

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 111

Chapter 111

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Chapter 50: Chasity's Highs and Lows Alex Didi Torte lived in a quaint little cottage in a rural area of our pack lands, just outside Winter Moon City.

Felix and I parked a short distance from the cottage.

We crunched through the snow, cautiously approaching the snow-topped cottage.

These rural properties tended to not have fences so we were able to march right up the front porch steps.

Everything here seemed innocent enough.

I noticed a plaque on the wall near the door that read: My home is clean enough to be healthy and dirty enough to be happy.

I smiled.

Felix frowned.

He banged on the door, making the whole thing shake, until I grabbed his wrist and pointed to the doorbell.

"I hadn't seen it," said Felix.

I was pretty sure he was lying.

I knew he wanted to scare Didi into being as honest as possible but I was afraid all that banging on the door might prompt her to hide from us.

For some reason, I felt a sudden fear come over me.

It subsided quickly enough and was replaced by massive relief and a bit of gratitude.

Was Chasity writing a pop quiz or something? She seemed fine.

The fear had been very fleeting.

Calix would watch over her.

“No intimidation! Charming inquisitive alphas!” I reminded Felix.

We would catch more flies with honey than vinegar.

Being visited by two Alphas would be intimidating enough without any added aggression.

The door creaked open just a smidge and I spotted an orb-like watery blue eye looking at us.

“Are you Didi Torte?” Said Felix, sounding like he was about to make an arrest and read her rights.

She opened the door hesitantly.

“Alphas?” She squeaked, seeming shocked.

I smiled.

I nudged Felix and he forced a smile too.

“Yes, I’m Alpha Alex and this is Alpha Felix,” I said smoothly, keeping a smile plastered on my face.

“You’re Alpha Romeo’s sons, right?!” She squealed excitedly.

“We’ll ask the questions here,” said Felix gruffly.

I nudged him again.

“Yes, we are,” I said gently.

“And you’re Didi Torte, right?” I confirmed.

“Yes, yes,” she said.

“Do come in!” Felix and I stepped over the threshold.

My eyes immediately landed on a large ginger cat with white paws and a white striped tail.

He was wearing a knitted sweater and staring at me with his large orange eyes

"Aww, I've always wanted a cat, you know," I said, making conversation as she shut the door.

"Why don't you get one?" Said Didi, smiling brightly.

"Mom is allergic to them," I said.

I was pretty sure Mom was lying about her allergies.

She probably just didn't want cat or dog fur all over the house.

"This handsome boy is Wynken," said Didi, grinning as I attempted to pet him.

Wynken gave me a blank stare and moved out of reach.

"Aww," I said, frowning.

"He has a brother and sister," said Didi.

"Really?" I said, looking around the living room.

Everything was a pale shade of blue: the walls, the squishy sofas crammed into the room and the shelves.

Even the wooden floor had a bluish tint to it.

"Blynken," said Didi, pointing to a yellow-eyed white cat with two grey spots on his head and one grey spot on his tail.

Blynken darted out of the room.

He had been wearing a sweater too.

"He's skittish," she said.

"And Nod!" She said, gesturing towards a small calico cat with green eyes.

"She's the only girl." "Aww, she's lovely.

They all are," I said.

"Is it just you and the cats here?" I inquired.

"Me, three cats, three sons and oh yeah my husband," she joked.

I forced a laugh.

Felix remained stone-faced, refusing to even crack a smile.

I knew he was intrigued by the sweater-wearing cats though.

Growing up, he had always wanted a cat whilst Calix had wanted a dog.

I would have been glad to have either.

Didi seemed nice enough.

Her huge glassy eyes almost made her look like a cartoon character.

She was very pink in the face with shoulder-length blonde hair and a full-figured stature.

“He’s at work, I presume,” I continued, keeping the conversation light for a little longer.

Didi nodded.

“Yes, he is.

I’m a home-maker so I...urn...stay home.

Housework, knitting...” she said, trailing off.

“As a girl, I thought I’d be a journalist, chasing scoops, you know, the investigative, under-cover type,” she said animatedly, miming discretely taking pictures.

It seemed that Didi did not need much prompting.

She was keen to reveal her life story, “I partied a lot in my heyday,” she said with a sigh.

“I was a wild one,” she chuckled, “My mate came into my life and put a stop to the partying.

He was right though.

It was high time to settle down.

There’s three of you, right?” She asked eagerly.

Felix and I nodded.

“Calix couldn’t make it today,” I said apologetically.

She laughed nervously.

“All three Alphas coming to see little old me,” she giggled.

“I have three boys myself.” “Yeah, you said that already,” said Felix.

I nudged him again.

Be nice! She’s being nice! She’ll be easy to interview! I said in Felix’s mind.

He sighed inwardly over mind-link.

Come on! Turn on the charm! Unearth Fuckboy Felix just for today, I teased.

I was never a Fuckboy! Snarled Felix.

Felix tried to pet Wynken, the orange cat, but he too was unsuccessful.

“Are your cats named after that poem?” Asked Felix.

“Yes!” Squealed Didi excitedly.

“You know it?!” We nodded.

Didi giggled and clapped her hands together.

Her smile faltered a little.

“What can I do for you, Alphas?” She asked nervously.

Before we could respond she began offering treats.

“I have apple pie, and ice cream to go with it! I’ll fix it right up.” She said.

“No apple pie for me, just ice cream! Thanks!” Said Felix.

What the “K.

Felix! I chastised.

You said to be charming, said Felix.

Yeah, showing up uninvited to interrogate someone while you eat their ice cream is the very picture of charm, I said sarcastically.

“Nothing for me, Mrs Torte!” I said politely.

“Oh, please, please, Alpha, call me Didi!” Said Didi.

She scurried through a nearby door into what must be the kitchen.

I could hear her bustling about and rummaging around in there.

Felix and I sank into one of the squishy blue sofas.

Didi returned, setting a tray down on the coffee table and sitting in an armchair opposite us.

She had brought two bowls of vanilla ice cream despite my refusal.

Felix also had a slice of apple pie in his bowl despite refusing the pie.

She was definitely the kind of Mom who brought snacks and meals to her sons' rooms even when they said they weren't hungry.

Felix promptly took both bowls and both spoons.

I resisted the urge to roll my eyes while he tackled the ice cream.

"Should I bring more?" Asked Didi eagerly.

"No!" I said quickly.

We had chit-chatted enough.

The ice should be broken by now.

It was time to get down to business.

"Sorry to drop in on you like this out of the blue but it is very important!" I stated.

Didi nodded.

Felix tried the pie.

"I'm told that you were a good friend of a woman by the name of Chalice awhile back?" I asked tentatively.

At the mention of "Chalice" Didi stiffened immediately "What can you tell me about her?" I asked gently.

Didi was wringing her hands.

"Alpha, to be frank, i know Chalice is the mother of your mate, little Chasity," admitted Didi.

I straightened in my seat.

Felix stopped eating.

Well, that was easy, said Felix in my mind.

She's an open book.

"But I don't know where Chalice went! She just left," confessed Didi, shrugging.

"Right, but what happened before that?" I asked.

"She was tense leading up to her leaving.

We were friends.

We partied together.

We skipped school together.

We even got tattoos together!" Said Didi, laughing and looking away as the nostalgia hit her.

She showed us her tattoo of a full moon with a snake curled around it.

I committed the image to memory.

I would sketch it later.

"So Chalice has the same tattoo?" I confirmed.

"Yeah," said Didi, nodding.

"Hers is on her ankle though and mine is here by my forearm," explained Didi, her fingers tracing her tattoo.

"I was wild back in my day.

We liked to gamble at The Lucky Toad.

A group of us, me, Chalice and Deidre Binx.

We were inseparable at one point.

We took care of each other.

We had our vices.

Chalice had pissed off her dealer and the Casino Owner! She owed both of them moneyF'Continued Didi, her expression growing sombre.

I immediately added Chalice's "dealer" and "The Lucky Toad Casino Owner" to my list of leads.

"Was she ever threatened by either of them?" I asked.

"By her dealer, yeah, not the casino owner, he considered her small potatoes," said Didi with a dismissive flourish of her hand.

That's weird.

I would think the casino owner would be just as mad as the dealer if he got stiffed, said Felix.

Yeah, you're right, I admitted.

Casino owners did not tend to take kindly to gamblers who could not pay off their debts.

She might have had a good relationship with the Casino Owner or he might have felt sorry for her or something, I reasoned.

Either way, finding the The Lucky Toad Casino Owner would be easy.

Finding Chalice's old drug dealer on the hand...

"Who was her dealer?" I asked.

"A guy who went by the name Casper," laughed Didi as she reminisced.

"They used to call him Casper the Unfriendly Ghost," she chuckled, slapping her knee, as she burst into a fit of giggles.

Felix just stared at her.

