

## Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 66

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J

Chapter 66

Chapter 5: Paving the way for Chasity Calix's POV

Waiting for Chasity here was pointless. She was probably working on the party planning downstairs. I was wasting time. I needed her in my arms right now. I could only imagine the effect she would now have on me in person if just her scent was driving me wild.

"This is stupid!" I declared. "I need my mate, right now. I want Chasity!"

I stormed out of her room and down the stairs with my brothers following behind me. I was surprised to find Ronda in the kitchen at this early hour.

"Where's Chasity?" I asked. I was sleep-deprived and grumpy and I didn't want to deal with Ronda's thirst right now.

"Hey, sleepy head! Good morning!" Cooed Ronda. "Have you seen Chasity, Ronda?" Asked Alex. "I have presents for the birthday boys!" She squealed. "Is she here?" Felix asked. I could tell he was getting annoyed. "Who?" Asked Ronda, handing each of us a gift bag.

Who? How did she not know Chasity? They were working together on this party. She must not have heard us properly.

"Thanks, Ronda!" Said Alex. "Chasity! Where is she?" Repeated Alex.

Ronda frowned. "She shifted and went for a run," Ronda said, clearly pissed that we were looking for Chasity when she had shown up early to surprise us. I felt slightly bad but my wolf was growling. He was getting agitated. He needed his mate. He wanted to shift and run through the snow with her.

"Oh yeah!" Said Alex. "She can shift now," he said, grinning.

"Ok," said Ronda slowly. She rolled her eyes at us. "Since when do you guys care about Charity?" She asked.

I snarled before I could stop myself. I glared at Felix. This Charity nickname was his fault. Alex glared at Ronda. Ronda was taken aback at our unfriendly and short-tempered behaviour.

"It's Chasity," corrected Felix, though he was the one who responsible for the stupid nickname. We left a disgruntled Ronda in the kitchen.

"Calix, try to get some rest and as soon as the malls open, we'll go looking for Chasity's birthday presents!" Said Alex excitedly.

"I don't think I could sleep now even if I had a tranquilliser. I'm so anxious to see Chasity," I admitted.

"Try to keep your cool," said Alex encouragingly. "We need to keep a calm head if we're gonna talk Chasity into accepting the mate bond right away."

I sighed. I felt a little cheated. I had not been as vicious towards Chasity when we had been little. Now, I was likely to pay for my elder brothers' behaviour.

"I won't be able to sleep," I grumbled. "I just know it." I went upstairs and flopped onto my bed. Chasity's gorgeous scent tantalised me. Ugh. Alex's POV

I tried to get some more sleep but it was futile. I was up again around half past nine. I showered

+25 Points

Chapter 5 Paving the way fo... quickly and woke up my brothers. We drove to the nearest mall.

"So what are we getting Chasity?" Asked Felix as we walked through the mall. There were hardly any other customers this early.

Thad realised some obvious things she didn't have that she could really use. I felt guilty just thinking about some of the simple things she was missing.

"I noticed she doesn't have snow boots or a proper winter coat. She also doesn't even have a backpack for school," I admitted, feeling immensely guilty.

I should have noticed these things before. I knew she was paying off a debt so my parents didn't want to spend money on her but that was them. I had been a man for the past three years. I could have made her life a lot easier. I should have.

"f\*\*k yeah, she always carries her books in her hand or uses one of those sturdier grocery bags on mornings when I'm seeing her off to the bus stop. Her winter coat is yours, Alex, and she wears normal shoes," said Felix.

He squirmed uncomfortably too.

"Ok so we have three practical things but she deserves luxury! Let's just give her a credit card," suggested Calix. "One with a really high limit so she can just treat herself whenever she wants."

“Look at Baby Boy Calix all grown up into Sugar Daddy Calix,” joked Felix. I chuckled.

I remembered seeing Chasity in one of Mom’s dresses on new year’s eve one year. It had been baby blue and she had looked so pretty in it. I spotted baby blue snow boots. I had written down all of Chasity’s sizes. We got a matching winter coat.

“Chasity doesn’t even have a cell phone,” I realised aloud. “Or a laptop,” added Felix. “Or a tablet,” said Calix.

We bought her an iPhone, an iPad and a MacBook at the Apple store. We put one of our credit cards in an envelope with a bow on it so she could buy other things.

“Guys, I kinda got Chasity a car before I even knew she was our mate,” revealed Felix. I was stunned and so was Calix. We stared at him, our mouths agape. Felix’s POV

Now that I knew Chasity was my fated mate, I was too scared to give her the range rover I had gotten for her. She would probably just get in and drive away. I didn’t need her to have wheels right now. I was thinking I should work on our relationship stability and give her the car at Christmas.

“I’m so scared she’ll run away,” I confessed. “We all are,” admitted Alex. “Even I’m scared she’ll skip town and she actually likes me,” said Calix. Alex and I glared at him. He smirked at us. “Jelly,” he said. “You are so childish, Calix,” Alex said, shaking his head.

“Well Chasity wants to play with me. If you want your mate to stay put, you need to listen to me,” said Calix, his expression smug as he folded his arms.

“He’s right,” I said softly. “What do we do?” Said Alex, sighing.

“Hold off on giving her the car. It’s a great gift but it’ll be way too easy and tempting for her to just drive away from a place that she hates and never look back,” explained Calix.

My stomach was in knots. “Can it be her Christmas gift?” I asked, feeling a tad odd taking advice from my little bro. “Yes,” he said confidently. I smiled.

“Here’s the game plan!” Said Calix, reminding me of when we had all been football players together. “Our only objective today is to make sure Chasity understands that she’ll no longer be a maid and housekeeper at the pack house. She won’t have any responsibilities other than her school work and whatever stuff she chooses to do. She won’t even be expected to be Luna right away or to be mated or marked soon,” said Calix.

My wolf growled, not liking those limitations.

"If Chasity thinks we're rushing her romantically or foisting the position of Luna on her, she'll run for the hills, trust me!" Specified Calix.

"So how and when are we gonna get... physical?" I asked. I didn't want to rush her either but I needed my mate to be my mate not my roommate.

"She needs to feel safe. Safe enough to feel comfortable alone with us. We need to eliminate as much stress from her life as possible and then we need to get her away from the pack house, far away," explained Calix. "My Christmas present to Chasity is gonna be a vacay in the tropics and that is when we make our move."

"You think she'll mate us just because we take her to the beach?" I said dryly. "No, she'll mate us when she feels safe, relaxed and sexy," said Calix. "No more calling her fat," added Calix.

I winced. f\*\*k. Why had I ever said that? f\*\*k. She probably hated me the most by a mile. I felt sick. My Baby was everything to me and I was gonna do whatever it took to make her comfortable. She had a lot of bad memories in the pack house. Now was my chance to replace them all with good ones...

Alex's POV

"We're forgetting one very important thing!" I said as we waited for Chasity's gifts to be wrapped and gift-bagged. There was a store in this mall devoted to that. Dad had introduced me to it. He always got Mom's presents wrapped here as she was the one who did the gift wrapping usually at Christmas.

"What's that?" Asked Felix anxiously. He was a bundle of nerves today. I had never seen Felix like this. "The girls," said Calix. I nodded.

"The girls," I agreed.

Felix sighed. "Tonya already had suspicions regarding how much I would bring up Chasity. I think Sandra did too," said Felix.

"Avery didn't," said Calix. "Avery is not too good at putting two and two together," said Felix bluntly.

Calix frowned and narrowed his eyes but he didn't say anything. I knew whatever feelings he had for Avery would already be on the decline. The mate-bone was inevitable.

"Are we really gonna break up with them over the phone like Felix suggested?" Asked Calix.

"We shouldn't," I said. "They'll still be members of our pack. We don't want them resenting us. We can't go about it in a tactless manner. They need to still feel comfortable with us being their Alphas and know that there are no hard feelings," I explained.

I appreciated the time I had spent with Sandra. She had been a little difficult at times but she was still a decent person in my eyes. Like all my ex-girlfriends, she was beautiful. No one held a candle to Chasity though. Chasity was the sun. Everything and everyone else merely revolved around her.

"We should ask them to meet us here at the mall," I said. Felix took a deep breath. Calix nodded.

We called the girls and asked that they meet us at one of the mall restaurants. We chose a bistro that doubled as a coffee house. The girls showed up with our birthday gifts in hand. My stomach lurched. I felt like such a jerk but honesty and a clean break was the best way to do this. Sandra wrapped her arms around me and leant in for a kiss. I cupped her face in my hands and leant backwards so that our lips wouldn't meet.

"What?" She asked. "Please sit down," I said gently.

Tonya looked alarmed. She eyed Felix curiously. He gave her a chaste hug and encouraged her to sit too. Calix kissed Avery on the cheek and led her to her seat. It was a large booth so all three of us sat facing the girls. I was directly opposite Sandra who sat in the middle. Avery was in the corner of her side of the booth facing Calix, and Felix and Tonya were on the ends. I joined my hands and rested them on the table, making sure to choose my words carefully.

"Girls, you are all beautiful and special and one day some lucky guys will realise that you three are their mates and they're gonna be over the moon," I began.

"Yeah," said Felix eagerly. "When you meet your mates, you will all be so happy! My ex met hers while we were together and it hurt but I understood. I couldn't deny her true love like that. She's so happy with her fated mate now and I waited my turn and now that turn is here," said Felix.

I looked pointedly at Felix, ensuring he would not be too blunt. Tonya's eyes widened. Sandra's eyes narrowed. Avery looked at us intently, her smile unchanged.

"So we love you. You're our friends and pack members and you can always come to us if you need anything but we have found our fated mate," said Calix gently.

Avery's smile faltered. "So," she said. "So..." said Calix, pausing, "...we wanna be with her as we are well, fated." "Who is she?" Asked Sandra blatantly.

"That's not important right now," I said gently. I didn't want this to be more dramatic than it had to be. I didn't need Chasity having to deal with cattiness on top of everything else.

“How long have you known?” Said Tonya, her tone tense. “We found out this morning,” said Felix. “And there’s just one of her?” Asked Sandra. “Yes,” I said simply. “Lucky her,” said Sandra snidely, glaring at me.

