

## Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 61

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Chapter 61

#### Update Not A Chapter

Update:

Hey everyone!

I wanted to let you all know that the Alpha Triplets , Baby Triplets and Chasity are featured in a chapter of my book Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas on Dreame along with the characters from The Challenge (Thaddeus/Friday/Maze) and Jamie/Jessie from When A Witch Loves A Werewolf. (Family reunion!) I can't give too much away but the Quads book has snippets of what is going on right now with main couples from my other books.

I also have a fifth book from the same werewolf Universe now on Dreame called Sold to the Billionaire Alpha.

AND a sixth book from a different werewolf Universe on good novel called Property of the Alpha Prince. I am Joanna J there also. See my face book page for the links to all my new stories. I post them often on there.

Face book page: Joanna J I post on face book whenever I upload/update or have a new book in the works The Challenge Spinoff is also on the horizon and I am considering a Triplets' sequel.

Stay safe everyone. I hope you are all well. Thank you for all the support for this book and my other books as well. Also, thank you to everyone who followed/liked my face book page and voted for The Challenge at Christmastime. You guys are the greatest!

XOXOXO

Love Joanna J Synopses of my three new books Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas (Dreame)

The Viper Moon Pack, is known for two things: having venomous bites in their wolf forms and having tons of cold hard cash in their human forms. Hannah is one of the only scholarship students at Viper Moon Academy, an exclusive werewolf boarding school for the super rich. None of the elites at school know that she exists until she

shifts on her eighteenth birthday at the beginning of senior year and finds her mates. Hannah is fated to the four richest, most popular and most arrogant boys in school, the Quadruplet Alphas: Jonah, Noah, Elijah and Isaiah. The Quads are beloved by all except Hannah whom they ignored completely until the mate-bond hit. Now the only girl they want is the one girl not interested in them! Will the Quads demolish everything in their path to get to Hannah including the walls she has built around her heart? Are the rumours of a curse on the Quad's family true? Is Hannah risking her life by being with the so-called cursed Quads? Can the curse be broken? Who put the curse on their family and more importantly, why? It all remains to be seen in Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas by Joanna J.

### Sold to the Billionaire Alpha (Dreame)

I awoke in a cage, not a cell, a literal cage fashioned for some over-grown bird. The cage was in a dimly lit cellar. All around me were other girls in other cages. Most of them were sleeping or just unconscious, probably chloroformed just like I had been. I called to a red-haired, freckled girl near to me. She was one of the few who were awake.

"Hey! Do you know where we are?" I asked, trying not to dissolve into tears. "In the holding bay," she said in a tone that was much more knowledgeable than I had expected. "Do you know why we're here?" I said, gripping the bars of my cage.

"For the auction," the girl said matter-of-factly.

"I'm Orchid," I said, hoping introducing myself would make her more willing to talk. She seemed to know a lot.

"Rose," she said. "We're both flowers," I said softly, finding common ground.

She smiled sadly. "We've been plucked," she joked, reaching for humour in the darkest of times. I instantly liked her.

I smiled. "Hopefully we don't wilt," I said. I took a deep breath. "Who would buy us?" I asked, afraid of the answer.

She looked at me strangely. She came closer. I noticed she had a thick silver collar or choker of some sort that seemed to be irritating the skin on her neck. Her eyes widened. She gasped. "You're human," she whispered, looking at my bare neck.

### Sold to the Billionaire Alpha by Joanna J

Orchid is overworked and burnt out. She's a young doctor paying off student loans and her parents' debt. When her abusive boyfriend and her thankless job both replace her, she feels totally lost. She has mere seconds to feel this way though because mere

moments later, she is abducted for the auction and sold to the highest bidder, the billionaire alpha who ordered her in the first place.

Property of the Alpha Prince (goodnovel)

Prince Hayden is the beloved heir of the Alpha King whereas Cory is a peasant girl with a dark secret. The pair become unlikely friends when a common goal unites them, a quest to rid the land of Stormbringers, vicious beasts who control the weather and leave wreckage in their wake. Will their friendship stand the test of time, will it endure during the quest, will it wither or will it give way to something more powerful...passion?

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 62**

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Chapter 1: Not Thinking About Chasity

Joanna J

Hey everyone, I intend to write a sequel which should probably be posted as a separate book. The following is something I've wanted to do before the sequel: to retell the story through the eyes of the triplets because there is a lot in my mind that the triplets have done and felt for Chasity that the readers wouldn't know yet. Hope you like the idea. Thanks for all the support! xoxo

Their Only Luna (Her Triplet Alphas from the POVs of Alex, Felix & Calix) Chapter 1: Not Thinking About Chasity Alex's POV

Snow and frost covered every surface outside my bedroom window. I was used to it. Our pack lands were made up of the wintry, icy wilderness, sleepy towns and snowed-in cities. It never stopped snowing here but I was well-adapted to the cold. I was soon to be an Alpha after all. I was the eldest of three brothers. We were identical triplets and tomorrow, on our twenty-first birthday, we would ascend as Alphas of my father's pack, the Winter Moon Pack. I looked in the mirror and sighed. The responsibility looming before me weighed heavily on my mind but I always refused to show it in the presence of my brothers or anyone else for that matter.

My younger brothers were called Felix and Calix. Felix was a classic middle child. He courted attention like nothing else and was forever filled with wise-cracks, jokes and comebacks. He was a lot sometimes but we were close. Calix was the youngest and I was naturally even more protective of him. Felix was so tough, I knew he could handle himself. It was Calix I worried about from time to time. He was sweet and sensitive, Mom's favourite. Dad and Felix were always trying to "toughen him up" by encouraging him to be more aggressive. Mom loved the fact that he wasn't aggressive, he was more

of a charmer. I was Alex, the eldest and perhaps, the most serious. I intended to be a no-nonsense Alpha, neither too harsh nor too lenient. Our last name was Thorn and our Dad was Alpha Romeo Thorn. Our Mom was Luna Ronnie Thorn. We all resided in the Winter Moon Pack House, a colossal cabin which was really just a snow-topped mansion. We were quite wealthy like most Alphas of large packs were.

There was one other person who lived permanently in the Pack House with us. Chasity. She was the daughter of a junkie couple who had racked up huge gambling debts which had been paid off by my parents. The couple had still fled town, leaving Chasity behind when she was a little girl. Our parents had decided to take her in with the understanding that she would do housework and chores for free as a way to pay off her parents' debt. I always felt uncomfortable whenever I thought of Chasity. I didn't really like the fact that she worked here. She was too young to have a job whether or not she was paying off a debt. It was not like my parents needed that money back. Everyone called her Charity, a mocking nickname Felix concocted, thinking it was hilarious. I didn't like that either. Making fun of her lack of finances was kind of low but the name had stuck because it was so close to her real name.

It was her birthday tomorrow too. She would turn eighteen and come of age. We were three years older than Chasity but we were all born on November eleventh, just different years. It had to suck, sharing a birthday with the famous Alpha Triplets while she was the live-in maid and a high school student just trying to get by. I knew she was in a rush to graduate and run off, probably to look for her no-good parents.

I tried to stop thinking about Chasity. Once I started obsessing over her, there was no stopping. I hated to admit it but I found her so beautiful. I pictured her big brown eyes, her smooth golden skin and her long, shiny dark blonde ringlets. She was about a foot shorter than me and slender but shapely. The

tip of her nose was always a bit pink from the cold and I forever had the maddening urge to nuzzle her so I could make sure she was warm enough. Sometimes, I thought about calling a truce with her and telling her my parents' malice towards her didn't extend to me. I had been fantasising about her eighteenth birthday tomorrow, about telling her just how f\*\*\*\*\*g beautiful I thought she was. She would blush and look down. I would grasp her chin and make her look at me. I hated how she never paid much attention to me. Then when our eyes locked, I would kiss her. Ugh. What the f\*\*k was wrong with me? I pushed those

stupid thoughts away. I forced myself to shower quickly and think of anything but Chasity.

Felix's POV

Chasity. I was staring at the painting I had done of her, the one she didn't know about, the one on my bedroom wall, the one all my girlfriends fumed with jealousy over. I wouldn't take it down though. I refused to. I liked it. It was a good painting. She had a

face that should be drawn and painted. Tomorrow she would be eighteen on November 11th and my brothers and I would be twenty-one. We were triplets and soon to be Alphas. We would take over my father's pack officially tomorrow. We would be the Alpha Triplets of the Winter Moon Pack. I looked outside. It was like living in a snow globe here. Ugh. I got sick of it sometimes. I could use a tropical vacation or something.

I showered quickly and got dressed. I kept glancing at the painting of Chasity. She was a little maid my parents let live with us. She was working off the debt amassed by her gambling and drug addicted parents. It was a pretty raw deal but she had a sassy mouth so I didn't always feel sorry for her. I smirked remembering one particularly savage comment she had made the other day. Ugh.

Snap out of it, Felix, I told myself.

I had f\*\*\*\*d up yet again last night. My current girlfriend Tonya and I had been making out. Things had gotten heated. I was not gonna just wait for my fated mate forever. I was gonna have fun when I wanted to while I waited. Anyway, Tonya had been particularly enthusiastic. I had moaned and she had parted from me and looked at me totally horrified. I had moaned Chasity's name not Tonya's. The problem was that wasn't the first time I had done that. It was the first time I had done it with this particular girl. I wanted to be indifferent to Chasity but as we got older, Chasity just grew more and more beautiful. She also hated me more and more as the days passed by. I knew I wasn't exactly nice to her but I could be if she would stop being such a little brat. Last night, after Tonya had stormed off, I had dreamt that I had snuck into Chasity's room after the birthday celebrations to wish her happy eighteenth. I smirked to myself. I sighed. That would never happen. I should not have given her that stupid nickname, Charity. It was so close to her real name that it had stuck. Everyone called her by the wrong name constantly because of me which was kinda hilarious and kinda awful at the same time.

