

## Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 26

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Chapter 26

Chapter 26: Domino

Third Person

Two of the Alpha Triplets stood in front of the quaint little snow-topped cottage. The wind whipped their coat tails and their hair back and forth. They had not told Chasity they were going to do some investigating today but that was not a secret. They just “forgot” to mention it. They walked up the three steps to the porch. The plaque on the wall outside read: My home is clean enough to be healthy and dirty enough to be happy. Alex smiled. Felix frowned. The middle-child alpha banged on the door until the eldest grabbed his wrist and pointed to the doorbell.

“I hadn’t seen it,” lied Felix.

“No intimidation! Charming inquisitive alphas!” Repeated Alex. He had said the same thing in the car that they should charm the woman not interrogate her.

A blue eye peaked out at them through the ajar door. It actually was orb-like.

“Are you Didi Torte?” Said Felix like he was a police officer.

She opened the door. “Alphas?” She said. The triplets smiled.

Chasity’s POV

It was the first day back after winter break. The triplets had acted strangely this morning. Felix and Alex had left early to “run errands” and Calix had dropped me to school a bit early but I didn’t mind. I read until it was time to class. I spotted Ashton staring at me while I read in the library. He had stayed clear of me ever since he realised I was fated to the triplets. No one had picked on me even in the slightest. I spoke

too soon.

It was almost time for class so I got up. Before I could gather up my books, Parker Ford, the biggest, meanest football player in the school knocked my books off the desk and onto the floor. I assumed it was by accident. I had not been bullied in so long. I chuckled at him as though it were all good and went to pick them up but he kicked them across the room. I stiffened.

“What are you doing?” I asked, confused.

“What am I doing?” Parker mocked me, towering over me.

His best friend Bryan was there. Bryan was about a foot shorter than six-foot-three Parker. Bryan came from an extremely rich family and always wore designer blazers to school with his black hair gelled back neatly. Parker was in a overalls a sweater and combat boots. His tawny hair was tousled. He narrowed his brown eyes at me. Bryan regarded me with apologetic green eyes. Ashton looked like he wanted to help but was afraid. I saw him dash off as if going to get someone.

“Parker, stop!” Muttered Bryan.

“Why?” Scoffed Parker. “It’s just Charity Case! Here, look!”

Parker took out a hundred dollar bill and tried to stuff it in my mouth. I squealed. He gripped me by the nape of my neck. I shut my mouth tightly as he smushed the bill in my face. A few on-lookers gasped. I

kicked him in the crotch. He yelled and relinquished me so that I fell on the ground on my palms and

knees.

“That’s enough, Parker!” Hissed Bryan. “You don’t know…”

“Calm down, Bryan!!!! Don’t get your panties all in a bunch! I won’t hurt our little Charity Case!”

Snarled Parker.

He usually bullied me but he had been away from school for a few months due to a football injury to my absolute relief and happiness. I had almost forgotten he existed. I felt helpless again. Parker snatched me up pulling on the hood of my coat. I was at a lost for words.

Is this guy crazy?! Said my wolf. You’re the triplet alphas’ mate! Chasity tell him! He probably doesn’t

even know yet!

“You wanna earn the money don’t you?” Said Parker with a disgusting smile. “How about a blowjob then since you obviously like being on your knees!”

The small group of on-lookers gasped. “f\*\*k YOU!” I screeched. “How dare you talk to me like that?!”

Parker's face got red with anger. I slapped him, reddening it further. He smacked me back. He had never hit me before. I squealed at the impact but didn't fall because he was gripping my hood with his other hand still.

"HEY!"

Parker looked up. It was Arnold Grey, another football playing senior. I did not know much about sports but he was the star player so girls always swooned over him. He was just as tall as Parker but with olive skin, dark eyes and dark hair. He had dimples like the triplets. He was flanked by two other big football players and they all looked pissed. They had never noticed me before but I knew their faces. They were all very popular at school. Ashton was standing near the doorway. Had he brought these other football players here? Ashton was on the team too.

"What's up, Arnold?" Said Parker, nodding.

"ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?!" Yelled Arnold, making Parker flinch.

He punched Parker in the face and grabbed me from him. I stumbled but one of the other football players held me delicately to his side. Huh.

"Are you ok, Chasity?" The blonde football player said grasping my cheek and turning my face side to side so he could see the bruise. His name was Brett I think.

"s\*\*t! That's a death sentence right there! You ok, little Luna?" Said the other brunette football player. This was Jerald. He had mocha-coloured skin and a chiselled face.

"I'm ok," I mumbled, shaken up, but feeling grateful. These three had never bullied me. They ignored me mostly. They probably did not know I existed before. Arnold had smiled at me once though and let me

cut in front of him in the cafeteria line. When I had gotten up there, I had realised I was short. I had only had money from a math contest I had one but it was running out. Arnold had paid me for and winked and put a finger to his lips when I had tried to say thank you.

Parker quickly recovered from the punch with a roar of anger. "How dare you disrespect the Luna like that? What a disgrace!" Yelled Arnold. Parker stiffened. "What the hell are you talking about?" He said, paling. "I tried to tell you, man," muttered Bryan.

"Shut up, Bryan!" Snapped Parker.

"Chasity is the mate of Alex, Felix and Calix," whispered Bryan. "Her birthday was the same day as

theirs. They became alphas and she came their mate.”