“You have every right to be upset. All I ask is for you to understand that this isn’t being done with any malice in mind and Ch…” I stopped myself, my pulse quickening.

I heard a sharp intake of breath from Calix, Felix looked at me with wide eyes. I had almost said Chasity’s name. That was a close one.

“Our mate is totally innocent in all of this and we haven’t even had a proper chat with her yet. We wanted to speak to you first and clear the air,” I said.

“Will she be at the party tonight?” Asked Sandra angrily. “Yes,” I said stiffly. Sandra laughed humourlessly.

“Who are all those gifts for?” Demanded Tonya. “Us,” said Felix quickly. “You wrapped gifts that were meant for yourselves?” Asked Tonya incredulously.

“Well, they’re from each one of us to the other two. We had to shop for each other,” said Felix. Quick thinking. It was a lie but it would help spare them some pain. They didn’t need to know we were excited to shower and lavish Chasity with gifts right away. It was her birthday though and she had had so many shitty birthdays which were totally undeserved. She was a sweet girl who hadn’t asked for such a complicated life.

“So we’re not gonna be your dates for the party?” Asked Sandra incredulously. “No, sorry,” I mumbled. Felix’s POV

Obviously we wanted to take our fated mate and future Luna as our date to our birthday party and Alpha ceremony. It would be the only sensible thing to do.

“Why can’t we have one last hurrah together?” Said Sandra, sighing.

Alex held her hand. “Because there’s no point in delaying the inevitable. I have no plans to be unfaithful to you so I’m telling you the truth and I also don’t plan on playing around with you behind my mate’s back. I have respect for both of you and I wanna show you that,” said Alex.

Alex always had the political answer ready for them. I would let him handle the PR when we became Alphas officially. I would throw in a joke here and there to keep the crowd warmed up whenever we gave speeches in future. Calix would do his usual sweet-talking.

“I wanna talk to you alone, Alex,” hissed Sandra, clearly annoyed. Those two went for a walk and so did Calix and Avery. I sat there with Tonya. “I know how it is. Trust me.

Roxie left me for her mate,” I said. “And you were just fine with it?” Asked Tonya incredulously.

“Well, yeah,” I said, shrugging. “Because I knew one day I would be the one who to find my mate. The same will happen for you one day and you’ll have to tell some guy the truth and I hope he’s patient and understands and wishes you all the best. If he gets loud with you, just call me,” I said, grinning. I was still protective over Tonya. I did care about her but Chasity was everything to me. She could make or break me with one word. She gave me nose-bleed highs and swimming-with-the-fishes lows with one look. I hoped she would accept me.

“You said you hadn’t talked to her yet?” Clarified Tonya, I nodded.

“What if she rejects you?” Asked Tonya. My stomach did backflips. f\*\*k. Just the thought of that alone was excruciating. “I hope not,” I said simply. “No hard feelings?” I asked. I went over to her side and hugged her. She reluctantly hugged me back. “I wanna know who it is,” she said.

“You’ll find out soon enough,” I said, brushing a strand of hair behind her ear. I couldn’t have her going all lifetime movie network psycho on my baby, Chasity.

She sighed. We sat there. The silence was heavy. Alex and Sandra returned. Sandra looked furious. Alex looked uncomfortable. As soon as Calix and Avery came over to us, Sandra barked, “Girls, let’s go!

The three held hands and strutted off, taking the birthday presents they had gotten for us with them. I didn’t blame them. I felt like such a jerk. I picked up my phone and called Roxie on our way back to the house. We had spent all day at the mall and essentially had lost track of time.

“Hello,” said Roxie.

I could hear her mate asking who it was in the background. I was gonna be the same way once Chasity started receiving calls on this new iPhone we had gotten her.

“Hey!” I said. “Felix!” Squealed Roxie. I heard the guy ask why her ex was calling her. “We’re friends,” she said to him. “What’s up?” She asked. “I found my mate!” I said, the excitement hitting me all over again. Roxie gasped. “He found his mate,” she said to her mate.

The guy said “Good”. “It’s Chasity,” I admitted. Roxie laughed. “What’s so funny?” I said, immediately feeling protective of Chasity. “I knew it!” She said. “You did?” I asked.

“Yeah! It was obvious! You were so obsessed with her! You called me Chasity or Charity half the time!” She said.

“Not half the time maybe twice tops,” I said defensively.

“So are you gonna announce Chasity as the Luna later at your Alpha ceremony. It’s perfect timing,” said Roxie.

“I don’t think she’s ready for that,” I said honestly. “I f\*\*\*\*d up. I feel like a fuck-up. Tonya probably hates me now and I feel guilty about that and I feel even guiltier about how shitty I was to Chasity growing

up!” I admitted.

“Tonya will get over it! Didn’t you?” She asked. “I was happy for you from the start though,” I said.

“Yeah, but she probably just feels blind-sided. Just a few hours before all the glory of your boyfriend becoming alpha and he finds his real Luna. Sandra must be pissed!” Said Roxie.

I glanced at Alex who was driving. He had heard. He nodded. Yeah, Sandra was pissed. “And Avery, well, Avery is Avery,” said Roxie. I couldn’t have put it better myself. “How am I gonna get Chasity to love me?” I asked blatantly.

Roxie burst into laughter. “You’re pretty endearing when you’re ready you know,” said Roxie, making me feel a little better. “Chasity is probably so thrilled she never has to wash a dish again in her life,” chuckled Roxie. “Give her your credit card and let her blow off some steam at the mall for the s\*\*t you put her through!” Said Roxie.

I laughed. “We are giving her a credit card actually,” I said. “And we just came from the mall.” “So she’s shopping up a storm already,” said Roxie “No!” I said. “She didn’t go with us. Should I have taken her shopping rather than picked out gifts for

her.”

“You’ll learn what she likes as time passes. There’s no clear-cut answer to that. Just take it easy,” she said.

“Thanks Roxie,” I said, feeling a little relieved.

“I still appreciate you being cool about it when I found my mate,” said Roxie. “You play tough but you’re sweet so show Chasity that.”

I wasn’t so sure about that but I would try. “See you later, Felix. I gotta go!” Said Roxie. “Sure, bye!” I said. “Thanks by the way!” I hung up. “You’re not gonna believe what happened with me and Sandra,” said Alex. “What?” I asked, intrigued. “She demanded break-up s\*x,” said Alex.

“What?!” I asked angrily. “And you f\*\*\*\*d her?” I demanded, immediately angry on Chasity’s behalf. How could he? We were already on thin ice with her? Ugh thin ice. I stopped thinking about that half-faded memory.

“No! Of course not!” Said Alex indignantly. My wolf and I relaxed. We were relieved. “And she specified no condom,” said Alex. “And no pulling out either I bet! That girl is psycho!” I said.

“She just wants a little Alpha Alex to raise so he can challenge you and our son with Chasity for the pack later,” I added.

Alex squirmed uncomfortably.

“She’s not all bad,” said Alex. “I hope she and the others find their mates soon! I cannot stress enough how carefully we need to manage Chasity’s stress levels. She has every reason to leave us.”

I sighed deeply. She could go wherever she wanted. I’d follow her, that was all. Calix’s POV

I felt anxious about us being late for our own birthday party and Alpha ceremony where Chasity was undoubtedly being made to do chores by our mother.

“We’re late to our own birthday party and Alpha ceremony,” I said to my elder brothers. “We heard you the first ten times, Calix,” said Felix.

“The later we are, the longer Chasity has to spend doing whatever stupid party chores Mom and Ronda are probably delegating to her!” I pointed out.

Felix flinched. Alex looked worried.

“I don’t want her to be pissed when we get there and need to have the mate talk with her;” | specified

What I was saying dawned on my brothers. Alex sped up. I couldn’t wait to see Goddess Chasity. I couldn’t wait to experience my first pack gathering with my mate. I envisioned Chasity sitting on my lap, dancing with me, feeding me birthday cake, kissing me. I hoped I wasn’t kidding myself. Maybe not the kissing part. She wouldn’t be ready though we’d kissed already. My elder brothers didn’t know that but one New Year’s Eve when we had all been teenagers, I had kissed Chasity at midnight. I had never felt my spirit soar so high because of a kiss even though it had just been a peck. I should’ve been more honest with myself and Chasity and everyone else including my brothers and just started dating Chasity back then. At the very least, I wished I had befriended her properly and openly. I sighed. I couldn’t take the past back but I could give her everything I had in future starting today.

## Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 67

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J

Chapter 67

Chapter 6: Chasity Unmarked and Unmated Felix's POV

We were late for our own birthday party and Alpha ceremony because we had spent so much time trying to agree on gifts for Chasity at the mall. We ended up with a s\*\*t ton of presents but I still felt like it wasn't enough, especially now that she couldn't be given the car until we felt she was more attached to us. She would obviously just hit the road in the car if I gave it to her right away. We arrived at the Pack House and guests were already chatting and drinking champagne outside and inside. The whole Pack House had been decorated, even the exterior. Our birthday was on November eleventh so someone had strung lights up all over the house. It looked great even from a distance. We loaded the gifts out of the car. Guests eyed us curiously. We kept with the story that the gifts were our gifts to each other. Alex didn't want

to reveal Chasity as our fated Luna until we located her at the party and had a proper conversation with her.

I was extremely nervous to talk to her. I didn't want her to reject us. The pain of rejection was excruciating. I was trying really hard not to get my hopes up though in case they were crushed soon but I couldn't stop myself and my wolf made it worse. We both kept picturing Chasity, beautiful as ever, in a party dress, walking right up to us at the party and gazing at us lovingly. We would hold her and slow dance with her, planting gentle kisses on her throughout the night. The rough kisses would come later when we were alone after the party. We would have our own little after party. I also wanted everyone to know she was mine and therefore off-limits. Alex was right though I hated to admit it. We couldn't gush about Chasity to our guests like idiots and have her reject us publicly. That would make us all look stupid as f\*\*k.

Alex's POV

We were on the porch walking in with armfuls of presents. A pack member I didn't recognise held the door open for us.

"Thanks, man!" I said. Felix nodded at him. Calix grinned at the guy.