Calix's POV

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Waking up to a winter wonderland every morning was thrilling honestly. I was filled with energy. Tomorrow was my birthday! My brothers and I would turn twenty-one and take over the pack from our father. Finally, we would be Alphas, identical triplet Alphas. I showered quickly and looked in the mirror. My brothers and I had the same thick wavy black hair that fell just below our shoulders, the same blue eyes and the same olive skin and dimples. We were all six foot four and had muscular builds. We resembled our Dad a lot. I was extremely close to Mom though. She was petite with pale skin and long brown hair. She was always dressed up, morning, noon or night. She did not cook, ever. We sometimes had cooks hired as well as maids but most of the housework if not all was usually done by Chasity. Chasity, or Charity as everyone called her, was three years younger than me though also born on November eleventh.

She had been dropped off here by her parents who had amassed a huge debt through gambling. They were also drug-addicts so they wouldn't be winning parents-of-the-year anytime soon. Our parents had paid off her parents' debts and took Chasity in. She did housework to earn her keep and repay her parents' debts.

sighed. My brothers and I were just one day away from being Alphas and we didn't have a Luna yet. We were identical which meant that we had been the same egg or ovum that split into three or something like that. Essentially, Alex, the eldest, said that made us like one Alpha in three bodies, naturally occurring clones. For that reason, we would likely have just one mate, our one and only Luna and we had yet to meet her. We wouldn't be able to pick up the smell of our 'mate if she wasn't of age yet so Felix's theory was that she was younger than us.

I fought the urge to slide down the bannister when I met my brothers on the staircase. I was one day away from being an Alpha. I had to be a little more dignified. My eyes went to Chasity immediately. Her long dark golden curls were up in a huge bun. Her brown eyes were focused on setting the table nicely. I hated when she wore her hair in a bun. It was really beautiful and I liked it down.

"Did you make all of this, Charity?" I asked as I reached for her hair tie to let down her hair. She dodged my hand to my chagrin. The sudden movement made her bump into Felix. Felix's POV

Chasity had made another feast for breakfast as my brothers and I were celebrating our "birthday week." She bumped into me trying to get away from Calix. He had been trying to undo her hair tie. She had

her long dark blonde curls up in a bun. I smirked at her and quickly slipped her hair tie off. Her hair tumbled down around her. She looked gorgeous even when she was tired. I felt a pang of guilt as I noticed the dark circles under her eyes. My parents were overworking her. I intended to hire a cook again and a regular maid when I ascended to Alpha. It was too much work for one person with a house of this massive size.

"Stop!" Chasity whined as soon as I took the hair tie.

She was petite like an entire foot shorter than me so I held the hair tie high up in the air where she couldn't reach it. I wondered if she would like me more after I hired more help. She was the only girl who never laughed at my jokes. She just scowled.

I had yet to find my mate despite all the she-wolves in our pack (except Chasity) throwing themselves at me. My brothers and I, as identical triplets, would most likely be sharing a mate. Chasity would be eligible to find a mate tomorrow at the age of eighteen. My wolf snarled at the thought of Chasity with some loser guy, probably some low-ranking pack member who wouldn't be right for her. My wolf had a major thing for Chasity.

Chasity lunged at me, reaching for the hair tie. I quickly threw it to Alex who caught it and kept it out of reach. She tried to jump for it but I grabbed her. I pushed her towards Alex who pushed her back towards me and so on. She did not like this game.

“I give up! I give up!” She said. My brothers and I chuckled. Calix’s POV

Felix and Alex were going out of their way to annoy Chasity. My inner wolf snarled, sensing she was upset. They were too pushy with her. I never used to say anything when I was younger but we were all adults now.

“All right. Cut it out. Let her go wash the wares. Mom wants the place kept as clean as possible so there’ll be less to do tomorrow.”

I watched as Chasity scurried into the kitchen. My wolf whimpered. I quieted him. She would be fine. I wished our parents used to let her eat meals with us though. My brothers were already wolfing down everything in sight. I grabbed a stack of pancakes and some bacon before it all disappeared.

“Honey, aren’t you excited about being Alpha tomorrow? My little Calix a big Alpha!” Squealed Mom.

I grinned. with his fork. I slid my plate away just in time and his fork slammed into the table, the tines bending slightly.

Alex burst into laughter. Felix scowled. “I’m excited, Mom. I can’t wait to make you proud!” I said. Mom glowed. “You already make me proud, Honey!” Felix pretended to vomit.

“You all do!” Said Mom, narrowing her eyes at Felix. “Even you, Felix!” She specified, pinching his cheek.

Felix smiled.

“Alex, you’ll still need to guide your brothers. Although you’re all Alphas, you’re still the eldest! Birth order is important in packs,” said Dad.

“I know, Dad,” said Alex, nodding seriously.

I felt sorry for Alex sometimes. He had the least fun among the three of us and it wasn’t always by choice.

Alex’s POV

I wasn’t too excited about even more responsibility but I had been preparing for this ascent since was a child so I was ready. The pack was very important to me along with each member as an individual. I glanced at the table. We were a family of five

werewolves with four alphas present so basically everything was gone. There was still a pancake left and some bacon.

Felix reached for it but I snatched both plates up, ignoring the scowl on his face. He was the greediest and ate the fastest.

“What’s wrong, Bro?” I asked innocently.

Felix rolled his eyes at me. He got up and left the table along with the rest of the family. I put the pancake and bacon back in the centre of the table. These were for Chasity. I should have put aside more for her. She didn’t know it but I usually took extra food as though it was for me and then put it back on the platters because I knew she ate from what remained if she did not have time to cook twice, once for us and again for herself. I was sure she would be tired today. She had looked a bit weary. I would also wait and watch sometimes, staring at her from anywhere she wouldn’t spot me while she sat and ate after us. I just liked looking at her. It was creepy though. I forced myself to go to my room, resisting the urge to stay and stalk Chasity.

Felix’s POV

Alex was such a stuck-up asshole sometimes. I loved both of my brothers to the moon and back but I’d never admit that, especially not to Alex. He was so bossy because he was the eldest triplet by five minutes. I spotted him leaving behind the pancake he had refused to let me have. What the f\*\*k! I zoomed back to the table at werewolf speed once Alex was gone. Chasity was there and had been eyeing the pancake. I snatched it up.

“I haven’t eaten anything,” she said, her eyes wide.

My wolf whimpered, demanding that I hand over the pancake. My wolf was more annoying than Alex. Now, he was growling because he had decided one pancake wasn’t enough and I should go make pancakes for Chasity. Me? Make pancakes for the little housekeeper? What sense did that make? She could

just make more for herself.

“Good. You’re fat enough as it is,” I said.

I ate the pancake in two bites though the guilt was killing me. I couldn’t let my wolf rule me. He was a lot more dominant than my brothers’ wolves. He literally took over my body sometimes. I supposed I was just more in touch with my animalistic side. Chasity was not fat. I just wanted to piss my wolf off. He was snarling at me like crazy for that. He was more upset about the insult than the pancake.

Chasity looked a bit crestfallen. I knew she thought of me as a shallow asshole. I pretended to go upstairs to my room as usual while she cleared the table and went off

to school. I waited until I heard the door shut. I grabbed my coat and left the house quietly. Chasity didn't have a car obviously because she was broke. She was here to pay a debt not to make money per say. It wasn't safe for a young girl to go walking all over the place in this vast snowy wilderness. Our pack lands were tough to traverse even for Alphas. I knew she was just walking to the bus stop but it calmed my nerves to see her off. I walked yards behind her as surreptitiously as I could. She was wearing Alex's old coat. My wolf was kinda jealous. She would smell like Alex instead of me. At least the male scent would deter boys at school. I would rather it be my scent though. She reached the bus stop. She was early. I stood far away from her. It was a wonder how she never caught me on mornings when I followed her to the bus stop. She would be a fully-fledged she-wolf tomorrow with amazing eyesight and hearing. How would I hide from her then and still manage to secretly walk her to the bus stop? She would smell me even if she didn't see me.f\*\*k. The bus came and she got on it. I smiled. Ok, she was safely on her way to school. I could breathe now.

I walked back home slowly instead of running back at werewolf speed. I really needed to figure out this whole bus stop situation. When we were both in school, I would insist that Chasity ride with me in my car. I used to put her in the back and make fun of her nonstop. She would just roll her eyes. When we left high-school at eighteen, Chasity was fifteen. That was when I started secretly making sure she got to school safe. Now, I had to figure out how to get her there safely after she shifted tomorrow when she turned eighteen. Sure, she'd be a she-wolf but there were crazy wolves all over the place. She would still need my protection. Ideally, I would like to get her a car and teach her how to drive. That was a lot safer than walking through the snow alone. I could not let Chasity herself or my parents or even my brothers know the car was from me. I could make up some s\*\*t like a sweepstakes or something and convince Chasity to enter. It would be rigged or fake obviously. Chasity would "win" the car and then I would" begrudgingly" teach her how to drive. That was a great plan!

I was so into my kick-ass idea with the sweepstakes I didn't even notice five people on the porch at first.

