding her p***y against my c**k. The moonlight shimmers off of the water on her smooth skin. Her breasts bounce with each thrust. Her eyes are slightly closed and

her eyelashes are fanned against her flushed cheeks. Her perfect mouth is shaped into an 'O' while she moans loudly.

She gets tighter and her movements become more erratic. I am mesmerized by watching her come undone under the moonlight.

"Ace," she whispers and I know that it is time to sink my canines into her neck.

Pulling her forward, I grab the back of her head and pull it back and to the side. Without hesitation I bite into her neck, right next to where my brothers marked her earlier. Erica mewls quietly while she pants my name in ecstasy. As soon as I hear my name on her lips, I come undone, spilling my seed deeply inside of her.

Pulling my canines out of her neck, I run my tongue over the mark and seal it into place. As soon as I do the mark on her neck begins to glow brightly before transforming into a beautiful crescent moon.

Erica's body slumps up against my own as she unwraps her legs from around my waist. Wiping her hair out of face I place a gentle kiss on her lips. Erica smiles up at me sleepily and I realize that neither one of us has slept in about two days. Scooping her in my arms I carefully make my way out of the water and sit down with her on the bank of the lake. Sitting with her in my lap, she lazily leans up against my chest. I draw tiny circles on her back while she drifts off to sleep.

I hold her in my arms and watch her sleep. My body heat is enough to keep us both warm while the cool water dries off her body. I lean back on the soft grass of the bank, keeping her wrapped up tightly in my arms. Just as I am about to drift off to sleep, I hear the rustling of the leaves coming from the forest behind me. I don't have to look up to realize that it is my brothers that come looking for us.

"I told you that they would be here," Bryce says loudly.

Lifting my head off the ground, I press my fingers to my lips, shushing them both.

"I know you aren't planning on sleeping out here with her naked?" Chris asks with a bit of humor in his voice.

"We are tired," Erica murmurs as she snuggles into my chest.

Bryce bends down and brushes her hair off to the side of her neck and looks at the mark that is on her neck. He raises his hand to give me a high-five but smack it out of the air.

"Come on, Little Fox," I try to wake Erica. "Let's go sleep in a bed."

"With all of my mates?" She asks sleepily.

“With all of you mates,” Chris says with a smile on his face.

“Okay,” Erica yawns as she tries to get to her feet but she stumbles forward on her feet.

Bryce catches her with his arms and steadies her on his feet. Chris takes off his shirt and drapes it over Erica’s head to cover her from the cool night air. Bryce then tosses me a pair of shorts. I slip on the shorts, while Bryce scoops Erica into his arms. He carries her bridal style back to the pack house while she sleeps quietly in his arms.

“Did you see that her mark glows?” Bryce asks me quietly as we walk through the trees.

“You should have seen it right after I marked her,” I tell my brothers. “The light that emitted from it was blinding.”

“Do you think she is the white wolf from the oracle’s vision?” Chris asks.

“I know she is,” I tell them both. “She showed me her wolf tonight.”

“What?!” Bryce whisper yells. “No fair.”

I smile smugly at my brothers before I continue. “That’s not all. Do you remember the surge of power that we felt last night just before we took down the rogue?”

“I thought that I imagined that.” Chris c***s his head to the side and looks at Erica.

“I did too,” I tell them, “but I thought I saw a white wolf running off in the distance right after we killed the rogue. I assumed I was imagining it, but it was Erica’s wolf. That power came from her.”

“Wow,” Bryce says in awe as he tightens his grip on our mate.

“I think she is pretty powerful,” I continue. “She just doesn’t know how to control her powers.”

“We need to help her learn how to control her powers,” Chris says logically and Bryce and I both nod our heads in agreement.

As we reach the tree line, we can see the pack house in the distance, and our mother is waiting outside for all of us. She sees us carrying Erica in our arms and a low growl erupts from her chest.

“What do you think you are doing, sending Amber home like that?” She hisses at Bryce.

Bryce pushes past our mother with Erica still in his arms. “She wasn’t my mate. Erica is.”

“Erica will never be a suitable Luna,” our mother screeches loudly.

