

# Chapter 51 – 100 Her Triplet Alphas

## Chapter 51

Chasity's POV

After three days of observation, the baby triplets and I were discharged. They kept us for longer than usual because it had been a birth with multiples which always carried greater risks. Alex was driving and anxiously glancing in the rear-view mirror every few moments to check on me and the babies. They were all in their carseats and their onesies. I put them in striped onesies: baby blue for Adriel, green for Raphael and red for Tzurriel. They looked so cute. All the onesies were striped with white and my chosen colour for them. I needed to colour code these babies. I was a sleepy Mommy. I didn't want to have to think too hard about who was who.

Felix was in the back with me and Raphael. The middle seat of the six-door SUV contained Calix and Tzurriel and Adriel. Felix was stroking my curls with one hand and patting Raphael's tuft of blonde curls with his other hand.

"Did you guys switch places a lot growing up?" I asked.

They all grinned.

I took that as a yes.

"Did you fool your Mom?" I asked nervously.

I was worried.

"Never!" Said Felix.

"She couldn't be fooled!" Said Calix.

"She always knew! Dad would get confused at first though! Until he learnt to tell us apart by scent!" Said Alex from the driver's seat.

Scent! Of course. I sniffed little Adriel's head. He smelled of Baby powder. They all smelled of Baby powder. I frowned. Alex chuckled, looking at me in the rearview mirror.

"Their individual scents won't be very strong right now. They're a few days old. They'll get stronger over time! By a few weeks or months, they'll probably have slightly different scents," said Alex.

"And by the time they hit late childhood, their scents will be well-differentiated!" Said Felix.

“They won’t have full blown scents until they’re of age,” said Calix.

“Oh!” I said.

We arrived at the pack house and my parents and Grandpa, who had arrived before us, rushed out to help us with the three babies. We got everyone inside and up to the nursery. I put Adriel in the blue crib, Raphael in the green one and Tzuriel in the red one. I was so glad I had picked different colours for everything. The babies were sleeping soundly. My alphas and I tiptoed out of the room.

We curled up in our room next door. The baby monitor had been set up in case they woke up crying. I was between Alex and Calix with Felix in the corner. I couldn’t believe we were all parents now. It felt like just the other day we had been arguing after that party. I sighed happily. The doctor had forbidden us from having “intercourse” for a while to allow me to heal properly. I was a she wolf so I would heal pretty fast. He said to come back to him in a week for a checkup. My alphas wouldn’t be able to keep me awake tonight!

As if they’d heard my thoughts, all three baby triplets woke up and began to wail! I jumped up.

“No, Baby! Rest!” Said Felix sternly.

“You just gave birth the other day, Luna,” said Alex.

“We can handle it, Goddess,” said Calix.

“Someone has to stay and watch Chasity!” Said Felix.

“No, I’ll come to the nursery! We put a small bed in there, remember,” I said.

Calix scooped me up and carried me to the next room. He placed me on the bed and went to the nearest crib. Each alpha was rocking a baby. They were so sweet. I smiled at the three Daddies and three babies.

“Are they hungry?” I asked anxiously.

“I think they’re just cranky!” Said Felix.

“Let’s try them with the milk though in case!” I said.

I fed Tzuriel. He drank eagerly for a few minutes and then used his tiny hand to push me as if to say he was done. Good grief. Three days old and he already had an alpha attitude. Raphael fed the longest. I switched breasts and he was still feeding. He yawned. Adriel fed quickly and then he was quiet. He didn’t fall asleep but he didn’t cry. I peaked at him in his crib. Quiet and thinking. A focused expression on his face. He

was eldest. He would be head alpha one day. He looked at me quizzically as if to ask why I was staring at him. I giggled and he smiled. They were worth the sleepless nights just like their horndog Dads had been. That's how I'd gotten pregnant! The Alpha Triplets were all passed out on the little bed in the corner. The babies were drifting off. I crawled into the tangle of limbs on the cot and fit in somewhere. Someone pulled me onto their chest in their sleep. Felix. Alex was behind me. Calix was sprawled out like a star fish and taking up most of the cot. I finally fell asleep with a huge smile on my face surrounded by my Alpha Triplets and my baby triplets.

The End

Just a short cute chapter for fun.

Happy holidays!

Please vote for my story The Challenge for Reader's Choice!

Check out Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas now on Dreame. If you like alpha triplets you'll probably enjoy this one too.

Follow me on Dreame. I have the same name on Face book

Update:

Hey everyone!

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

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

AND a sixth book from a different werewolf Universe on g o o d n o v e I called Property of the Alpha Prince. I am there also. See my face book page for the links to all my new stories. I post them often on there.

Face book page:

I post on face book whenever I upload/update or have a new book in the works

The Challenge Spinoff is also on the horizon and I am considering a Triplets' sequel.

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

xoxoxo

Love

Synopses of my three new books

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas (Dreame)

The Viper Moon Pack, is known for two things: having venomous bites in their wolf forms and having tons of cold hard cash in their human forms. Hannah is one of the only scholarship students at Viper Moon Academy, an exclusive werewolf boarding school for the super rich. None of the elites at school know that she exists until she shifts on her eighteenth birthday at the beginning of senior year and finds her mates. Hannah is fated to the four richest, most popular and most arrogant boys in school, the Quadruplet Alphas: Jonah, Noah, Elijah and Isaiah. The Quads are beloved by all except Hannah whom they ignored completely until the mate-bond hit. Now the only girl they want is the one girl not interested in them! Will the Quads demolish everything in their path to get to Hannah including the walls she has built around her heart? Are the rumours of a curse on the Quad's family true? Is Hannah risking her life by being with the so-called cursed Quads? Can the curse be broken? Who put the curse on their family and more importantly, why? It all remains to be seen in Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas by .

Sold to the Billionaire Alpha (Dreame)

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

"Hey! Do you know where we are?" I asked, trying not to dissolve into tears.

"In the holding bay," she said in a tone that was much more knowledgeable than I had expected.

"Do you know why we're here?" I said, gripping the bars of my cage.

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

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

“Rose,” she said.

“We’re both flowers,” I said softly, finding common ground.

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

I smiled. “Hopefully we don’t wilt,” I said. I took a deep breath.

“Who would buy us?” I asked, afraid of the answer.

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

Sold to the Billionaire Alpha by

Orchid is overworked and burnt out. She’s a young doctor paying off student loans and her parents’ debt. When her abusive boyfriend and her thankless job both replace her, she feels totally lost. She has mere seconds to feel this way though because mere moments later, she is abducted for the auction and sold to the highest bidder, the billionaire alpha who ordered her in the first place.