Parker stared at me in disbelief. His eyes trailed over me until they landed on my neck where the

three silvery marks were. Parker trembled. Arnold cracked his knuckles.

“I would punch you again for speaking suggestively to the Luna and hitting her but there’s no need. I couldn’t possibly outdo whatever the triplets will have planned for you when they see their little mate’s face and I’ll make sure they know it was you along with your address,” threatened Arnold.

The crowd gasped. Some people snickered and “oohed.”

“Charity, Charity, we’re good right! We were playing around!” Stammered Parker trying to playfully punch my arm but Brett snarled and pulled me closer to him and slightly behind him.

“Stay away!” Said Jerald, his tone deadly. The three football players walked me to the nurse’s office. Ashton came with us. He had helped me.

“I’m fine! Really, I’m fine,” I insisted.

Brett lifted me onto the nurse’s bunk and Jerald alerted the nurse. Ashton smiled at me and I smiled

back, relieved. I was shaken up. Parker’s temper was the worst of any person I knew. He often beat guys up

but I had never seen him hit a girl before today.

The nurse gasped when she saw me. She made me ice my face and she called my guardian. I was praying the Luna did not answer the house line.

“He’s coming to get you,” said the nurse sweetly, writing a pass for me to stay home today. “You didn’t lose consciousness so that’s a good sign and when I feel your face, there’s no significant swelling or palpable fractures.”

She gave me some painkillers. I sighed but took them. I hoped the “he” that was coming to get me

was not the former Alpha. It was not. Thank goodness.

“Calix!” I squealed and launched myself into his arms. He squeezed me tightly then swept my curls back, looking at my bruised face. I had never seen Calix so angry. He looked murderous.

"Where is he?" Was all he said to the four footballer players. The nurse had left to see about something.

"He usually skips class around now to go smoke weed by the bleachers," said Ashton.

Calix walked off. I scurried behind him.

"I'd rather you stayed inside, Chasity!" Said Calix.

"No. Calix, it's ok you don't have to talk to him. It was a misunderstanding!" I said, feeling a bit

panicked.

Calix kept up a steady pace and the four footballers walked behind him. Parker and Bryan were at the

bleachers along with some other guys I did not know.

"Parker, come here," said Calix.

"Aww, come on, man, give me a break, she wasn't spoken for a few weeks ago. I didn't know," said

Parker calmly.

All his friends looked pale.

"Did any of them have anything to do with it?" Asked Calix, looking at Ashton.

Ashton shook his head.

Parker stayed put. Calix walked up the bleachers slowly. Parker glared at him.

"I'm not scared of you! Aren't you like the nicest one?" Laughed Parker. "I am actually," laughed Calix. Parker laughed again. They laughed together only that was not Calix's normal laugh.

In one swift fluid movement, Calix grabbed Parker by the scruff on his neck and threw him off the bleachers like he weighed nothing. All of the friends scampered away. Parker hit the snow a couple yards down the field. I saw blood soaking into the snow.

Please, don't let him be dead, I thought. I could not take that kind of guilt although Parker had always been awful to me.

I ran over. He was face-down. I rolled him over with all my might. His arms and legs were at weird

angles and his nose looked broken. I checked his pulse.

“He’s alive!” I announced to literally no one. I looked around and saw Calix and the four footballers

were already walking back to the school. All the “Friends” had fled. They even left the weed behind.

“Should I tell the nurse to go check on him in the snow since Chasity says he’s alive?”  
Asked

Ashton.

“Do whatever you want,” shrugged Calix.

Ashton nodded. “Thanks,” Calix said nodding to the four of them. They smiled. “No need to thank us, Alpha,” said Ashton, smiling, “No problem, Alpha,” said Arnold.

“You’re welcome, Alpha,” murmured Brett as though star-struck. “Not a problem, Big C!” Exclaimed Jerald which made Calix laugh. Jerald bounced knuckles with me.

“Your girl kicked him in the balls!” Said Jerald to Callix. “I thought you should know! I would’ve been proud of my lady!”

I blushed. I waved bye to the footballers who were all excited about talking to one of the Alphas as

they scrambled back into school. The footballers had showed up after I kicked Parker but someone had

probably mind-linked them the details while Ashton went to get them. I noticed some kids surrounding

them to find out what had happened. The bell signalling the end of first period had just rang so everyone

came out of class. I did not think I would have any more run-ins with bullies but I was not quite right about

that, though none were violent after this episode.

Calix walked me to his car and opened the door for me. He got into the driver’s seat. He drove away from the school but did not go to the pack house. He drove up to the

mountains for about fifteen minutes in complete silence. Our pack lands were a true wilderness with ice, snow, mountainous planes and wild beasts. The Alphas here were known for their incredible strength.

He parked at a spot I had heard about. It was a lookout point with a really beautiful view of the horizon. The sea hundreds of feet below had blocks of white ice all over it. The sky was a pale greyish blue. The high school seniors and young adults called this lookout "Domino". I could see why now because the sea looked black from here and the blocks of snow-covered ice floating on it were white. Black and White spots like dominos. I would always hear the popular kids like Mina, Tina, the same Arnold and his friends

talking about taking someone they liked to "Domino". It was a hook-up and make-out point.

I blushed and squirmed in my seat. I had not had a chance to connect properly with Calix since I had freaked out when we were in the pool together. I felt excited about being alone with him now. Calix was always so gentle, leaving goosebumps everywhere. I moved towards him to kiss him and he stopped me, grasping my chin and looking at my face with a pained expression. Did he think I looked ugly? I had not looked at my bruise yet. I fought back tears at him not wanting to kiss me. Then, why would he bring me

here.