Bryce moves her hair off of her neck, displaying the mark on her neck. “It is too late for that now.”

“What have you done?” Our mother bursts into tears. “You have doomed us all.”

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Bryce’s POV

“I need to speak to all of you.” Our mother steps in front of me and tries to block my way back into the pack house.

“Can’t,” I tell her as I try to push past her once again.

“It is important,” Mother pleads with us.

I share a look with my brothers and look down at the angel that is lying in my arms. Ace and Chris shrug their shoulders and wait for me to respond. Usually Ace is the one that makes all of the decisions for us. I don’t know why this responsibility has suddenly fallen on my shoulders.

“Fine,” I say angrily. “But I am putting our mate to bed first.”

Mother lets out a frustrated sigh before turning and walking into the house. “I will meet you three in the living room,” she says as she disappears around the corner.

Carefully I carry our mate up the stairs and take her into my bedroom.

“Why do we always sleep in your room?” Chris pouts.

“Because I am the one carrying her,” I chuckle as I lay Erica down in my bed.

She yawns lazily and reaches out for us to stay. “Where are you going?”

“We have to talk to our mother, but I promise that we will be back shortly,” I tell her as I place a little kiss on her forehead.

Erica tries to sit up in the bed, “I am coming with you.”

“You need your sleep, Little Fox,” Ace says lovingly. “We will be okay without you.”

“She is going to turn you against me,” Erica cries out softly.

Chris rushes to her side and shoves me out of the way. “I won’t let that happen. I know the truth and we are going to get it out of her tonight.”

Chris wipes the tears away from her face and tucks Erica back in the bed. Erica snuggles into my covers and hugs one of my pillows close to her chest.

“Please hurry back,” she whispers.

I don’t want to leave her and I know that my brothers don’t want to leave her either. We all watch her quietly for a few moments before we each put a kiss on her forehead. Erica sighs sweetly as our kisses brush against her skin.

Ace heads out of the bedroom and Chris and I follow closely behind him. As we walk down the stairs we hear our mother crying loudly in the living room. Sharing a look with my brothers, we all roll our eyes at the same time. We have all seen the crocodile tears that our mother can produce. They used to have an effect on us but now that we have gotten older we see them for what they are; a manipulation tool.

We walk into the living room and see our mother sniffing back her tears with a white handkerchief in her hands. She dabs the handkerchief under her eyes and plasters a fake smile on her face. She looks at us all and lets out a sigh of relief.

“Oh, thank the Goddess,” she exclaims loudly. “At least you all had the sense not to let her mark you three in return.”

“A mistake that will soon be remedied.” Chris growls.

Ace and I are taken aback. We have never heard Chris speak to our mother the way that he has continued to do so since he returned home. Ace’s mouth gapes open but I think it is hilarious. Covering my laugh with a well placed cough, my mother darts her eyes in my direction.

“Your father is in the hospital and you all are out here marking that w***e,” our mother screeches.

“Watch what you say about your future Luna,” Ace snaps at our mother.

“She will never be my future Luna,” Mother growls at the three of us. She tries to throw her Luna aura over us but it no longer has an effect on us.

Chris stands in front of our mother and points his finger in her face. “Go on and tell them the truth,” he yells at her. “Tell them how you promised us to the daughters of high ranking members all over the United States.”

“What else was I supposed to do?” Our mother begins to cry again. “It is gross that you were to have the same mate. Mates are sacred, you are not meant to share. Not to mention the war that you are ushering in by being mated to her.”

Chris begins to pace back and forth in the living room. “There is one thing that I couldn’t figure out,” he says glaring at our mother. “I would like to know how you knew Erica was the one that was to be our mate.”

Our Mother scoffs loudly. “I knew from the moment she didn’t shift when she turned eighteen. Legend has it that the white wolf wouldn’t shift until they turned twenty.”

“So, It was you,” I gasp out loudly. “You are the one that got Erica’s parents kicked out of the West Pack.”

More fake tears fall down her face at my accusations. “I was doing what I needed to do to keep you safe.”

Chris lets out a roar of anger and now Ace is pacing the floor with him.