I gave her a faint smile.

"I didn't know his full name or his real name," Didi said.

"You know if he still deals?" I asked.

"Of course! It's a small town," said Didi.

“Got a number or an address?” Asked Felix, getting straight to the point.

“I’ve got both!” Said Didi.

She called out the number and the address for us.

I guess we’ll be paying Casper the Unfriendly Ghost a visit, grumbled Felix in my mind.

Yeah, and we need to check out the Casino and its owner.

This is the second time The Lucky Toad has been brought up.

There just has to be something there, I reasoned.

“And this Casino Owner? Name and number?” Asked Felix, straight to the point as usual.

Didi bustled about looking for her cellphone.

She found it in between the cushions of the armchair on which she had just been sitting.

She looked through her list of contacts.

I was suddenly struck by the fact that she had known the number and address of Casper the Dealer by heart.

Maybe she had not cleaned up her act quite as much as she had claimed.

“Here’s the number for The Lucky Toad casino,” said Didi, showing us the number on the screen of her phone.

I jotted it down.

“His name is Alexi Franck,” said Didi, referring to the Casino Owner.

“I don’t have his personal number but uh he’s even less friendly than the unfriendly ghost I told you about,” She warned.

I noted all of that.

Alexi Frank.

Lucky Toad Casino Owner.

Hostile.

“Thank you, Didi! You’ve been an amazing help!” I said in earnest.

“It’s a pleasure,” said Didi.

“I can’t believe I entertained two Alphas impromptu today!” She squealed.

I smiled.

Felix finished the last of his early morning dessert.

“Chasity is a lucky girl!” Squealed Didi out of the blue.

Felix and I exchanged a glance.

Instinctively I knew what he was thinking.

“Do you know why Chasity was left with our parents?” Asked Felix.

“Why not leave her with you for instance?” I wondered if Didi knew that Chasity’s Dad was our Mom’s stepbrother.

“Me?!” Said Didi incredulously.

Felix nodded.

“Oh no!!...! was a mess before the boys were born and before I met my husband and mate.

My boys are younger than Chasity.

She was nine years old when Chalice had to go on the run.

That was long before my boys were born.

I was...! was in rehab at the time,” she admitted, bowing her head in shame.

“Congrats on being clean,” said Felix, giving her a genuine smile.

Didi smiled.

Felix could be really thoughtful sometimes with sometimes being the operative word.

“It’s an ongoing struggle,” confessed Didi.

“Hang in there,” I said with a smile.

Suddenly, my body stiffened.

I had an inkling of what was going on “I need to use your bathroom!” I said quickly.

“Ok,” said Didi, looking alarmed by my panicked expression.

“That explosive diarrhoea just hits him out of nowhere.” I heard Felix saying as I shut the door.

I slid down the wall and sat on the floor despite my germaphobic thoughts.

This was a stranger’s bathroom but I could not helpit.

I stifled a moan as my member hardened unprovoked and then, just like that, I exploded with pleasure.

I barely had time to pull my pants and boxers down so I would not ruin them.

I spurted a strand right onto the floral wallpapers *t! Thank goodness i had a small spray bottle of disinfectant in mypocket.

I tried my best to rid the wallpaper of the stain but it just didn’t look normal.

I moved the huge potted plant in the bathroom a bit to the right to block the stain.

I washed my hands and tried to compose myself.

I had not been expecting that.

I knew mates could feel physical pain if their mate was ever unfaithful which was very rare but this was the opposite.

My triplet brothers and I belonged to Chasity and she belonged to the three of us.

Felix was outside happily telling a pack member about my alleged bouts of diarrhoea.

He had not felt it because he was not fully bonded yet.

Chasity’s mark on my neck was still radiating pleasure all over me.

By the simple process of elimination, I was pretty sure she had just marked Calix.

“One more thing,” said Felix taking a deep breath as I returned to the living room.

How do I ask her about Chasity’s Dad being our Mom’s stepbrother without telling her in case she doesn’t actually know? Said Felix.

“What can you tell us about Chasity’s father’s family?” I asked.

Didi looked dumbfounded.

“Um, to be honest, I was Chalice’s friend more than his.

He seemed alright.

They seemed a good match.

It’s just that...that time in my life...well, those memories are a bit blurry if I’m being honest, I’m afraid,” she explained.

“Because of the drugs,” she clarified.

“If Chalice told me anything about her mate’s family then I don’t actually remember it,” admitted Didi.

“She must have mentioned it in passing but I was strung out a lot back then,” she mumbled.

“That’s okay,” I said gently.

“You’ve been a big help,” I said, getting to my feet.

“Thanks for the ice cream!” Said Felix, standing up too.

“Come back anytime!” She called as we let ourselves out.

I drove Felix home.

“See you later,” I said.

“Huh,” said Felix.

“Territory dispute meeting at Beta Keaton’s house,” I said.

“I’m just gonna present what we already decided as a group about expanding our pack lands and absorbing willing rogues.”

Felix nodded.

“You’ll get your chance to present on Wednesday,” I told him.

“Oh joy,” said Felix in a deadpan voice.

I chuckled.

“Calix will go tomorrow and then we’ll all go on Thursday,” I explained.

“I can hardly wait,” grumbled Felix.

“TH swing by Luna’s school after the meeting at Keaton’s,” I said.

“I wanna pick her up!” Whined Felix immediately.

I laughed.

“You sounded like Calix just now!” I said, surprised.

“Watch yourself,” said Felix grumpily.

“I just wanna take care of my lady!” He said, rubbing his palms together as his eyes lit up with excitement at the thought of Chasity.

“Same here.” I said with a shrug.

I couldn’t wait to be alone with Chasity again.

I kept touching her mark on my neck, tracing and retracing the outline.

I shivered in delight whenever something brushed against the mark including my own fingertips.

I could not wait for Chasity to wrap herself around me again.

I looked at Chasity’s mark on my neck in the rearview mirror.

I could not hold back the smug smirk that spread across my face.

“Rub it in why don’t you,” grumbled Felix as he spotted me checking out Chasity’s mark on me.

“She’ll mark you soon enough,” I said reassuringly.

I hoped he would not freak out when he realised she had marked Calix.

I frowned, realising Calix must have kept her home from school today.

We needed to have another serious talk about the importance of our Luna’s education.

Felix was frowning at me, his eyes on the mark on my neck.

“She’ll just mark you after she marked me, her first and foremost, her favourite,” I teased.

Felix launched himself at me, ready for a wrestling match but I opened the passenger door and shoved him out of the car without warning.

I shut the door and drove away whilst laughing out loud as I watched a shocked Felix sitting on his behind in the snow.

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Chapter 51: Chasity Makes her Mark Felix One moment I was about to clobber Alex for being a smug asshole and the next moment I was sitting on my ass in the snow.

That jerk had thrown me out of the car and sped off.

I had not been expecting that.

I got up and dusted snow off my ass.

Chasity had definitely brought out a different side of Alex.

Alex, a playful prankster? Smug? Walking around smirking and gloating? Who did he think he was? Me?!

I headed inside, running into Calix on our floor.

“Chasity is home,” he said as soon as he spotted me.

{**k yes! I loved daytime s*x.

Morning sex was a great start to any day and nighttime s’x was traditional but daytime s*x meant you were truly head over heels in love.

Only the most ardent lovers wanted to get busy from nine to five while the sun was high in the sky and everyone else was either at work, doing housework or running errands.

Calix better not be playing me.

I was pining for Chasity already “Really?” I asked eagerly.

“Where’s Alex?” asked Calix, realising i was alone.

“He dropped me off.

He’s going to a meeting at Beta Keaton’s house.

We already discussed those pack disputes together so he’s just gonna present what we decided,” I explained, tryingto remember the schedule Alex had told me about in the car just now.

“Tomorrow you can go, then me on Wednesday.

We’ll all go Thursday,” I recited, feeling pretty confident that I had recalled it all correctly.

Now that that was over..

back to the important s’t! “Why is Chasity home?” I wondered.

Was my little minx skipping school? Maybe I should put her over my knee and spank her.

I checked the time on my watch and raised my eyebrows at Calix.

It was not even noon yet.

There was no way school had ended that early.

I felt a jolt of dread run through me.

Had something bad happened? Was she ill? Was she hurt? “Because she got bullied at school,” said Calix with a heavy sigh.

Oh f**k no! I was livid! Who in his right mind would step to my Luna like that? My poor Baby.

What had happened to her? “A boy named Parker hit her and tried to stuff money in her face,” explained Calix.

What.

The.

Actual.

f**k.

Parker was a dead man walking.

"I threw him across the football field.

It's handled," continued Calix calmly.

Okay, so Parker was a dead man sitting or lying down somewhere assuming he was alive.

"So he's alive," I presumed, lowering my voice to a whisper.

"Well, yeah," admitted Calix softly.