"I want to know what happened Chasity in your own words, ok? Please don't lie to me, remember we said no secrets. That works both ways," said Calix, sounding pained and tired.

"Ok," I squeaked nodding. "I, uh, was in the library, reading. Ashton was there. He's cool. I was sitting alone though," I made sure to say knowing how jealous all the triplets were.

"It was almost time for the first class so I got up but someone knocked my books over. It was Parker," I said softly. Calix took a deep breath.

"Then I, uh, tried to pick them up but Parker kicked them across the room," I said.

Calix growled. It sounded worse now, talking about it.

"Bryan told him to stop. That's Parker's best friend. Um, Parker called me 'Charity Case' the nickname

Felix gave me," I said softly, playing with my fingers.

Calix stiffened. Felix never smacked me about though, except once when he was twelve and I was

nine and I broke Calix's nose. I pushed that memory away. I could not handle it now.

Calix was leaning back, seemingly enjoying looking at me, his head resting against his head—rest, his

wavy dark hair falling to his shoulders. The triplets' hair had grown a bit on vacation. Calix's gloved hand was behind my head—rest.

"He grabbed my neck and tried to stuff a hundred dollar bill in my mouth. I kicked him in the crotch then he grabbed me and asked if I wanted to earn the money by giving him... a blowjob since I like being on my knees," I mumbled the last part really quickly but Calix heard it all clearly and looked

murderous.

"I said 'f\*\*k you' and told him not to talk to me like that. I slapped him and he smacked me back.

Then, Ashton brought the three big footballers. Ashton had gone from help back when Parker knocked over my books I think," I said, falling silent, signifying that was the end.

Calix groaned. "And after all that Chasity, you don't want me to kill him," Calix said.

"NO! Of course not! You've done enough! Thanks!" I said quickly. "I'm satisfied. No one will bother me again, I'm sure," insisted.

Calix grumbled to himself. "Goddess," he said softly making me shiver. He pulled me into his lap.

"Would you have even told me any of that if the nurse and the guys hadn't?" He asked gently.

I squirmed. I probably would have edited it. I wouldn't have wanted to say any names. I didn't like causing trouble. I felt like I had caused trouble my whole life when I hadn't meant to.

"I'm sorry, Calix. I just wanted it to go away, so I probably wouldn't have said anything unless you asked about the bruise and then I would have had a hard time saying it was Parker," I mumbled.

"You're lucky it was me, you know, and not Felix," laughed Calix. I did not even want to think about what Felix would do seeing as sweet gentle Calix held my bully by his neck and threw him across a field. Felix might have thrown everyone hanging out there whether they had anything to do with it or not. Guilty by associated. I laughed humourlessly.

Calix was smelling his own scent on me, on my silvery mark, the one that was his. "I have a surprise for you!" I said.

"Yeah?" Said Calix, perking up, his baby blue eyes wide with excitement. He was so cute!

"Close your eyes!" I instructed. He closed them. His lashes were long. I kissed his eyelids and he smiled, showing his dimples. I smiled. I found his marking spot and I bared my fangs. I let them graze the spot. It was his turn to shiver.

"Chasity," he moaned softly, gripping me tighter, encouragingly. I let my wolf come forward a bit and I sank my teeth into his tender flesh causing waves of pleasure to course through both of us. I was rocking on his lap. He groaned. I licked my mark to seal it, happy with my handiwork. Calix turned his black eyes on me. He got into the back seat pulling me with him and pinning me under him. His lips found mine. I kissed him hungrily, my hands tangled in his silky hair. He reached under my skirt pulling my tights and my underwear down, not wanting to expose me to the cold too much. He was covering my jaw and neck with hot open-mouthed kisses. His hands roamed my body squeezing my most tender areas. I squirmed under him and he grabbed my wrists pinning them above my head in one of his huge hands while the other hand

found my entrance and forced two fingers in. I groaned and rocked my hips. My body relished the intrusion. Calix pumped his fingers in and out adding two more. I squealed. His four fingers pumped me, knuckle deep, while his thumb massaged my clit. He licked the side of my face from chin to hairline where my bruise was. It stung but my wolf purred with happiness.

I heard the sound of his belt unbuckling and his pants unzipping. No amount of fingering ever really prepared me for the triplets. They were all so huge. Calix entered me with one sharp deep thrust. My cry was muffled by his lips crashing down on mine. I wrapped my legs around his waist instinctively as he thrust into me.

"f\*\*k, you're so tight, Chasity," he breathed against my face.

I was so full. Suddenly he pulled out and flipped me over. I felt cold air on my bare behind and thighs as he raised my skirt up. My underwear and tights were around my knees. I whimpered. Calix parted my butt cheeks and spat on my behind. I felt his tongue lick my behind and enter it. He darted his tongue in and out of my back entrance while my squeals and moans were muffled, my face against the carseat. I felt his weight press me into the seat as huge erection poked my behind. His hand reached under me, his palm pressing against my vulva and finding my clit just as his d\*\*k penetrated my behind. I groaned and he grunted. He kissed my cheek with an open mouth, sucking on my face a little as he slowly thrust into me from behind while his fingers massaged my clit. Anal had always frightened me a little but this was heavenly.