"Careful! You'll walk straight into the door, Bro!" Laughed a very familiar voice. I looked up. Calix. He was sitting on the porch with Alex and all three of our girlfriends. Tonya, Sandra and Avery. Tonya was my girlfriend and she was obviously still pissed at me. She sat on the steps, arms folded, refusing to look up at me. I didn't wanna admit it but most of the girls I had dated lately interested me because there was something about them that reminded me of Chasity. My most recent ex had been blond and cutesy like Chasity but pale instead of golden-skinned like Chasity. Tonya was golden-skinned with big brown eyes and a very sassy but sweet personality just like Chasity but she had dark, straight hair.

"You should curl your hair, beautiful," I said, taking some strands of her long hair and flinging them in her face playfully.

She rolled her eyes at me but smiled slightly. "And dye it blonde!" Said Avery, Calix's girlfriend, who was tiny and blonde. f\*\*k yes! "NO!" Said Tonya, flipping her hair. I laughed like it didn't matter.

Sandra was on Alex's lap where he sat on one of the porch chairs. She had bright red hair, wavy and thick, and piercing green eyes. She fixed me with a glare.

I wondered if Tonya had told her what had happened the other day when I called Tonya "Chasity" at the most inopportune time.

"Where's the maid?" Asked Sandra snidely, narrowing her eyes.

Yeah, Tonya had told her. "Yeah, where's your housekeeper, Babe?" Said Tonya, glaring at me.

"You girls mean Chasity?" Asked Alex, truly clueless for once, and not liking it. Being clueless was Calix's job.

"Felix thinks no one knows that he walks Chasity to the bus stop every morning!" Said Calix, chuckling.

What the f\*\*k?! How did Calix know that? "No, I don't, Calix," I said as though the very thought of that was ridiculous.

"What?" Snarled Tonya.

"Oh hell no," muttered Sandra. Avery looked dumbfounded. Alex seemed genuinely surprised. "Is that true, Felix?" Asked Alex. "Of course not!" I snapped. Is it? Asked Alex, over mind-link. Yes, I admitted privately.

Good! He said. I offered to keep driving her after we left school as she couldn't catch a ride with us anymore and she said no politely but when/walked off and she thought I was out of earshot, I heard her mutter, "f\*\*k off, for goodness sakes."

I snorted with laughter. Alex laughed too. Chasity had a mouth on her but she tried to hide it. I stroked my chin, thinking about what lie to tell Tonya for the time being.

"I was trying to get some pot cookies honestly. There's a guy who sells them by the bus stop," I said. "So yeah I was going in the same direction but I wasn't walking her to school, Calix, you idiot."

"Whatever," said Calix, laughing, clearly not buying it. I know you walk her to school every single morning! He said in my mind. Well, shut the f\*\*k up about it, then, I snarled back. Be nicer to her then! Said Calix. What? I asked, surprised.

If you care about her so much that you have to stalk her to make sure she gets to the bus stop safely then be nice to her when you talk to her, he said.

Are you in love with her or something? I asked sarcastically. Are you? He asked seriously. "Who's ready for a pre-birthday bar crawl?" I asked, trying to change the subject. "Did you get them?" Asked Tonya, eyeing me suspiciously. "Get what?" I asked. "The pot cookies," said Tonya. "Oh, s\*\*t, no. The guy wasn't there," I said. "You hardly ever have those things," commented Sandra. It was true "It's my birthday week," I said. She snorted with laughter.

We went to a random bar. Come tomorrow, my brothers and I would not be this carefree so we might as well enjoy it. I didn't have much time to organise the car and the fake sweepstakes. I called my Dad's Beta, Keaton and stood away from the group. I couldn't have Tonya hear this. She'd go ballistic.

"Hey, Keaton?" I asked. "Hey! Felix! My favourite new Alpha!" He said.

I used to date his daughter and he had been thrilled about potentially having an Alpha son-in-law and Alpha grandkids but we weren't fated or anything. When she found her mate, I'd been cool about it and he respected me even more for that. I wished I could find my mate. I'd been searching for three years along with my brothers. I couldn't wait to hold her and kiss her and make her moan under me. I pushed those X-rated thought away.

"I need a small favour," I lied. It was a big favour. "Sure thing!" He said immediately.

I would be his Alpha tomorrow so it's not like he would have said no even if he didn't like me as much as he did.

"Can you organise a car for me, a new one, a good safe one?" I said. "Yeah," he said slowly. "You want another car?" He asked, confused. "Don't you wanna pick it yourself."

"It has to be bought secretly. I will wire you the money. Please don't tell anyone not even my brothers that I asked you to buy it. I swear it's nothing sketchy but it has to be secret," I said, feeling a tad idiotic.

"Present for a girl?" He asked knowingly. My wolf was happy we were getting Chasity a car and wanted to shout it to the world. "No," I chuckled. "Come on! You found your mate, didn't you?" He asked. I wish! "Nah. I wish though. It's a prize sorta. It'll go to a lucky winner," I said vaguely. "Ok, sure," said Keaton. "Top Secret!" I reminded him. "My lips are sealed," he said. "How about a Range Rover?" "Sure!" I said. "An SUV."

I wanted her in something I could put a grill on in the back and the front so she could ram into another car without any harm coming to her and her car. I expected Chasity to be a shitty driver. I couldn't wait to see her face when she saw her car! Ugh, I would love it if I could admit to her that is was from

“Felix!” Snarled Tonya. “What’re you doing?” “I’m coming!” I said, annoyed.

Tonya was so clingy. She would show up to my house every single day. I needed a girl who had other interests and desires besides me.

“I missed you,” said Tonya sweetly when I came back to the booth everyone was at. A couple of our bros we used to play football with had joined us. I focused all my energy on enjoying my birthday week and on not thinking about Chasity.

Their Only Luna

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Chapter 2: Arguing with and about Chasity Alex’s POV

Felix was being secretive about something even with me and Calix. He kept excusing himself to talk on his cell. Tonya was livid. The vibe between them was weird today. Not that it mattered. Tonya and Felix were not fated mates. In fact, we would all have to leave our girlfriends when we found our fated mate, our Luna. I could scarcely wait to find her. I had hoped I would find her somewhere between eighteen and twenty years old. I was turning twenty-one and taking over as Alpha tomorrow with no Luna. Mom was tough to deal with at times but Dad would be lost without her. She had also given him us, his heirs. All of that was swirling in my mind while I was out drinking or perhaps it was the alcohol that produced the swirling effect. I did feel a little bit giddy but it wasn’t easy for a werewolf, especially not an Alpha, to get drunk.

“Let’s call it a night,” I said. “It’s still early!” Whined Calix.

Avery giggled from where she sat in our booth on his lap. The girls were a lot tipsier than us. They had driven to the pack house to see us this morning. They shouldn’t be driving home in this state.

“We should drop the girls home,” I said. “Our cars are at your place, Babel!” whimpered Sandra, nibbling on my ear. “You know I can’t live without my car!” She complained. “You shouldn’t be driving,” I said.

“Let’s go back to the pack house and then drop the girls home in their cars and then shift and run back!” Suggested Calix.

“Yes! Wolf run!” Growled Felix playfully. Ugh. No. “Ok,” I said unenthusiastically.

I was not in a running through the snow on all fours kinda mood. I wish I was curled up somewhere... with my Luna. Why was my wolf pushing thoughts of my Luna into my mind every five seconds? We usually obsessed over this but not this much! Did he know something that I didn't? Was she nearby? I felt a bit excited. Maybe, I should shift soon and see if I can get a whiff of her or some clue. Our senses were great in this form but they were way better in wolf form.

"Guys, let's go!" I said, eager all of a sudden.

I got up and pulled Sandra up. She laughed at nothing in particular. Tonya was glaring at Felix because his phone was ringing again.

"Hey Keaton," said Felix, walking quickly ahead of us. "Where are you going?" Snarled Tonya. "Just a sec, beautiful." called Felix.

"Come back here right now!" She said and she actually stamped her foot.

Yeah, she was not the one. I knew we weren't stellar boyfriends to the girls we weren't fated to or anything like that but we weren't jerks. We made sure they were safe and relatively happy. Tonya was always pissed even when they were not in a fight. Sandra egged her on. Avery was honestly...a tad ditzzy. I didn't think she understood enough things to have anything to get pissed or upset about.

I wondered what Chasity was doing. Her image flashed in my mind.

"I wanna go home! FELIX COME ON!" I yelled after him. He actually listened to me. "We need to check on...the party planner," I lied.

"Yeah...I wanna go home too...to check on the party planner," said Felix, agreeing. I could sense he was lying too.

We drove the girls back to the pack house. I drove slowly even though my head had cleared already. Felix sped through the snow like he was in Fast and Furious Tokyo Drift or something. Calix had this meandering zig-zag way of driving which was super annoying and gave me anxiety. I hated driving behind him. I couldn't drive fast enough to be behind Felix. We arrived at the pack house where the girls' cars were but the girls were thirsty so we went inside.

"This is the party planner you wanted to check on?" Asked Tonya, clearly envious.

The party planner Ronda, a blonde woman in her thirties, eyed Tonya just as enviously. I knew a lot of girls wanted to be with us. I could understand that in a non-arrogant way: we were rich, they'd be luna, they'd have three Alphas catering to their needs and whims nonstop. Even if you had a fight with one boyfriend, you could just go complain to your other two boyfriends and they all knew and approved of each other. It was a pretty nice package.

I instinctively looked around for Chasity. She was the party planner's helper. She was made to help with everything even the birthday party preparation although it was also her birthday. I knew Mom and Dad never got her anything. She sorta hated me so I didn't feel that inclined to gift her anything in person but I had been thinking of buying her some new clothes and pretending like they were Mom's old clothes and fooling Dad into handing a basket of them to Chasity. Or maybe even Calix. She might accept something from him. She had a preference for him or at least hated him the least. I kept trying to steer Sandra towards the door. She got the message.