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

Their Only Luna (Her Triplet Alphas from the POVs of Alex, Felix & Calix)

Chapter 1: Not Thinking About Chasity

Alex’s POV

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

My younger brothers were called Felix and Calix. Felix was a classic middle child. He courted attention like nothing else and was forever filled with wise-cracks, jokes and comebacks. He was a lot sometimes but we were close. Calix was the youngest and I was naturally even more protective of him. Felix was so tough, I knew he could handle himself. It was Calix I worried about from time to time. He was sweet and sensitive, Mom's favourite. Dad and Felix were always trying to "toughen him up" by encouraging him to be more aggressive. Mom loved the fact that he wasn't aggressive, he was more of a charmer. I was Alex, the eldest and perhaps, the most serious. I intended to be a no-nonsense Alpha, neither too harsh nor too lenient. Our last name was Thorn and our Dad was Alpha Romeo Thorn. Our Mom was Luna Ronnie Thorn. We all resided in the Winter Moon Pack House, a colossal cabin which was really just a snow-topped mansion. We were quite wealthy like most Alphas of large packs were.

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

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

I tried to stop thinking about Chasity. Once I started obsessing over her, there was no stopping. I hated to admit it but I found her so beautiful. I pictured her big brown eyes, her smooth golden skin and her long, shiny dark blonde ringlets. She was about a foot shorter than me and slender but shapely. The tip of her nose was always a bit pink from the cold and I forever had the maddening urge to nuzzle her so I could make sure she was warm enough. Sometimes, I thought about calling a truce with her and telling her my parents' malice towards her didn't extend to me. I had been fantasising about her eighteenth birthday tomorrow, about telling her just how fucking beautiful I thought she was. She would blush and look down. I would grasp her chin and make her look at me. I hated how she never paid much attention to me. Then when our eyes locked, I would kiss her. Ugh. What the fuck was wrong with me? I pushed those stupid thoughts away. I forced myself to shower quickly and think of anything but Chasity.

Felix's POV

Chasity. I was staring at the painting I had done of her, the one she didn't know about, the one on my bedroom wall, the one all my girlfriends fumed with jealousy over. I wouldn't take it down though. I refused to. I liked it. It was a good painting. She had a face that should be drawn and painted. Tomorrow she would be eighteen on November 11th and my brothers and I would be twenty-one. We were triplets and soon to be Alphas. We would take over my father's pack officially tomorrow. We would be the Alpha Triplets of the Winter Moon Pack. I looked outside. It was like living in a snow globe here. Ugh. I got sick of it sometimes. I could use a tropical vacation or something.

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

Snap out of it, Felix, I told myself.

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

Calix's POV

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

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

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

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

"Did you make all of this, Charity?" I asked as I reached for her hair tie to let down her hair.

She dodged my hand to my chagrin. The sudden movement made her bump into Felix.

Felix's POV

Chasity had made another feast for breakfast as my brothers and I were celebrating our "birthday week." She bumped into me trying to get away from Calix. He had been trying to undo her hair tie. She had her long dark blonde curls up in a bun. I smirked at her and quickly slipped her hair tie off. Her hair tumbled down around her. She looked gorgeous even when she was tired. I felt a pang of guilt as I noticed the dark circles under her eyes. My parents were overworking her. I intended to hire a cook again and a regular maid when I ascended to Alpha. It was too much work for one person with a house of this massive size.

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

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

I had yet to find my mate despite all the she-wolves in our pack (except Chasity) throwing themselves at me. My brothers and I, as identical triplets, would most likely be sharing a mate. Chasity would be eligible to find a mate tomorrow at the age of eighteen. My wolf snarled at the thought of Chasity with some loser guy, probably some



low-ranking pack member who wouldn't be right for her. My wolf had a major thing for Chasity.

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

"I give up! I give up!" She said.

My brothers and I chuckled.

Calix's POV

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

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

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

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

I grinned.

"Yeah baby boy Calix, aren't you excited?" Asked Felix, trying to spear a piece of bacon from my plate with his fork. I slid my plate away just in time and his fork slammed into the table, the tines bending slightly.

Alex burst into laughter. Felix scowled.

"I'm excited, Mom. I can't wait to make you proud!" I said.

Mom glowed. "You already make me proud, Honey!"

Felix pretended to vomit.

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

Felix smiled.

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

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

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

Alex’s POV

I wasn’t too excited about even more responsibility but I had been preparing for this ascent since I was a child so I was ready. The pack was very important to me along with each member as an individual. I glanced at the table. We were a family of five werewolves with four alphas present so basically everything was gone. There was still a pancake left and some bacon.

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

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

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

Felix’s POV

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Careful! You’ll walk straight into the door, Bro!” Laughed a very familiar voice. I looked up. Calix. He was sitting on the porch with Alex and all three of our girlfriends. Tonya, Sandra and Avery. Tonya was my girlfriend and she was obviously still pissed at me. She sat on the steps, arms folded, refusing to look up at me. I didn’t wanna admit it but

most of the girls I had dated lately interested me because there was something about them that reminded me of Chasity. My most recent ex had been blond and cutesy like Chasity but pale instead of golden-skinned like Chasity. Tonya was golden-skinned with big brown eyes and a very sassy but sweet personality just like Chasity but she had dark, straight hair.

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

She rolled her eyes at me but smiled slightly.

“And dye it blonde!” Said Avery, Calix’s girlfriend, who was tiny and blonde.

Fuck yes!

“NO!” Said Tonya, flipping her hair.

I laughed like it didn’t matter.

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

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

“Where’s the maid?” Asked Sandra snidely, narrowing her eyes.

Yeah, Tonya had told her.

“Yeah, where’s your housekeeper, Babe?” Said Tonya, glaring at me.

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

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

What the fuck?! How did Calix know that?

“No, I don’t, Calix,” I said as though the very thought of that was ridiculous.

“What?” Snarled Tonya.

“Oh hell no,” muttered Sandra.

Avery looked dumbfounded.

Alex seemed genuinely surprised.

“Is that true, Felix?” Asked Alex.

“Of course not!” I snapped.

Is it? Asked Alex, over mind-link.

Yes, I admitted privately.

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

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

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

“Whatever,” said Calix, laughing, clearly not buying it.

I know you walk her to school every single morning! He said in my mind.

Well, shut the fuck up about it, then, I snarled back.

Be nicer to her then! Said Calix.

What? I asked, surprised.

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

Are you in love with her or something? I asked sarcastically.

Are you? He asked seriously.

“Who's ready for a pre-birthday bar crawl?” I asked, trying to change the subject.

“Did you get them?” Asked Tonya, eyeing me suspiciously.

“Get what?” I asked.

“The pot cookies,” said Tonya.

“Oh, shit, no. The guy wasn’t there,” I said.

“You hardly ever have those things,” commented Sandra.

It was true.

“It’s my birthday week,” I said.

She snorted with laughter.

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

“Hey, Keaton?” I asked.

“Hey! Felix! My favourite new Alpha!” He said.

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

“I need a small favour,” I lied.

It was a big favour.

“Sure thing!” He said immediately.

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

“Can you organise a car for me, a new one, a good safe one?” I said.

“Yeah,” he said slowly.

“You want another car?” He asked, confused. “Don’t you wanna pick it yourself.”

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

“Present for a girl?” He asked knowingly.

My wolf was happy we were getting Chasity a car and wanted to shout it to the world.

“No,” I chuckled.

“Come on! You found your mate, didn’t you?” He asked.

I wish!

“Nah. I wish though. It’s a prize sorta. It’ll go to a lucky winner,” I said vaguely.