“Ohhh, Calix,” I whispered as he continuously kissed my cheek and the side of my neck while he deepened his thrusts. My thighs were quivering. I felt his palm rubbing my front. I moaned and he licked my ear, burying himself in me to the hilt. I could not take much more. Just a few thrusts later, I felt myself coming undone. My whole body shook. Calix pulled out of behind and pushed into my p\*\*\*y, releasing his load in me. He kissed my marking spot gently as our heart rates slowed and our panting died down.

“I love you, Chasity,” he breathed in my ear. My wolf was gleeful, two marked, one to go.

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 27**

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Chapter 27

Chapter 27: Didi Torte

Third Person

Didi Torte lived with her husband, three sons and three cats. She had huge orb-like blue eyes, ros

skin and lank blonde hair that fell to her shoulders. She was a house-wife and a quiet person despite

knowing everything about everyone. She had dreamed of being an investigative journalist but had partied non-stop in her youth, met her mate, cleaned up her act, got married, got pregnant, got pregnant again and again. Now with three rowdy boys, aged 9, 10 and 11, she had no time for anything else. The cats were like her other children. They were all wearing sweaters she had knitted. She had named them Wynken, Blynken and Nod after her sons' favourite poem. They were gorgeous creatures, orange, white and calico respectively. Felix was trying to pet the orange cat who immediately jumped on a nearby shelf to avoid

being petted.

“What can I do for you, Alphas?” Said Didi nervously. “I have apple pie, and ice cream to go with it! I'll fix it right up!”

“No apple pie for me, just ice cream! Thanks!” Said Felix. Alex made a face at Felix. They were here on a mission! “Nothing for me, Mrs Torte!” Said Alex politely. “Oh, please, please, Alpha, call me Didi!” Said Didi.

She hurried into the kitchen and they could hear her rummaging around.

There were in a living room with pale blue walls, blue sofas, blue shelves. Even the floor had a bluish tint to the pale wood. They sat on a squishy sofa opposite Didi's arm chair.

Didi scurried back in holding a tray with two bowls: vanilla ice cream alone for Felix and vanilla ice

cream and apple pie for Alex who had refused.

Felix took both bowls and started eating.

"Should I bring more?" Asked Didi.

"No!" Said Alex quickly.

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

Didi nodded.

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

Didi stiffened.

"What can you tell me about her?" Said Alex encouragingly. "Alpha, to be frank, I know Chalice is the mother of your mate, little Chasity," said Didi.

Alex sat up a little straighter. "But I don't know where Chalice went! She just...left," Didi said, shrugging.

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

"She was tense leading up to her leaving. We were friends. We partied together. We skipped school together. We even got tattoos together!" Laughed Didi, pointing to her tattoo of a moon with a snake curled around it.

"So Chalice has the same tattoo?" Asked Alex.

"Yeah," said Didi. "Hers in on her ankle though and mine is hear by my forearm," said Didi. "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 money!"

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

“By her dealer, yeah, not the casino owner, he considered her small potatoes,” said Didi. “Who was her dealer?” Asked Alex.

“A guy who went by the name Casper. They used to call him Casper the Unfriendly Ghost,” chuckled Didi. She slapped her knee, laughing wholeheartedly at that.

Felix had a blank expression. Alex smiled half-heartedly. “I didn’t know his full name or his real name,” Didi said.

“You know if he still deals?” Alex asked.

“Of course! It’s a small town,” Didi said.

“Got a number or an address?” Asked Felix, speaking for the first time since he finished his

snacks.

“I’ve got both!” Said Didi. She gave them the number and they put it in their phones. She told them address.

“And this Casino Owner? Name and number?” Asked Felix.

Didi scrambled to get her cellphone looking through it.

“Here’s the number for The Lucky Toad casino. His name is Alexi Franck. I don’t have his personal number but uh he’s even less friendly than the unfriendly ghost I told you about,” Didi warned.

Chasity’s POV

I was dreading seeing Alex and especially Felix. After Calix took me home, I went to take a bath and saw how obvious the bruise was. I contemplated covering it up with makeup but I was the one who had made everyone promise that there be no more secrets between us. I heard when Alex and Felix got back around noon. I was hiding in my old room so I was on the same floor as the triplets’ rooms. It dawned on me that this was a terrible hiding place.

“Chasity is home,” I heard Calix say.

“Really?” Said Felix eagerly.

Where was Alex? “Where’s Alex?” Calix asked.

“He dropped me off. He 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. Tomorrow you can go, then me on Wednesday. We’ll all go Thursday,” said Felix.

Four meetings in a week! Their Beta’s name was Keaton. Why didn’t I know any of this? I hadn’t really taken up the position of Luna. I had thought of Alpha and Luna as something genetic only like it wasn’t a real job but it was.

“Why is Chasity home?” Asked Felix.

I could just imagine him checking the time and the way he would raise his eyebrows.

“Because she got bullied at school,” Calix said. “A boy named Parker hit her and tried to stuff money in her face. I threw him across the football field. It’s handled.”

Calix said all of this matter-of-factly.

I heard footsteps and the door rattled. Someone knocked. I opened it hesitantly. Felix. He was

frowning. He stepped into my room.

“You’re not supposed to sleep here,” was all he said. “I know,” I said softly.

He looked at me with a pained expression. He was looking at my bruise. He picked me up, bridal style, and carried me downstairs to the master bedroom I had chosen for myself. He put me on the bed gently and sat next to me. He was silent.