"Girls, let's go," she said. She was kinda the leader of the other two.

Avery and Calix were making out and Ronda kept making a lot of noise with her prep, slamming cupboard doors and shaking bags of confetti and glaring at Avery. We drove the girls home in their own cars. They all lived in the same affluent residential area. We met up in front of Sandra's house.

"Let's do this," said Felix, stripping shamelessly.

Trolled my eyes. I undressed and felt my bones break and reshape themselves until I was a massive dark wolf. Calix nipped me immediately in his wolf form and ran away meaning for me to chase him. The air was cold and crisp and the snow was nice and crunchy under my paws. I ran after him and Felix bounded after us. It barely took a few minutes to reach the pack house. We were fast. I got onto the porch in wolf form, sniffing about while my brothers shifted. They looked at me still in my wolf form like I was crazy.

"Ok, we're home now, Alex," said Felix pointedly, dressing in clothes we always left in a hamper on the porch.

I was trying to pick up my Luna's scent. I smelled Ronda who smelled of stale bread and hair dye. I smelled Chasity, honeysuckle and roses. She had a beautiful scent but there was no seductive edge to it like my Luna would have but she was not of age so that was to be expected. I paused, thinking about that. It couldn't be. I probably just wanted it to be Chasity because she was beautiful and there already and sassy and ignored me and I wanted her attention and...

Ugh stop it! I shifted. "You drunk, big bro?" Asked Calix worried. "No, little bro, I'm good," I said with a laugh, grabbing a random outfit.

We went inside and Ronda was all smiles. I smiled at her politely and she beamed at us. "What's up, Ronda?" Said Felix. "You know...I didn't wanna say anything but Charity came home really late from school..." Felix's POV "Where is she?" I demanded, immediately freaking out.

The afternoon school bus dropped her straight home, an arrangement I had secretly made with the driver. I didn't ask the same favour in the morning because I wasn't busy

then and I liked walking her myself. I was gonna kill that guy! He was supposed to call me whenever she missed the bus! f\*\*k!

“She’s here now...some girls dropped her home,” said Ronda.

Chasity actually had friends. She was so sullen. That was nice. Maybe, I shouldn’t kill the bus driver. Chasity crawled out from under the kitchen table. My jaw dropped. She looked...very...uh...womanly. Well, she would be a woman tomorrow I supposed. She looked gorgeous but I was annoyed. She never dressed up. This was for a boy! I just knew it! Some snotty nose horny grabby hands motherfucker from that stupid high school. I was gonna scare the s\*\*t out of him as soon as I found out who he was.

“Leave it to us, Ronda,” I said, sneering at Chasity in her mini skirt and high heels. “We’ll punish her.”

If I waited till midnight when she turned eighteen, maybe I could put her over my lap and spank her. My wolf liked that idea. We were in agreement for once. I could tell my brothers were shocked by her new

look too. She stood in front of the kitchen island.

“I’m sorry,” she said. “I had to do some extra math for Mr Johnson.”

She looked nervous. My wolf told me to go easy on her. Why should I? After all the stuff I’ve done for her, why should I condone this kinda thing? I didn’t want her with some loser boy from school. That was a distraction. I knew she was bright and couldn’t afford college obviously but if she wanted to go, I could do another fake sweepstakes or fake scholarship or something and pay for it. I didn’t want her far away though! My wolf reminded me she didn’t know that I’d ever done anything for her. Oh yeah. That was true.

“Ok,” I said, trying to be fair. I got closer to her. She smelled of roses as always with a hint of honey. Good no nasty male scent on her. Thank goodness!

“What’s all of this?” I asked her, gesturing to the tiny outfit.

She was wearing makeup and she had her hair was as beautiful as ever. She would draw too much attention like this and then I would have to beat up some boy and then Dad would be pissed...

“My eighteenth birthday is tomorrow too. I’m just trying out how I wanna look,” she said with her eyes downcast.

“Do you have a boyfriend, is that it?” Asked Alex, sounding angry. Exactly! Do you? “I’m too fat to get a boyfriend, remember?” She said sassily referencing our earlier exchange.

My wolf turned on me, his anger at my insult from this morning reigniting. He told me to apologise to Chasity. Calix was quiet, just smiling at Chasity, his eyes lit up.

“Don’t play games with us,” I said softly. A horrifying thought crossed my mind. What if this new look was to entice her mate? What if she had an inkling of who he was? My chest literally hurt and my inner wolf let out a sorrowful howl.

“Is all of this for your mate? Have you figured out who he is?” I asked, already panicking internally.

“No!” She said. I felt so relieved I was giddy. Please don’t be lying to me Chasity. Please. “You’ll only know for sure tomorrow. Your inner wolf will tell you who your mate is,” said Calix.

“I don’t want a mate,” she said. Was this girl crazy? My wolf was going crazy and blaming me for this. How was this my fault? “Why the hell not?” Asked Alex. Yeah! Why he hell not?

“Because he’d just be mean to me and call me names and I get enough of that from you,” she snapped.

f\*\*k. Ok, I saw why my wolf was blaming me now. f\*\*k! Was that bad? Had I made Chasity not want a mate? Literally the greatest pleasure in a wolf’s life.

“Are you stupid?” Asked Alex.

My wolf winced at that. Ugh, it was our fault wasn’t it? Especially me. I should explain mates to her. She was young and she didn’t get it, that’s all.

“No werewolf would insult his own mate or be mean to her,” I explained. I rolled my eyes. She should know better than this. All werewolves worshipped their mates. “Don’t you know anything?” Asked Calix. “Ok, thanks, I get it now,” she said simply. Were we making it worse?

Wait. What if she was just trying to impress us with her little outfit? We were Alphas. Girls usually threw themselves at us. Chasity was coming of age. Maybe she had finally had enough of our bickering and wanted to make nice. I was ready to make nice. Real nice. My wolf approved of this.

“You dressed up for us, didn’t you?” I said, watching her reaction to my accusation carefully.

I smirked at her, stroking my chin as I scrutinised her expression. She seemed shell-shocked by the question.

“Don’t make her admit it,” said Calix. “She’s embarrassed, Felix.”

So even baby boy Calix agreed with me. Chasity wanted to look cute for us. My wolf and I were very happy with the sudden turn of events. Maybe, I should tell her blatantly that the car was from me when it came.

“Admit it! You did this for us!” I exclaimed, closing the distance between me and Chasity until her back was against the kitchen island. Being this close, I realised her scent was much more beautiful than I remembered. She always had a pretty smell, not like Ronda and her mouldy sandwich smell, but it was enhanced somehow.

“Yeah, ok,” said Chasity softly, looking down, clearly embarrassed. She hugged herself tightly. “I dressed up for you. I asked two girls at school to help me. I really did have a math thing but I went to get dolled up after so that made me late as well. I’m sorry,” she said, confessing and topping it off with an apology.

I was stunned to hear her admit it. My heart was beating so hard and so fast. I didn’t know what to say. Chasity had a little crush on us. My wolf was howling in delight. He was the president of the Chasity fan club after all.

She covered her face with her hands. She was shaking a little. Oh s\*\*t! We made her cry.f\*\*k. I hated that. I wasn’t good at comforting people. Thankfully, Alex spoke.

“Hey, you know, we aren’t the stupid little boys we used to be when we would fight with you,” said Alex, keeping his tone gentle. “We’re taking over this pack tomorrow and as you’re part of this pack we just wanna know what’s going on with you that’s all.”

She didn’t look up just yet. “Don’t cry, stupid,” I said, feeling desperate. My wolf snarled at the insult. “Don’t insult her when you’re trying to cheer her up, stupid,” said Calix.

Were Calix and his wolf trying to usurp the presidency of the Chasity fan club?  
“Chasity,” said Calix, making sure to use her correct name and not her nickname Charity. She looked up at Calix. Her eyes seemed dry. Had she been faking? Calix neared her.

“Thanks for dressing up for us. I hope you wear an even shorter skirt tomorrow,” said Calix in a stage-whisper.

She rolled her eyes at us and we burst into laughter. She tried to brush past me and my wolf reached for her before I could stop him, lifting her and placing her back against the kitchen island. I pretended like I was annoyed with her defiance. I couldn’t let her know how my wolf got the better of me sometimes. She would think I was weak.

“Did I say you could leave?” I asked, leaning so close to her that our noses brushed. She squirmed in my arms, making me realise I was still holding her.

“You need to have respect for your Alphas, Charity,” said Alex, using our not-so-nice nickname for her and ruining the sweet-talk from Calix that had calmed her down.

"f\*\*k you!" She screamed in my face. My wolf whined, begging me to hold her tight and whisper soothing things to her. "Let me go! Three Alpha males against one omega female is insane. You have no honour," she cried, struggling to get out of my grip. I let her go.

"We were just playing with you, Charity!" I called after her as she darted away. "Good grief! Go! Run upstairs!"

My wolf desperately wanted me to run after her. I wanted that too but I couldn't bring myself to do it. She hated me. I was a fool to think she had suddenly developed a crush on us.

### Calix's POV

I felt heartbroken watching Chasity run upstairs, so upset. There were three of us. She probably felt we were bombarding her. Why had Felix and Alex used that stupid rude nickname?