There was music playing inside. Our parents had already decorated the place for Christmas in with white and ice blue and silver everywhere. I spotted Ronda. She broke into a smile. I smiled back but quickly went to the stairs. I didn't want any setbacks. We needed to be dressed and ready. It was harder for a girl to turn down a sharply dressed man in my opinion.

Calix gave me a panicked look. I followed his eyes and realised Sandra, Tonya and Avery were here in party dresses, sulking. They spotted us. I felt guilty but I all but ran up the stairs. Calix and Felix followed me.

“Mind-link Beta Keaton to make sure they don’t hurt Chasity!” I said to Felix, starting to worry about her.

I doubted she knew how to fight and she shouldn’t have to. She was my responsibility now. My Luna. My Princess.

“They don’t know it’s Chasity yet, remember?” Protested Felix. “Oh yeah,” I said.

I was a little out of it. Calix was the most sleep-depraved and yet he seemed energetic and cheerful.

### Calix’s POV

I was moments away from holding Chasity and telling her all the things I needed to say to her. She was so beautiful and special to me. I couldn’t wait to show her off to everyone at the party. I had never showered so fast in my life. I put on the same outfit my brothers would be wearing. We had agreed upon black blazers, black trousers and baby blue shirts. Mom always liked for us to dress alike at things like this so I always encouraged the guys to do it. They usually obliged me. I went straight to Chasity’s room once was dress, smoothing my hair anxiously. I knocked on her door while taking deep breath. What was I gonna say? I love you, Chasity, marry me! Wait, no! That’s crazy! She’ll freak out. She didn’t open the door. I knocked again.

“Chasity,” I murmured, listening with my ear against the door. I didn’t hear or smell her. I opened the door. She wasn’t there. My face fell.

“She’s not in her room,” I said anxiously as my brothers came up to me. “Of course, not,” said Felix. “Mom and Dad are making her help with the party”

Ugh! Those days were over! I should’ve put a stop to that this morning but I had had so many other things on my mind.

“Ok, before we do anything else, we need to have a serious conversation with Chasity,” said Alex. Felix and I nodded.

We made our way downstairs. Everyone wanted to talk to us. Various pack members wished us a happy birthday and gushed about what good alphas we would make. I grinned and talked to them, outwardly calm but dying inside. Where was my Goddess? I smelt her before I saw her. We were over by Mom and Dad. Mom hugged us all and Dad clapped each of us on the back.

“We need champagne,” murmured my Mom. “Where is that girl with the champagne?” “Ronda?” I asked. “No, Charity!” She said.

My wolf was pissed but I kept a smile on my face. I couldn’t breathe a word about Chasity until she agreed to give us a chance.

Her honeysuckle and roses smell was everywhere, filling the room, and it was driving me and my wolf crazy. I could see my brothers squirming a little too. The smell intensified. I looked around and I forgot how to breathe for a second. Chasity was standing there with a tray of champagne. She looked gorgeous. Her hair was in loose glossy dark golden curls like always. Her golden skin gleamed. Her big brown eyes regarded my parents apprehensively as she offered them the champagne. She was in a tiny sparkly black dress that fit her just right.

Mom looked annoyed with Chasity for literally no reason. That was something else I had to fix. My mother’s impatience with Chasity. Dad took a champagne glass and nodded at her. Chasity turned to us next and she seemed startled. She looked at us, trailing her eyes over the three of us and biting her lip. She was clearly physically attracted to us but that might not translate into a proper relationship. I could not take my eyes off of her. I could not speak either. She held out the platter of champagne glasses, offering them to us.

#### Alex’s POV

Our mother was making Chasity serve champagne even though it was her birthday too and it totally wasn’t necessary. We had a party planner. Could she not have called out a last-minute server? My thoughts were racing. I was trying to find the perfect words that would make Chasity consider giving us a chance. I just needed a chance. I knew she would love being with me. I was ready to give her any kind of relationship she wanted. I just needed to be in her life. The mate bond would endear her to me eventually. Hopefully, it was working already.

Chasity looked stunning in her mini dress. Other males were glancing at her. Some staring. My wolf growled. He wanted his mark in plain sight on her neck but I kept him under control. She got closer to us and her delicious scent made me woozy. She offered us the champagne she was holding. I took the tray from her and gave it to Ronda. My mate was signing off duty indefinitely.

#### Felix’s POV

Chasity came into view serving champagne. She was in this little dress that showed her pretty legs and a bit of cleavage. Her hair was down in her usual loose curls. She was so effortlessly beautiful. I did not know what to say to her. Her mouth-watering scent was numbing my mind. I couldn’t form a coherent sentence. Alex took the tray of champagne from her and gave it to the party planner. Good! My Baby was not to be working. I forbade it. Once she said yes to giving us a chance, I had some ground rules

to lay down. No working. No staying out all night. No talking to those salivating unmated males in the pack.

Calix grabbed her hand and I instantly felt jealous at how easy it was for him to initiate physical contact. Alex was motioning for us to take Chasity upstairs. I hoped she didn't swat my hands away and get angry. I placed my hands on her waist from behind, gently prompting her forwards. We went up to Calix's room. My whole body was on fire with lust for her as I held her by her perfectly narrow waist and deliciously wide hips. They would be fun to hold onto when we began getting to know each other. I could smell her core getting wet for us because of the physical contact. Her body was anticipating our first encounter with her. I could only imagine how heavenly it would be when I buried myself in her to the hilt and buried my nose in her beautiful hair. I snapped myself out of it. I needed to focus.

We arrived in Calix's room and Chasity immediately let go of Calix's hand and extricated herself from me, scurrying over to the far wall and pressing her back to it. It hurt me to see her so afraid of us. My wolf was whining.

"Don't be scared, Chasity," pleaded Calix, already crestfallen at her reaction to us. "We're not gonna hurt you, Baby," I promised her.

She was getting wetter between her legs and it was driving my wolf and me crazy. Her body yearned to be mated and mine needed to claim his mate.

"We need to talk," said Alex sternly. "Ok, Chasity?"

We three sat on Calix's bed while Chasity sat in an office chair with wheels by Calix's computer desk. She span on it nervously. She was looking around his room with curiosity. I realised Chasity had never been inside any of our rooms before today. We usually cleaned our own rooms.

Without warning, my Baby Chasity began to cry. My heart broke for her. She was so scared or perhaps disappointed to be fated to us. "Shh, Baby, it's ok," I said softly, handing her a tissue so she could dry her eyes.

Calix grabbed her hand and pulled the chair, wheeling it over to us so that she was within arms reach of all three of us. Her scent made my d\*\*k harden. f\*\*k. I tried to calm myself. I could hear her heart racing while her flower continued to lubricate itself in anticipation of her three huge alphas. She was apprehensive but her she-wolf was readying herself to be marked and mated. I had not prepared myself for this, the smell of Chasity's s\*\*\*\*1 excitement. My wolf was begging me to mark her so she could not choose to reject us or leave. I couldn't do that for her. It had to be her choice. I wanted her love for real.

"As you probably already know, Chasity," Alex said gently, "you're our mate. All three of us. Triplets tend to have just one mate because..."

"I know," she said, getting annoyed with us. She paused as if waiting for us to react to her annoyance. We merely watched her intently.

"Because identical triplets are naturally occurring clones, one fertilised egg that split into three so one mate," she explained further.

I was glad she knew how it was with multiples. I had twin cousins whose mate had been floored with shock when she realised she was mated to two of them. She was more than happy now though.

"Exactly," said Alex smiling and agreeing with my Baby. She dried my eyes and blew her nose. She was so cute. She smelled so yummy. I wanted to put my tongue deep inside her to taste the source of that aroused smell.

"You smell so f\*\*\*\*\*g good, Baby," I told her. I could feel my eyes turning black as my wolf came forwards, fighting me for dominance. Before I could stop him and myself, we reached out and caressed her knee. She shivered in response to our touch. Her skin was so smooth. I wanted to lick every inch of it.

"Easy, Felix!" Warned Alex, removing my hand from her knee. Alex sighed. I tried to snap out of it.

"We're so so so sorry, Chasity," murmured Alex. "The way we've treated you is disgusting. We won't make any excuses for it. We don't deserve you but we want you as our mate and Luna. We're willing to spend the rest of our lives making everything up to you."

I watched her expression carefully. She seemed shocked and pensive. My wolf and I were waiting on her response with bated breath.

"We're so sorry, Chasity," said Calix. "Please let us love you!" She blushed. God, I wanted to make her whole body flush while I pinned her under me. "We're really sorry, Baby," I said, pausing to search for the right words.

For some reason, Chasity giggled suddenly. It was the cutest, most innocent, little sound. She was so perfectly soft and sweet, a contrast to our rough and harsh ways, and she was ours to claim. That was it. Something inside of me snapped. Something clicked like a switch turning off or maybe on. My wolf grabbed control completely.

MARK HER, was all he commanded.

"Oh, you're so f\*\*\*\*\*g cute!" I growled, eyes black and canines bared, as I grabbed my little mate and pinned her to the wall intent on making her mine immediately.

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 68**

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J

Chapter 68

Chapter 7: Kissing Chasity's Ass Alex's POV

Felix lost control. His wolf was always fighting him for dominance. He grabbed Chasity and pinned her to the wall. My wolf snarled. He wanted to mark Chasity too but he was a more level-headed Alpha. Felix was f\*\*\*\*\*g up the last shred of a chance we had. Sure, even if forcibly marked, she would be bonded to us for life but she would resent us and a miserable mate would make us and our wolves miserable. Nothing made a wolf happier than a happy mate. We needed our Luna to really love us. Felix pressed his nose to Chasity's neck, inhaling her scent and searching for her marking spot. He bared his canines. His eyes were black. He was totally out of it. I was so stunned, it took me a second to react.

"Stop!" Squealed Chasity.

Her cry broke me out of my stupor. Calix and I jumped into action. We grabbed Felix and pulled him off of her. We slammed him into the other wall.

"Calm down!" I yelled in my Alpha Voice, making the whole room shake.

Felix breathed deeply in and out, trying to calm himself. I couldn't truly command another Alpha but as the eldest Alpha, my commands were powerful enough to sway my Alpha brothers momentarily not permanently like other wolves.