“You ruined a family,” I say in shock. “You ruined a family out of selfishness.”

“They had their chance to stay within the West Pack. All they had to do was to promise their daughter to their future Alpha.” Our mother quickly dries up her tears as she glares in my direction.

This time it is my turn to growl at our mother. “You promised our mate to someone else?”

“Her parents wouldn’t make the deal,” Mother says hatefully. “They refused, so other arrangements had to be made.”

“Does father know what you did?” Ace asks in disbelief.

“Of course, he doesn’t know,” our mother gasps. “And he will never know the truth.”

“We are telling him the truth,” Chris yells loudly.

“I will not have you upsetting him while he is still in the hospital.” Mother raises her voice loudly.

“Alice,” my father’s voice comes from the door of the living room. “What have you done?”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter

Ace's POV

My father shocks us all by walking into the living room of the pack house. The sun is beginning to rise and casting an odd glow over the room. Quickly my mother turns her tears back on as she runs to my father's side.

"My Love," my mother gently grabs a hold of his hand. "I thought that they said you would be in the hospital for days?"

My father ignores my mother for the first time in his life and turns to us. "Boys, I think I need to speak to your mother alone."

"I don't think so," Bryce says with a smartass tone. "I think we would like to see how this plays out." Chris and I nod our heads in agreement.

"Boys," our mother puts on her stern voice. "Listen to your father."

"No," Bryce says again. "I don't think we will. Not when it comes to our mate."

We all cross our arms over our chest and wait for our father to answer. He stares at us with a sad look on his face. We all know that what our mother has done is grounds for banishment from the pack. But with her being the current Luna of the pack it makes things a bit more difficult.

Instead of responding to us, our father turns to our mother and lets out a heavy sigh before he sits down on the nearest chair. He is clearly on the mend but not well enough to deal with this mess as soon as he walks in the door from the hospital.

Our mother has decided that her best course of action is to pretend like nothing has ever happened. "Why didn't you call? I would have come to the hospital to get you."

"I don't think that matters now," Father says. "Plus, I assumed everyone would be sleeping."

"Your sons have been busy marking that w***e of theirs," our mother blurts out.

Father c***s his head to the side and looks at us with a smile on his face. "I am proud of you, but I don't see a mark on your necks."

"She will mark us when she is ready," I tell our father.

"I can't believe that you are condoning this," Mother screeches. "It isn't natural for them to have one mate between the three of them."

"It is what the Moon Goddess wants," our father shrugs his shoulders. "Who are we to question the path that the Moon Goddess has set forth for our sons."

“Because she will usher in a war between the four packs,” our mother cries. “It has been foretold.”

“Nonsense,” Father huffs. “There is no reason for the packs to go to war. We have been at peace for hundreds of years.”

I look at my brothers and we all share an awkward glance. “Technically there is a reason for us to go to war with the West Pack. They tried to keep our rightful Luna from us and banished innocent wolves from their pack.” Chris says as he scratches the back of his neck.

“Uh, Dad,” I say, ready to back up Chris. “After everything that mother has admitted to it would seem that we have reason to attack the West Pack.”

“Why would the West Pack want Erica?” My father asks in confusion.

“Because she is the White Wolf,” I tell him. “Do you remember feeling a surge of energy while we were fighting that rogue? That was Erica. Somehow she made us stronger.”

My father turns an angry glare in our mother’s direction. “You were not meant to tell anyone that Erica was a white wolf. That was told to us in secrecy by her parents. How could you betray our friends like that?”

My mother finally drops the tearful act and scoffs. “They were no friends of mine. Only you would be friends with someone beneath us.”

A wounded look crosses my father’s face. He honestly thought that all of the years that they spent being friends with Erica’s parents our mother was being genuine. Beta Aaron and his mate Evelynnn had been my father’s very best friends for as long as we could remember.

“Dad,” Bryce says quietly. “Mother has disrespected Erica, a future Luna of this pack. What is going to be done about it?”

Father looks at us with a shocked look on his face. He knows what Bryce is suggesting.

“You can’t seriously be suggesting that your mother be banished from the pack?” The tone in Father’s voice is hurt and scared.