"Ugh! Felix! Why are you such a jerk to her?" I snarled, my eyes darkening. My wolf and I were angry. "Me?" Said Felix incredulously. "Yes, you!" I snapped. "Baby boy Calix, chill out," said Felix dismissively. That was enough! I'd had it! . "You always over do it!" I bellowed shoving Felix. He shoved me back. I growled, my wolf coming forwards to handle the situation. "Calix," chastised Alex. "Don't!" "Felix!" Said Alex sternly. "Calm down! We probably were too harsh with her!" "And you both called her Charity instead of Chasity," i pointed out, my anger growing again. "I'm done," I yelled, walking away from them and heading outside. "You're just as dramatic as Charity!" Said Felix. I stopped in my tracks and turned around to glare at my elder brothers. "Chasity deserves better and you both know that!" I snarled. Felix began to look guilty. Alex nodded, his gaze softening.

"Calix, I'm sorry! Let's go get some rest ok," said Alex. "We're going out just before midnight to ring our twenty-first birthday in!

"Tell Chasity you're sorry!" I insisted. Felix squirmed uncomfortably. He glanced at the direction Chasity had gone in.

"I'll apologise," said Felix, shocking Alex and me. "At the birthday party tomorrow," said Felix. "I've been wanting to talk to her anyway."

"Alex?" I asked. He wasn't getting away with acting like he had done nothing wrong.

"I'll apologise also," said Alex. "But separate from Felix," he added. "I need to speak with Chasity alone tomorrow anyway."

"About what?" Asked Felix, getting annoyed again all of a sudden. "What does it matter?" Asked Alex. Felix huffed but remained silent. "I didn't know we were going out to ring things in at midnight," I said.

Thad planned on keeping watch at Chasity's door to her little room. She would shift tonight at midnight. Shifting for the first time was painful and scary. She might need me. Chasity and I had a different

sort of relationship to the ones she had with Felix and Alex who hid every nice thing they did for her. I was more open with her. I hoped she could see that. I hoped I was her favourite. I grinned at that thought.

"Wipe that stupid grin off your face," said Felix.

growled at him. "Aw come on Calix, I'm joking," said Felix, breaking into a smile. I smiled slightly. He pulled me into a hug. Alex joined in. "You two go hug and make up with Chasity then," I mumbled. Felix burst out laughing.

"She'd probably scratch my eyes out if I tried to put my arms around her suddenly after what just happened," Felix said, trying to hide the hurt in his voice. "Not that I care," he added, clearly torn up inside that Chasity disliked him.

Alex just smiled in the direction Chasity had gone.

"It's her birthday too tomorrow. She might be in a good mood," said Alex. "You never know what tomorrow could bring."

"Are you working for the Hallmark Channel on the side, Alex?" Snapped Felix. "Go take a nap," barked Alex. "Both of you. You're cranky."

I chuckled. I walked upstairs. Chasity was in her room. I could smell her sweet floral scent. I neared the door. I could not bring myself to knock on it. My fist was raised and hovering just an inch away from the wood. I sighed. I went up a floor to our parents' room and banged unceremoniously on the door.

"What the f\*\*k," I heard my Dad mutter. "Mommy!" I said. "Calix!" Squealed Mom.

She rushed to the door and threw it open. She was holding her robe around her tightly. Dad was hastily tying his robe. My face paled. I'd interrupted something.

"What is it, Honey?" Cooed Mom. "Are you nervous about being Alpha?" She asked, ushering me into the room

We sat on the edge of the bed. Dad scowled. "No," I mumbled. "What is it, Calix, tell Mommy, please?" Asked Mom. "Stop babying that boy, Ronnie," said Dad sternly. "Romeo," snapped Mom, flashing him a warning look.

He sighed and fell silent. Dad was a tough Alpha but Mom was secretly the boss in my opinion. She was a tough Luna.

"My brothers want me to go out before midnight to countdown to our birthday," I told her.

"That's wonderful, Honey! They're including you! Remember, when you would get left out sometimes!" Said Mom.

Dad snorted with laughter. We both glared at him and he stopped. He had that Felix sense of humour. "Yeah," I admitted. Alex and Felix would run off without me sometimes but they had stopped doing that a while now. "But I had plans at midnight," I said. "With a girl?" Asked Mom, looking shocked. "Yeah," I breathed. "Calix," chastised Mom. "Chasity," I said. "WHAT?!" Barked Mom.

"Yeah, she doesn't know, but I was gonna wait for near midnight and hang about for when she shifts in case she needs me," I said, telling her my idea.

It was a great idea. I was proud of it. I grinned at Mom. She didn't look happy with me being thoughtful like usual.

"Did I do something wrong?" I asked. "No, Honey, no," she said. "So I have a favour to ask?" I said.

"What is it, anything for you!" Said Mom brightly. Dad grumbled to himself.

"Will the two of you please keep an eye on Chasity? And give her shifting advice? So I can go with Alex and Felix?" I asked.

I was torn between the two. If I turned down my elder brothers and their plans, they would exclude me again which I didn't need this close to being co-Alphas with them. Mom looked uncomfortable. She and Dad exchanged a glance.

"Mom!" I said sharply. "Yes, we'll talk to her," agreed Mom. Dad nodded.

"And make sure she gets back inside safely after her shift?" I specified. "If she's late coming back please call me!" I said, locking eyes with Mom.

"I will," said Mom. "How late is late?" Asked Dad. "Half past midnight," I said. "Thirty minutes to run about before she has to come in?" Asked Dad incredulously. "Yes!" I snarled. "She's a young girl in a frigid wilderness!"

Dad growled. I growled back louder, shocking myself, Mom and him. I opened my mouth to apologise but Dad spoke first.

"Finally!" He commented, clapping me on the back. "You're acting like an Alpha. Making your demands!"

Ok.

“Yes, exactly,” I said quickly, looking very unapologetic for my bad behaviour, as Felix always did. Yay. He was not upset at all.

“I expect a report of events afterwards,” I said. I wasn’t sure what that even entailed exactly but Alex said that a lot in pack meetings and Dad always looked proud.

“Sure, we’ll call by one and tell you what went on,” said Dad. Oh, it was literally just a conversation saying what happened.

“Yes, of course,” I said. I couldn’t get too tipsy. My tolerance was a little lower than my elder brothers because I drank less. It was still difficult to get completely drunk though as a future Alpha.

I was so relieved. My wolf and I were elated. They would keep an eye on my Chasity for me. Tomorrow, I would be Alpha and some stuff was gonna change around here. Starting with me picking out a different room for Chasity. I also wanted her to have a proper allowance so she could buy herself things. The money was mine come midnight and I cancelling this ‘loan’ Chasity was paying off. I didn’t want her free labour. It was gross and weird. I would argue about that tomorrow in my Alpha voice ! My wolf and I were so excited. No one could disagree with us soon, not officially, anyway.

“Thanks Mom and Dad, you’re the best!” I said.

On the way back to my room, I went back to Chasity’s door to make sure she was still in there. I smelled her. She was. Soon, things would be so much better and easier for you Chasity. I rest my forehead on her door. I quickly pulled away in case my smell disturbed her or even scared her. I was not sure how similar I smelled to my brothers. We were identical. I kissed my palm and then I placed my hand to the door. That was how I said goodnight to Chasity. She didn’t know that obviously. That was my one secret ritual. Aside from walking her to school. The first time I tried I realised Felix was already doing it. He was such a closet softie. I glared at his door on the way to my room. I threw one last look at my Chasity’s door before I went in for a nap.

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 64**

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Chapter 64

Chapter 3: Spying on Chasity Shifting Alex’s POV

I decided to be the designated driver for my brothers so we would live to see our twenty-first birthday. I did not want speed-demon Felix or zigzag Calix driving later. We ended up at one of our favourite restaurants, Winter Moon Snack. The girls met us there. Thankfully, Sandra’s sister dropped them off and would be back for them later. Some of our bros came out to ring in our birthday with us too. One of them was our soon-to-be

Gamma, Kaiden and his mate Krystyna. Kaiden was a few years older than us and had been the pack's Gamma for the past three years. He had met his mate just six months ago and the two were now inseparable. She was from Marigold and Kaiden had just happened to go with Dad to a meeting with Alpha Maze of Marigold.

"I almost didn't go," said Kaiden. "Alpha Romeo said it wasn't mandatory and I've never turned down a day-off before to be honest," chuckled Kaiden.

"What made you go?" I asked, always intrigued to hear about how people found their mates.

"My wolf made me. He was so agitated for some reason. He would've never let me enjoy that day off so I went and then I saw her," said Kaiden sounding awestruck.

"She was in the pack meeting?" I asked.

"My Dad is a chef. He was catering the Alpha meeting and usually my sister Caiti helps out but something just made me go instead," said Krystyna with a smile.

"Awwww," cooed Calix. "Baby boy Calix is gonna be recounting this in his diary later," said Felix. Krystyna giggled. "Do you actually like Kaiden?" Asked Felix, in a completely serious tone. Krystyna burst into laughter. "Yes, of course, I do."

Kaiden threw a fry at Felix. The fry actually landed in Calix's hair. Felix showed Calix where the fry was. Calix removed it and ate it. I wondered about my two younger brothers sometimes.

"I'm really happy for you both," I said. Kaiden and Krystyna beamed at me. They would make great pack leaders.

Thoped I would have some of their luck. I could feel Sandra glaring at me. She always got annoyed when I seemed excited about the prospect of finding my mate. I would genuinely be happy for her if she found her mate though. I'd be even happier for myself if I found mine. Kaiden excused himself to use the bathroom after giving Krystyna a gentle kiss on the forehead.

"All right, he's gone now, what do you really think of him?" Asked Felix conspiratorially, eliciting a round of laughter from the table.

Krystyna laughed too. Kaiden came back. They looked at each other like they were looking at the eighth world wonder. I sighed inwardly. I wanted my Luna so badly.

"I think fated mates are overrated!" Said Avery, in a rare declaration of her opinions. "My cousin married someone she was not fated to and it turned out fine."