Felix's eyes slowly turned blue. Calix and I held an arm each and walked with him back to the bed. We sat down. I should go to Chasity. I wanted to pull her onto my lap and comfort her. She was probably so shaken up and frightened but I couldn't let go of Felix. What if he tackled her again?

"Oh my God," said Felix. He was panting from the effort of suppressing his wolf. My command had helped. "Chasity!" He breathed. "I'm so sorry, Baby."

She wouldn't want to be our Baby now. I doubted she had even wanted to be our Baby before he almost forcibly marked her. Oh God, she was all I wanted. I pictured myself sleeping with my arms around her tonight, my nose in her beautiful dark golden curls, breathing in her floral scent. I tried not to get my hopes up. I pushed my daydreams away. She was probably about to crush me as payback for all the years of servitude. All I needed was for her to not officially reject me. Then, I could sway her, winning her over, little by little, day by day.

"It's...ok," She said slowly. She laughed half-heartedly. "Actually that's not the worst thing you've done to me by a long shot. That won't even make the top ten."

She laughed awkwardly at the situation. f\*\*k. She was right. We had been complete assholes. We didn't deserve her.

"So after Felix has gone and ruined the scrap of a chance we had left...what do you say?" Said Calix.

She laughed wholeheartedly this time. Thank goodness for Calix. He could sweet-talk her. I smiled.

#### Calix's POV

As if Chasity didn't have enough reason to reject us, Felix had decided to add to it by losing control. Why hadn't he mind-linked us that he was struggling so we could've been ready to hold him back? If Alex and I had been a second or two slower, Chasity would have been forcibly marked and she would hate us forever. There was no faster way to spoil the beauty of the mate-bond than to not even give the she-wolf the option to refuse. I was looking forward to winning Chasity over if she would let me. I had dozens of

romantic date ideas. I wanted to take her cruising on our yacht. I looked at my Goddess and she was staring straight at me, ignoring my elder brothers. In that moment, I knew she would give us a chance and I knew I was a big part of why she was willing to do so. I grinned at her.

#### Felix's POV

I had totally f\*\*\*\*d up. I had almost forcibly marked my Baby. I wished the earth could open and swallow me up. I felt awful. She already disliked me the most. I wanted to be her favourite. She was too busy staring at Calix. I didn't like to admit it but I was jealous of the relationship they'd always had. She always seemed to have a thing for Calix. The anxiety was killing me as we waited with bated breath for Chasity's response.

"I don't know what I want," she told us.

My wolf told me she was being honest. Chasity was still of two, or perhaps three, minds about us. She hadn't said no. She hadn't blatantly rejected us. I felt like doing a victory dance.

"That's completely fine!" Said Calix. "Take your time," said Alex. "All the time you need," I added though I hadn't been very patient with her mere moments ago. "Ok, that brings us to the second part of this discussion," said Alex. I grinned excitedly. Finally, I could openly do nice things for Chasity. She was giving us a chance. "Happy birthday, Chasity!" Said my brothers and me unison.

She smiled. Her smile made me weak in the knees. My brothers and I had stashed all of her gifts under Calix's bed. We pulled them out. Chasity squealed in excitement. I grinned at her. That was the first of many adorable ecstatic noises I would elicit from

her. I wondered if she would want to be all romantic at the party downstairs. I wondered if she liked PDA. I usually didn't but now that I had my mate, I wanted all the other young males in the pack to know she was mine. No one was to touch her but my brothers and me. Suddenly, the smile slipped off of her face and she bit her lip.

"Baby, what's wrong?" I asked immediately. I hated seeing her disappointed.

"I had thought about getting you something but I really couldn't. I had literally no money," she said, her tone apologetic. She looked embarrassed by her lack of funds. That was nothing to be ashamed of and we already knew money was an issue for her so we hadn't been expecting anything.

I laughed, relieved it wasn't something major. We would support her financially obviously even if she didn't need us to. "Baby, we know you have no money. That's ok," I said.

"You never let me forget it," she muttered.

I frowned. She always took the things I said so differently to how I meant them. I brushed the comment off and waited expectantly for Chasity to open her gifts. She seemed hesitant. What now?

"Alex, Felix, Calix," she said. My grin was back. My name from her lips was music to my ears. It seemed like the first time she had ever said my name sweetly. We were making progress already.

#### Alex's POV

I had never been more relieved in my entire life. Chasity was giving us a chance. I had also never been more excited. I was greatly anticipating tonight. Chasity should obviously sleep in one of our rooms. I knew she might pick Calix but I had the duration of the party to convince her otherwise. Unless, we all bunked together like we used to as kids so that we could all be in the same room as our Luna. It might have to come down to that. We were taking over the pack so proper sleep was paramount and what Alpha could possibly sleep well without his Luna safely nestled beside him. Chasity wasn't completely sold on the prospect of being our mate but that was easily remedied. A pup would fix that. She was left on our doorstep. It was a little underhanded of me but I knew she would never leave us if we had a pup together.

She would want the best and most stable life for her child. I wanted to give her children anyway. Why not sooner rather than later? Did that make me as conniving as Sandra? No, Chasity was my rightful mate.

"I want to open these later ok, when I'm thinking about stuff," said Chasity. "We wanted to see your face..." pleaded Calix. "It's not about what we want," I reminded him quickly.

It really wasn't. We had gotten our way the vast majority of the time since we were kids. Now that Chasity was revealed to be ours, we needed to put her needs ahead of our own.

"I'm just going to put the gifts in my room. Thank you so much!" She said. Calix's POV

I was bummed that we wouldn't get to see Chasity's face when she opened our gifts to her. I loved seeing people's reactions to presents. Alex wanted us to yield to Chasity in every way that we could, to offer her every courtesy and comfort possible, except for non-negotiable things. For example, we had agreed upon a curfew for Chasity. She would have a lot more free time now that we were relieving her of all of her household duties but that didn't mean she could stay out all night. Alex had wanted her curfew to be ten o'clock. Felix had said eleven with supervision and ten without. I was surprised my elder brothers were being stricter than I was but both of them had been yearning for a Luna.

She walked up to us shyly. We had never hugged before. Felix grabbed her first just as I expected, squeezing her tightly and lifting her feet off the ground. She giggled. Felix let her down quickly, stiffening in response to the giggle. He didn't fully trust himself and his wolf around her yet especially with what had happened earlier. I bent down to hug her gently while my hands massaged her back soothingly. I wanted to kiss her soft pouty lips but I knew it was too soon. Alex grasped her by the waist and spun her around. He placed her gently on her feet. She immediately started carrying an armful of gifts to her room.

"Wait!" we all said in unison.

We had also agreed upon the room situation. She was free to sleep in any of our rooms while we got the best guest master bedroom set up to her liking. Even after she got her new room, she was still very much welcome in any of our rooms. My wolf wagged his tail thinking about sharing a room with his mate. We were so excited to hold her in our arms tonight.

"You can't stay in that room. It's too small. We will organise the best guest room and turn it into your room," Alex said.

Instead of being excited at the prospect of a fancy spacious bedroom, Chasity seemed annoyed with us.

"So this room isn't good enough for me now but it was good enough when you didn't give a s\*\*t!" She snapped.

My wolf and I winced. She was right. We were offering her this new room only because we were aware of the mate bond now. It had always been inappropriate to have her in that cleaning supplies cupboard. I felt so guilty. I should have stood up to my family more often and sooner.

"If you're not ready for your new room yet, that's ok but I'm very uncomfortable with you staying there. It's not even a bedroom and it's a complete disgrace that my parents put you there," said Alex.

He always had something diplomatic to say which eased the tension a bit. We were quiet now as we moved the gifts to Chasity's small room as per her request. We headed back downstairs to find all of our

guests eagerly awaiting our arrival

"Boys!" Said Mom, looking a little peeved. "Where have you been?" She seemed shocked to see Chasity with us even though she had lived here for nine years.

"Do another lap to see if anyone needs more champagne," she said to Chasity dismissively. Ronda handed my Goddess a tray filled with glasses.

My wolf growled. Alex took the tray from from our Goddess and put it on the floor to our mother's chagrin.

"Alex!" She said. "Let's start the toast!" Said Dad, keen on changing the subject and the mood. Felix's POV

All the prominent members of our pack were there. I grinned at Beta Keaton. I spotted my old ex, Roxie with her new mate, chatting excitedly. My more recent ex Tonya had left thankfully along with Sandra and Avery, the recent exes of my brothers. I was relieved on Chasity's behalf. I didn't need those three making the transition from low ranking pack member all the way up to Luna even more difficult. Everyone gathered around the staircase where we stood with our parents and our mate, Chasity. I wanted to make an announcement about Chasity being mine but I knew she would be livid if I did that.

Dad made this incredibly long ass speech about his entire life saga. It started with him as a young alpha meeting mom, his Luna, then he talked about having us, the triplets.

"You can imagine my surprise when I saw the ultrasound and there were three pups in there," he said, beaming,

The pack members simpered. A lot of them kept looking at Chasity. I knew they were curious. She lived in the pack house and most pack members knew the story about her having to repay her parents' debts. She generally kept to herself though. Mom usually didn't allow her to go to social events thrown by the Pack for the young members. I recalled that with a twinge of guilt. Chasity probably wasn't as sullen as we thought. We had just never given her much of a chance. She wasn't awarded much free time so of course she didn't have loads of friends. She kept trying to leave the staircase but thankfully Alex kept grabbing her wrist to stop her. I didn't want to be the one to do it because she already thought of me as so demanding. I knew she was uncomfortable

with being the centre of attention but she needed to get used to it. My brothers and I were famous for being the Alpha Triplets. We had been gifted warriors, naturals, from the day we shifted.

I tried to focus on Dad's boring speech but I kept glancing down at Chasity's ass which was less than half a foot away from me. I was standing close behind her. She would kill me for this but I decided to place my hand on her perfect behind. She made a startled little noise. I squeezed her cheeks and rubbed them gently. She was getting wet. I could smell it and it was driving me crazy. She glared at me. She was so cute! I blew her a kiss.