“We have to protect our mate,” Chris says confidently, “and if Mother continues to be here then Erica will never feel safe here. This is her home now.”

Our mother lets out a scream. “I am your mother! This has been my home for my whole life. I can’t believe you are choosing your mate over your own mother.”

“You didn’t give us a choice!” Chris yells at her. “I left this pack to find out the truth and I was horrified when I had learned about everything that you had done. You tried to come between us and our mate. Our gift from the Moon Goddess herself. You don’t deserve to be part of this pack any longer.”

“Perhaps we can come to some sort of agreement,” our father interjects. “Don’t force her to go rogue. Send her to the West Pack instead and then I will join her there after I pass the pack onto you three.”

Our mother is standing with a stunned look on her face. “I cannot believe what I am hearing. I am being forced from my home?”

“Now you know how Beta Aaron and Evelynnn felt,” Bryce says as he storms out of the living room.

“Where are you going?” I call after him.

“To be with my mate,” he snaps at me. “I suggest you two come with me.”

I look at Chris and he is already following Bryce out of the living room. None of us have slept in almost forty-eight hours. There is nothing that we want more than to curl up with our mate. I turn to follow my brothers out of the living room before I turn and look at my mother and my father.

“I want her gone by tomorrow and she is not to speak to our mate ever again.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 98

Erica’s POV

The sun shines brightly through Bryce’s bedroom window. I try to stretch out my limbs but no matter which direction I push my arms or legs I hit something hard. Opening my eyes one at a time, I try not to let panic rise in my chest. The last time I went to sleep with all three of my mates, I woke up and one of them was gone.

As I open my eyes and look down at my body, I see three pairs of arms wrapped tightly around me. I wonder how they decided who got what spot. Poor Ace seems to have gotten the raw end of the deal. He is sleeping on top of my legs with his arms wrapped all the way around my hips. Bryce has his arms wrapped around my waist and Chris around my shoulders. I cannot move.

I am stuck, I have to pee, and my legs are numb. Pulling Bryce and Chris's arms off of me, I manage to sit up in the bed. Now I just have to get away from Ace. The grip that he has on me is too tight and I cannot wiggle my way out.

"s**t," I mumble as the urge to pee becomes stronger. "Ace," I whisper. "Ace, I have to pee."

I poke Ace gently on the shoulder and he mumbles something about this being my home and tightens his grip around me. I chuckle as I try to get away from him.

Eventually I wiggle my way away from all of the brothers and crawl awkwardly off the bed and rush to the bathroom. As soon as I do my business I decide that I am in desperate need of a shower. There are still traces of mud and grass stains on my skin from the night before.

Not wanting to wake the brothers, I tiptoe to the bathroom door and close it gently. I climb inside Bryce's oversized shower and twist the knobs. The water sprays down onto top of me and it is freezing cold. I shuffle from foot to foot trying to keep myself warm under the freezing water.

I search around the shower for something to wash myself with but all I find is Bryce's washcloth. I wrinkle my nose at the sight of it and decide to just scrub myself with my hands. Pouring Bryce's body wash into my hands, I begin to scrub myself gently. The body wash fills the bathroom with the scent of the brothers and I find my fingers exploring my body.

Running my hands over my body, I grip my breasts in my hands and massage them gently. Leaning back against the shower wall, I let the water rinse the soap from my body as my fingers travel south. I spare one glance at the bathroom door to make sure that it is still closed before I slip one finger in between my folds.

Almost immediately the scent of my arousal is thick in the air, but I don't care. As I run my fingers over my slit, I remember the feeling of my mates hands on me at the same time. Somehow, even after taking all of them yesterday, I am craving more.

I think about sinking my canines into their flesh and marking them as my own. I feel the familiar clench inside my core and I know that I am close to finding my release.

Just as I am about to reach the peak of my pleasure, the bathroom door busts open and the triplets are standing in the doorway staring at me with wide eyes.

"Erica," Ace breathes in heavily and he lets out a soft growl. I know that he can smell the scent of my arousal in the room. "What are you doing in there?"