“Ok, sure,” said Keaton.

“Top secret!” I reminded him.

“My lips are sealed,” he said. “How about a Range Rover?”

“Sure!” I said. “An SUV.”

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

“Felix!” Snarled Tonya. “What’re you doing?”

“I’m coming!” I said, annoyed.

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

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

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They’re rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She’s relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with

remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Alex's POV

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

"Let's call it a night," I said.

"It's still early!" Whined Calix.

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

"We should drop the girls home," I said.

"Our cars are at your place, Babe!" Whimpered Sandra, nibbling on my ear.

"You know I can't live without my car!" She complained.

"You shouldn't be driving," I said.

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

"Yes! Wolf run!" Growled Felix playfully.

Ugh. No.

"Ok," I said unenthusiastically.

I was not in a running through the snow on all fours kinda mood. I wish I was curled up somewhere...with my Luna. Why was my wolf pushing thoughts of my Luna into my mind every five seconds? We usually obsessed over this but not this much! Did he know something that I didn't? Was she nearby? I felt a bit excited. Maybe, I should shift



soon and see if I can get a whiff of her or some clue. Our senses were great in this form but they were way better in wolf form.

“Guys, let’s go!” I said, eager all of a sudden.

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

“Hey Keaton,” said Felix, walking quickly ahead of us.

“Where are you going?” Snarled Tonya.

“Just a sec, beautiful,” called Felix.

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

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

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

“I wanna go home! FELIX COME ON!” I yelled after him.

He actually listened to me.

“We need to check on...the party planner,” I lied.

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

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

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

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

your other two boyfriends and they all knew and approved of each other. It was a pretty nice package.

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

"Girls, let's go," she said.

She was kinda the leader of the other two.

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

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

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

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

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

Ugh stop it!

I shifted.

"You drunk, big bro?" Asked Calix worried.

“No, little bro, I’m good,” I said with a laugh, grabbing a random outfit.

We went inside and Ronda was all smiles. I smiled at her politely and she beamed at us.

“What’s up, Ronda?” Said Felix.

“You know...I didn’t wanna say anything but Charity came home really late from school...”

Felix’s POV

“Where is she?” I demanded, immediately freaking out.

The afternoon school bus dropped her straight home, an arrangement I had secretly made with the driver. I didn’t ask the same favour in the morning because I wasn’t busy then and I liked walking her myself. I was gonna kill that guy! He was supposed to call me whenever she missed the bus! Fuck!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Do you have a boyfriend, is that it?” Asked Alex, sounding angry.

Exactly! Do you?

“I’m too fat to get a boyfriend, remember?” She said sassily referencing our earlier exchange.

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

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

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

“No!” She said. I felt so relieved I was giddy. Please don’t be lying to me Chasity. Please.

“You’ll only know for sure tomorrow. Your inner wolf will tell you who your mate is,” said Calix.

“I don’t want a mate,” she said.

Was this girl crazy? My wolf was going crazy and blaming me for this. How was this my fault?

“Why the hell not?” Asked Alex.

Yeah! Why he hell not?

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

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

"Are you stupid?" Asked Alex.

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

"No werewolf would insult his own mate or be mean to her," I explained.

I rolled my eyes. She should know better than this. All werewolves worshipped their mates.

"Don't you know anything?" Asked Calix.

"Ok, thanks, I get it now," she said simply.

Were we making it worse?

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

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

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

"Don't make her admit it," said Calix. "She's embarrassed, Felix."

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

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

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

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

She covered her face with her hands. She was shaking a little. Oh shit! We made her cry. Fuck. I hated that. I wasn't good at comforting people. Thankfully, Alex spoke.

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

She didn't look up just yet.

"Don't cry, stupid," I said, feeling desperate. My wolf snarled at the insult.

"Don't insult her when you're trying to cheer her up, stupid," said Calix.

Were Calix and his wolf trying to usurp the presidency of the Chasity fan club?

"Chasity," said Calix, making sure to use her correct name and not her nickname Charity.

She looked up at Calix. Her eyes seemed dry. Had she been faking? Calix neared her.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Calix's POV

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

"Ugh! Felix! Why are you such a jerk to her?" I snarled, my eyes darkening.

My wolf and I were angry.

"Me?" Said Felix incredulously.

"Yes, you!" I snapped.

"Baby boy Calix, chill out," said Felix dismissively.

That was enough! I'd had it!

"You always over do it!" I bellowed shoving Felix.

He shoved me back. I growled, my wolf coming forwards to handle the situation.

"Calix," chastised Alex. "Don't!"

"Felix!" Said Alex sternly. "Calm down! We probably were too harsh with her!"

"And you both called her Charity instead of Chasity," I pointed out, my anger growing again.

"I'm done," I yelled, walking away from them and heading outside.

"You're just as dramatic as Charity!" Said Felix.

I stopped in my tracks and turned around to glare at my elder brothers.

"Chasity deserves better and you both know that!" I snarled.

Felix began to look guilty.

Alex nodded, his gaze softening.

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

“Tell Chasity you’re sorry!” I insisted.

Felix squirmed uncomfortably. He glanced at the direction Chasity had gone in.

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

“Alex?” I asked. He wasn’t getting away with acting like he had done nothing wrong.

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

“About what?” Asked Felix, getting annoyed again all of a sudden.

“What does it matter?” Asked Alex.

Felix huffed but remained silent.

“I didn’t know we were going out to ring things in at midnight,” I said.

I had planned on keeping watch at Chasity’s door to her little room. She would shift tonight at midnight. Shifting for the first time was painful and scary. She might need me. Chasity and I had a different sort of relationship to the ones she had with Felix and Alex who hid every nice thing they did for her. I was more open with her. I hoped she could see that. I hoped I was her favourite. I grinned at that thought.

“Wipe that stupid grin off your face,” said Felix.

I growled at him.

“Aw come on Calix, I’m joking,” said Felix, breaking into a smile.

I smiled slightly. He pulled me into a hug. Alex joined in.

“You two go hug and make up with Chasity then,” I mumbled.

Felix burst out laughing.

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

Alex just smiled in the direction Chasity had gone.



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

"Are you working for the Hallmark Channel on the side, Alex?" Snapped Felix.

"Go take a nap," barked Alex. "Both of you. You're cranky."

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

"What the fuck," I heard my Dad mutter.

"Mommy!" I said.

"Calix!" Squealed Mom.

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

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

We sat on the edge of the bed. Dad scowled.

"No," I mumbled.

"What is it, Calix, tell Mommy, please?" Asked Mom.

"Stop babying that boy, Ronnie," said Dad sternly.

"Romeo," snapped Mom, flashing him a warning look.

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

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

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

Dad snorted with laughter.

We both glared at him and he stopped. He had that Felix sense of humour.

“Yeah,” I admitted.

Alex and Felix would run off without me sometimes but they had stopped doing that a while now.

“But I had plans at midnight,” I said.

“With a girl?” Asked Mom, looking shocked.

“Yeah,” I breathed.

“Calix,” chastised Mom.

“Chasity,” I said.