"I present to you, Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn, the Triplet Alphas," announced my Dad, using his Alpha voice for the last time.

I felt the shift of power. Ascension wasn't this dramatic thing like shifting for the first time but I could definitely feel the huge increase in power coursing through me. Alex and Calix could feel it too. They stood up a little straighter.

The Pack members were cheering loudly. A lot of girls were jumping up and down and screaming.

would like to be mated by the three of us but it was all for my Baby. Chasity. We had to make a lap around the room allowing the pack members present to congratulate us. We wouldn't let go of

Chasity. No one spoke to her directly which irked me. I kept trying to get her to be more assertive and to put herself in the conversation. Eventually, Mom marched us into the kitchen along with Dad and Chasity of course. Ronda followed us into the kitchen too.

We would have to reveal Chasity was ours. "Since when are you three so close with Charity?" Asked Mom. I flinched at Chasity being called Charity, the stupid nickname I had given her because she the pack house's "Charity Case"

"It's Chasity, Mom," I said. I would remind everyone until they got it right. "Sorry," said Mom unconvincingly. "She's our mate," said Alex, blurting it out ahead of me even. There was a tense silence. "And you've accepted her as your mate?" Asked Dad. My wolf was offended on Chasity's behalf. What was that supposed to mean? "Of course," said Calix. "We want her more than anything." I grinned. Facts.

Chasity blushed. f\*\*k, she was so beautiful. Before I could stop myself, my wolf was reaching for her tight little behind again, massaging it. Moisture pooled between her pretty thighs. I could smell it. She smelled so delicious. I shivered thinking about all the pleasure we would give each other in the future. I had wanted my mate for so long and now that she was here, it was surreal.

"And has she accepted?" Asked Mom.

You could hear a pin drop. No, not really, she hadn't totally accepted us but she hadn't rejected us either which seemed promising. She was also letting me massage her perfect ass so we would see where that took us later upstairs when we were alone together.

"I want to finish high school while I think about it," she said. Her voice was so sweet.

Mom laughed coldly. "She wants to live here for as long as possible before she rejects you the day after she graduates high school and then goes off to search for her gambling drug-addicted parents," said Mom snidely.

Give her a break. f\*\*k! I didn't say anything because I knew it would turn into a shooting match. "Mom!" Whined Baby Boy Calix. She stared at him. "Honey! I..." "Chasity has not been treated well here and you know it!" Said Calix. He was completely right. I squirmed uncomfortably thinking about that. Mom sighed. "She's our mate and things around here will reflect that," said Alex firmly.

f\*\*k yeah! Ronda was glaring at Chasity, her eyes filled with jealousy. She wanted that triple D like most girls in our pack. I wondered if Chasity could handle us. She was tiny. I stared at her. She felt the heat of my gaze. She turned around and looked at me. I smiled slightly and so did she.

"She hates you three you know," said Ronda the party planner. "She thinks you're all arrogant overrated snobs."

I stifled a sort of laughter. Chasity paled. She looked terrified as if we hadn't already known how much she disliked us. She'd be screaming our names soon enough. I was still massaging her behind. I smirked at her. I wanted to give her a full body massage later. I hoped the party ended soon.

"They're old enough to decide," said Dad. "Let's cut the cake with Chasity," said Alex, trying to hurry s\*\*t along.

Ronda wheeled the huge cake out to the guests. Everyone began singing happy birthday to us and snapping pictures of us. Chasity kept trying to shy away from being in the photos but Calix and Alex grabbed her wrists. I was behind her so I held her waist gently. She was so delicate. I had to be careful but I wasn't letting go anytime soon.

We cut the cake with Chasity though our parents and Ronda didn't seem too pleased. Ever since we were little, we would always cut the cake three times, once for each of us so we could all choose a different person to cut it with. Calix always picked Mom even in adulthood and Alex or I usually picked Dad and one other relative until we got old enough to have girlfriends. For the first time ever, we all picked the same person so Chasity technically had to cut the cake three times. Baby Boy Calix wanted to go first although he was born last and Alex and Mom let him so whatever. He insisted on being fed first by a giggling Chasity and then eagerly fed her a humungous piece of cake that

was mostly just frosting. He got frosting all over her cheek and promptly licked it off making her blush. Mom looked murderous and so did Ronda. I was surprised she hadn't literally turned green. I pulled Chasity closer to me. Alex went next and fed Chasity a manageable piece of cake after which she politely fed him. He and Calix had each wanted some solo shots with Chasity. Finally it was my turn.

"Chasity hasn't gotten an opportunity to try the cake yet so I'll pick her," I announced.

The pack members laughed. Chasity always acted the shyest around me. She stood way too far from me but I grasped her waist and pulled her close. She blushed. I fed her first and I kept feeding her a while to the amusement of the pack members. She stopped accepting more cake from me and gave me a piece. It was good. There was no more frosting on her person anywhere for me to lick off disappointingly. I thought about smearing some on her and then licking it off. She was always the most nervous around me and I needed that to change. I wanted to be the first name out of her mouth when she needed something because I needed her and I would do anything for her. The photographers started snapping solo shots of me with Chasity. I brushed my nose against hers and nuzzled her slowly and carefully so she wouldn't jump. She actually smiled. She pulled my head down a bit as I was so much taller than her and cautiously nuzzled me back, blushing all the while. My heart was so full. I loved her already. There were no ifs, ands or buts about it. I was in love with her already. I felt it. I didn't think that was possible but here I was, whipped and smitten. May she never know the extent of the power she has over me. I couldn't f\*\*k up my tough guy reputation. Chasity seemed lost in her thoughts.

"What are you thinking about?" I whispered in her ear, needing to know. Alex and Calix were listening closely. "The last time I was nuzzled," she whispered back.

I laughed. "You mean just now?" I said, referring to literally two minutes ago. "It's hardly a distant memory."

Alex and Calix chuckled. She frowned at me, looking sad. Ugh. I always said the wrong thing. "Sorry," I said. "What did you mean is what I meant to say?" She smiled slightly.

"I meant the last time before just now. I was thinking about that nuzzle," she said with a small smile.

"Should I be jealous? Are you nuzzling boys at school?" I asked lightheartedly but I was tense. We hadn't thought to ask Chasity if she had a boyfriend she had to break up with for the mate-bond and the thought of some guy putting his grimy paws on her made me murderous.

"The last time I was nuzzled before just now was nine years ago when my parents left me on the doorstep," she murmured, nodding in the direction of the front door.

My heart constricted painfully. Alex looked horrified. Baby Boy Calix seemed a bit teary-eyed. I pulled her very close to me until she was practically flush against me.

“By my calculations, we owe you a f\*\*k ton of nuzzles then,” I joked, hoping to lighten the mood. She giggled but quickly stopped looking at me apprehensively. Another twinge of guilt hit me. “That won’t happen again! I promise! It’s safe to giggle as cutely as you like,” I assured her. She laughed and it was one of the cutest so far. “You’re wrong. By my estimate, it’s actually a s\*\*t ton of nuzzles.

Th four of us laughed. Calix snatched Chasity away from me and nuzzled her. He pressed his lips against her forehead gently as he ran his finger through her dark golden curls. Alex swept her up in his arms after that. His nuzzle was so close, I was surprised their lips didn’t touch.

“How about a kiss for each of your Alphas, Baby?”

She stood on tip toe as though she meant to kiss me. My heat kicked into overdrive. My whole body was on edge. f\*\*k. I love you, Chasity. She got extremely close.

“Close your eyes,” she instructed and I obeyed, the only person I’d ever to submit to after becoming alpha. I waited for my kiss. I felt a nuzzle and then her lips brushed against the tip of my nose. My eyes snapped open. Alex and Calix were laughing.

“Baby!” I groaned.

She blew me a kiss and then she f\*\*\*\*g slapped my behind. Alex and Calix were beside themselves. I pretended like the slap to my ass had hurt.

“You’ll have to kiss it. It’s bruised,” I told her. “You’ll be the one kissing my ass in this relationship,” she sassed me.

Calix gasped and then chuckled. Alex raised his eyebrows but he looked impressed. Chasity blushed realising she had been extra cheeky, something I secretly loved about her.

I would be eating that ass soon enough. “You say jump. I say how high. You want your ass kissed. Right cheek or left?” I queried. We all burst out laughing.

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 69**

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J  
Chapter 69  
Chapter 8: Good night Chasity Alex

I was relieved to see the last party guest leave. Finally, some alone time with Chasity. Our parents, my brothers, Chasity and I were all standing near the stairs. We had just

said goodbye to Beta Keaton. He was an old friend of our father's and he was our Beta now so he had been giving us some tips. We all stared at each other. An awkward silence fell over the room. The social dynamics of the house had changed vastly overnight. Chasity, a "burden" in my parents' eyes who had been made to earn her keep here, was now the

single most important person to their sons. My parents were not pleased.

"Happy birthday boys," said Mom again. "I hope you had fun." "We did, Mom, thank you!" Said Calix brightly, giving her a hug. "And did you like your presents?" She cooed, pinching Calix's cheek. Calix chuckled. "Yeah!" He replied. "Yeah, Mom, thanks," said Felix.

"Thank you Mom for being so thoughtful with the party, and Dad for trusting us to take up your position as Alpha," I said.

Dad grinned. "You were born to lead," he said proudly, hugging me then clapping Felix on the back and ruffling Calix's hair.

Chasity was edging closer to the stairs. I knew she wanted to slip away and go to her little room to hide from us. It was probably uncomfortable to suddenly be the centre of attention. She was so beautiful. She glanced upwards, caught me staring at her and quickly looked away. She turned around to walk up the stairs.

"And thank you, Chasity," I blurted out loudly, stopping her on the stairs.

Mom looked shocked and a bit annoyed. Dad's expression was impassive. Felix looked surprised. Calix grinned happily.

"For helping set up the party. I know you helped a lot with the planning and preparations and wrapped all the door prizes and presents and all of our gifts and served champagne," I said, listing things off.

"Thanks," she said quickly, seeming like she wanted me to stop talking. "I mean you're welcome." She

said.

"She didn't help with the party planning, silly-willy Alex. The party prep sure but I'm the planner," said Ronda the party planner coming out of the kitchen.