“Are you mad?” I asked, feeling more worried by his lack of a reaction.

“What do you think, Baby?” He said.

“You’re mad,” I said.

He sighed and lay down pulling me with him. “Did Parker die?” Felix asked.

“No!” I squeaked. “Then how is it handled?” Felix grumbled. “I don’t want Parker to die!” I insisted. “Assaulting a Luna is punishable by death,” mumbled Felix.

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

“None of those things make it ok!” Said Felix dryly. “Please, please, don’t kill him. I couldn’t live with the guilt,” I pleaded. I kissed his cheek and his other cheek and the tip of his nose. He smirked.

“Felix!” I said.

“What?” Said Felix, annoyed.

“Promise me!” I whined.

“There are some things I can’t promise you, Chasity,” said Felix softly, stroking my cheek carefully.

I shut my eyes. “He’s already badly injured!” I said pointedly. “Well hopefully his injuries kill him before I get to him,” Felix said blankly. “I’ll give you anything you want in exchange for his life,” I bargained. Felix chuckled. “Anything like what? Like you’ll mark me?”

“No,” I said.

Felix’s face fell.

“I’m going to mark you today because I’m in love with you. I won’t bargain that away,” I explained. “Pick something else.”

Felix sat up and cupped my face. “You’re gonna mark me today?” he said, his eyes wide.

I nodded in earnest. “You’re in love with me?” He asked.

I nodded emphatically. “I.”

Before I could reiterate how I felt, Felix’s lips came crashing down against mine. He pinned me underneath him and settled himself between my legs. I instinctively wrapped my arms around his neck and my legs around his waist as he rocked his hips, pressing the growing bulge in his pants against my most intimate area. He nipped my bottom lip, making me squeal so he could explore my mouth with his

tongue. I kissed him back just as ferociously enjoying every sensation as moisture pooled in my

underwear. He pulled my cotton shorts and underwear down to my knees in one fluid motion. He freed himself and I felt his huge thick c\*\*k rubbing against my already swollen vulva. I moaned and whimpered into his mouth. I was getting a little woozy from the lack of air. He broke the kiss, panting.

He entered me just as I my teeth found his neck. I pierced his flesh with my fangs. He tasted so sweet. They all did. I heard him grunt and moan as his grip on me tightened reflexively. He did not start to move within me until I parted from him, licking the mark and sealing it. Then, he pressed his forehead to mine as he thrust slowly into me. We were both black-eyed staring at each other. As my eyes faded to brown and his to blue, he quickened his pace. I moaned his name and he smirked. Faster and faster. The

pressure and heat in my tummy built to a crescendo until it overflowed. My scream was muffled by another breath-taking kiss as I came. My p\*\*\*y contracted around his huge member. He let go too and I felt his seed spurt into me. We stayed entangled afterwards and fell asleep.

## Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 28

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Chapter 28  
Chapter 28: Close Call

Dinnertime was awkward. The Luna did not miss the fact that all three of her darling sons were sporting my mark but she did seem to miss the fact that I was sporting a huge bruise. She had not said anything when I had marked Alex. She had just gazed at the silvery permanent mark on his neck distastefully. Today I had marked Calix in the morning time and Felix in the afternoon so she came home to find all three spoken for including her favourite, the youngest, Calix. He usually made animated conversation with her at every dinnertime but it was slightly stunted tonight.

Calix was retelling the dramatic tale of picking me up at school and “handling” my bully. Alex seemed to agree with not killing Parker.

“We don’t want to seem too blood thirsty!” Said Alex. “You sent a clear message and you gave him a chance.”

“What chance?” I said. The guy probably had half a dozen broken bones.

“He’s alive. A life is a chance. A chance to be better. To try again,” said Alex in a somewhat inspirationally tone.

“You’re bot nuts. We need to be firm. If someone can get away with stepping to our Luna, then they’ll think they can get away with anything. Who knows what he’ll do next?” Muttered Felix.

“He won’t be doing anything for a while,” said Calix matter-of-factly. He had been given another three months or so at home, healing injuries not caused by football this time.

“I’m glad he’s alive. Thank you. All of you,” I said humbly.

The Luna glared daggers at me. The former Alpha was difficult to read. He seemed distant but not angry about the triplets being marked and engaged to me.

“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,” she said snidely.

I ignored her vitriol. “I’m so happy to finally make the guys feel as secure as they’ve helped me feel,” I said sweetly.

The triplets grinned at me. Luna Ronnie was not amused. The rest of the meal passed by in awkward silence where everyone could hear the scabbing of forks against plates. The Luna began snatching up everyone’s plates early before they were totally finished and giving the plates to the staff to wash. The triplets were livid. The former alpha looked tired.

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

I listened to him, figuring I had done my own thing enough times. I could hear yelling downstairs and I strained my ears to pick it up properly. Eventually the curiosity became too much and I went creeping

down the stairs to try to eavesdrop. I could hear the triplets and their parents arguing. They were still in

the dining room.

“So basically you’re never gonna give her a chance, Mom?” Asked Felix. “She lives in this house, doesn’t she?” Said Luna Ronnie. “But she has always lived in this house,” retorted Felix.

“All I am saying is I can’t believe you would all mindlessly let her mark you. Think not 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! I was under the impression that ring was for the future…”

The former alpha interrupted his Luna.