“Her husband divorced her for his mate, didn’t he?” Asked Calix.

“Yeah, but then the divorce lawyer turned out to be my cousin’s mate and it all turned out fine,” said Avery.

I stared at her. Kaiden seemed concerned about her. Her smile remained placid.

a) roms

“Ok,” said Felix slowly. “Moving on.” “Won’t you three be jealous if you just have one mate?” Asked Kaiden.

“Hopefully, the guys will understand why she likes me best and it’ll all be ok,” said Felix, his expression grave.

Kaiden laughed. “It’s almost your birthday, Babe,” said Tonya.

I checked my watch. One minute to midnight. One of the waitresses we’d known for years wheeled a tray with a huge cake over to us. It was lit with twenty-one candles.

“Martha!” Exclaimed Calix. “This is awesome.”

Martha, a blonde waitress in her forties, grinned at him. “Special order for the birthday boys and new alphas,” she said with a wink.

Everyone sang Happy Birthday to us. I wanted to feel happy as I stared at my birthday candles but I felt alone, scared and sad. Chasity. No one was singing Happy Birthday to her. No one was there for her first shift. s\*\*t!

I stood up suddenly, startling everyone. “What’s wrong, Big Bro?” Asked Felix, alarmed.

“I...” I began but fell silent. If I breathed Chasity’s name around Sandra and Tonya, this celebration would not end well.

I talked to my brothers over mind-link instead.

We need to go home! Chasity is shifting like right now. I can feel it. And she’s alone and she’s scared

and...

It’s ok, said Calix brightly, interrupting me. How is that ok? I asked incredulously.

Tasked Mom and Dad to watch her for me. They have to make sure she’s back inside the Pack House safely by half past midnight and report back to me by one o’clock, said Calix.

Felix looked shocked. I was too. I was impressed. I nodded, sitting back down. "Sorry," I said. "Growing pains," I added. Our friends chuckled awkwardly. "You're gonna make a great Alpha, Alex. Don't you worry," said Marsha. I smiled at her. Felix's POV

I knew this was really childish of me but every birthday, I always felt excited about blowing out my candles so that I could make a wish. As idiotic as it might sound, I really believed that birthday wishes came true. All the wishes I had made so far had actually come to pass but then again I always wished for realistic things that probably would have happened anyway. This year I wished for something that felt daunting. A wish that really needed magic involved. I wished for Chasity to be truly happy, preferably with me in her life. I knew she could possibly find happiness after running away from the pack house like she planned but I wanted to make up some fraction of her happy life. I didn't need her to fall at my feet. I just wanted her to know I wasn't a monster. I wanted her to think of me when I wasn't around. I wanted her to smile at me and mean it. I wanted her to smile in general. I wanted whatever it would take for her to look forward to each day and sleep peacefully each night. I took one of the birthday candles after we'd blown them out and put it in my pocket. I always kept one of the candles I'd wished on until the wish came true.

I did not trust our parents to help Chasity with her first shift. For that reason, I had asked Beta Keaton to discreetly keep an eye on her. He had already mind-linked me. He was quite good at long-distancing

mind-linking and he was a bit too mature to enjoy hanging with us and Gamma Kaiden. He had daughters

around our age.

How is she? I asked Beta Keaton, hoping I was projecting my mind-link well enough. She's just finished her first shift. She's just playing in the snow a little, he said. My heart felt so full. Maybe, my wish was coming true already. Are my parents anywhere to be found by chance? Did they help her with her shift? I asked. I saw your mother looking out the window at her when she was shifting, said Beta Keaton. I supposed that was better than nothing.

She's not watching anymore. Now, your Dad is keeping an eye on her from the window upstairs, said Keaton.

What's Chasity doing? I asked eagerly. Rolling about in the snow, said Keaton. I smiled. What's her wolf like? I asked curiously. Petite, sandy-coloured. Most blondes have sandy fur as wolves, said Keaton.

I tried to focus on cutting the cake with my brothers. If we had a more normal relationship with Chasity, we could have been cutting the cake together a little while after her shift. Calix offered me a huge spoonful of cake. It was good. Hazelnut chocolate. A favourite of ours. Tonya, Sandra and Avery began sharing up the huge

cake. I felt dazed. My wolf was very anxious and wanted to go home. I drank a little more than I should have so he would quiet down.

Did Mom and Dad call yet? Asked Alex, glancing at Calix. Not yet, said Calix, sounding worried. It's only quarter to one, I said. I actually...um...asked Keaton to keep an eye on Chasity for me. Wait one second, so when you're not stalking Chasity, the Beta does it for you?

Asked Calix incredulously.

How is that any different from you asking our parents to watch her?! Isnarled. He had wanted her supervised too!

Because Mom and Dad already live there and they should be watching Chasity. I shouldn't even have to ask them! They should have helped her automatically, said Calix indignantly.

It was true. She was a member of their pack and she lived in the pack house. She was their responsibility

Enough bickering! Demanded Alex. How is she doing then, Felix? What did Keaton say? He said she's basically just frolicking in the snow, I said. Awww, cooed Calix "You seem far away," said Tonya, narrowing her eyes. "Are you stressed about becoming Alpha?" "No," I said. "I'm looking forward to it. Just a little tired."

We should all go back to the Pack House if you guys are tired," suggested Sandra quickly. "Alex, you're tired too, aren't you, Babe?" Asked Sandra.

Before Alex could reply, she continued, "You look tired!"

I did not trust Sandra one bit. I honestly felt like she was trying to trap Alex by getting pregnant intentionally. She was always annoyed when he wanted to use protection and she did not want to use birth control. She also did not like him pulling out She was nuts. She just wanted to get pregnant with a little future Alpha as soon as possible whether she and Alex were meant to be or not.

"Let's go back to your place and get some rest!" She said, cuddling up to him

"You know my Mom doesn't really approve of sleepovers," mumbled Alex. "You're the Alpha now though! And the eldest! You're the boss!" Said Sandra.

"Mom is still the Luna until...well, Mom is still the Luna, Sandra," said Alex.

He just couldn't be bothered with having her stay over and he didn't want to admit it so he was blaming Mom and "her rules." I doubted she would care that much. She would probably just be a little frosty in the morning when she realised the girls had spent the

night. My wolf was ready to dissociate from me and become his own man at the thought of Tonya sleeping over. He acted like we were cheating on our future Luna every time I was with a girl. The fur ball was a hypocrite because he was head over paws for Chasity and she wasn't...

Was I the dumbest werewolf alive? I had thought that honour went to Calix or his girlfriend Avery.

Calix, Alex, you ever think that maybe... Chasity is...ours, I said. Huh, said Calix. What do you mean ours? Our responsibility? Of course! Said Alex. No! I growled, frustrated. Never mind, I said quickly.

I was drunk. I was just drunk. That was all. I was drunk and I was horny and Chasity was officially eighteen and Tonya was super annoying these days.

"So you're really not gonna let us sleep over?!" Demanded Sandra. "I'm really tired, Babe," said Alex softly.

"You're really full of it!" Snapped Sandra, raising her voice, making people at other tables look at us. They were already hyperaware of us because we were the new Alphas, celebrating our milestone birthday.

Alex's eyes flashed black for a split-second but in pure Alex fashion, he got his aggression under control in record time and forced a tired smile. He leant really close to her, their noses almost brushing.

"Do not speak to me like that," he said, his tone cold and deadly.

Chasity had told Alex to "f\*\*k off" or the more classic "f\*\*k you" both directly and indirectly at least one hundred times over the years. She thought he was super hard on her because he scolded her telling her to "have respect for her alphas". Sometimes, he lectured her. We had never gotten into a physical fight except for that one time. I could not bring myself to think about it. We had been children then and when my wolf came in around eighteen, he literally drained me of the memory because he was fiercely protective of Chasity. I could not picture that day even if I tried. All i knew was that I felt sick when I thought about it and it was something to do with cold water and I was glad she had not drowned. Had we pushed her into ice-fishing hole? Had she fallen? Had she gotten stuck under the ice? I stopped trying to remember it before I gave myself a panic attack. That happened sometimes when I pushed too hard to remember that day. Whatever I had done, even the monster in me looked at me and said monstrous. A wave of guilt and nausea hit me.

"Let's go," I said. "Alex, Babe, I'm sorry. I just sleep better when I'm with you," said Sandra in a baby voice. "How would you know that when you've never slept over?" I said, getting annoyed. "Felix!" Said Tonya, getting angry at me for butting into Alex and Sandra's dispute. "It's our birthday, babe," I said to Tonya. "Let's leave on a high note."

Tonya rolled her eyes but pulled me in for a kiss. My wolf did something he had literally never done before and he had pulled a lot of stunts. He grabbed control of me so suddenly and so forcefully that I stumbled backwards from Tonya, yanking myself away from her. I literally almost fell over. He had never

been this adamant about not getting affection from anyone but our future Luna before, whoever she was.

What the f\*\*k! I screamed at him.

NO! He rasped so loudly it made my head throb. It echoed like an Alpha voice command even though my Dad hadn't officially handed over to us yet. He usually never spoke directly. He was more of an awareness at the back of my mind, judging and nagging and snatching control in intense situations. I knew what he wanted and thought and felt instinctively rather than through conversation. He came forwards when I shifted. Some wolves spoke to their counterparts constantly but not all were conversational. The more savage, the less talkative. Mine definitely felt actions spoke louder than words but he was speaking tonight.

WE'RE GOING HOME! NOW! He snarled and I felt as though my head would split open.

I just walked towards the door. Tonya ran behind me and practically hung off my arm which was upsetting my wolf even more.