I had thought everyone was gone. Chasity took this moment to run lightly up the stairs. Ugh.f\*\*k.

“Oh, thanks Ronda,” I said stiffly. What was she still doing here? Silly-willy? Alex? I didn’t want to be overbearing but I preferred to be called Alpha by all pack members from now on, until I gave someone the ok to use my name.

“Thank you for your services, Ronda. Home time!” Chuckled my father, though there was an unmistakably stern edge to his words, indicating that Ronda should leave.

He looked at her pointedly and she thankfully left. “Bye boys!” She called from the door. She blew us a kiss. Ugh. Where had Chasity gone? I hurried up the stairs and ran right into her. I grabbed her by the arms instinctively. Tingles shot through me where our bare skin touched and warmth flooded my body.

“Chasity,” I breathed. “Yes,” she said softly, looking up at me with wide eyes. I noticed she had a towel over her shoulder. “What are you doing?” I said, sounding a lot bossier than I meant to. “I’m going to take a shower,” she said sounding tired and annoyed. “Where?” I asked. She looked at me like I was crazy. “You know I don’t have a bathroom. I use the downstairs one,” she mumbled. “What?!” I snarled. She flinched. f\*\*k. “Hey, no, I’m not mad at you, Luna,” I said, trailing my fingertips across her cheek. She shivered so I withdrew my hand. “If you shower downstairs, you’ll what...walk back to your room in your towel?” I said. “I always do that,” she said slowly. I shook my head. “Not anymore,” I said. “The only people around are you and your brothers and your parents,” she said incredulously. “My Luna’s modesty will be preserved,” I said sternly, pulling her up the stairs.

She huffed and grumbled something to herself. I wasn’t interested in arguing. I pulled her into my room and shut the door. She looked at me. I opened the door to my master bathroom.

“Please use my bathroom until you decide which room and bathroom you want,” I offered. “Actually feel free to use my bathroom or Felix’s or Calix’s whenever you want even when you have your own,” I said.

I pictured myself coming home to find my little Luna Chasity in my tub, her curls piled on top of her head, sipping champagne and waiting for me. I pushed my daydreams away.

“Please,” I insisted. “I need my night gown to change into,” she mumbled. I dashed to her room and back at werewolf speed.

“This one,” I said, holding up one of the pieces of clothing I remembered from earlier when I had looked in her drawers.

She smiled slightly at the floral night gown. “Sure,” she said. “Need anything else?” I asked. “My shampoo, conditioner, leave in conditioner and soap are all in the downstairs bathr...”

I zoomed there and back before she could finish saying the word bathroom. I put all the stuff in my bathroom

“My perfume,” she said.

“Wanna use my cologne?” I suggested. It would soothe me if she smelled more like me to deter others.

“You can also wear one of my tee shirts. They’re super soft and they’ll fit you like a dress because you’re so tiny!” I said enthusiastically.

Chasity bit her bottom lip. She sighed. I went for her perfume. I listened to the water from the shower running. Chasity had been amazed by the huge shower with water streaming from all sides and the ceiling. I imagined myself slipping into the shower with her, lifting her up and pressing her against the wall with her legs wrapped around me. I could only imagine how great it would feel burying my length in her, f\*\*\*\*\*g her against the shower wall. My d\*\*k hardened painfully as my inner wolf showed me images of my Luna Chasity as she moaned while I pounded her. The Chasity in my imagination came and I grunted as I imagined letting go within her tight p\*\*\*y as it contracted around me. f\*\*k. I came in real. Just like that. Now, I had to change my pants. That hadn’t happened since I was an awkward teenager.

Chasity exited the bathroom. I grabbed a pillow and hugged it, covering the wet stain on my grey sweatpants. Chasity was standing there, towel drying her long curls.

“Um, you ok?” She asked. “Yeah, yeah, of course,” I said. “How was your shower, Luna?” “Good,” she mumbled. “You don’t have to call me Luna,” she said sheepishly.

I looked at her expression, reading it carefully. “You are my Luna...even if you’re not sure yet. There will be no other. If you reject me, I’ll rule alone,” I said.

It was true. She seemed shocked by that reveal. “Ok, if you like, call me that,” she said. I smiled and so did she. Felix

Why hadn’t I thought of thanking Chasity? I didn’t know she had wrapped all the presents even the ones for the guests in that “pick a present” thing Mom had been talking about. That meant my Baby had wrapped hundreds of presents. That was work which was unacceptable. What was wrong with Mom? I had

to have a chat with her about how serious I was regarding my wife not working. Her little hands were probably tired. I heard her voice coming from Alex’s room. What the f\*\*k! She had been in Calix’s room twice already and now she was in Alex’s room. Calix still had dinosaur bedsheets and Alex would just boss her around. He was probably making her study books on pack laws. I was seething. When would she come to my room? Would she ever? I looked at the art work I had done depicting Chasity. I wasn’t giving up without a fight.

I marched into Alex's room after I had calmed myself down a little. Chasity already saw me as the meanest so I couldn't go in there huffing and puffing like the big bad wolf. I had done the ridiculous breathing exercises Mom and Dad had taught me when I was younger and would have explosive tantrums.

Chasity wasn't there but Calix was. They looked up at me. "Join the after party!" Said Calix brightly. Alex took a deep breath. He seemed furious about something. "Where's Chasity? I heard her voice in here," I said.

"She was here. I made her shower here. She apparently uses the downstairs one but I put a stop to that. She's to use one of ours upstairs. The pack house has too many visitors in and out on the ground floor. She can't be walking around in her towel," said Alex.

"Good! Make sure she uses ours," I agreed, hoping she would use mine eventually or maybe preferentially if I could win her over.

I was glad Alex had laid down some rules. I didn't want to be the only one to always tell her these things.

"She's back in her room," muttered Alex. "The small one," I said, not really asking. I knew it. She was stubborn.

"It's driving me crazy!" Grumbled Alex. "Our Luna in that tiny supply room on a cot," hissed Alex.

A Luna was essentially a Queen. That room wasn't even fit for a servant. She should have never been placed there.

"Calix, go get her!" I said. He was her favourite for now. Calix hesitated. "I don't wanna make her change room," he said simply. Alex and I looked at him dumbfounded. Calix

I didn't wanna force Chasity to do anything, even things that were good for her. She'd spent her whole life being bossed around and her new relationship with me would not be one of dominance. She was my little Goddess. I couldn't tell her what to do and worship her at the same time. That made no sense.

"We're three individuals. We have to work together but my relationship with Chasity will not involve me bossing her around," I said firmly.

"I'm not bossy," said Alex quickly. "I'm authoritative." Felix snorted with laughter. "Felix, go get Chasity!" Ordered Alex.

"What? Me?! She won't come if it's me asking," he said and he truly sounded upset. I actually felt sorry for him. It must be horrible knowing how much he had upset our mate in the past with his hot-headed ways. Even though I felt sorry for him, I felt even more

sorry for Chasity. She was probably dreading a life with us, uncertain if we would be good mates. My brothers weren't perfect but I knew they were itching to please their mate. She would be happy here eventually.

"I'll go," said Alex finally. I raised my eyebrows in surprise. "I got her to shower here," he said defensively. "She'll come with me."

"If she agrees to come here, we should get her used to all four of us sleeping in the same room," I suggested

"In the same bed," added Felix, shifting uncomfortably. I knew he was eager to be in bed with his mate but he needed to watch his hands. I was gonna make sure Chasity was between me and Alex tonight. She needed time to adjust and Felix had no self-control. His grabby hands would get us into trouble. Also, I was starting to feel the effects of sleep deprivation. I had been the one to drive the previous night while my brothers slept and Chasity had gone all P.I. on my room, leaving her divine scent everywhere, keeping me awake and aroused. Her heavenly scent coated everything and was a constant reminder that I was alone in my bed. I had come to Alex's room for some relief. Also, he was the more fatherly type of big brother whereas Felix was the big brother type of big brother, if that made any sense. Sol actually spent a fair amount of time in Alex's room, complaining about whatever was bothering me or watching him work. He worked constantly. I had no idea what he was even doing half the time but I knew it was all about improving the pack.

"Calix, tell me what to do," said Alex, shocking me. It usually worked the other way around. I stared at him, wide-eyed. "Tell me what to say to her to get her to come sleep here with us," he elaborated.

Hmm.

"Tell her you can't stand the idea of her being uncomfortable in that room when you're comfortable in yours. Say it like you can't be comfortable when she's not. Make it about her emotions," I suggested.

"She went to open her presents too," Alex added.

"Give her at least a half hour," I said, "HALF HOUR?!" Said Felix. I burst into laughter at how dramatic he was.

"Yes, half hour," I reiterated. "She's probably thinking over her gifts and working out her feelings. I would have said an hour but I'm afraid she might fall asleep if we wait too long."

Alex paced the room for the next fifteen minutes. "I can't take it anymore," he blurted out. "I'm sorry, Calix!" I chuckled.

Alex

I tried to wait a half hour as Calix had suggested but after fifteen minutes my wolf began to whimper so much I felt like I was in physical pain. We were the type of Alpha that needed to provide for our mate and right now she was in substandard accommodations. I marched over to Chasity's room. I hesitated at the door. I knocked hesitantly.

"Come in," said the most beautiful voice in the world.

My heart leapt. I opened the door and she was sitting there among her unwrapped gifts just as Calix had anticipated. My Baby brother was better at understanding girls than me. I tried to remember what he had said to say but my mind went blank when confronted with Chasity's beauty, her aroma and the need to care for her needs.

"You're driving me crazy," I blurted out. Wait. Wasn't I supposed to make it all about her?

Too late. Better go strong.

I lifted her up without explanation, hoping my scent and presence made her as giddy as she made me. I carried her out of the room bridal style.

"Thanks for all the gifts. They're really thoughtful and wonderful," she said softly.

She pressed her lips to my cheek. Warmth flooded me. A huge grin formed on my face. She had just kissed me! Sure, it wasn't the hands tangled in each other's hair, panting, moaning and grinding on each other type of kiss I wanted but it was a start.