“Calm down, Ronnie, come on,” he cooed. I could tell he was probably hugging her. I dared not peak by the archway

“Mom, mom,” cooed Calix. “It’s ok. You have to believe just a little bit when we say that Chasity won’t

leave us. She loves us.”

I wondered if I would hear better from my room, my new room. I crept towards the hallway and tiptoed to my new master bedroom. I was moving so surreptitiously that I actually peaked into my own room before I set foot in it. My blood ran cold.

Someone was prying open my window silently. He was climbing in to try to get to me. He had a rag. I smelled chloroform. I gasped and the person spotted me in the archway. It was kind of an instinct at this point though I loved all my boys dearly.

“FELIX!” I screamed. The middle-child Alpha was in front of me before I could scream anything else. I breathed a sigh of

relief.

“A kidnapper,” I cried pitifully as Alex scooped me up.

Felix had the guy by the throat. I was not sure what happened exactly but I could hear the noises. Calix zoomed passed us and was in the room also. Alex held me and covered my ears but I still heard it. It was a sickening loud crack like someone’s neck had been snapped. I heard a thud as the man’s body probably fell to the floor. I heard a sound as though the pried open window had been shut. Calix exited the room to the hallway where Alex was holding a shaken me to his side.

“Who is it?” Alex said. “I have no idea. Don’t recognise him. Did you?” Calix said, looking at me, his eyes wide. I shook my head furiously.

Calix and Alex switched places. Calix held me and rubbed my back soothingly. Alex was assisting Felix with whatever. They had killed him I believed. Shouldn’t they have gotten information from him first? The Luna and the former Alpha came into the hallway and the Luna refused to make eye contact with me.

“You all right, Chasity?” Asked the former alpha. I nodded, not trusting my voice.

In a few minutes, the pack house was flooded with activity. A huge man bounded in the house. He had

dark olive skin and dark eyes with a strong jaw. He was tall and broad-shouldered and looked to be about

in his late thirties. I realised he was Beta Keaton. A few prominent pack warriors came and were stationed about the pack house as guards. We were a relatively peaceful pack in a region where attack was difficult because of the extreme cold but triplet’s had taken this threat very seriously and wanted the pack house on lockdown. One of them constantly kept me close to his side though they switched every once in a while. I was little out of it. Some pack warriors asked me questions. There was a police force in our pack

and on our lands with special warriors and investigators. They interviewed me. There was an ambulance

and a doctor looked at me which was overkill. He literally had not touched me was what I kept trying to

explain to everyone. I thanked the doctor though. She was nice and was more concerned about the aftermath in terms of it being a traumatic experience. That made me remember my promise to Alex to go to therapy. I asked the doctor if she knew of therapists in our pack and she gave me a few options.

A whirlwind and a blur later I was actually back in Felix's room and the three alphas were talking while I stared at them. I felt close to tears and I motioned for them to all come towards me. They did so eagerly. I was in the middle of their triple bear hug, enveloped in their warmth. It soothed me a little.

"Don't worry, Baby, we'll get to the bottom of this and figure out who sent the kidnapper. There's already suspects..."

It seemed that Felix had snapped the kidnappers neck just a few moments after I had screamed his

name.

"Luna Ronnie," I said blankly.

"Huh," said Calix.

"Luna," said Alex disapprovingly. By Luna, he meant me. "Baby, no, no," grumbled Felix, draping me over his chest. "We know you heard the arguing," began Calix. "But it's not like that," continued Alex.

"She would never endanger you. She knows that would destroy us," Felix mumbled into my hair, inhaling my scent deeply as he made tingles spring up on my skin. He was grazing my arms and legs very lightly with his claws which he had allowed to spring up. I yawned.

"She wanted it to seem like I ran off like she always says I would," I said.

"No, Princess," cooed Alex, kissing my cheek.

"She's just protective of us. She'd never do that!" Calix said kissing my 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!" Felix said, defending me. I tightened my hold on him. We

had woken up entangled in the evening. I shivered remembering each of the markings. I really, really loved them and I needed them to believe me. The Luna was trying to make me out to be a runaway even if she had to pay someone to drag me away because I had gotten too attached and too comfortable. I had

no plans of leaving now. The triplets were trying to help me with my situation with my parents and I was satisfied.

“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,” I said to each of them making sure I locked eyes with them each, Alex, Felix and

Calix.

“That’s all I’ll ever believe heaven forbid that happens,” said Felix, his voice husky and surprisingly emotional like he was going to cry.

Calix nodded and nuzzled me. Alex sighed. “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 the eldest.

I smiled and kissed him.

“Kinky,” commented Felix and we all laughed.

“I’m not going anywhere by choice,” I reminded them as they turned out the light and tried to calm me down. Three bodies pressed against me as my heart beat frantically.

I’m not going anywhere by choice, I kept whispering to them over mind–link as they surrounded me,

six hands, three mouths, my whole body covered in goosebumps. My wolf and I both needed them to know.

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 29**

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J  
Chapter 29  
Chapter 29: Shift Work

I woke up entangled with Alex. It was his turn to watch me. The triplets were on a strict schedule of Chasity–sitting. They actually had a shift system while their pack warriors scoured the pack lands for intruders. Alex had decided on three shifts: 8am to 4pm, 4pm to midnight and midnight to 8am. He was on the midnight to 8am. I had woken up at the crack of dawn which was my body’s go–to because of my years of housekeeping. I sighed and buried my head in his chest. I didn’t know where Felix and Calix were.