“WHAT?!” Barked Mom.

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

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

“Did I do something wrong?” I asked.

“No, Honey, no,” she said.

“So I have a favour to ask?” I said.

“What is it, anything for you!” Said Mom brightly.

Dad grumbled to himself.

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

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

“Mom!” I said sharply.

“Yes, we’ll talk to her,” agreed Mom.

Dad nodded.

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

“I will,” said Mom.

“How late is late?” Asked Dad.

“Half past midnight,” I said.

“Thirty minutes to run about before she has to come in?” Asked Dad incredulously.

“Yes!” I snarled. “She’s a young girl in a frigid wilderness!”

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

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

Ok.

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

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

“Sure, we’ll call by one and tell you what went on,” said Dad.

Oh, it was literally just a conversation saying what happened.

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

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

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

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

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Alex's POV

I decided to be the designated driver for my brothers so we would live to see our twenty-first birthday. I did not want speed-demon Felix or zigzag Calix driving later. We ended up at one of our favourite restaurants, Winter Moon Snack. The girls met us there. Thankfully, Sandra's sister dropped them off and would be back for them later. Some of our bros came out to ring in our birthday with us too. One of them was our soon-to-be Gamma, Kaiden and his mate Krystyna. Kaiden was a few years older than us and had been the pack's Gamma for the past three years. He had met his mate just six months ago and the two were now inseparable. She was from Marigold and Kaiden had just happened to go with Dad to a meeting with Alpha Maze of Marigold.

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

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

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

“She was in the pack meeting?” I asked.

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

“Awwww,” cooed Calix.

“Baby boy Calix is gonna be recounting this in his diary later,” said Felix.

Krystyna giggled.

“Do you actually like Kaiden?” Asked Felix, in a completely serious tone.

Krystyna burst into laughter. “Yes, of course, I do.”

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

“I’m really happy for you both,” I said.

Kaiden and Krystyna beamed at me. They would make great pack leaders.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Ok,” said Felix slowly. “Moving on.”

“Won’t you three be jealous if you just have one mate?” Asked Kaiden.

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

Kaiden laughed.

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

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

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

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

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

I stood up suddenly, startling everyone.

“What’s wrong, Big Bro?” Asked Felix, alarmed.

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

I talked to my brothers over mind-link instead.

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

It’s ok, said Calix brightly, interrupting me.

How is that ok? I asked incredulously.

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

Felix looked shocked. I was too. I was impressed. I nodded, sitting back down.

“Sorry,” I said. “Growing pains,” I added.

Our friends chuckled awkwardly.

“You’re gonna make a great Alpha, Alex. Don’t you worry,” said Marsha.

I smiled at her.

Felix’s POV

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

I did not trust our parents to help Chasity with her first shift. For that reason, I had asked Beta Keaton to discreetly keep an eye on her. He had already mind-linked me. He was quite good at long-distancing mind-linking and he was a bit too mature to enjoy hanging with us and Gamma Kaiden. He had daughters around our age.

How is she? I asked Beta Keaton, hoping I was projecting my mind-link well enough.

She’s just finished her first shift. She’s just playing in the snow a little, he said.

My heart felt so full. Maybe, my wish was coming true already.

Are my parents anywhere to be found by chance? Did they help her with her shift? I asked.

I saw your mother looking out the window at her when she was shifting, said Beta Keaton.

I supposed that was better than nothing.

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

What’s Chasity doing? I asked eagerly.

Rolling about in the snow, said Keaton.

I smiled.

What's her wolf like? I asked curiously.

Petite, sandy-coloured. Most blondes have sandy fur as wolves, said Keaton.

I tried to focus on cutting the cake with my brothers. If we had a more normal relationship with Chasity, we could have been cutting the cake together a little while after her shift. Calix offered me a huge spoonful of cake. It was good. Hazelnut chocolate. A favourite of ours. Tonya, Sandra and Avery began sharing up the huge cake. I felt dazed. My wolf was very anxious and wanted to go home. I drank a little more than I should have so he would quiet down.

Did Mom and Dad call yet? Asked Alex, glancing at Calix.

Not yet, said Calix, sounding worried.

It's only quarter to one, I said. I actually...um...asked Keaton to keep an eye on Chasity for me.

Wait one second, so when you're not stalking Chasity, the Beta does it for you? Asked Calix incredulously.

How is that any different from you asking our parents to watch her?! I snarled.

He had wanted her supervised too!

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

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

Enough bickering! Demanded Alex. How is she doing then, Felix? What did Keaton say?

He said she's basically just frolicking in the snow, I said.

Awww, cooed Calix.

"You seem far away," said Tonya, narrowing her eyes. "Are you stressed about becoming Alpha?"

"No," I said. "I'm looking forward to it. Just a little tired."



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

Before Alex could reply, she continued, “You look tired!”

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

“Let’s go back to your place and get some rest!” She said, cuddling up to him.

“You know my Mom doesn’t really approve of sleepovers,” mumbled Alex.

“You’re the Alpha now though! And the eldest! You’re the boss!” Said Sandra.

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

He just couldn’t be bothered with having her stay over and he didn’t want to admit it so he was blaming Mom and “her rules.” I doubted she would care that much. She would probably just be a little frosty in the morning when she realised the girls had spent the night. My wolf was ready to dissociate from me and become his own man at the thought of Tonya sleeping over. He acted like we were cheating on our future Luna every time I was with a girl. The fur ball was a hypocrite because he was head over paws for Chasity and she wasn’t...

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

Calix, Alex, you ever think that maybe...Chasity is...ours, I said.

Huh, said Calix.

What do you mean ours? Our responsibility? Of course! Said Alex.

No! I growled, frustrated.

Never mind, I said quickly.

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

“So you’re really not gonna let us sleep over?!” Demanded Sandra.

“I’m really tired, Babe,” said Alex softly.

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

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

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

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

“Let’s go,” I said.

“Alex, Babe, I’m sorry. I just sleep better when I’m with you,” said Sandra in a baby voice.

“How would you know that when you’ve never slept over?” I said, getting annoyed.

“Felix!” Said Tonya, getting angry at me for butting into Alex and Sandra’s dispute.

“It’s our birthday, babe,” I said to Tonya. “Let’s leave on a high note.”

Tonya rolled her eyes but pulled me in for a kiss. My wolf did something he had literally never done before and he had pulled a lot of stunts. He grabbed control of me so suddenly and so forcefully that I stumbled backwards from Tonya, yanking myself away from her. I literally almost fell over. He had never been this adamant about not getting affection from anyone but our future Luna before, whoever she was.

What the fuck! I screamed at him.

NO! He rasped so loudly it made my head throb. It echoed like an Alpha voice command even though my Dad hadn’t officially handed over to us yet. He usually never spoke directly. He was more of an awareness at the back of my mind, judging and

nagging and snatching control in intense situations. I knew what he wanted and thought and felt instinctively rather than through conversation. He came forwards when I shifted. Some wolves spoke to their counterparts constantly but not all were conversational. The more savage, the less talkative. Mine definitely felt actions spoke louder than words but he was speaking tonight.