"Where's...where's Sandra's sister? Isn't she supposed to come and pick up the girls?" I asked, bending over with my palms on my knees.

"Felix, big bro, are you ok?" Asked Calix. I felt his arms around my middle in case I fell over. I probably looked bad. Ugh. I hated this. I hated feeling like a weakling because I couldn't control my wolf.

"I didn't call her yet because I thought you'd let us sleep over," whined Sandra. My wolf wanted me to use my Alpha voice on the girls and send them home, their homes. "I'll drive the girls home," offered Gamma Kaiden. "There's no space in his car for all three of us!" Declared Sandra.

"What are you talking about, Hun, it's an SUV and there's only five of us total if we drop you three so we wouldn't need more seats but we have them. We could also drop you guys actually!" Said Krystyna. "Felix doesn't look so good. He shouldn't drive," she said softly.

"He didn't drive here," said Alex. "I drove the three of us. I'll get him home. He just needs some rest and rehydration."

“Ok,” said Kaiden slowly, not buying that. “Message me when you drop the girls off so I know they’re safe,” instructed Alex. “Alex!” Whined Sandra. “Sandra,” said Alex sternly. I heard the sound of her stomping away in her heels towards Kaiden’s car. “We’ll message, yeah. Let us know if Felix is ok too, please,” said Krystyna. “I’m fine,” I said trying to sound cheerful like she was overreacting but it came out feeble. “Sure,” she said, unconvinced. The others piled into Kaiden’s car. Calix’s phone rang. “The update! My very first Alpha report!” Said Calix excitedly. “Calix, your brother is dying, come here and help me carry him to the car!” Said Alex sternly. Calix’s POV

Felix had his period or something but I was about to get my first Alpha report, an update on the Chasity shifting situation.

“Hello,” I said eagerly. “Hi Honey!” Said Mom brightly. “How’s my big boy? You’re an Alpha! How do you feel?” “It’s not official yet,” I admitted. Dad had to pass the position to us and then the power would transfer

but physiologically we were already Alphas.

“CALIX!” Snarled Alex. “ONE MINUTE!” I yelled back. “How was Chasity’s shift?” I asked quickly. My Dad took the phone.

“She went out and stood in the snow like fifteen minutes early. She waited around until midnight hit. She shifted without even trying at exactly midnight on her birthday,” said Dad, sounding surprised.

“That’s good obviously,” I said, happy for her. “Yeah but I would expect that more from a pack leader. Chasity is just an Omega,” said my Dad. My wolf snarled suddenly. My wolf was a peaceful guy so I was surprised. “Maybe Chasity is more powerful than you think Dad!” I said.

“Yeah, maybe,” he said, sounding strangely worried. Nothing bad had happened so what was the issue?

“You...you’ve never really demanded much of anything,” said Dad. “But you wanted us to watch Chasity. Why?”

“She lives with us,” I said automatically. “Who else will look out for her?” “Ok, sure,” said Dad “Ok, Honey,” called Mom. “We love you! We’re proud of you!” “Gotta go. Thanks guys. Love you too!” I said quickly.

Alex was watching me with black eyes. He had carried Felix to the car himself and out him in the backseat. I hopped into the passenger seat.

“Sorry,” I mumbled. “Cramps, Felix?” I asked. Felix gave me the finger though his eyes remained shut. “He’ll live,” I announced.

Alex's eyes returned to blue. He chuckled. He sped off. Alex? Driving above the speed limit? I didn't tease him about it because I knew he was already in a foul mood. He was so protective over us. I really appreciated that. My wolf was acting as though some great surprise was waiting for us at home. Was Mom gonna surprise us with an early gift? My wolf told me that wasn't it. It was something...life-changing.

Suddenly, the car screeched to a halt. I jerked forwards but my seatbelt kept me in place. Felix moaned in the backseat. I had heard a thud behind me. He must have banged into something.

"You ok, Felix?" Asked Alex. Felix gave a thumbs-up.

"What happened? Was it an animal running across or something? What made you stop so suddenly?" I asked, worried.

It was snowing. I could see nothing particularly dangerous ahead other than the frosty road itself. "Sorry! Sorry, guys!" Mumbled Alex. He seemed out of it. "Calix, you ok?" He asked. "Yeah," I said, nodding. "How's your head?" Asked Alex. "Good?" I said, making it sound like a question. I was so puzzled.

"I...I can't drive right now...my wolf is... being very loud," said Alex. "He keeps trying to take over so he can mash the accelerate and speed home. It's disconcerting."

"Is Felix's issue wolf-related too?" I asked. Felix nodded slowly. "Be honest, you ok enough to drive? If you're not, tell me," said Alex.

"I'm ok," I said.

"Drive slowly please!" Implored Alex. "The roads are icy and you've been drinking and your wolf might start to get aggressive too if it's happening to Felix and me."

I nodded. We switched seats. Alex made me drive at a snail's pace. Our pack lands were vast with the houses and buildings spread miles apart. Winter Moon Snack was almost an hour away driving at a normal speed. By the time we got home it was almost three in the morning. Chasity was probably asleep already. I was exhausted. Both Alex and Felix had fallen asleep on the way. I woke them up.

"Big bros, come on," I said.

They were both groggy. Alex was still steady on his feet. Felix was doing a lot better but we still helped him up the porch steps and then up the staircase to the first floor.

"Where's Chasity?" Felix wondered aloud.

"In her room, Mom told me," I said while we were helping him up the stairs. We helped Felix straight to his bed.

"Fighting my wolf tires me out sometimes," mumbled Felix. "Get some rest," said Alex gently, taking Felix's boots off and tucking him in. "Happy birthday, Felix. Good night," I whispered. "Happy birthday Calix and Alex. Good night," he said softly back. He turned onto his front and fell asleep. "Happy birthday, little bro," said Alex as we walked back into the hallway. "Thanks, Happy birthday to you too," I said, smiling.

"Thanks for driving us home," said Alex, hugging me and clapping me on the back. "Goodnight," he said.

"Goodnight," said.

I waited for Alex to shut his door. I stood in the hallway. I yawned. I blew a kiss towards Chasity's door instead of going straight up to it like usual.

"Goodnight, Chasity," I whispered.

My wolf and I were shocked when we entered our room. It smelled amazing. There was a distinctly feminine scent lingering in the room. The scent made me shiver in delight. Who would have been in my room? The smell was floral and familiar, roses and honeysuckle. My mind was numb. I tried to sleep but the delicious smell kept me up and frankly rock hard. I had never had just a scent alone with no girl present make me this aroused. What would become of me if I actually had to face the girl to whom the scent belonged? I couldn't get over how maddeningly familiar it was yet the effect it was having on me was unprecedented. I could take it no more as dawn approached. How could I not identify the scent? Someone smelled this good before now and I hadn't noticed? This had to be her. My Luna. Ugh, what a Goddess she must be to smell like this. I couldn't wait to worship her. I was ready to fall at the feet of a girl I might or might not have known.

When I couldn't take it anymore, I went to get my elder brothers. My Big Bros were annoying and overbearing sometimes but they knew what to do in situations like these. Wolf stuff. My brain was too tired from driving everyone home and then not being able to sleep. They had actually gotten some rest in the car and probably just now. I banged on Alex's door. I heard the sound of someone scrambling about inside. Good! Alex was sufficiently worried and in Big Bro mode. I ran to Felix's door and did the same. Felix inside made louder noises as he stomped about. Good! Felix was up before noon and in Attack mode. Alex opened his door, rushing out into the hallway. He had thrown a T-shirt on. Felix came out of his room shirtless. Felix was a pair of socks away from joining a nudist colony.

"What's wrong, little bro?" Asked Alex, concern evident in his tone and expression.

Both Alex and Felix seemed to be feeling a lot better.

"It better be good. It's six o'clock in the morning. We partied last night and we're partying tonight," said Felix, doing a little dance and yawning.

“Smell my room,” I instructed.

Alex and Felix laughed. I walked away from them, heading back to my room. They would see what I meant as soon as that intoxicating smell hit them. They followed me.

“Enough bullshit!” Said Felix, his steps heavy as he stomped into my room. The beautiful scent stopped him in his tracks. Alex then entered and his eyes widened.

“Oh my God,” moaned Felix, shutting his eyes. “What is that?” He started sniffing around my room, searching for clues. I stifled a laugh. “Little Bro, who was in your room?” Asked Alex sharply.

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 65**

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Chapter 65

Chapter 4: It's been Chasity all along Felix's POV

Baby Boy Calix woke me up at the crack of dawn. I thought he had been pulling some stunt. “Smell my room,” he had said. Now, here I was, actually smelling his room. I knew what this meant instantly as the floral sweet scent washed over me, making my heart race. My heart was working overtime. Blood rushed down to my groin. I groaned. Her scent alone was making me painfully hard. I wasn't sure how I was gonna hold it together when I met her face to face. My wolf was howling. This had to be our mate's scent. We'd wanted this for so long. It was surreal to actually be faced with the prospect of our beautiful mate. The smell was familiar too. Why was it all over Calix's room, even his sheets smelled of her a little. Oh f\*\*k no! Had Calix already mated our mate without even saying anything. I was livid but also a tad proud. I didn't know Baby Boy Calix had it like that.

“You've been with our mate!” I growled. “You're keeping her all to yourself.” Calix's eyes widened in shock at my accusation. “No, I don't know whose scent it is and it's driving me crazy,” said Calix, looking exhausted.

I felt sorry for yelling at him, remembering how he had driven us all home while we napped. With this scent in his room, there was no way he had gotten any sleep. My wolf who had finally calmed down was at it again, driving me crazy, barking orders and trying to grab ahold of my body. Only this time he wasn't giving me a headache. He was flashing pornographic images in my mind of our mate. He wanted to find her pronto and bend her over.