**We can't have that now can we?!" I said, keeping my voice low in case Chasity was eavesdropping on us.

I knew instantly that she would be against us killing her bully.

"Is she okay?" I breathed, my heart constricting painfully at the thought of her being hurt.

Calix nodded.

"Just a bruise on the side of her face," said Calix softly.

"I do regret not killing him to be honest!" Admitted Calix, his eyes flashing black with barely subdued anger.

I did not bother to try to hide my own rage.

Her scent was strong in this hallway.

"She's in her old room?!" I mumbled.

Calix nodded.

I sighed.

I stiffened, looking at Calix's neck.

"You've got to be kidding me," I muttered under my breath.

"Oh, urn," said Calix awkwardly, a deep blush creeping onto his cheeks as his fingers tracing Chasity's mark on his neck just like Alex had done earlier.

"Things got intense between us after I picked her up from school," he said simply unable to hide his smile.

I could smell her on him.

Someone had gotten their daytime sex in before me.

"Good for you," I said, trying not to feel hurt.

Was she leaving me out on purpose? Now was not the time to feel sorry for myself.

Chasity had been hit by some low-life.

I wanted to hear the story from her before I dropped her bully from the top of skyscraper.

I marched towards her tiny old room.

The door was locked.

I knocked.

Chasity opened the door, peeking out at me, seeming somewhat apprehensive towards me.

I frowned at her and stepped into her old room.

"You're not supposed to sleep here," I said simply.

"I know," she admitted softly.

I looked at her.

One side of her face was swollen and bruised.

My own face hurt just from looking at hers.

Her pain was my pain.

I picked her up, carrying her bridal style down the stairs and back to her new proper room.

I gently placed her on the bed.

I sat next to her in silence, unsure of what to even say but knowing that we needed to discuss this.

“Are you mad?” she asked, her face and voice worried.

“What do you think, Baby?” I said tensely.

“You’re mad,” she surmised.

I sighed and lay down pulling her with me, draping her over my chest.

Her bruise had my wolf howling mournfully and snarling angrily at the same thing.

“Did Parker die?” I asked, already knowing the answer.

“No!” She squeaked.

“Then how is it handled?” I grumbled.

“I don’t want Parker to die!” She said, sounding close to tears.

Here she was begging for me to show mercy to someone who had been merciless towards her.

“Assaulting a Luna is punishable by death,” I said through gritted teeth.

“I’m not Luna yet and he didn’t know and…” began Chasity.

“None of those things make it ok!” I said dryly.

“Please, please, don’t kill him.

I couldn’t live with the guilt,” she pleaded.

I was stroking her silky curls and rubbing her back I held her to my chest as we lay together.

She was rubbing her bare feet against mine.

She kissed my cheek softly, bringing a small smile to my face.

She pressed her lips to my other cheek and my smile widened.

She then kissed the tip of my nose, making me smirk.

“Felix!” She said suddenly.

“What?” I said, feigning annoyance.

“Promise me!” She whined.

**There are some things I can’t promise you, Chasity,” I admitted softly, stroking her bruised cheek carefully.

She shut her eyes, focusing on the sensation of my fingertips gliding gently across her bruised skin.

“He’s already badly injured!” She pointed out.

“Well hopefully his injuries kill him before I get to him,” I said bluntly.

‘Til give you anything you want in exchange for his life,” she revealed, bargaining with me.

I chuckled.

She was that determined to save this monster’s life.

“Anything like what? Like you’ll mark me?” I asked, trying and failing to hide how eager I was for her mark on my neck.

She was mine, marked and mated, but I wanted to be hers.

“No,” she said simply.

My face fell.

Damn.

No mark for me anytime soon.

Tm going to mark you today because I’m in love with you.

I won’t bargain that away,” she revealed.” Pick something else,” she added, in reference to the bargain.

Her words alone made me rock hard.

I sat up and lovingly cupped her pretty face.

She was so damn beautiful despite the bruise.

“You’re gonna mark me today?” I confirmed, my eyes wide.

I hoped with every fibre of my being that she meant that.

She nodded.

“You’re in love with me?” I asked.

She nodded eagerly.

“...” She began but I cut her off.

I crashed my lips against hers, kissing her ravenously and pinning her underneath me.

I gripped her thighs and parted them so that I could lie between her legs.

She wrapped her arms around my neck and her legs around my waist eagerly.

Good girl.

I rocked my hips, making sure her flower was feeling every single inch of my huge erection through the fabric of our clothes.

She matched my movements rubbing herself against me until her flower had soaked her panties with its nectar.

I nipped at her bottom lip, eliciting a squeal of surprise from her.

I took this opportunity to slip my tongue into her mouth.

I explored her mouth gently and stroked her tongue with mine.

She was enjoying the heated exchange as much as me as she tangled her tongue with mine and tightened her thighs around my waist, forcing me to put my weight on her so that she sank into the bed.

I reached for her shorts.

She was wearing a simple pair of cotton shorts with a matching tee.

She could make any outfit look so sexy.

I slid her shorts and panty down her smooth legs.

The smell of her arousal filled the air.

I pulled my own pants and boxers down, freeing my long thickck.

I was painfully hard.

Our lips moved together while I rubbed my bare erect ck against her vulva.

She moaned into my mouth, surprised by the sensation.

I was grinding against her without penetrating her yet, making her whimper into my mouth.

I broke the kiss, leaving both of us panting.

Say you want me inside of you right here and right now, I whispered in her mind knowing her thoughts would be as clouded by lust as mine were.

I want you inside of me, Felix, she breathed.

I want you inside of me when I mark you.

I did not need to be told twice I slid into her, filling her to the brim and making her cry out just before her teeth grazed my neck.

I moaned, pressing my neck to her mouth, encouraging her while I kept still inside of her.

She was so deliciously tight.

My toes curled while she sank her canines into my neck.

The pleasure that coursed through me rendered me motionless and stunned.

I gripped her to me, moaning as the pleasure flooded both of our bodies.

I felt my pre-cum trickle out of my c**k and into her tight p'y.

She parted from my neck and licked her mark to seal it.

I pressed my forehead to hers and slid out of her completely.

I slid back into her, slowly, methodically.

Her eyes were black and so were mine as I thrust slowly into her, filling her over and over again.

As our black eyes lightened, I sped up and she let out a breathless moan.

"Felix!" She gasped.

I smirked at her.

My Baby bit her quivering lower lip, her eyes boring into mine, as if****d her deeper, harder, faster.

The pressure inside of our bodies built and built.

Her thighs were trembling as I pounded her.

I pressed my lips to hers just before the pressure burst, overflowing.

She came hard.

She screamed into my mouth as my lips refused to relinquish hers.

I could feel her p**y clench and spasm around my member, triggering my own orgasm.

I grunted as I let go, spilling my seed inside of her.

The pleasure was so intense now that we were fully connected.

Herpy gripped me, milking me f**k yes! The waves of pleasure crashed over us and our fatigue dragged us under.

I groaned feeling so sated.

I began sucking my mark on her neck hoping she would do the same.

She did.

My Baby always caught on quickly.

We teased each other's marks with our teeth while our legs remained tangled together.

I had no desire to pull out and she was clinging to me so sweetly.

I planted kisses along her jaw and neck.

"Felix," she mumbled in my ear.

"What is it, Princess?" I whispered in between kisses.

"You're all mine now," she said triumphantly with a sly grin I grinned back at her, pressing my nose to hers.

"I've been yours for quite some time," I said, nuzzling her.

She nuzzled me back.

"I'm in love with you, Mrs Chasity Felix Thorn," I whispered, brushing my lips against hers.

She giggled.

"What about Alex and Calix?" She murmured, teasing me.

"Who are those people?" I asked, furrowing my brow.

Chasity tried to giggle again but I covered her lips with mine, Calix I was playing video games in my room when Felix got lucky.

Oh whoa! This was new.

"Calix!" Called Mom, knocking on my door.

She had the worst timing ever.

"Mom, not now," I said.

"It'll only take a second! Tell me which placement setting would look better for the wedding!" Said Mom.

Um, what?! Chasity had not started planning our wedding yet.

How could Mom have placement setting choices already? 'None, Mom! NONE!' I yelled.

"Wait for Chasity's input!" "Where is she?!" Asked Mom.

She was probably in Felix's room but I could not send Mom there.

"Mom, please let's talk about this another time!" I shouted.

Mom gave an exasperated sigh but she went away to my relief.

I ruined my boxer shorts as the echoes of Chasity finalising our bond hit me.

I was suddenly dog-tired.

Thank goodness I was already in bed.

Poor Alex.

Wasn't he in the middle of a presentation? Alex Since Chasity and I were fully connected, I felt it when she marked Calix and again when she marked Felix.

Unlike the physical pain of unfaithful mates, this was pleasurable.