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

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

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

"Felix, big bro, are you ok?" Asked Calix. I felt his arms around my middle in case I fell over.

I probably looked bad. Ugh. I hated this. I hated feeling like a weakling because I couldn't control my wolf.

"I didn't call her yet because I thought you'd let us sleep over," whined Sandra.

My wolf wanted me to use my Alpha voice on the girls and send them home, their homes.

"I'll drive the girls home," offered Gamma Kaiden.

"There's no space in his car for all three of us!" Declared Sandra.

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

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

"Ok," said Kaiden slowly, not buying that.

"Message me when you drop the girls off so I know they're safe," instructed Alex.

"Alex!" Whined Sandra.

"Sandra," said Alex sternly.

I heard the sound of her stomping away in her heels towards Kaiden's car.

"We'll message, yeah. Let us know if Felix is ok too, please," said Krystyna.

"I'm fine," I said trying to sound cheerful like she was overreacting but it came out feeble.

"Sure," she said, unconvinced.

The others piled into Kaiden's car. Calix's phone rang.

"The update! My very first Alpha report!" Said Calix excitedly.

"Calix, your brother is dying, come here and help me carry him to the car!" Said Alex sternly.

Calix's POV

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

"Hello," I said eagerly.

"Hi Honey!" Said Mom brightly. "How's my big boy? You're an Alpha! How do you feel?"

"It's not official yet," I admitted. Dad had to pass the position to us and then the power would transfer but physiologically we were already Alphas.

"CALIX!" Snarled Alex.

"ONE MINUTE!" I yelled back. "How was Chasity's shift?" I asked quickly.

My Dad took the phone.

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

"That's good obviously," I said, happy for her.

"Yeah but I would expect that more from a pack leader. Chasity is just an Omega," said my Dad.

My wolf snarled suddenly. My wolf was a peaceful guy so I was surprised.

"Maybe Chasity is more powerful than you think Dad!" I said.

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

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

“She lives with us,” I said automatically. “Who else will look out for her?”

“Ok, sure,” said Dad.

“Ok, Honey,” called Mom. “We love you! We’re proud of you!”

“Gotta go. Thanks guys. Love you too!” I said quickly.

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

“Sorry,” I mumbled. “Cramps, Felix?” I asked.

Felix gave me the finger though his eyes remained shut.

“He’ll live,” I announced.

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

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

“You ok, Felix?” Asked Alex.

Felix gave a thumbs-up.

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

It was snowing. I could see nothing particularly dangerous ahead other than the frosty road itself.

“Sorry! Sorry, guys!” Mumbled Alex. He seemed out of it.

“Calix, you ok?” He asked.

“Yeah,” I said, nodding.

“How’s your head?” Asked Alex.

“Good?” I said, making it sound like a question. I was so puzzled.

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

“Is Felix’s issue wolf-related too?” I asked.

Felix nodded slowly.

“Be honest, you ok enough to drive? If you’re not, tell me,” said Alex.

“I’m ok,” I said.

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

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

“Big bros, come on,” I said.

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

“Where’s Chasity?” Felix wondered aloud.

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

“Fighting my wolf tires me out sometimes,” mumbled Felix.

“Get some rest,” said Alex gently, taking Felix’s boots off and tucking him in.

“Happy birthday, Felix. Good night,” I whispered.

“Happy birthday Calix and Alex. Good night,” he said softly back.

He turned onto his front and fell asleep.

“Happy birthday, little bro,” said Alex as we walked back into the hallway.

“Thanks, Happy birthday to you too,” I said, smiling.

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

“Goodnight,” I said.

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

“Goodnight, Chasity,” I whispered.

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

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

“What’s wrong, little bro?” Asked Alex, concern evident in his tone and expression.

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

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

“Smell my room,” I instructed.

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

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

“Oh my God,” moaned Felix, shutting his eyes. “What is that?”

He started sniffing around my room, searching for clues. I stifled a laugh.

“Little Bro, who was in your room?” Asked Alex sharply.

### **Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right? Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

### Felix's POV

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

“You've been with our mate!” I growled. “You're keeping her all to yourself.”

Calix's eyes widened in shock at my accusation.



“No, I don’t know whose scent it is and it’s driving me crazy,” said Calix, looking exhausted.

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

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

My wolf howled happily. Finally we were on the same page and had the same objective.

“What about Sandra, Tonya and Avery?” Asked Calix, mentioning our current girlfriends.

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

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

She would probably be pissed. When my ex, Roxie, had wanted to end things because she had found her mate, I had been cool about it. Roxie was Keaton’s daughter. With a Beta for a Dad, she knew fated mates were a huge blessing and gift and should not be neglected. I had given her my blessing and she started dating her actual mate. I wasn’t expecting that kind of smooth sailings reaction from Tonya but I would have that headache later.

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

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

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

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

Her safety was the top priority.

“Who would be in my room?” Baby Boy Calix wondered.

My heart wouldn't stop racing. I had an inkling of who could be in his room.

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

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

Alex's POV

I ran down the first floor hallway to the door of Chasity's tiny room. Honeysuckle and Roses. Her full scent made me shiver. Now that she had come of age all the pieces of the puzzle fit together perfectly. I sighed. Chasity. A part of me had always known. The rest of me was shocked. I put my handle on the doorknob. It was unlocked! I opened it eagerly. The room was empty. No beautiful grown-up deliciously scented Chasity in bed. My wolf and I became grumpy instantly.

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

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

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

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

“I wanna go get her right now,” said Felix, his face stricken. “We have a lot of talking to do.”

“Relax, Felix,” I said. “Our mate already lives with us so we're good,” I continued, grinning.

Ugh. I needed my Luna right now. Chasity was probably downstairs already doing chores. Tonight she'd be wrapped up in my arms. The mate bond would hit her and she would finally pay attention to me. She would want to be around me the way I always wanted to be around her. I was gonna give her everything she had ever missed out on times two or maybe times three. I glanced at my brothers. She was gonna make such a

beautiful Luna. She was so fucking gorgeous. She was kind of a moody brat though so I wasn't sure about the job part of being Luna. I smirked, thinking about disciplining her. My wolf had a lot of ideas. I liked Chasity's sassiness to be honest. I probably needed a fiery Luna like that. Fate knew best.

### Felix's POV

Chasity was our mate, my Baby. Ugh. She hated me. She was gonna fucking run away. I just knew it. I'd hunt her down, follow her to the ends of the earth but it would be stressful as fuck. Where the fuck was she right now? My wolf roared with jealousy. What if she did have a little boyfriend or something? I would throw him out of a window from the attic of this huge house. My wolf had always known but he couldn't fully share it with me. Pack laws were strict and my wolf was a stickler for them. Mates who were not of age were not to be even acknowledged. One might have an inkling but the only confirmation was to wait. Chasity was probably doing chores. I calmed myself a little. I tried to soothe my wolf but we were both freaking out about multiple things. Our Baby was doing chores! That was fucking unacceptable. Call me a chauvinist but my Baby was not gonna work ever. I wanted my Baby's only responsibilities to be fucking me and dressing up for me, in that order. The dressing up part wasn't even necessary per-say. I was just gonna rip those clothes off anyway. I wanted a trophy wife. I didn't care what year it was. Spare me the essays. I was part wolf. My woman wasn't working. My family was loaded. There was no point in me having a stressed-out wife and stressed-out wives were tired at night. I needed my wife energetic at night like me. But first, I needed to make my Baby love me back. Know-it-all Alex and Baby Boy Calix thought Chasity was just gonna fall into our arms after we'd made her life difficult growing up. She didn't know about any of the nice gestures we'd done for her except for the ones from Calix.