“Try to sleep ok,” Alex murmured.

“You’re awake,” I said pointedly, smiling slightly.

“I’m in charge of watching you,” he said sleepily, his long wavy hair ruffled. He looked so adorable. I crawled up his chest to reach his face so I could kiss him. His lips were soft and warm. I groaned into his mouth.

“Sleep,” he instead groggily. I pouted.

“Where are Calix and Felix?” I asked.

“Leading the pack warriors on their search,” Alex mumbled, closing his eyes and tightening his hold on me.

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

“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,” Alex said all of this with his eyes still closed.

“What if it’s not about hurting the Alphas? What if it’s just about hurting me? Or separating me from you?” I asked, looking at him square in the face although his eyes were still closed.

“It’s possible,” he mumbled.

“Your mom...”

“Chasity!” Said Alex sharply, his eyes opening. “Stop it! That’s enough!”

I fought back tears. “Chasity, why would she wait years to suddenly get rid of you?” Alex said.

“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,” I said. I sighed.

“I have school,” I said.

“S\*\*t! I knew we forgot something!” Alex said. “Ugh. Not today.”

“NO WAY!” I said. It was senior year. The only thing I had ever had to be proud of was my grades. I had maintained straight A’s despite being overstretched and bogged down by housework at the gigantic pack house. I had not had any significant real emotional support for most of that time. Even my nutrition was meagre. And yet, I had still pushed myself at school. It was the only thing I was good at. No one was taking that from me by messing up my grades last minute. What if I wanted to go to college? I could actually afford it now!

My yell startled the eldest alpha. He bundled me up in the blanket and carried me to the bathroom. He was so sleepy but he insisted on helping me get ready.

“What are you doing?” I chuckled.

Alex put me on the counter. He found the hem of my nightgown which made me bite my lip. He raised it over my head and pulled my underwear down. I blushed and instinctively covered my breasts. He smirked and leant forwards, demanding a kiss. I happily complied, savouring his taste and his smell. I loved the smell of coffee and cocoa that seemed to emanate from him.

“You smell like a cosy cafe,” I told him. “What?!” He said, laughing wholeheartedly.

“You smell like coffee and chocolate or cocoa powder. You have a rich, yummy smell that wakes me up like being in a cafe,” I proudly told him.

“That’s why you won’t let me sleep then,” he chuckled.

I giggled.

“I should get some new deodorant and cologne, go for chamomile and hops, nice sleepy smells,” he

mused.

I playfully slapped his arms, forgetting I was naked and exposing myself even more by removing my arms from covering my top half. I blushed and covered myself again. He raised his eyebrows.

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

My blush deepened. I wanted to nudge him but didn’t. He started drawing a bath for me.

“On mornings, I take showers. I only take baths on evenings,” I said, feeling a little odd for specifying like I was being a brat. My wolf chastised me for calling myself a brat, telling me I was a Luna and I could demand things. Alex put the shower on lukewarm. I

nodded, hopped off the counter and got in. He dropped his boxers and got in with me. My cheeks were burning. I felt so shy around Alex sometimes. He kissed the nape of my neck as he swept my curls out of the way. Alex insisted on washing my hair for me. I made him use conditioner after. He even wanted to pick what I would wear. He picked something baby blue. He was obsessed with this colour on me. It was a lantern-sleeved dress with a shimmery satin material, really pretty but a bit fancy for school. I obliged him and wore the dress over some stockings and

high-heeled black Mary Janes.

He grinned.

“You look so pretty!” He said, then he frowned. “When boys try to talk to you, tell them immediately you’re mated to the Alphas.”

Everyone probably knew that by now. “Ok,” I said, not wanting to argue. Alex made breakfast. He made me an omelette that was really good. So all this time all the triplets could cook. Why had I done all the cooking then? I pushed that from my mind and enjoyed my cheesy omelette and my French toast. Alex was on the phone. He had gotten dressed in a simple grey T-shirt and soft grey sweatpants. How did he make such simple clothing look so good? He was like a walking ad for everything he wore. All the triplets were. Felix and Calix came back from wherever the search party had reached. Our pack lands were huge and icy and rocky. I shuddered to think of anything happening while they searched like an avalanche or the ice breaking underneath them. Felix kissed me deeply and my wolf purred. Calix cupped my face in his surprisingly warm hands and nuzzled me, making me giggle then he silenced me with a kiss.

“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 bite.

“What?” I said. “Don’t pretend you didn’t hear me!” Said Felix. “I know you did.” I took a deep breath, narrowing my eyes at him. “I was thinking, neither of you slept. I can go to school with Chasity and you guys can sleep,” said

Alex.

“Nah we should switch like we said,” instead Felix. “Baby boy Calix has already been to school with you so it’s my turn!”

Felix at my high school all day! I couldn’t imagine a world in which there wouldn’t be any drama with that premise.

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 30**

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J  
Chapter 30  
Chapter 30: History

Calix wished me a good day at school and nuzzled me again. I had a tiny bit of an obsession with nuzzling. I missed out on it a lot as a kid and Calix seemed to realise that. The youngest alpha went upstairs to get some sleep. Felix showered in the blink of an eye and came downstairs with his long dark wavy hair still damp and hanging in his eyes a bit. All of the triplets really needed a haircut but I liked it though. Felix was all in black, his signature. Alex drove Felix and me to school. I was in the front seat and Felix sprawled out in the backseat so he could take a quick nap. Alex stayed in the school's parking lot until it was literally exactly time for my first morning class. This was because he wanted his younger brother to get a little more sleep which was so sweet of him that I didn't protest even though it would make me a bit late.