The three of us were like one Alpha in three bodies.

Chasity was ours.

It had been awkward enough going through this at Didi's house and ruining her wallpaper but this was undoubtedly worse.

I was at a pack meeting at my Beta's house when it hit me.

It was stronger than before because this was the third and final mark, finalising our bond.

Calix would feel this one too.

"Absorption is the only humane thing to do," I said quickly as my muscles tensed.

"Well, we're not humans to be fair though," joked Keaton, eliciting a few laughs from the other pack leaders and squad leaders.

I laughed and pretended to have a coughing fit.

I was never going to admit to this in front of my younger brothers.

I was glad Felix was last so he would not find out about this phenomenon.

He would have had a field day with this one.

I excused myself to bathroom waving away the glass of water my Gamma had brought me.

I locked myself in the nearest bathroom.

I managed to aim into tissue paper this time and not ruin any decor.

I stifled a groan as wave after wave of pleasure washed over me.

I was exhausted after and I felt like there was more to come.

There was a knock on the door.

"Alex!" Called a high-pitched voice.

It was either Moxie or Roxie, one of Beta Keaton's daughters.

I was not sure.

I washed my hands and peeked out at her.

“Are you okay?” Said Roxie, Felix’s ex.

“Yep,” I said.

“How’s Felix doing these days? I know Chasity had her misgivings about him,” said Roxie.

“They are doing really great...they’re very close now,” I said, wiping the sweat from my brow.

It was subsiding but the fatigue was overwhelming.

“How is Calix?” She asked.

“He’s great.

Just as good as Felix,” I said quickly, trying to get rid of her.

“And you?” She inquired.

Hadn’t she f***g asked that already? “I am great.

Just wonderful,” I said.

“And Chasity?” She said.

“She’s really...busy but happy and we’re all very close, thanks for asking Roxie.

I’m gonna be a few more minutes,” I said.

“Oh, okay, of course,” she said.

“Can I bring you any...” I closed the door before she finished her question.

I collapsed on the couch.

Thank goodness this was such a fancy bathroom.

It was more of a loveseat.

I was too tall for it.

i curled up in a foetal position.

Could an Alpha take a brief nap in the middle of a pack meeting? There was no law against it technically.

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 113

Chapter 113

Her Triplet Alpha by Joanna J Chapter 113

Chapter 52: Ronnie's Remarks on Chasity's Marks Hey by popular demand I'm letting you know that chapter 52 and 53 are the triplet version of Chasity's Chapter 28 Close Call.

Not every chapter matches another exactly due to overlap among other things.

I'm gonna try to put together a list and post it here.

Felix

I woke up tangled up with Chasity.

This was the life.

I sighed.

It was almost dinnertime but I did not want to wake her.

I didn't even want to move.

I could lie here forever in pure bliss, her mark on my neck and her body intertwined with mine.

I could hear Mom calling us down to dinner.

Damn! She was gonna be pissed! Now all three of us were marked by Chasity including Mom's Baby Boy Calix.

T had to admit it though.

Her face was gonna be priceless.

She was already aware of Alex's mark and her eyes trailed over it as he sat at the dining table.

Then, she noticed the mark on my neck that my Baby had gifted to me just a few hours ago.

I could still smell Chasity on me.

Mom's eyes just widened as she gazed at my neck reproachfully.

She sighed deeply and dramatically.

She threw a dirty look at Chasity.

Calix was not at the table yet.

Dad had no reaction to either of the marks on my or Alex's neck That was when Calix arrived.

Chasity looked up and smiled at him.

I smirked at him.

Alex grinned.

Dad actually looked impressed.

Dad always liked it when Calix did anything manly because Dad thought that Mom babying Calix so much had stunted his macho-ness.

Mom's face lit up the way it always did when her baby boy walked into the room.

She smiled brightly the moment she spotted him and then, just as quickly as it had come, her smile slipped right off her face.

She paled, looking at his neck.

I saw her knuckles blanch as her hands gripped the table.

She steadied herself with a deep shuddering breath.

She had to have expected this on some level.

It was inevitable.

Had she seen Chasity?! My Baby was gorgeous, a knockout.

We were hot.

It was simple math.

I was surprised it had taken us this long to get some real action.

Since our shared birthday on November eleventh, I had been secretly hoping and planning on getting some action on Christmas Day.

The moment Chasity had begun showing signs of forgiving us, I had gotten a little overexcited and gone out and bought her a sexy Mrs Claus outfit.

I had even bought a Santa suit for me, thinking we could have had a little Christmas Day role play.

To get into that gift-of-giving spirit, I had begrudgingly gotten a snowman outfit for Alex, cause he could be pretty cold and frosty sometimes, and an elf costume for Calix, cause he still played with toys and baked sugar cookies with Mom so that screamed elf to me.

I sighed thinking about that sexy see-through red dress with the fluffy white edges just going to waste in my closet.

It would not feel the same to whip it out now in January so I would wait till next Christmas.

Calix took his seat between Mom and Chasity.

I was on Chasity's other side so I graciously decided to give her a little knee and thigh massage.

She smirked at me.

I grinned, remembering when she would glare daggers at me for trying to get cosy with her.

Look at you now, huh! I teased.

What would you do without your man Felix? She did not say anything but she put her hand on my thigh and squeezed, instantly making my d*k hard.

Minx! I snarled in her mind.

That bruise on the side of her face still made me furious.

I wasn't done contemplating on killing that guy.

"Mom and Dad, so I suppose you've noticed," began Calix.

Mom sighed.

"Yes, the marks," said Mom.

"Yeah, on Chasity's face.

They're from an altercation at school," explained Calix, talking about a completely different set of marks to Mom's annoyance.

Dad was listening intently.

**This disgusting Neanderthal thought he could get away with hitting our Luna!" Snarled Calix.

"There were four footballers in the vicinity who stopped him." "Winter Moon Wolves," chuckled Dad proudly.

"I was one.

Pa played.

You three were great on the field as well.

One day, your children will win the Wolf Country football tournament too! Keep that trophy in the family!"

Dad clapped me on the back.

Mom was not amused.

"Your Mom was a cheerleader," revealed Dad.

Alex stifled his snickering.

I knew what he meant.

Mom? Cheerlead? Didn't you have to be cheerful to do that?

"The school nurse called me and I sped down there.

When I saw Chasity's face..." Calix stopped, his eyes turning black.

I could feel my own eyes turning black just thinking about it.

Even Alex was sporting black eyes and he had the most controlled wolf.

"I won't even go into details of what that piece of shit said to Chasity because it'll just ruin my appetite," said Calix.

"Calix honey, language," said Mom feebly.

Usually, Calix would quickly apologise.

This time he just went back to his story.

I could sense he was miffed about Mom's indifference to Chasity's injuries.

"The football players showed me where he hung out on the bleachers, skipping class," said Calix.

"Lowlife," muttered Dad, shaking his head.

He was almost as pro-education as Alex, "I stood at the foot of the bleachers and told him to come down there!" Said Calix, raising his chin defiantly.

I chuckled.

Alex smiled.

Mom seemed to be resisting the urge to roll her eyes.

Dad was riveted by this story's detailing of Calix's display of masculinity.

"He refused to come down," snarled Calix.

"Saying he didn't know she was spoken for!" "He disobeyed you?!" I growled, livid again.

"That's unacceptable," snarled Alex.

"How could he miss three Alpha marks on her neck?! What an i****t!" Commented Dad.

From my vantage point, I could see the flicker of movement when Mom nudged Dad under the table.

"Don't worry! I handled him!" Said Calix proudly.

"I went up to him and he said he was not afraid of me because I was the nice one.

Then he laughed so I laughed with him.

While he was still laughing, picked him up and threw him straight across the football field!" Alex and I burst into laughter.

Mom gasped, horrified that her Baby Boy had gotten his hands dirty "Was it a touchdown?!" Guffawed Dad.

Chasity smiled a little Mom glared at Dad until he stopped smiling.

I pulled Chasity to me for a quick kiss.

I was pissed about what had happened but I was glad she was safe now.

"No making out at the dinner table, please," hissed Mom.

"You call that making out!" i exclaimed.

"I'll show you making out!" I grasped Chasity's waist again but before I could reel her in, Mom grabbed a spatula and swatted my hand away from my Baby with it.

I frowned.

"What's this kid's name?!" Asked Dad.

"Parker," said Calix as he ladled marinara onto his pasta.

The maids had already brought in all the dishes the cooks had prepared.

Usually Mom fixed Calix's plate for him but not tonight.

"He's alive then?" Confirmed Dad.

"I know I should have killed him," said Calix regretfully.

"You did good," said Dad decisively.

Calix beamed.

"We don't want to seem too blood thirsty!" Agreed Alex.

"You sent a clear message and you gave him a chance."

"What chance?" Squeaked Chasity, speaking up for the first time tonight.