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

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

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

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

"Sorry! Sorry! Shit! It's a bad habit. Chasity," I said. Her real name felt good to say out loud. Chasity. My Baby. I wondered if she'd let me sleep in her room. I looked at this shitty room. No. She would sleep in mine instead. I should light candles and put rose petals on the bed like we were in a movie or something. Girls loved that shit. Did Chasity drink wine? Red or white? She had mentioned two girls from school. I wished I had her friends' numbers to find out how to better impress her.

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

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

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

I was ready to buy Chasity’s love if necessary but there were more important things at hand.

“Are you hearing yourself?” I asked.

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

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

Calix and Alex were not following.

“We’ve treated Chasity like shit! When she realises she’s our mate, she’s going to reject us!” I said.

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

“Chasity said she didn’t want a mate, remember?” I said, spelling it out for them.

“Yeah,” said Alex. “But when the mate bond actually hits her, she’ll be putty in our hands.”

Calix beamed, grinning at Alex. “Yep,” Calix agreed.

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

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

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

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

## Calix's POV

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

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

Felix calmed down a little, thinking it over. I grinned mischievously at them, thinking about the future months we had with Goddess Chasity. She would be ours. I was sure of it. I would make her mine if it was the last thing I did. I was the most persuasive of the three of us when it came to girls. Alex drew them in with his stoic vibe. Felix needed anger management classes and a shocking number of girls were into that. I knew how to sweet-talk a girl properly. I had plans for Goddess Chasity. My wolf showed me a dozen different positions that might change Chasity's mind about us. Orgasms tended to put things in perspective for girls. I had about half a year to make myself indispensable to her. I couldn't wait to see and hear her cum. I would be her first. I just knew it. She was meant to be mine. I just needed to get her away from this place, somewhere relaxing. We just needed the right ambience. My wolf was showing me images of the tropics and a happy bikini-clad Chasity. Finally, something I could get behind, literally.

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

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

### **Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months

convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

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 responsive 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 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.

I had 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.

"Fuck 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. Fuck. Why had I ever said that? Fuck. 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. Fuck. 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 fucked 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 shit 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 sex,” said Alex.

“What?!” I asked angrily. “And you fucked 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,” I 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.

ok 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 dick harden. Fuck. 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 sexual excitement. My wolf was begging me to mark her so she could not choose to reject us or leave. I couldn't do that 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 fucking 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 fucking 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.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They’re rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She’s relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

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 fucking 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.

Fuck. 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 fucked 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 shit!" 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 Chastity'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. Many she-wolves 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. Fuck, 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. Fuck! 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.

Fuck 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 shit 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 fuck 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 fuck 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 shit 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. Fuck. 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 fucking 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.

**Status:** Completed

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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. Fuck.

“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.

Fuck.

“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, fucking her against the shower wall. My dick 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 pussy as it contracted around me. Fuck. 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 fuck! 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. So I 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. Fuck 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 fucking 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 sex 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 dick 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 dick 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 if,” 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," I 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.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with

remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

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. Fuck. 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.

Fuck. 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 fucking 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 fucking 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 fucked 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 fuck. 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.

I rolled my eyes. "What my idiot 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 fuck?! 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.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Alex

I was apprehensive about running with Chasity in our wolf forms. Felix's wolf tended to override his better judgment even in human form. It would be worse in wolf form. We walked outside into the fresh crunchy morning snow. The white blanket of snow glimmered in the pale light. There was a heat in my torso that was building at the thought of seeing Chasity undress. I quickly pushed that thought away.

Felix! I said over mind-link, including Calix in the conversation.

The game plan is to tell Calix or me if you're getting overwhelmed by Chasity before anything crazy happens! Ok? I said, waiting for confirmation.

Felix just sighed and nodded without saying anything back.

There's no shame in asking for help, Felix, especially when it's for Chasity's wellbeing, said Calix gently.

I know, said Felix.

We undressed in the snow and kicked our shoes off. I saw Chasity run behind a tree for some privacy. I smiled. My wolf was thrilled. Finally, he would run alongside his Luna. I focused on my Alpha Wolf's form and I felt my bones cracking. I was so used to it, I didn't even feel the pain anymore and the transformation happened so quickly. I knew Chasity's shift would be painful and would take a while. It was only her second shift. I listened closely with my ears perked up in case I heard her whimpering or anything. All was quiet.

Felix

I was scared as fuck to be around Chasity's Luna she-wolf in my Alpha Wolf form. My wolf was crazy! What if he accidentally harmed Chasity? My brothers would never forgive me. I would never forgive myself. My wolf on the other hand was elated. There was a small part of me that was excited too. I was sure my wolf would find her she-wolf beautiful. I took deep breaths to steady myself as I stripped in the snow. The cold nipped at my bare skin but I didn't acknowledge it. Werewolves were tailor-made for difficult weather. I saw a flash of blond curls and golden skin as Chasity ducked behind a tree to undress in private. I couldn't help but imagine her behind the tree in all her glory. I knew her shift would take a while. It was only her second time. She would be sore after too. I grinned to myself, hoping she would let me give her a massage later.

I glanced back at the tree and saw a pair of big brown doe eyes peeking out at me as I stood there stark naked. I smirked when I realised her eyes were taking in all of me. Her gaze lingered on my member. My wolf growled inwardly. He began to surface. I held the reigns of control tightly as I shifted. I fell to the ground, my hands turned into paws and so did my feet. My brothers and I all had massive wolves. It came with the territory of being an Alpha. Speaking of massive, I had something massive right here for my Baby Chasity whenever she was ready to be sore again from something other than shifting.

Finally she-wolf Chasity trotted out from behind the tree. She was adorable. She was sandy coloured like most blondes in their wolf form and had the same brown eyes she had in her human form. A wolf with doe eyes. A predator with the innocence of the prey.

Calix

I barely felt the cold at all. I was so used to it on my naked skin as I undressed and shifted. My brothers and I were identical in wolf forms too. We were all huge dark wolves with bright blue eyes, an unusual combination. I knew my Goddess would take a while to shift. She was new to this. I hoped it was not too painful for her. She had a spring in her step when she came out from behind a tree to meet us. I admired her sandy wolf with the brown eyes I knew so well.

I pretended to charge towards her left so that she would dodge right but I was faking. I switched sides, leaping quickly, catching her off guard. I tackled her and we rolled around in the snow. I was careful to make sure she fell on me so my weight would not hurt her. I nipped her lightly and ran away before she could nip me back. She chased me.