Embarrassment washes over me and I rip my hands away from my body. Luckily the steam from the shower has fogged up the glass of the shower and they couldn't see what I was up to.

"I am just taking a shower," I spit out a little too quickly. I can hear the guilt in my own voice.

"It doesn't smell like you are just taking a shower," Bryce growls. "We woke up to the most delicious smell coming from the bathroom. You aren't having any fun without us are you?"

"Why would you think that?" I stammer.

"Because this whole room smells like you are about to come all over your pretty little fingers," Chris laughs seductively.

The shower door flies open and the three brothers file in, not even waiting for an invitation. Bryce approaches me immediately and cups my p***y in his hand. His fingers run across my wet folds.

"She is soaking wet," he tells his brothers with a smile on his face.

I gasp loudly as his fingers graze across my clit. "I am in the shower," I breathe out heavily.

"Not that kind of wet, Little Fox," Bryce smirks at me.

Slowly he slides a finger inside of me and he begins to pump it in and out of me slowly.

Squeezing on either side of me Ace and Chris each cup my breasts into their hands before biting down on my nipples.

"I would have thought that she had enough after yesterday," Ace chuckles.

"Our Little Fox is greedy," Chris growls. "I like it."

"I am not greedy," I pant.

"What were you thinking about as you pleased yourself," Bryce whispers next to my ear.

Without hesitation I tell him. "I was thinking about sinking my canines into your necks and marking you as mine forever."

"Oh, Little Fox." Chris's voice is husky as he nips and sucks on my mark. "That can be arranged."

“I want to mark you,” I tell them all as their hands explore my body. “I want to make you mine.”

“Then let’s take this party out of the shower,” Ace says as he steps from the shower and grabs a towel. But Bryce doesn’t move.

“She is so close,” Bryce whispers to his brothers. “It would be cruel to stop now.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 99

Erica’s POV

A small whimper leaves my lips as Bryce pushes me against the cool shower wall. Caging me in with one hand and the other pushing his finger in and out of my core. He is right. I was close to tipping over the edge that I would have cried if Bryce removed his hands from my body.

His warm body presses against my own as he continues to play between the folds of my p**y. Small moans and mewls escape my lips as I reach the peak of my pleasure. My juices spill from between my legs coating Bryce’s hand and the inside of my thighs. I open my mouth to scream out in pleasure but before I have a chance to make any noise. Bryce covers my mouth with his own, shoving his tongue in my mouth.

His tongue massages my mouth with a fever that I can barely keep up with. His fingers thrust into me one final time before he removes his hands from my core. I whine at the loss of his touch.

“f**k it,” Bryce growls out and lifts my from under my thighs.

Wrapping my legs around his waist, I eagerly rub myself on the tip of his c**k. Lining himself up with my core, Bryce pushes me against the wall and slams himself into me. His mouth swallows the gasp that escapes my lips. It feels so good with him inside of me.

Bryce breaks away from the kiss and presses his forehead to my own. Gripping his fingers into my a*s cheeks, he holds me steady while he continues to thrust himself inside of me. His thrusts are so quick that there is no time for me to come down from my previous o****m. Every inch of my skin feels like it is on fire from the tingles of the mate bond.

I wrap my arms around Bryce’s shoulders and I hold myself tight to him. Looking over his shoulder I see Ace and Chris standing in the bathroom watching their brother f**k me against the wall of the shower. They both have their c***s in their hands and are stroking themselves in anticipation.

The sight of them stroking their c**s pushes me closer to the edge. The thrill of wanting all of them to touch me at the same time makes me overly excited. My p**y begins to clench around his c**k and Bryce moans loudly. Pulling myself away from his shoulder I look into Bryce's bright blue eyes. He nods his head knowing what I want.

Running over my tongue over the name of this neck I can feel my canines elongate from my gums. Leaning his head to the side, Bryce offers his neck to me. I feel his c**k begin to twitch inside of me and I know that it is time. Sinking my teeth into his neck, I feel a bond snap fully into place. Bryce slams my back farther harder against the wall of the shower while he erratically thrusts into me. Removing my canines from his neck, I seal the mark into place with a slip of my tongue.