"He's alive.

A life is a chance.

A chance to be better.

To try again,” explained Alex, ready to give a sermon at the dinner table.

I wasn’t satisfied.

I wanted that fucker dead.

“You’re both nuts.

We need to be firm.

If someone can get away with stepping on our Luna, then they’ll think they can get away with anything.

Who knows what he’ll do next?” I muttered, feeling the heat rise to my neck “He won’t be doing anything for a while,” said Calix coolly.

“I’m glad he’s alive.

Thank you.

All of you,” said Chasity in her sweet as honey voice.

I looked at her.

I wanted another kiss but Mom had kept the spatula near to her dominant hand on the table.

It was a warning, a silent threat.

Mom was glaring at Chasity.

The way Mom looked at my mate irked me.

Couldn’t she just give my Baby a break? Mom cleared her throat theatrically.

“So Chasity, then you’ve decided that you’re staying and you wanna be with my boys?

You’ve accepted the ring.

You’ve marked them.

Only a crazy person would do all that and then still run off,” said Mom, her lips curling into a sneer, I looked at Chasity.

"I'm so happy to finally make the guys feel as secure as they've helped me feel," said Chasity innocently.

I could not help but grin.

My brothers were doing the same.

Mom did not look pleased and Dad was hard to read.

After that, the rest of dinnertime passed by in silence.

The tension in the room was palpable.

I was halfway done with my pasta when Mom snatched my plate up so quickly that I accidentally stabbed the table with my fork.

"Mom!" I said indignantly.

She snatched Alex's plate next.

Alex just sighed and threw his cloth napkin on the table.

Dad willingly handed over his plate without making eye contact with Mom.

He leant back in his chair, seemingly tired of Mom's antics.

Calix was guarding his plate.

He slid it into his lap and continued eating his pasta defiantly.

Chasity offered her plate to Mom as a feeble olive branch.

Mom looked Chasity right in the eyes and refused to take her plate.

Instead she pointedly handed the stack of plates to the maid.

Chasity's faint smile disappeared, Calix looked at Mom in annoyance at her refusal of Chasity's plate.

Chasity moved to get up and give her plate to the maid but Alex put his hand on hers, stopping her.

"The staff will clear the rest, please and thank you," said Alex politely with a smile at the maid who simply nodded and smiled.

Calix threw his plate on the table with a clatter, making everyone jump.

He was leaning back with a scowl on his face.

Well, damn.

Calix was the Bad Boy now.

Did that make me the Baby Boy? I didn't wanna be the Nerd like Alex.

Don't worry, dear readers, I was just kidding.

I was still the original Bad Boy around here.

And right now, I needed to exert my authority.

Go upstairs to my room and wait for me, please, Baby, I said over mind-link to Chasity.

I included Alex and Calix in the mind-link so that they would know I planned to have a chat with Mom.

I waited for an eye-roll or a frown from my minx but Chasity shocked me by getting up right away and heading upstairs.

"Please excuse me," said Chasity stiffly.

"Thank you for dinner," added Chasity, looking at the maid.

As soon as Chasity was gone, I launched right into the discussion.

"Mom! What more do you really want from Chasity and the three of us?!" I demanded to know.

Mom folded her arms and sniffed.

"I want honesty," she said finally.

"Chasity's honesty!" "She honestly wants us," said Calix with a shrug.

"Do you really not believe that?" Asked Calix incredulously.

Mom scoffed at us.

"Are my three boys really this naive?! She's using you! She'll drop you as soon as she graduates high school! That's the wholepoint! She wants to finish school in relative peace and comfort," said Mom.

"I wouldn't call the environment you've created here for Chasity peaceful or comforting," I said bluntly.

■ ■

Because that environment was supposed to be temporary!" Hissed Mom.

"That was then! This is now!" Said Alex with a tone of finality.

Mom was speaking of the original arrangement: Chasity staying at the pack house until she paid off her debt which would have been roughly at the age of eighteen and a half had she kept working.

However, that was before we knew she was ours.

"Our Luna is bound to us for eternity!" Said Alex sternly.

"An eternity of regret if she leaves," mumbled Mom, shrugging.

"She's not going to leave," said Calix, getting frustrated.

Mom laughed humourlessly.

"So basically you're never gonna give her a chance, Mom?" I asked, annoyed.

"She lives in this house, doesn't she?" Said Mom.

"But she has always lived in this house," I said pointedly.

"All I am saying is I can't believe you would all mindlessly let her mark you.

Think of the pain you'll be in when she leaves the minute high school is over.

It was bad enough you marked her.

Oh and proposed!! was under the impression that ring was for the future..." complained Mom, her voice cracking as she was seemingly close to tears.

"Calm down, Ronnie, come on," said Dad gently, pulling Mom into his arms.

"Mom, mom," said Calix softly, grabbing her hand and giving it a gentle squeeze.

"It's ok.

You have to believe just a little bit when we say that Chasity won't leave us.

She loves us,” insisted Calix “She needs us,” added Alex.

“Especially me,” I decided to add, trying to lighten the mood.

“FELIX!” screamed Chasity suddenly, her scream piercing through the night and my heart.

My stomach dropped.

My Baby was in trouble and she needed me.

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 114

Chapter 114

Her Triplet Alpha by Joanna J Chapter 114

Chapter 53: Chasity’s Close Call Hey by popular demand I’m letting you know that chapter 52 and 53 are the triplet version of Chasity’s Chapter 28 Close Cali.

Not every chapter matches another exactly due to overlap among other things.

I’m gonna try to put together a list and post it here.

Felix

My reaction was instinctive.

Before I even realised what I was doing, I rushed to her.

She was standing just outside her room downstairs.

The fear was evident in her expression.

I smelled the strong chemical scent immediately.

Chloroform! Someone was trying to f****g kidnap my Luna! I heard Chasity’s sigh of relief upon seeing me.

I rushed right into her room and saw the fiend.

He had just broken in through her window and he was holding the chloroform soaked rag.

My wolf roared in my mind.

“A kidnapper,” I heard Chasity cry as Alex arrived just a second after me, immediately picking Chasity up and keeping her in the hallway.

My hands grasped the throat of the intruder.

I held him up, his feet dangling a few inches above the ground.

Somewhere amidst all my rage I remembered how Chasity had tried to make a deal with me to spare that piece of shit Parker.

This piece of shit could not be spared but Chasity could be spared the sight and sound of his demise.

Calix rushed into the room at that moment and we exchanged a split-second glance during which an understanding passed between us.

Calix nodded, meaning: yes, kill this one! Alex, cover Chasity's eyes, I said.

And her ears, added Calix.

Ok, go ahead, said Alex, also in agreement with the death sentence for this one.

I snapped his neck, a much quicker and easier death than he deserved.

I let his body hit the floor.

Calix slid his ski mask off.

He was no one I recognised, no arch nemesis or old friend.

I looked at Calix, wondering if he knew the man but Calix shook his head.

I went to the window that asshole had pried open and glanced outside.

There was no getaway vehicle in sight.

How exactly was he planning on kidnapping Chasity? Was he a kidnapper or was he an assassin, a hit man? The second option made my blood boil.

Was he just an obsessive pervert, a peeping Tom? I shut the window and locked it.

Calix was taking a photograph of the man's face with his phone.

Alex, switch with me, please? You're much better at this part than I am! Pleaded Calix, sucking up to our elder brother

Calix hated being part of the cleanup crew.

He liked the action.

Yeah, sure, come watch Chasity! Instructed Alex.

We'll have to be joined at the hip from now on, guys! She eals, sleeps, breathes and pees with us.

No closed doors between us at any time until we get to the bottom of this.

Calix and I agreed wordlessly with Alex's new system.

We could not let minx out of our sight until this was solved.

It was for her own good.

I was wondering if I should have tortured the truth out of this guy before I offed him.

Calix left and Alex came in.

Alex My heart almost stopped when Chasity screamed like that.

A few moments later, I was holding her tightly She buried her lace in my chest.

I covered her ears when it was time for Felix to do away with the intruder.

I did not want my little Luna to be traumatised by witnessing a kill.

I stroked her hair, trying to soothe her afterwards.

She was trembling in my arms.

I kissed the top of her head.

Calix entered the hallway.

He wanted to exchange places with me to avoid the disposing of the dead body.

That was fine with me.

"Who is it?" I asked the moment I saw him.

I have no idea.

Don't recognise him.

"Did you?" Asked Calix, looking at Chasity who was peeking up at him from the safety of my arms.

She shook her head.

I left my Luna in Calix's care.

The guy was lying on the ground near the window when I walked in, a ski mask on the floor by his head.

He was pale and had dark circles under his cold grey eyes.

He had a mop of dark hair and a tall, strong build though not quite the size of an Alpha.

"You know him?" Asked Felix.

I shook my head.