Calix! Chastised Alex over mind-link. Be careful with her! He hissed.

She wasn't made of porcelain. She was strong. She wouldn't be our Luna if she wasn't and I was being careful. I'd never seriously tackle her. I ignored him and ran more slowly, hoping Chasity would catch up with me quickly and return the tackle and nip. I needed to teach her all my wolf tricks. Wolf play like this would help if she ever actually had to fight. Thankfully she had three Alphas to protect her.

Alex

I had to protect Chasity. Felix was too unstable and Calix was too playful. They could both hurt her accidentally. I matched her pace, slowing down as much as necessary to run alongside her. I knew she was trying to tackle Calix but I planned to block the next tackle. It was only her second shift. There was no need for tackling. I grumbled inwardly at Calix for starting this game.

Chasity sped up and Calix slowed down, obviously wanting to be caught by her to prolong the game. I sped up and charged right in front of her so she stopped before me rather than go for the tackle.

Let's practice tailing a scent, I said to her to distract her.

Ok! She said eagerly.

She needed to learn defence before she could learn offence and knowing where everyone was in proximity to you by smell not just by sight was key.

Who can you smell? I asked.

You, she said.

Well, of course, who else? I asked.

She sniffed the air then she sniffed the snow.

The Luna! She declared.

She was so cute.

Chasity you are the Luna, I told her, closing the distance between us and nuzzling her.

Your Mom I meant, she said.

Ok, see if you can follow the trail.

She focused on the snow, using her nose to guide her.

She scampered around to the back of the house. She stared up at a window on the second floor.

Correct! I said.

Mom was on the second floor by my nose too. Chasity ran a lap around me excitedly to celebrate.

Felix

Calix fucking tackled Chasity within the first two seconds of her shifting. If I had done that, Alex would make us all shift back and go to our separate rooms to write "I must think before I act" like a thousand times. Not literally but he would freak out. Alex was showing Chasity how to sniff out where people were. Calix was playing with her too. I was the best at hunting but Chasity might find that too gruesome. I bounded up to her. She sniffed me and my wolf snarled playfully before I could hold it in. I thought she would cower and I would ruin the day but in wolf form, she was so much less afraid. She dropped a few inches down into a pounce and snarled back as viciously as she could. I wanted to burst into laughter. She was like a kitten snarling at a lion but I encouraged her.

I snarled again and so did she, louder this time and more convincing.

Say something encouraging! Said Alex.

Oh.

Good. You're getting it, I said. I wasn't good with compliments other than how sexy I found a girl. I would have to learn to say deep meaningful things wouldn't I? Fuck.

What are you thinking about? Asked Chasity, coming right up to be, getting so close to me.

It was strange to have a wolf other than my brothers stand so close. Wolves had strict hierarchies and gave the alpha a lot of space out of respect but this was my Luna so my wolf was utterly calm with her proximity. He inspected her curiously. We circled her.

Hey! I'm talking to you! She whined.

Feisty.

I ran away from her without answering and it had the desired effect. She chased me. I slowed all the way down immediately and she rammed right into me, harder than I would have hoped. I panicked, worried she would get hurt. We rolled in the snow and I made sure she was on top when we stopped.

I got you! She said triumphantly.

She was fine.

You got me, I said, surrendering.

Now you have to tell me what you're thinking about! She demanded.

You, I said simply.

Tell the truth, she growled her kitten growl again.

I am! When I'm quiet, it's always cause I'm thinking about you, I admitted.

She nuzzled me but then ran away.

Alex

We continued running in the snow with Chasity until she tired of it. She whimpered, lying down in the snow, panting.

Shift! I commanded before realising I shouldn't try to command my Luna.

Lunas couldn't be commanded anyway. She whined at me.

Sorry! I mean let's go inside and relax. We're all tired, I said.

She ran behind her tree to shift and dress.

My brothers and I shifted and dressed in the open. She shifted back much more quickly than she had taken to transform into a wolf.

"Great job, Luna," I complimented her.

“Thank you,” she said sweetly.

Her nose was pink from the cold. I pulled her to me and nuzzled her nose to warm her. Calix nuzzled her next. He was obsessed with nuzzling her since she had revealed how little affection she had gotten growing up. I had had an inkling of it but it hadn't quite hit me before she talked about it. Chasity was obsessed with nuzzling in general. Felix was edging closer. I had never seen him so apprehensive with a girl before. He was usually ravenous like he would devour his girlfriend if he could. I knew he wanted to be that way with Chasity but was fighting it which I appreciated.

You did great, Felix! I'm proud of you! I said to just him.

You're so cheesy! He complained but I saw the ghost of a pleased smile on his face.

“Your wolf is cute,” said Felix to Chasity. “Just like you,” he added.

“Yours is big,” said Chasity with a little smile. “Just like you,” she giggled.

Felix smirked at her. I doubted Chasity was one for innuendos but I knew Felix was taking that compliment differently. He was convinced that Chasity had been sneaking peeks at his dick from behind her tree. He had told us over mind-link. I refused to dignify his claims with a response.

Felix

Chasity wanted me. Badly. The feeling was mutual. But...she was also afraid of me and that did not make for a stable healthy relationship. I had to fix that before we got physical. I needed her to know I would sooner hurt myself than her.

“We need to talk,” she said suddenly.

Fuck! She was gonna reject us. My heart plummeted. I felt unsteady on my feet. I glanced at my brothers. Alex had paled and Calix looked ready to argue with whatever the talk was. He would be good at convincing her not to leave.

“Get used to us having talks,” she said.

Oh. Maybe she wasn't leaving us. Lots of talks meant she was staying right?

“Let's go to my room!” I said quickly.

She needed to see my painting. It was solid proof that I cared about her before I realised she was my mate. I didn't have proof of a lot of the other stuff I'd done for her and I didn't do them to get a thank you so I didn't want to throw them in her face.

I ran up the stairs two at a time and glanced back to make sure they were following me. I was really nervous all of a sudden. What if she thought the painting was creepy? What if she thought I was a shitty artist?

She gasped when she entered my room. Alex and Calix smiled at the Chasity painting. She hadn't spotted it yet.

"Who drew all of these?" She asked quietly.

I shut the door, locking it. It was wishful thinking. A guy was allowed to dream. Maybe art turned her on and we would be naked five minutes from now.

"I did," I said, grinning, at the look of amazement she gave me.

She was shocked. She scanned the wall of drawings and paintings. She seemed to be looking for something. I wished I could read her mind. I was anxious for her to see it. She gasped. She saw it! She looked at it closely. She was reading the date I had put on it. All of my work was dated with the day I began and the day I finished the piece. This piece of Chasity was a year old.

She looked at me, clearly wanting an explanation.

"I told you," I said simply. "I think you're gorgeous."

She blushed.

"You're giving me anxiety, Chasity, let's have this talk, come on," whined Calix.

I had almost forgotten about that.

Calix

We all sat on the bed. I made sure to sit extremely close to Chasity. The closer she was to us the more numb her mind would be and I was a lover not a fighter. I fought when I needed to and won. I was an alpha but I'd much rather play nice. I especially did not want a precarious relationship with my Luna where we were always on edge. I sat so that the length of my thigh pressed against hers. Felix was doing the same on her other side. Alex sat behind her further up on the bed. There was a tense silence in which my pulse quickened.