Calix and Felix were standing at the entrance of my room waiting anxiously. Felix had spotted the kiss I just got. He inhaled sharply. Calix smiled warmly. I carried her into the room and put her on the bed gently. The crazy part of my alpha wolf hoped we would just start ripping each other's clothes off with no preface but things remained calm and civilised. Calix shut the door and Felix locked it. I sniffed the air. Chasity was aroused now that we were once again alone in a bedroom with her.

Felix

Alex had just gotten a kiss from Chasity! On the cheek, but still! Where was my Kiss?! I heard her thank him for the presents?! I had gotten her a car! My wolf reminded me that I still had the car in a garage we owned away from the pack house and she didn't know.

"Where's my kiss for the presents?" I asked blatantly before I could stop myself, pointing to my cheek.

She jumped up eagerly which shocked me. She scurried over and kissed my cheek. My wolf purred. Yes. f\*\*k yes.

I grinned.

Calix tapped her on the shoulder, wanting his own kiss. She giggled and he leant towards her. She kissed his cheek too.

“Let’s get some rest. I couldn’t f\*\*\*\*\*g sleep with this one in that room that’s really just a cleaning supplies cupboard,” Alex muttered to me, making me snicker.

I saw a flash of hurt in Chasity’s eyes. I winced. “Time for bed,” said Calix, moving to flick the light switch. “I always sleep with a nightlight!” said Chasity quickly. I could hear the fear in her voice. Calix quickly fetched the night light from her room and plugged it in, switching it on. The three of us triplets stared at each other. Time to face the elephant in the room.

Assuming that Chasity was ok with sleeping in the middle, there would still be one of us who wasn’t directly next to her and I feared it would be me.

“I’m going on two nights no sleep cause her scent in my room was driving me crazy!” whined Calix.

“Ok, so definitely Calix,” pronounced Alex. Ugh! I knew it! They were punishing me for my wolf’s outburst earlier. I glared at them.

“You rushed her today in all fairness, Felix, so tomorrow when you’re in better control you’ll definitely be one of the two ok. Tonight it’s me and Calix,” said Alex.

I had read them like a book. It was exactly that. “What about what she wants?” I asked, a last-ditch effort I doubted she wanted me, yet. I looked at her.

I’m gonna make you want me, Baby, I promised to myself. All eyes were on Chasity, naturally. She looked so cute in her night gown. The material was a bit thin so the outline of her beautiful body was visible. I hoped all her night gowns were this thin. I made a mental note to buy her some sheer ones.

“I’m really tired,” was all she said. Aw, my Baby. Calix

We cannot let Felix sleep next to her tonight, Alex! I said over mind-link. I knew what I was talking about.

He’ll eventually put his hands all over her and she might just leave or get scared. She’s not ready and neither is Felix. He’s three-quarters wolf not half, I said.

I’m pretty sure we’re genetically identical but I see what you’re saying, responded Alex in my mind. Fine.

Alex made it clear that tonight would be himself and me spooning Goddess Chasity.

I felt like it was Christmas Eve or something, so excited I could barely sleep, I was looking forward to the morning, waking up with Chasity would be glorious.

I climbed eagerly into bed. "Spoon me," I said, looking at Chasity. She looked a little apprehensive. She probably wanted to be Baby Spoon, not Big Spoon. "And Alex will spoon you," I assured her. "Spoon?" She asked.

Oh. She didn't know how to spoon. I was kinda glad. It meant other wolves hadn't cuddled or caressed her before. My wolf was relieved. I was a peaceable guy but the thought of Chasity's ex showing up made me wanna wage war.

Alex got in on her other side.

Felix spoke from the corner next to Alex, "Awww, she's so innocent. That's why she needs me next to her to corrupt her."

My brothers and I laughed. Felix

My Baby didn't even know what spooning was. This was going to be fun. I was a hothead in most situations but I was a patient and enthusiastic teacher in the bedroom. Chasity's lessons started now. Class was in session.

"Can I please show her what spooning is and then I'll go back to the corner?" I pleaded. "Fine," said Alex and Calix in unison.

I reached for her, enveloping her in my arms and lifting her over Alex, placing next to me. I pulled her flush against me, her back against my front. I curved my body around her, putting my arm over her waist and cradling her perfect round behind in my pelvis. I was instantly hard. I had the maddening urge to rub against her. She seemed to enjoy this position. There were many more interesting positions in her future. I hoped she could handle it.

"That's me spooning you," I explained to my sleepy Baby Chasity. "Now spoon me!" I instructed.

I faced away from her. It would be a bit difficult for my Baby to be Big Spoon. Obviously she was made to be Baby Spoon but I wanted her fully versed in spooning so I insisted she try both. She cuddled me from behind, putting her arm around me. This was a great position to get a hand-job in. I tried to stop thinking about s\*x with Chasity but that only made me think about it more.

"She gets it now bring her over here," said Calix. I reluctantly let her be lifted by Calix and placed between him and Alex. Alex

Chasity spooned Calix and I spooned her, snuggling my face into her neck. The full force of her alluring scent hit me.

"You smell really good," I whispered in her ear.

She was mouth-watering. My d\*\*k was painfully hard. It pressed against her behind. I wondered if she could feel it. I tried not to squirm too much because that would make the hard bulge rub against her. With all the movement her night gown had been hiked up and she was so exhausted she didn't seem to notice but it was making me crazy. Only the thin cotton of her underwear and my boxers separated us. She adjusted herself, pulling her night gown down to her knees. My d\*\*k was equal parts relieved and saddened.

She seemed to be in a surprisingly good mood. Her heart rate slowed as she relaxed in our embrace.

I'm so happy! Our mate, guys, can you believe it? Said Calix over mind-link. I'd be happier if I were one of the chosen two next to her, grumbled Felix.

Tomorrow night, I promised Felix. We have forever with her. We'll all get quality time with her eventually. The focus is to ensure she feels loved and cherished and safe. Protected and provided for.

My bothers wordlessly agreed with me. I could tell they agreed over mind-link. I looked at Chasity's dark golden curls. My eyes trailed over the smooth golden skin of her neck.

"You're so beautiful," I whispered. I was glad he could not see me blush. "I've always thought that you know."

I could feel her stiffen in my arms at my words. "As it," she said, sounding annoyed. She didn't believe me?

"Yes, I have," I insisted. "I've always loved your hair. I've always pulled on the curls. You know that," reminded her.

I could sense my beautiful Luna Chasity still doubted me. I had proof though. "I stole this before I knew you were my mate," I said, showing her the hair tie I had put in my pocket

the other day. I had kept it because it smelled like her hair, floral and sweet. It was easier to pretend she was with me and cared for me when I had some small token from her.

She gasped. She relaxed in my arms. Good Luna, relax, you're safe, I thought to myself. "Good night, Chasity," I whispered. "Good night, Chasity," said Calix. "Goodnight, baby," said Felix. "Good night guys," she said. She was warming up to us. I wondered how soft and smooth her golden skin was. "Can I kiss your neck?" I whispered so softly I wasn't sure that she would hear me. "Um, Ok," she said.

I was the luckiest guy ever. I looked for her marking spot. She had three of them, perfect for us. I kissed to one I wanted to be mine. Tingles spread through me from the contact with my mate. I listened to Chasity's breathing. Eventually it became slow and even. My Luna was asleep. Soon, I drifted off to sleep too.

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 70**

Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J

Chapter 70

Chapter 9: Good Morning Chasity Alex

I was afraid to wake up without Chasity in my arms. The events of the previous day had seemed too good to be true. I had finally admitted it to myself that I had always hoped my Luna would be Chasity. I hoped it had not been a dream as my body stiffened. It was early, much too early to wake up on a Saturday. I realised immediately why I had woken me up. Chasity! She was here in bed with me, trying to wriggle away. The lack of her smell and warmth as she pulled away woke me. My instinct was to grasp her waist and pull her back against me, spooning her again. What if she just had to use the bathroom or something? I didn't want to be a controlling boyfriend. Felix and Calix already found me bossy. I didn't want Chasity thinking that too. I groaned as I gripped her waist and pulled her back into my embrace.

"What're you doing? Do you have to use the bathroom or something?" I asked, still half-asleep.

She turned to look at me with those big brown doe eyes. She usually looked at me with reproach, fear, annoyance or defiance. This was different. Soft and sweet. She was looking at me the way I looked at her, like she was attracted to me, drawn to me. My wolf was elated and so was I.

"This is the time I usually wake up," she said softly, not giving me the sassy attitude I had been expecting. "I have to make you guys' breakfast," she added.

Anger sprang up within me and my wolf. This maid work. It was disgusting: having an unfortunate orphan cook and clean like some servant and completely for free too. She was mine now. There would be no free labour in this house. There would be no labour period when it came to my Luna Chasity.

Calix

The sound of Chasity's voice woke me up. She claimed she had to make breakfast. It was so early. She did not have to do any housework ever again and there was no need to be up at the crack of dawn. My brothers and I were not early risers.

I laughed and yawned. "We wake up at like noon, don't we?" I said. "Yeah, but your parents wake up at seven," said Chasity.

"They'll fend for themselves, don't worry," said Alex, his arms encircling Chasity while she continued to spoon me. I was so warm and comfortable. Her scent was on the pillows, the sheets, my skin. I breathed

it in as I relaxed into her embrace.

Suddenly the warmth of my Goddess was snatched from me. I glanced back at the culprit. Felix had woken up and has grasped Chasity's waist pulling her over to his side of the bed.

"Hey!" I protested.

I had so much sleep to catch up on and I needed my Goddess Chasity to fall back to sleep easily. I grumbled inwardly. I would snatch her back when Felix drifted off to sleep.

Felix

I heard the sound of Chasity's angelic voice as I opened my eyes. So it hadn't been a dream! Chasity was really my mate. My wolf was howling with delight. We immediately stole Chasity the moment Alex and Calix loosened their grip on her. I put her to lay on my chest.

Literally nothing had happened last night. No kissing. No caressing. No confessing our love for each other. I was thrilled to have Chasity as my mate but this definitely complicated things. She had a history with us, a negative one at that, one we would have to overcome.