"Search his pockets," I instructed.

We found his wallet.

There was cash in there but no cards.

"No ID.

No credit.

No debit.

Just cash.

He came here prepared to fail just in case," I mumbled.

"He's working for someone."

Felix sighed.

That meant this wasn't over and that was the opposite of what we were hoping.

"It'd be a lot easier if he were some random creep with a fixation on our Luna," muttered Felix as we rolled the body up in a bedsheet.

"Then, he would have been working alone." "I know," I said softly.

"Should we have kept him alive and..." began Felix.

"Ugh," I said instantly.

That's trying to torture the truth out of someone.

It almost never worked anyway.

There was no way of confirming the truth in the moment.

The person could "reveal" anything as the truth and I didn't want a witch hunt in case he named a bunch of innocents just to seem useful.

I kept my voice low.

I was not sure if my Luna was listening at the door.

I did not want her to be scared.

"I'm glad he's dead.

It's better this way.

They'll know their man is dead when he doesn't return and the next guy they send will be much more reluctant.

If they send a second guy, that one will talk and readily," I explained.

"He'll know his team doesn't care about him.

He'll be easy to flip." "We should have snapped this one's neck in a different room," grumbled Felix.

"This is Chasity's room.

"Yeah," I agreed, looking around at all her pretty, girly things.

f*k.

Now her dream room housed a dead body.

"Well, she'll be sleeping upstairs with us indefinitely anyway," I said with a shrug.

"She's banned from this room," I pronounced.

“You gonna tell her that?” Asked Felix incredulously.

“I was hoping you would,” I said honestly.

We looked at each other.

“Calix,” we both said in unison.

Calix I held Chasity close to me, massaging small circles on her back, trying to calm her down.

My parents came into the hallway.

My eyes immediately went to my mother to gauge her reaction to all of this.

Her expression was unfathomable.

Dad looked mildly concerned which was not unusual for him.

As an Alpha, he never showed fear or even too much worry or concern.

He said it was bad for the morale of the pack “You all right, Chasity?” He asked.

Chasity just nodded wordlessly.

“Call the Calvary?” Said Dad, his go-to expression in these times.

I did not answer at first.

That was usually an instruction to someone.

I realised now it was a question to me.

He was actually deferring to me as the current Alpha.

He must have been truly impressed earlier “Send them in,” I confirmed.

Wolves are known for their speed.

Werewolves are known for their super-speed.

Less than five minutes later, the house was filled with people: squads of warriors and their squad leaders, the pack police, a group of pack doctors to check on Chasity, our Gamma and our Beta of course.

My brothers carried the body out themselves.

That was how seriously they were taking this.

They did not even want it to exchange hands too many times in case someone was a traitor.

If the kidnapper had a insider among us, that person could steal the body to prevent us from finding too many clues or simply to give the kidnapper a proper burial.

I knew Felix would want to toss the guy in an unmarked grave in the most inaccessible frigid place as his final revenge.

It was his thing.

It sent a powerful message.

If someone messed with Winter Moon, they never returned in any form.

dead or alive.

Even their remains were lost, scattered in the wind or buried in an unmarked grave on a frozen mountain peak.

I made sure to bundle Chasity up in my jacket when the body was being removed from the house.

Shi kept her little face buried in my chest so I doubted she even knew when the body passed right by us in the hallway.

Felix gave me a "don't let her see this" look.

Alex gave me a "good job keep her calm" look.

I breathed a sigh of relief when the body was out of the house and handed over to our most trusted squad leader in conjunction with the pack police.

The squad leaders and warriors were here to beef up security while the pack police were here to solve the case.

The guys were accustomed working together.

They greeted each other with brief one-armed hugs and claps on the back.

The most senior detective in the pack police was placed on this case but I knew Felix would want to hire a private investigator too.

He always said "money talks." Alex and Felix were back with me and Chasity while the pack police looked at Chasity's room and the window which was the place of entry.

The flash and click of the camera they had was so bright and loud respectively.

Chasity kept flinching with every flash and click.

Felix kissed her forehead and Alex played with her hair.

I kept my arms around her, afraid to let go.

Mom did not even say anything in person to me.

I glared at her pointedly and she just looked away.

I know you think I did this, she said in my mind.

I would never! I snapped, offended.

I would never! She went on.

Fair enough, I said, ending the conversation.

She sighed in my mind.

Even when you hate me, I love you.

I'm your mother, she said and then she left me alone.

She had given birth to me.

She would not kidnap my mate.

However, I was pissed.

She did not breathe a word to Chasity.

She could at least stand physically next to us for a bit and look concerned.

I hoped the pack members here did not notice that.

The disapproval of a former Luna regarding a new Luna could mark the start of a difficult reign

Luckily Chasity was charming even in her shaken state.

She spoke politely with everyone who interviewed her and was shockingly meek for a Luna considering her background. Everyone seemed fond of her.

“Luna Chasity, I have to take your official statement, okay.” said the head detective gently.

He was middle-aged, burly werewolf with salt and pepper hair, a strong jaw and bushy eyebrows.

He was on his third cup of coffee.

Chasity sat on the living room couch and almost everyone involved in the investigation was trying to walk past to discreetly eavesdrop.

He put his tape recorder on.

Chasity launched into her story without being prompted.

“I was trying to eavesdrop on a conversation the Luna was having with her three sons in the dining room,” said Chasity immediately, eliciting a round of soft chuckles from all present.

She was honest.

“Clarify who you mean by Luna, Luna Chasity,” specified the detective.

“Be as specific as you can.” “Oh,” said Chasity.

“Luna Ronnie.

I don’t have three sons,” said Chasity with a shrug, eliciting more chuckles.

“Yet,” said Alex and Felix in unison, prompting more soft laughter.

“Fair enough, stupid question on my part,” joked the detective, making his juniors snicker.

Chasity smiled faintly.

“I was in the hallway and I wondered if I could hear it from my new room, the downstairs bedroom, the one with all the caution tape there now,” specified Chasity innocently.

Felix chuckled.

She was between him and myself on the couch to Alex’s chagrin.

Alex did not take his eyes off of her, even for a second, from where he sat, perched on the arm of the couch on Felix's side.

"There was someone prying open my window with a..

.wrench or a.

I don't know any tools that well," she admitted bashfully.

"But you're mated to Alpha Felix?" Joked Beta Keaton, trying to lighten the mood

Chasity let out a small gasp with wide eyes at Felix.

The warriors stifled their laughter out of fear until Felix chuckled himself and they burst out laughing.

Keaton came to the couch to try to hug Felix but Felix playfully shoved him away.

"I helped change your diapers!" Complained Keaton, eliciting more laughter.

"I'll help change yours soon enough, old geezer," grumbled Felix, grinning.

The warriors were besides themselves.

Chasity giggled a little and Felix kissed her forehead.

"He was tall, muscular and kinda pale.

He had a sky mask on.

He had dark hair.

I smelled the chloroform on the rag he had with him and that's what panicked me.

I screamed for Felix to come," said Chasity.

"There, selection of an appropriate tool! And she says she doesn't know about them! My Luna is too modest!" Said Keaton.

"Keaton, they want you outside," said Felix seriously.

"The police team?" Asked Keaton.

"My Luna and me," said Felix.

"Go home."

More laughter from everyone.

I knew Keaton was trying to make Chasity feel less tense.

He was a "laughter heals all" kinda guy.

I smiled at him.

Alex remained stone-faced and fixated on Chasity.

"So, Felix rushed into the room, Alex came and held me.

Calix rushed into the room too.

Alex covered my ears and I buried my face in his chest but I heard it," she confessed.

My brothers and I stiffened in response to that.

"Heard what?" Asked the detective.

Chasity looked at Felix for confirmation.

He nodded.

She looked at me and I nodded.

She looked at Alex and he winked, stealing my move.

She smiled at Alex.

She took a deep breath.

"The snap of his neck," she said.

"And the thud of his body as he hit the ground." There was silence.

"Ok, thank you, Luna Chasity," said the detective.

Chasity nodded.

Alex, Felix and I pulled her into a group hug.

We had hoped she would not hear that.

The ambulance was outside and the doctor insisted on examining Chasity even though she had not been injured.

“He never touched me,” Chasity assured us for the umpteenth time while the doctor took her vitals and listened to her heart and chest.

She told the doctor the story and the doctor gave her some tips for dealing with the aftermath of a traumatic experience.

“Um, are there any therapists I could see in this pack?” Asked Chasity meekly.

“Many!” Exclaimed the doctor, nodding, The doctor was a young woman.

She leant in.

“About this experience or is there more on your mind?” Whispered the doctor.

My brothers and I had refused to leave the room for the medical examination and interview.

“More,” said Chasity simply.

She was given a small list of the best therapists, psychologists and psychiatrists in the pack.