Bryce's shoulders slump and he releases my legs from his grasp. My legs fall lifelessly to my sides and Bryce has to help to hold me up. Carrying me from the shower Bryce raises an eyebrow at his brothers and as if on cue Ace steps forward and takes me from his brother's arms.

Walk with me in his arms Ace carries me from the bathroom and gently lays me on Bryce's bed. "I will be easier on you than my brother," he whispers next to my ear.

Crawling up my body, Ace kisses my breasts and my neck. His tongue runs over the mark on my neck and my back arches off the bed and my toes curl.

"You are greedy," Ace says as he lines himself up with my p**y. Slowly he pushes himself inside of me. Unlike Bryce, his thrusts are slow and steady. His lips explore my neck, nipping and sucking on my mark and he makes love to me. As we find our rhythm together, I feel the bed dip on both sides of us. I look from side to side and see Bryce and Chris on either side of me.

Ace pulls himself away from me and sits up while his c**k is buried inside of me. His thumb begins to strum my clit with his thumb. Chris grabs one of my breasts and lowers his mouth onto me. His tongue swirls around my n**e. I cry out in ecstasy and all three brothers have their hands on me at the same time.

Ace's c**k thickens and I know that he is getting close to finding his own release. "Ace," I say quietly. "Come closer."

Bryce and Chris move away quickly as Ace leans down closer to me. He turns his head to the side and offers me the nape of his neck. My canines have already elongated as I swipe my tongue around his neck. I sink my canines into the muscle of his neck. The bond snaps into place and Ace moans loudly as he spills his seed inside of me. Once again I swipe my tongue over the mark sealing it in place.

Pulling himself out of me, Ace collapses on the bed beside me. Chris's face comes into view and his eyes are sparkling with excitement and I know that mine are too. We are getting ready to complete the mate bond between the four of us.

Chris lays on his back and taps his legs, begging for me to climb on top of him. I quickly get to my knees and climb on top of him. I run my folds over the tip of his c**k before slowly lowering myself onto Chris. My p**y is beginning to sting a little but I know that I can take all three of them.

“I want you all,” I say as I grind myself on Chris’s c**k.

Without hesitation Bryce moves behind me and Ace moves to my side. Bryce runs his c**k around my back side before he pushes himself inside. I feel immensely full but it is not enough. Ace moves to my side and I lick my lips. Ace grabs the back of my head and holds me in place while he thrusts his c**k into my mouth.

I get lost in the feeling of all of the brothers inside me at once. o****m after o****m rocks my body as the brothers move together with the same rhythm. Tears drip from my eyes as Ace thrusts inside of my mouth. I run my tongue along the bottom of his c**k.

Suddenly his c**k twitches within my mouth and his seed hits me in the back of my throat. I greedily lick his c**k clean before he steps away from me. I feel Bryce empty himself inside of me once again before he slips himself from my a*s.

I know that it is time to complete the bond. I lean forward and sink my canines into Chris’s neck. Suddenly a bright light fills the room at the same time that I feel the bond snap into place. A euphoric feeling spreads over my body and another o****m overcomes my body. Chris pushes my hips down onto him and spills himself inside of me.

Sealing his mark into place, I fall on top of Chris, breathing heavily. Ace and Bryce sit on either side of me rubbing my back sweetly.

“Did you see that?” Ace whispers.

“I did,” Bryce says with a look of shock on his face. “She was practically glowing.”

Chris swipes my hair out of my face and kisses my forehead. “We need to research what it means to be a white wolf.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 100

Erica’s POV

I can’t help but feel a little self conscious when I walk into the library with my mates. All of our marks are glowing brightly. I have never seen anything like it before.

Walking up to the front desk of the library it feels like everyone's eyes are on us. As we approach the desk the librarian straightens her shoulders and sits upright at the sight of my mates.

"Alphas," she says as she shuffles the papers on the desk in front of her. "How can I help you today?"

I do not miss how the librarian completely ignores my presence, even though I am standing in the front. Apparently it is not missed by my mates either.

Ace steps forward and speaks louder than necessary for being in a library. "Our mate needs help finding some books."