I had always assumed the first night after I found my mate would be filled with passion. I had thought

we would be so glad to find each other that we would be all over each other. I had expected a night of sweet surrender as I left finger prints and hickeys all over her.

It was not too late to make up for lost time. I slid my hand down her side until I found her behind. I cupped one of her cheeks and squeezed. Her heart was racing. The smell of her arousal filled the air. She was getting wet for me. She moaned. I growled playfully in her ear.

"What're you doing, Felix?" Asked Alex suspiciously. "I'm bonding with my gorgeous mate," I said matter-of-factly. My Baby flinched suddenly. I was probably grabbing her ass too hard. It wasn't my fault she wasps "Sorry, Baby, am I squeezing you too hard?" I

asked noticing her sudden movement. "You think I'm gorgeous?" Asked my Baby, Chasity. "You are," I said honestly. "The other day you called me fat," she said.

I stiffened. f\*\*k. I wished I could smack the me from a few days who had said that. My wolf growled, reminding me that he had asked me to apologise as soon as I had said that. From the tense silence, I could tell that Calix and Alex were listening and judging me silently.

"And you took the last pancake. I literally ate nothing that day. I spent the whole day organising stuff for you guys," said Chasity.

f\*\*k. My stomach lurched. I cursed myself for being such an asshole. I would pay for it now.

"Shh, Baby, I'm so sorry," I whispered, pressing my lips to her forehead and tightening my arms around her. Her scent comforted me so much. Perhaps, mine could comfort her.

"Don't touch me!" She screamed as she jumped out of the bed. Guess not. My brothers and I all sat up, startled. "Felix, you fucker, what did you do? She wasn't scared before," yelled Alex.

Ugh. This was all my fault. I hoped she wouldn't leave us. I would follow her to the ends of the earth but I didn't wanna play cat and mouse with Chasity, I wanted to play house.

"YES I WAS!" She screamed at the top of her lungs, making us all jump.

Our parents ran into the room. Mom probably thought the girlish scream had been Baby Boy Calix.

Chasity burst into tears, sobbing brokenly. My brothers and I instinctively rushed towards her to console her.

"NO!" Bellowed our father.

Old Alphas could still use their Alpha voice though we didn't have to listen. Out of respect, we sat back down. I would console Chasity later. I wanted to apologise properly in private.

"What is she doing in here?" asked Dad in a hushed deadly tone. Alex spoke up. I had to admire how he was always willing to take responsibility. "I can't sleep with her in that cleaning supplies room. I can't stand it," said Alex. Alex

I wasn't about to apologise to my parents for bringing Chasity in here. They should apologise for putting her in that substandard room in the first place. I would apologise to Chasity later. I needed some alone time with her. I wished she would let me hold her.

"Then why did you not put her in a guest room?" Asked Dad.

Mom was quiet, standing in silent support behind Dad. Their united front had been unwavering since childhood even if they felt differently as individuals. I kept my eyes on Chasity. She was looking down a lot. She looked regretful know for having caused a commotion but I didn't blame her. My Luna belonged in bed with me.

"Um," I said lamely, not really trying to answer the questions properly anymore. Thankfully, Calix took over from me.

Calix

My heart broke for Chasity. I had known the transition would not be easy especially with Felix and Chasity. They had always had the most volatile relationship. Ugh, I had told Alex to keep Chasity between us at first. It was too much for her and Felix was too hasty.

"Look, Dad, everything was good, wasn't it Chasity?" I asked gently, meeting her gaze. She looked into my eyes with some hesitation. She was fidgeting nervously. Chasity, are you ok? I asked privately. Yes well no...but I will be...soon, she mumbled back. "It's my fault," said Felix, his voice cracking a little.

Felix?! Crying?! I looked at him and he was trying to hold in the emotion but I could see he was quivering a little. My jaw dropped.

Felix

This was all my mother-fucking fault. I had been such a complete asshole and now Chasity would skip away into the sunset with Baby Boy Calix and Bossy Boots Alex and I would be the other brother. Or worse yet, she would up and f\*\*\*\*\*g leave all of us and it would be mostly my fault. My brothers would hate me. No other mate could compare to Chasity. I couldn't meet her gaze right now.

"I've been pushing her a lot and I'm sorry. She was literally so happy up until she came over to my side of the bed which was five minutes ago," I confessed.

Ugh. Why had I thought lust would be enough to smooth over all the wrinkles in our relationship? Suddenly, Chasity herself spoke.

"Felix, we're ok right?" She asked softly.

I was shocked. I stared at her. Her beauty made me weak. She cared if we were on good terms or not? Of course we were ok as long as she would have me. I was already in love with her.

"Always, Baby, I f\*\*\*\*\*g love you, Chasity," I blurted out.

That was not the sexy scenario I had envisioned in which I would confess my feelings for Chasity. My parents looked impassive. My brothers looked shocked. I was certain they loved her too. Did they think I had a rock in my chest? Was I that mean?

Chasity's eyes widened. I could feel her she-wolf stirring within. My wolf told me Chasity's wolf favoured us. Would that be enough to smooth things over?

Calix

Dad was named Romeo but he wasn't buying into this romance. He fixed us with a stern stare. I could feel the lecture coming. I sighed inwardly. I was tired of all the lectures I had received curtesy Felix. Dad sometimes acted like we were one beast with three heads or something. Mom understood our individuality better. My eyes went back to Chasity. She definitely trusted me more than my brothers which meant she already perceived differences among us.

"Chasity is very young. She is eighteen. You boys are still young. You are twenty-one. You have had numerous girlfriends in swift rotation," lectured Dad.

Wow, ok. He had said atta boy back when we were dating around. Now we were man-whores apparently. I forced myself not to roll my eyes by keeping those eyes on Chasity. She saw that I was staring at her unwaveringly and smiled slightly, blushing a little. My smile transformed into a bit of a smirk.

"As far as I know Chasity cleans, cooks and studies and that's about it. You can't sneak your very inexperienced mate in here at night. There's three of you and you all hated each other day before yesterday. It's too much for her," said Dad.

Ugh. He had a point. I glanced at him. There were three of us and the size difference was probably a little intimidating. We were all a foot taller than Chasity. She was only about five-four. We really hadn't done anything more than sleep though. Her night gown had remained intact and I presumed Felix had pinched her behind or something of the sort but that was hardly a foursome.

"We really didn't do any...mating stuff though," I pointed out. "Maybe in your eyes, Honey," cooed Mom, "but in Chasity's eyes it may seem different."

I frowned at Mom and she gave me a sad smile. I sighed. My brothers looked just as forlorn as I felt right now. Would Chasity really have to sleep elsewhere? My wolf whimpered. What if she slept on the bed and we slept in sleeping bags around the bed?

Felix "Let me start on breakfast. It's already late," said Chasity, heading towards the door. Like hell, she would!

I rushed at werewolf speed to the door, shutting it and standing in front of the shut door. She was already mad so whatever. She was signing off duty permanently.

"I know I already f\*\*\*\*d up this morning but while I'm ahead," I said with a shrug. "Over my dead body, Princess," I told her.

We stared at each other, in my opinion, somewhat lustfully, although that could be my hopeful imagination.

"I am still one of the Alphas of this pack and whether you wanna be with me or not, you will never lift a finger in this house again." I ordered.

"Hire a maid and a cook again. Two each if it's too much for one person," I said, turning to my parents.

They looked pissed but I was Alpha now so they could not stop me changing how the pack house was run. It was laughable that a huge pack house for a powerful pack was being cleaned entirely by a teenager for free. What the f\*\*k. What kind of budget was that?

Alex Finally, Felix had an order I could agree with. "I agree," I said, nodding. Chasity should not be cooking and cleaning here, new Luna or not. "Same," said Calix, winking at Mom to soften her steely expression. She ruffled his hair and exited with Felix opening the door for her.

"Before today is over, sort out the bedroom situation and decide which guest bedroom will become Chasity's," said Dad. He left too, shutting the door.

We were all sitting on the bed with our pretty little Luna standing before us. Dad would forget about this whole bedroom thing. I needed my Luna in bed with me to be properly well-rested even if we remained chaste all our lives. Just her smell and the warmth of her body was enough.

Felix, apologise! I demanded, trying to quell the awkward silence. I want to apologise alone with her, he said. Do both. Apologise now and later when you get alone time! Right, Calix?

I asked, bringing in reinforcements in the form of my littlest brother. He was in all fairness the best with sweet-talking girls.

Yes! Both. Some girls want a public apology, some want private. Just give them both to be safe, he instructed.

I'm taking advice on women from Baby Boy Calix. I have reached a shocking level of desperation, grumbled Felix.

Is Luna Chasity not worth it? I asked. Of course she is! Hissed Felix. "Baby, I'm sorry for all the times I called you fat," said Felix.

Decent start. "What I meant is your ass is fat and that's a good thing." Poor finish. Chasity actually laughed.

Trolled my eyes. "What my i\*\*\*t brother meant was you're beautiful and you do have a really nice ass," I said, smirking at my Luna.

She blushed. Her eyes trailed over me curiously and then they went to Calix. Then she walked over to us and climbed into Felix's lap. What the f\*\*k?! She put her arms around him.

Felix

Chasity had been staring back and forth between Alex and Calix. I sighed, looking down. I was not very good at apologies. I almost jumped out of my skin when I smelled her coming closer. I looked up just as she climbed into my lap and put her arms around me. I quickly gathered her up in my arms. She was so small and delicate compared to me. Her scent was heavenly. Baby. I nuzzled her. She had a thing for nuzzling. I knew that for sure. My wolf's whimpering died down. Beneath our human psyches, I knew Chasity's Luna Wolf and my Alpha Wolf were comforting each other, communicating telepathically.

"I've never seen any of your wolves," she said suddenly.

My brothers and I grinned. All thoughts of snuggling back into bed were forgotten. We wanted to see Chasity's wolf too. My wolf growled playfully. I hoped he would not act up when confronted with Chasity's wolf. He growled at my accusation. We could not mark Chasity when we were all in wolf form. That actually had to be done in human form.

"Snow run!" Said Baby Boy Calix. Alex nodded eagerly. They looked at me. Chasity turned her doe eyes upon me. "Yes," I said without thinking. She could make me do anything.