My brothers and I were relieved when we finally took Chasity upstairs to bed.

We all ended up in Felix’s room.

Felix

Chasity was curled up on my chest.

Alex and Calix sat near the head of the bed.

I let my wolf come forward just a little so that my claws came out.

My wolf was going crazy with worry for his mate and he needed to comfort her himself so I let him use his claws to lightly graze Chasity’s arms and legs.

Goosebumps sprang up on her everywhere we touched.

Tingles were spreading through myself and Chasity.

“Don’t worry, Baby, we’ll get to the bottom of this and figure out who sent the kidnapper.

There’s already suspects,” I said decisively.

“Luna Ronnie,” said Chasity.

Huh.

“Huh,” said Calix.

“Luna,” said Alex disapprovingly.

I realised what Chasity meant.

She thought our mother had set this up! “Baby, no, no,” I cooed, my wolf speaking with me, as we pulled her even closer.

“We know you heard the arguing,” said Calix apprehensively.

“But it’s not like that,” added Alex.

“She would never endanger you.

She knows that would destroy us,” I explained, burying my nose in Chasity’s silky fragrant curls.

Chasity yawned but I knew she was too on edge to fall asleep yet.

This was nothing my d’*k couldn’t fix “She wanted it to seem like I ran off like she always says I would,” concluded Chasity.

“No, Princess,” said Alex gently, leaning forward and kissing her cheek.

“She’s just protective of us.

She’d never do that!” said Calix, coming closer and kissing her forehead.

“She’s traumatised.

She’s shaken up.

That’s why she thinks that.

It happened just as she probably overheard the kinda things our Mom was saying!” I explained, feeling like I had to defend my mate and her accusations Chasity clung to me more tightly “Please, if you ever look for me and I’m gone, I didn’t leave you, someone took me ok.

That’s all I want you to remember,” said Chasity, sitting up so that she could lock eyes with each of us in turn.

"That's all I'll ever believe heaven forbid that happens," I said, not even wanting to think about that.

I'd rather die than lose Chasity.

Calix nodded and then leant in again to nuzzle Chasity.

Alex sighed, his eyes tired.

"You're not going anywhere.

Even if I have to handcuff us all together so it's not an option to snatch you, I will," said Alex firmly

Chasity smiled and pulled Alex in for a kiss.

He pressed his lips to hers gently.

"Kinky," I said, regarding the handcuffs.

Chasity and my brothers laughed.

I did have some fuzzy handcuffs lying around here somewhere.

"I'm not going anywhere by choice," said Chasity.

Alex turned off the light while Calix turned on Chasity's nightlight.

She now had a nightlight in all three of our rooms.

She was less afraid of the dark with us around though.

I could see the anticipation and need shining through plainly from Chasity's eyes.

We descended upon her, ridding her of all her clothes and her underwear quickly.

...s, caressed her"y and

Her breathing and heart rate quickened as our hands teased her' squeezed her thighs.

I'm not going anywhere by choice, she kept whispering like a mantra across mind-link.

I know, we all know, Baby, I assured her as our lips connected.

She sighed into my mouth, relaxing her body, surrendering it to us.

That's it, Baby, easy does it, I cooed as she melted into us.

The pleasure was threefold now that we were all marked and our connection with her was unbreakable.

She was ours and we were never letting her go

Ever.

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 115

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Chapter 115

Chapter 54: Morning Routine with Chasity and Alex Alex

I had devised the shift system myself: three Alphas, three shifts, midnight to Sam, sam to 4pm and 4pm to midnight. Until we discovered whoever was behind the plot to kidnap my Luna, my brothers and I would be taking turns to watch Chasity. There would be no more alone time for my Luna until it was safe for her to be alone and even then, I wanted us to up security. We had been too lax about the Pack House's Security because we lived in such frigid terrain. Most packs did not dare to attack us. The other Northern Alphas were our allies and the Southern Alphas knew they would be at a great disadvantage fighting Alphas who were used to below freezing temperatures on their own turf. The Southern Alphas were

nyway. What would be the point of targeting our territory if they did not like the terrain's weather? Personally, I loved the snowy icy landscapes. It was what I knew but the Southern Alphas loved their dry deserts and blue bays. There had been peace in Wolf Country for some time now. I doubted this was a declaration of war. No. This was personal.

I sighed. Chasity was draped over my chest. I held her close to me. I could not live without her. I could not let her be taken from me. I did not even want to think about that. I had put myself on the midnight to 8am shift. Felix was next but he and Calix were not back yet. Don't get me wrong, I loved the alone time with Chasity but I was still their big brother. I was worried about one of them going into their shift with no

sleep. I would offer to take the next shift too if they were too tired from scouring our pack lands for clues.

The dawn was barely upon us but I could already feel my Luna wriggling about in my arms. Her eyes were closed but she was awake. I could tell.

“Try to sleep ok,” I murmured, rubbing her back gently. “You’re awake,” she said, her tone accusatory but there was a smile on her face. “I’m in charge of watching you,” I said, fighting back a yawn.

Chasity snuggled up to my chest. She came closer to me and pressed her lips to mine. I resisted the urge to deepen the kiss despite how good it felt. Chasity groaned, grinding her hips against me a little.

“Sleep,” I commanded. My Luna pouted at me. “Where are Calix and Felix?” She asked. “Leading the pack warriors on their search,” I mumbled, pulling her closer and shutting my eyes.

I had gotten a few hours sleep but I had woken up a few times. It was hard to sleep with the threat to my Luna still out there. There was no way that guy was working alone and we had a few leads so the warriors were trying to shake down some local repeat offenders regarding their knowledge of the dead Buy Someone had to know something so I made sure his picture was everywhere and a hotline was ready and waiting for tip-offs.

“Is that really necessary?” asked my Luna. “The guy is dead.”

I grumbled to myself. I peeped open my eyes at her, one by one. She was smiling serenely, wide awake and looking at me intently. I had to set a good example. I closed my eyes but I answered her question.

“There’s no way he acted alone. Someone who acted alone would have to have a personal vendetta strong enough to do so which he couldn’t possibly have when none of us knew him. That guy was hired by

someone with a personal vendetta or a grudge against the pack. Hurting you would weaken the three alphas of our pack and leave us vulnerable to outsiders,” I explained patiently whilst keeping my eyes closed.

“What if it’s not about hurting the Alphas? What if it’s just about hurting me? Or separating me from you?” She asked sadly.

I could feel her eyes on me. I knew she would be pouting and widening her warm brown eyes looking up at me from under her long lashes

“It’s possible,” I muttered, not liking where this was going

She had to still think my Mom had something to do with it. My Mom was a lot of things but she was not this. She would never hurt us like that, especially not Calix. She would not endanger our mate.

“Your mom...” began Chasity “Chasity!” I said sharply, opening my eyes and giving her a stern look “Stop it! That’s enough!”

Chasity became teary-eyed. Oh good grief. Now, I felt guilty. I didn’t want to be insensitive towards her. That position was reserved for Felix. I also did not want to be overly sensitive like Calix. Logic was my thing so that was what I used.

“Chasity, why would she wait years to suddenly get rid of you?” I proposed.

“For years I was a lowly servant. That’s a lot different to me becoming her replacement as Luna, her daughter-in-law, marrying all of her sons, inheriting everything,” countered Chasity, using her own brand of logic.

She sighed. “I have school,” she said.

School? f**k! I had thought it was the weekend. /had gotten the day of the week wrong. Me! I must be even more stressed than I realised.

“S**t! I knew we forgot something!” I admitted. “Ugh. Not today,” I said decisively, hoping she would just curl up with me and fall silently asleep.

“NO WAY!” She shrieked, making me jump.

I had no energy to argue with her. I mindlessly bundled her up, wrapping her like a burrito in the blanket since it was such a cold morning. I trudged into the bathroom, half-asleep.

“What are you doing?” She giggled.

I put her on the counter. I realised I would have to unwrap her from the blanket I had just wrapped her in. At least, the bathroom was a lot warmer than the bedroom. I shut the door and pulled her nightgown over her head. She covered her breasts while I slid her underwear down her legs. My morning wood was making this a lot more s**** than I meant it to be. Chasity was flushed and looking at me lustfully. I smirked at her. Chasity was so gorgeous and now she was mine. I was still getting used to that. I leant in to kiss her. She kissed me back just as eagerly while I tangled my hands in her silky curls. Her smell intoxicated me, Roses and honeysuckle. And me. She smelled a bit like me after sleeping draped over me

“You smell like a cosy cafe,” she said as we parted. “Whar?!” i blurted out.