“Our mate's been in this room,” said excitedly as the realisation hit me. I was potentially just minutes away from caressing her and claiming her.” She found us! Oh I can't wait to get my hands on her.” I growled.

My wolf howled happily. Finally we were on the same page and had the same objective. "What about Sandra, Tonya and Avery?" Asked Calix, mentioning our current girlfriends.

I had momentarily forgotten they existed. Oh yeah, I wasn't single. I could be single for a girl with a scent like this in a heartbeat.

"We've only been dating them like a couple weeks! They know they're not our mates so it was a temporary thing! I'm gonna end it with Tonya over the phone," I said absentmindedly.

She would probably be pissed. When my ex, Roxie, had wanted to end things because she had found her mate, I had been cool about it. Roxie was Keaton's daughter. With a Beta for a Dad, she knew fated mates were a huge blessing and gift and should not be neglected. I had given her my blessing and she

started dating her actual mate. I wasn't expecting that kind of smooth sailings reaction from Tonya but I would have that headache later.

"Yeah," agreed Alex, making sense for once. "If we can find our mate in time for the party we don't want the girls showing up and harassing her."

My wolf and I began to panic at the thought of our sweet little mate being harassed by those three jealous she-wolves. There was something innocent about her scent. It was very new, as if she had only just developed such a scent. She had to be newly of age.

"Yeah, they'd be jealous," said Calix. "And there's one of her and three of them so we better tell them before tonight."

We all nodded in agreement. We were all sitting on Calix's bed now.

Her safety was the top priority. "Who would be in my room?" Baby Boy Calix wondered. My heart wouldn't stop racing. I had an inkling of who could be in his room.

"There's something familiar about the smell," said Alex, smiling. "It kinda smells a little like..." Alex paused, frowning

He got up and ran down the hallway. My wolf and I knew what he was doing and where he was going.

Alex's POV

Tran down the first floor hallway to the door of Chasity's tiny room. Honeysuckle and Roses. Her full scent made me shiver. Now that she had come of age all the pieces of the puzzle fit together perfectly. I sighed. Chasity. A part of me had always known. The rest of me was shocked. I put my handle on the doorknob. It was unlocked! I opened it

eagerly. The room was empty. No beautiful grown-up deliciously scented Chasity in bed. My wolf and I became grumpy instantly.

I frowned. Chasity's room was so small. There were so many empty guest bedrooms much bigger than this. Why didn't Mom and Dad give her one of those? I was in charge now. She was changing rooms. I was excited about that. Chasity would be fun to spoil and pamper. I knew this was an invasion of privacy but I was itching to go through her things and see what I should buy her first.

My younger brothers came up behind me. Felix looked dumbfounded. Calix walked into the little room and lay in her cot, hugging her pillow, deeply inhaling her scent.

"I'm gonna wait for her to come back, right here," he said, curling up in her tiny cot.

He could barely fit in it. He didn't fit in it actually. His legs hung over the edge. We were identical. That meant /didn't fit in Chasity's bed. She was definitely changing rooms. It was non negotiable. I wanted her in my room ideally but that would be a huge fight. Felix would throw a fit and Calix would throw a tantrum.

"I wanna go get her right now," said Felix, his face stricken. "We have a lot of talking to do." "Relax, Felix," I said. "Our mate already lives with us so we're good," I continued, grinning.

Ugh. I needed my Luna right now. Chasity was probably downstairs already doing chores. Tonight she'd be wrapped up in my arms. The mate bond would hit her and she would finally pay attention to me. She would want to be around me the way I always wanted to be around her. I was gonna give her everything she had ever missed out on times two or maybe times three. I glanced at gonna make such a beautiful Luna. She was so f\*\*\*\*\*g gorgeous. She was kind of a moody brat though so I wasn't sure about the job part of being Luna. I smirked, thinking about discipling her. My wolf had a lot of ideas. I liked Chasity's sassiness to be honest. I probably needed a fiery Luna like that. Fate knew best.

### Felix's POV

Chasity was our mate, my Baby. Ugh. She hated me. She was gonna f\*\*\*\*\*g run away. I just knew it. I'd hunt her down, follow her to the ends of the earth but it would be stressful as f\*\*k. Where the f\*\*k was she right now? My wolf roared with jealousy. What if she did have a little boyfriend or something? I would throw him out of a window from the attic of this huge house. My wolf had always known but he couldn't fully share it with me. Pack laws were strict and my wolf was a stickler for them. Mates who were not of age were not to be even acknowledged. One might have an inkling but the only confirmation was to wait. Chasity was probably doing chores. I calmed myself a little. I tried to soothe my wolf but we were both freaking out about multiple things. Our Baby was doing chores! That was f\*\*\*\*\*g unacceptable. Call me a chauvinist but my Baby was not gonna work ever. I wanted my Baby's only responsibilities to be f\*\*\*\*\*g me and

dressing up for me, in that order. The dressing up part wasn't even necessary per-say. I was just gonna rip those clothes off anyway. I wanted a trophy wife. I didn't care what year it was. Spare me the essays. I was part wolf. My woman wasn't working. My family was loaded. There was no point in me having

ving a stressed-out wife and stressed-out wives were tired at night. I needed my wife energetic at night like me. But first, I needed to make my Baby love me back. Know-it-all Alex and Baby Boy Calix thought Chasity was just gonna fall into our arms after we'd made her life difficult growing up. She didn't know about any of the nice gestures we'd done for her except for the ones from Calix.

"No, we're not good you idiots!" I said incredulously, staring at them like they were crazy. "Our mate is Charity. Charity!"

Tused her nickname out loud by accident even though I never called her that when I internally obsessed over her.

"Don't call her that!" Snarled Calix, his blue eyes turning black, as he shot up from where he had been lying down on the cot.

I was shocked at his aggression when standing up for Chasity. My wolf and I approved. That was more like it. Chasity would need strong alphas to protect her.

"Sorry! Sorry! s\*\*t! It's a bad habit. Chasity," I said. Her real name felt good to say out loud. Chasity. My Baby. I wondered if she'd let me sleep in her room. I looked at this shitty room. No. She would sleep in mine instead. I should light candles and put rose petals on the bed like we were in a movie or something. Girls loved that s\*\*t. Did Chasity drink wine? Red or white? She had mentioned two wished I had her friends' numbers to find out how to better impress her.

"What's your problem?" Asked Alex. He was looking through Chasity's things, trying to get ideas for what to buy Chasity.

We just might have to buy her affection until we could break her emotional walls down and develop a real connection.

"We have to go to the mall as soon as it opens at ten," said Alex. "It's Chasity's birthday too and I'm sure Mom and Dad didn't get her anything."

I was ready to buy Chasity's love if necessary but there were more important things at hand. "Are you hearing yourself?" I asked.

"Again! What is your problem?" asked Alex. Calix opened his eyes to glare at me from his spot on the tiny cot.

“Chasity is our mate! We had no idea because she was not of age until today!” I explained, waving my arms around.

Calix and Alex were not following. “We’ve treated Chasity like s\*\*t! When she realises she’s our mate, she’s going to reject us!” I said.

Calix shot up into a sitting position again, his expression panicked. “No, she’s not,” he said. “No, she can’t. We’ve been waiting three years for our mate.”

“Chasity said she didn’t want a mate, remember?” I said, spelling it out for them. “Yeah,” said Alex. “But when the mate bond actually hits her, she’ll be putty in our hands.” Calix beamed, grinning at Alex. “Yep,” Calix agreed.

I rolled my eyes. “Do you remember why Chasity did not want a mate? She said because he’d be mean to her like we were. Her mate is literally us.”

We had made her think even her own mate would be a jerk and we were her mates. f\*\*k. Calix and Alex were starting to look worried. It was dawning on them.

“She’s going to freak out!” I said. “She’s going to try to leave. Remember, she’s been talking about turning eighteen, finishing high school and leaving!”

The thought of my Baby, Chasity, leaving me made me feel physically ill. I had to salvage this somehow.

#### Calix’s POV

Chasity was my mate, our mate. It made so much sense. I lay in her cot, surrounded by that beautiful smell. All I needed now was my little Goddess in bed with me. I didn’t wanna delay the marking and mating process. Chasity was a bit of a slippery minx. I didn’t fully trust her to not skip town for a while to clear her head but I didn’t think she would leave us permanently. Felix begged to differ. He thought we had already blown it. My stomach was in knots.

Alex smirked suddenly. “She has seven more months of high school. It’s November. We have until June or July with her to convince her otherwise.”

Felix calmed down a little, thinking it over. I grinned mischievously at them, thinking about the future months we had with Goddess Chasity. She would be ours. I was sure of it. I would make her mine if it was the last thing I did. I was the most persuasive of the three of us when it came to girls. Alex drew them in with his stoic vibe. Felix needed anger management classes and a shocking number of girls were into that. I knew how to sweet-talk a girl properly. I had plans for Goddess Chasity. My wolf showed me a dozen different positions that might change Chasity’s mind about us. Orgasms tended to put things in perspective for girls. I had about half a year to make myself indispensable to her. I couldn’t wait to see and hear her c\*m. I would be her first. I just

knew it. She was meant to be mine. I just needed to get her away from this place, somewhere relaxing. We just needed the right ambience. My wolf was showing me images of the tropics and a happy bikini-clad Chasity. Finally, something I could get behind, literally.

“Chasity might hate us now but by next summer we’ll be making her squirt,” I informed my elder brothers.

Alex and Felix looked shocked for a moment and then burst into laughter. What would Gloom and Doom do without me?