As soon as Ace says the word mate, quiet chatter fills the library and people stand from their seats trying to get a better look at me.

The librarian swallows hard as she looks at me. "You will have to forgive me, Luna," she says as her face flushes with embarrassment. "I did not realize that the Alphas had found their mate."

"That is okay," I say quietly, hoping that everyone will turn their attention in a different direction. "I was wondering if you have any books on white wolves or glowing mate bond marks."

The librarian scans the four of us and when her eyes land on our marks she lets out a little gasp. "I am not sure," she says honestly. "But I think that you should check in the mythical section. It is right over there."

A low growl escapes from Chris's chest. I can tell that he is not pleased at the thought that I was called mythical. Laying my hand on his hand, I give it a little squeeze.

"It is okay," I laugh lightly. "Being called mythical isn't an insult."

Chris grabs my hand and leads me off towards the mythical section of the library. The mythical section of the library is in the far back corner and luckily it is empty. I let out a sigh of relief because I don't want to research myself in front of an audience.

While Bryce, Chris, and I thumb through the books on the shelves; Ace heads to computers at the front of the library to do his own research. All of the books in the mythical section are old. Their spines are worn and I can barely read the titles. As my fingers browse the books, they pause on one that looks like it may be helpful.

Pulling the book from the shelf my arms buckle under its weight. I dust the cover off and the gold embossed letters on the front almost glow. Taking the book back to the table in the far corner of the library, I sit it on the table with a small thud. It grabs the attention of Bryce and Chris who are still looking through the books.

“What did you find, Little Fox,” Bryce asks as he comes over to the table.

“I am not sure,” I answer him honestly. “It is almost like the book was calling out to me.”

I run my fingers over the front of the book and the letters begin to glow once again, “Mythical Creatures of the Werewolf World.” Chris c***s his head to the side curiously. He runs his fingers over the front of the book but the letters do glow under his touch. A little frown tugs at the corner of his lips.

“I think this book is meant for you,” Chris whispers.

Taking a deep breath, I open the book. It is my turn to frown. The type in the book is in a language that I cannot understand. It feels like a dead end. I rest my head on the book and it heats under my touch. The pages of the book begin to glow. Lifting my head from the book, I see that the characters on the pages are beginning to shift and change into English.

“I think we should get Ace,” I say as I thumb through the pages of the book.

Before either brother has a chance to go get Ace, he shows up at the table. “I think I found something that could help us,” he says with excitement in his voice. “There is supposedly a book that only a mythical creature of the werewolf world can read.”

I lift up the book and grin at Ace. “I think we found it.”

“What are the odds that this book is in our library?” Bryce asks curiously.

“Who cares why it is here?” Chris is practically humming with excitement beside me. “What does the book say?”

Flipping through the pages of the book, I look for anything that mentions a white wolf. There are tons of pages on Lycans and other creatures, but I don’t see anything on white wolves. I am about to give up when something catches my eyes.

“I think I found something,” I say as I begin to read aloud.

“The White Wolf is one of the greatest mysteries of werewolf lore. It is said that it only appears once every two hundred years. This wolf is supposedly blessed by the Moon Goddess, Selene, herself. The white wolf is considered to be a late bloomer. It will not shift until the age of twenty. Once it shifts it will be able to find its mate but not before that time.

Before the white wolf is mated, they are able to make another wolf stronger by projecting their powers onto them. A white wolf can only be marked by their fated mate. After the white wolf is marked and mated she has the ability to make their whole pack stronger...”

The rest of the page has been ripped out of the book. I flip the page over but there is nothing else written about white wolves.

“The rest of the entry is missing,” I say sadly.

“Well,” Ace says quietly. “We know why the West Pack wanted you so badly. They thought that you would have the ability to make them stronger.”

“But I wouldn’t have been able to be marked by their future Alpha.” My eyebrows knit together in confusion.

“Maybe they didn’t know that part,” Bryce says as he kicks his feet on top of the table.

“Or maybe they didn’t care,” Chris chimes in. “Maybe they just wanted you to use your powers to make the future Alpha stronger.”

“I think it is time that we sit down with the Alpha’s of the West Pack,” Ace growls.