I burst into laughter. I had not been expecting her to say that of all things. She explained herself excitedly

You smell like coffee and chocolate or cocoa powder. You have a rich, yummy smell that wakes me up like being in a cafe, she said brightly

“That’s why you won’t let me sleep then,” i chuckled. She d’egled She was so adorable. I had never thought about what I smelled like before. I knew my

own smell as an Alpha. It was mine. But, I could not identify its elements the way I did with Chasity’s smell. Coffee and cocoa powder? I discretely sniffed myself. Maybe. My Luna had been up at the crack of dawn.

“I should get some new deodorant and cologne, go for chamomile and hops, nice sleepy smells,” | said decisively.

She playfully slapped my arm, forgetting to cover herself. I was a classy gentleman (at least compared to Felix) but I was still a guy and an Alpha and in possession of stiff morning wood. My hungry eyes went straight to her uncovered breasts. My Luna blushed and covered her breasts. I raised my eyebrows at her.

“It’s cute how you can still be shy around me after everything we’ve done together,” I said cheekily.

Her blush deepened. I knew she wanted to pinch me or slap my arm but she couldn’t without exposing herself. After one last wistful look at her covered breasts. I started drawing a bath for her.

“On mornings, I take showers. I only take baths on evenings,” she said quickly, looking a little embarrassed.

Oh. I felt like I should know that by now. She did tend to want a bath in the evening and I had heard her shower running in the morning time. I put the shower on lukewarm, testing the water, making it a little hotter because Chasity tended to get cold more easily than I did. I looked at her quizzically.

Chasity nodded, slid off the bathroom counter and got into the shower. I got out of my boxers and got in with her. She was completely flushed in the face. You would think we had just met and hopped in the shower together.

I could not resist and I wanted to soothe her. I swept her curls to the side and over her shoulder, revealing the delicate nape of her neck. I kissed her there, letting my lips linger on her skin. She let out a little whimper that made me painfully hard. f**k.

"May I wash your hair?" I murmured, needing to do something with my hands. "You don't have to," she said, glancing back at me. "I want to," I mumbled sadly. She giggled. "Hmm," she said, teasing me. "I suppose I could let you."

I tried to tickle her underarms. She shrieked and jumped away from me. I got the shampoo.

"Come here," I chuckled. She came over to me and let me lather her curls. I insisted on repeating after I rinsed her hair. "I don't do the second one," she informed me. "Why?" I wondered. "To save shampoo!" She said. I started lathering her hair again. "I like wasting it," I said.

She rolled her eyes but obliged me. I conditioned her hair as per her instructions. She would not budge on this. She made me turn off the shower for ten minutes while she let her conditioner work. I was sure Felik would see what could be done in this ten minute period but I decided to question her about her likes and dislikes instead. I wanted to know everything about her. We had lived in the same house for years and there were still many things I did not know about her.

"Do you like roses? You smell like them. Did you know that?" I said.

"I love roses," she said. "But I'd rather get chocolates than flowers. I have a sweet tooth but you know that already. I would rather get stuffed animals than flowers too! The order is chocolates then stuffed

animals then flowers," she revealed.

I smiled. I washed the conditioner off.

After our shower, I bundled us up in fluffy warm robes. Chasity giggled as I tried to towel dry her hair.

"What's so funny?" I asked. "You're treating me like a baby!" She chuckled. "Sorry," I said, laughing. "I just like spending time with you and helping you." I realised I probably sounded creepy

"I'll, um, I can give you space. Well, I can't give you space actually but I can leave you to your own devices while I watch you," I suggested.

Chasity pulled me into a hug. I hugged her back, giving her a little squeeze "I don't want any space," she said, making a point to stand as close to me as possible. "Okay, well, let's pick out your outfit," I said, grinning:

I knew exactly what she should wear. I showed it to her. It was a light blue dress with long sleeves. She smiled when she saw it. She had to wear thick stockings underneath for warmth. She put on some heels. I had thrown on some grey sweatpants and a grey

tee shirt. I sat on the edge of the bed and tried not to hover or gawk while she did her makeup and hair. I did not want her to feel smothered. She spun around to show me the outfit. She looked radiant.

“You look so pretty!” I said.

I started to get worried as she continued to model her dress. Werewolf guys were horny bastards and high school werewolves were the worst of the worst. I frowned.

“When boys try to talk to you, tell them immediately you’re mated to the Alphas,” I advised her. Trelaxed when I remembered one of us would actually be physically at school with her today. “Ok,” said Chasity sweetly. “Come here,” I said from where I sat on the edge of the bed.

She straddled my lap and wrapped her arms around my neck. I grasped her by the waist. I locked eyes with her.

“I love you,” I said. “And that’s the only reason I’m doing this okay. To protect you. That’s all. I know it might feel like some sort of punishment with us watching your every move but you did nothing wrong. You’re innocent in all of this. And as soon as we catch who was behind it all, things will go back to normal.”

“I love you too and I know what you mean. I don’t think of any of this as a punishment. I just refuse to miss school because it’s the only thing I had to put my energy into when things were not so great after my parents left me here,” said Chasity, frowning.

Inuzzled her, knowing that would make her smile. It did. “Breaklast-time,” I said, picking her up and carrying her bridal-style down the stairs.

I put her on a stool at the high counter and started making an omelette. An omelette was the perfect thing to hide vegetables in

“You didn’t ask me what I wanted,” said Chasity, pouting.

Because she would just demand pancakes or some other form of fried sugar. “Oh, I’m sorry, Luna I just wanted to make you my specially today!” I said.

“What’s your specialty?” She asked as I hid extremely finely chopped onions, green peppers and spinach under a small mound of shredded cheese and bacon bits in the omelette’s centre.

i folded the omelette

“Cheese Omelette,” I said.

"What's all those things you chopped up? You chopped at super-speed. I hardly got to see the process," she said.

"Herbs," I lied.

proudly watched her eat a full serving of vegetables hidden in an omelette. I caved a little and made her French Toast because I knew she would want something sweet. I told her we were out of icing sugar when she wanted to dust the French Toast with it.

"We need to go to the grocery store later," she said, giving me a meaningful look

I tried to think of some excuse. She just wanted to load up on sugar in every form. The last time we grocery shopped together, her additions to the cart included actual white sugar, actual brown sugar, honey, maple syrup, milk chocolate chips, white chocolate chips, dark chocolate chips which she dubbed "healthy" and icing sugar.

"Wait! I distinctly remembering buying icing sugar. Alex!" She said

I raised my eyebrows, pretending like I was trying to remember "If you said you did, you probably did but I didn't see it in the pantry," I said

"Alex!" Said Chasity indignantly. "It wouldn't be in the pantry, it would be in the fridge! I put it there!"

She got up.

"Well, you're almost finished eating so next time we'll dust them with icing sugar," I said, guiding her back to her seat.

"Okay. Your omelette was really, really good by the way," she said. Mission accomplished.

Felix and Calix returned from their patrols with tired eyes. Felix greeted Chasity wordlessly with a long kiss. Words were not his thing. Calix nuzzled her and then pecked her on the lips. I put a plate of French toast down in front of my younger brothers. It was not too late to make omelettes for them.

"Until we get you a bodyguard we feel we can trust, you're not going to school alone," said Felix, grabbing a slice of French toast and taking a huge bite.

"What?" Said Chasity. I was pretty sure I had mentioned the whole twenty-four-seven surveillance thing to Chasity. "Don't pretend you didn't hear me!" Grumbled Felix. "I know you did."

Chasity huffed and glared at Felix. Maybe, she did not want Felix at school with her. He was the most hot-headed. I pictured him fighting with teenagers over a slight provocation. He was already grumpy. He and Calix had not slept.

"I was thinking, neither of you slept. I can go to school with Chasity and you guys can sleep," I offered.

"Nah we should switch like we said," insisted Felix. "Baby boy Calix has already been to school with you so it's my turn!" He said, grinning at Chasity.

Felix at Winter Moon High again. He had certainly caused enough trouble the first time around. He had been a quarterback, a truant and a troublemaker. He had gotten good grades though by stealing my notes before exams and cramming them. I had two sets of notes for every subject so I was fine and still got higher marks than him Calix had been diligent but a little distracted. I had memories of him spending lunchtime on the phone with Mom Had we not been Alphas, he would have surely been teased for that but the only people allowed to lease Calix were me and Felix (mostly just Felix, I always tried not to upset Calix Felix used to go ballistic if anyone else tried. He had gotten suspended once for shoving someone into an air vent for calling Calix a wuss. Dad had gotten them to drop the suspension in favour of

community service as "being an Alpha is community service" according to Dad.

I looked at my sleepy younger brothers.

"Neither of you is driving until you've had some rest," I ordered. "Calix, eat breakfast and then go to sleep. Felix, eat and then get ready. Let's not make Chasity late. I'll drive you two there and pick you up this afternoon."

"Yes, Mother Dear," said Felix. I rolled my eyes. I refused to dignify that with a response. "Drive safely," said Calix, his words muffled due to his mouth being filled with French Toast. "Will do," I said, smiling.