When Felix and I walked into school, every head turned towards us and every pair of eyes was on us. I blushed and looked down. Felix grasped my chin and made me look up.

"Chin up, buttercup," he said, winking. Even the corniest things seemed cool when Felix did them. Girls glared daggers at me when he wasn't looking, envy practically dripping from them. Mina and Tina were thrilled. They screamed and hugged us both before scampering off to class, also late.

I remembered I had History with MacDonaldson, the strictest teacher in the school. She was an old, mean-spirited she-wolf who could always find something to give you extra homework as punishment for.

She claimed detention was a social event and therefore not true punishment. I walked into her class slowly, looking at her sheepishly, knowing she was about to yell at me in front of the whole class and make me write some six thousand work essay, the standard fee. She rose from behind the desk slowly,

straightening her cat-eye glasses and her tweed blazer. Everyone gasped. For one second, I thought it was because I was late and MacDonaldson was going to go Godzilla on me but that was not the gasp-worthy event. That honour went to Felix. Girls were actually swooning. I wanted to role my eyes. Guys grinned and high-fived, excited to talk to the Alpha. Felix smirked.

MacDonaldson spotted Felix behind me and her whole demeanour changed. Her face broke into a huge, placid smile. She sat back down and put her hands daintily on the desk.

"Class the Alpha has graced us with his presence, what do you say?" She said.

“Good morning Alpha!” Chorused the class excitedly.

“Good morning class,” said Felix, grinning incredulously. “I’m Felix by the way in case you can’t tell my brothers and me apart. I’m the best-looking one though,” said Felix, winking.

Girls giggled and blushed. MacDonaldson was among them, covering her mouth with her hands.

“To what do I owe this honour, Alpha Felix?” Asked MacDonaldson.

Felix took on a grave expression. “Chasity was almost kidnapped,” Felix announced to the entire

class.

ineyo

They all gasped. They did not know I existed a few weeks ago. People hugged each other for comfort.

Felix nodded.

“The actual kidnapper has been dealt with,” Felix said sternly.

“Hell yeah!” Said a football player near the back. His friends nodded. Felix smiled.

“My brothers and I will be taking turns watching over her even at school until the situation is completely handled. A proper investigation has to take place,” Felix explained.

MacDonaldson lit up like a Jack O’ lantern. “We are elated to have you, Alpha Felix!” She practically squealed.

Felix and I took our seats. Felix lifted my entire desk with me in it and put it so close to him that his thigh was pressed against mine from hip to knee. My body reacted of its own accord and my core moistened a little. I blushed deeply hoping the other guys would not notice my arousal. Felix’s eyes went black for a second responding to my arousal but also angry at the thought of other males being nearby while I smelt like this.

MacDonaldson erased what she had painstakingly written on the white board and wrote: Movie Time. The class cheered. We only watched historically based movies in her class once a year and we had already seen one for this year. This was an exceptionally rare treat. All the lights were turned off. The movie was

Troy and all the girls swooned when Achilles and Briseis got together. In the dark classroom, Felix sniffed

my hair and my neck. He kissed the spot where he had marked me, letting his tongue slide over it. I shivered. Felix was squeezing my thigh, making me squirm in my chair. I did not want to get so aroused in a class with others. I quickly got up and excused myself to the bathroom. Felix followed me, causing my breath to hitch. I scurried into the girls' bathroom, Felix hot on my heels. I closed the stall door in his face but he banged it open and locked it behind him. My stomach clenched.

"Felix, I..." I began but Felix put one finger to his lips, closing the distance between us and towering

over me.

He crouched down and helped me take off my ankle boots. He slid my stockings and my underwear down. I could not believe this was happening. I recalled back when the triplets had attended this school and I was three years below them, they had purposefully ignore me at school though everyone knew we lived in the same house. I frowned. Felix could tell I was suddenly upset about something so he decided to act quickly by picking me up and putting me on his shoulders with my bare p\*\*\*y facing his mouth so he could eat it. I covered my mouth so I wouldn't moan too loudly as he grabbed my bare butt cheeks under my satin dress and ate me out like there was no tomorrow. He parted my folds with every persistent lick. He found my clit and tickled it with his tongue swirling around it. He sucked on my clit and then he took most of my vulva into his hot large mouth sucking on my folds. I felt my butt cheeks press against the wall. Felix had pinned there. I was high enough on his shoulders to see over every stall. Thank goodness we were the only ones here. I was pressed against the wall now as Felix plunged his tongue deep inside me, in and out. He moved back to my clit and used to finger to pump into me while he hummed on my clit.

I muffled my own squeal with my hands.

Felix! Oh, Felix, I can't take much more,

pleaded over mind-link.

We're almost there, Pretty Baby, he cooed.

Felix enveloped my vulva in his mouth sucking on me while his fingers plunged deep inside of me. I

came, contacting around his fingers and stifling my own screams. Felix seemed satisfied setting me down

gently on my trembling legs. He helped me get dressed. I walked on shaky legs to my next class as the bell rang.

“History is so fascinating, isn’t it, Chasity?” Said Felix as he walked with me to the next class.

The present was more captivating in my opinion.