Now is a good time for a massage, I said offhandedly to my brothers.

It was actually a joke but Alex was taking my girl advice so seriously he got up on his knees and began massaging her shoulders. I grabbed her arm and gently massaged her fingers, her palm, her wrist. I worked my way up. Felix was doing the same on the other side while Alex moved up to her neck and her scalp. I could smell her getting wet.



That was more like it. She was lost in our caresses. As much as I loved that, I needed to know what she wanted to talk about. It had me on edge.

Alex

“Talk, Chasity,” I said softly in her ear as I massaged her shoulders.

She was getting wetter and better between her thighs.

“Right, um, so I have a question,” She said.

We all waited with bated breath for the question.

“Why did you hate me so much growing up?” She asked softly.

Oh no. My stomach churned. I never hated you Luna.

“And please really think about it and give me a real answer not something dumb like we were boys...we were stupid...those aren’t good reasons. I’ve always wondered why we could never be friends,” she said with a sigh.

The silence was tense.

“Is it just cause I’m poor and burdensome in your parents eyes? What is it?” She asked, her voice cracking a little.

My heart broke for my little Luna. I massaged her trying to sort out my thoughts.

“In my case...” said Felix. “You...frustrated me.”

I was worried that Felix was going first.

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Felix

I had wanted to say these things to Chasity for a while now. I was glad for the opportunity to explain myself but scared she would see me as a monster still.

"I thought you were a cute little girl when I was a little boy. You came to us after a tragedy and I did not get that. You were sullen and cried all the time and I was also just a little asshole at that age," I confessed.

My brothers laughed. I grinned. It was true. I had been a little jerk who had grown into a big asshole when it came to Chasity. I had so much making up to her to do.

"I liked teasing you but it got out of hand and the dynamic continued. I didn't know how to fix it. Also, you would be on my mind a lot and I was angry that I couldn't get you out of my head. It makes sense now that I know you're my mate but back then I'd be annoyed every time I saw you. Sometimes I'd be making out with whoever my girlfriend was at the time..." I said, pausing because she flinched.

I was surprised it hurt her when I talked about my exes. I didn't think she would be possessive over me. Perhaps, this was a good sign. I kissed her fingers, soothing her. I kissed her wrist gently. Her skin smelled and felt lovely. I wanted to continue kissing every inch of her skin.

"...and I'd be thinking about you obsessively. Sometimes...never mind," I said, losing my nerve.

"No! Tell me!" She insisted, seemingly intrigued by my words.

"Sometimes I'd call a girl Charity by accident," I said, mentioning her old nickname.  
"Sorry for that nickname. That was rude. There's no shame in being poor. I can't believe I acted like that," I said, looking down.

I sighed. There were so many things I wanted to go back and do over.

"It's so close to my real name, it really stuck. Most pack members think Charity is my name," she said, smiling.

I frowned. "I'll fix that myself, and soon," I promised.

I was going to make good on that promise.

Alex

Calix didn't have as much to apologise for so I figured I better start talking.

"I always thought you were cute too but our parents hated your parents," I said, remembering the younger me.

"They'd racked up so many debts from gambling and their drug habit. You'd always talk about how great your parents were and how mean mine were. I started to think you were ungrateful but now I realise that..." I paused, realising how angry I was, not just with myself but also with my parents.

"...if my parents were gonna treat you like that then you might as well have gone to an orphanage. There's really no excuse Chasity. I'm sorry," I said.

I looked at her. She nodded slightly. I wanted to press my lips to hers. I wanted to curl up with her in this bed forever. I wanted to go back in time so twelve year old Alex and nine year old Chasity could be best friends.

Calix

I took a deep breath. I knew I had let Chasity down. I should have protected her from my brothers and my parents from the beginning.

"I just went along with everything. Mom also said you were here to repay a debt not to be a playmate. There were a lot of things I liked about you and I should not have picked on you like that. That was totally wrong. I'm so sorry," was all I could manage to say.

Chasity sighed. She was disappointed in me. I could feel it.

"Last night I was a little afraid being in bed with you three," she admitted.

"Because you're a virgin," blurted out Felix. "Baby, I know I've been grabbing your ass a lot but I really am not gonna rush you to mate us."

"No, not that. I kept thinking about when Calix insulted me and said my parents were dead druggies and I broke his nose. Then you guys..." she paused, trembling slightly.

I gulped. Oh no. I tried not to ever think of that day.

The silence was heavy. My brothers' faces paled.

"Then you each slapped me then you put me in the ice fishing hole until I went unconscious," she whispered.

I had not wanted to hit Chasity but Alex and Felix had said I had to. I should not have listened to them. How could I have been so stupid? I felt nauseated.

"I screamed for my life that day when you were dragging me to that hole. I really thought you were going to kill me. I could've died," she said, holding back tears.

We were silent. There was no apology that would be enough but I couldn't let her go.

"You don't ever have to forgive us but just be ours anyway," I said.

She looked up at me. I wanted to kiss her so badly. I had kissed her once before, just a peck, but I had spent so much time thinking about that second in time when we had kissed.

Felix

I struggled to remember that day clearly. My wolf blocked it out. At that age, my wolf was a shadow of what he was today. I had not even shifted yet. He could not have stopped me. He had to watch from the shadows of my mind back then. I felt his rage at me. My head started to throb.

"For what it's worth, we really weren't trying to drown you. We just wanted to scare you. But even before the mate-bond I would feel sick when I would think about that day. That was a heinous act and I'll never forgive myself," I said.

I didn't need my wolf to tell me that it was wrong. I loved Chasity and I was angry with myself. I wanted to go back to that day so badly and hold her tight rather than fight with her. She had just missed her parents. That was all. She had felt so alone. I could feel all of it now, through the mate-bond. I hoped she could see my apology was genuine through that same bond.

Alex

I blamed myself for that day. Felix was the most aggressive but I was the eldest. I was supposed to keep everything under control. Dad had been so furious.

Flashback

Calix

I was watching Chasity sit on the back porch. She was staring out at the frozen lake. She was bundled up in hand-me-downs. Our old clothes. She was perfect. I hid in a tree so I could watch her without her knowing. I liked her hair. It was long and golden like a princess. It fell in ringlets. I liked pulling on them and watching them spring back into place. She didn't like me touching her hair though. Her skin was golden even in this harsh winter. Her nose was tinged pink though from the cold. Her eyes were big and brown. I slid down the trunk, hoping she would see how good at climbing I was and be impressed. I misjudged it and slipped falling on my back in the snow.

I heard her giggling at me. I liked her laugh but I felt embarrassed. I could never impress her.

“Don’t laugh!” I said.

I walked up to her.

She laughed harder but covered her mouth.

“Stop it,” I warned her.

“Why?” She snapped.

“I’m your Alpha,” I said.

I wasn’t an Alpha yet. That was years away but Alex and Felix always said things like that, especially to the other kids at school and they always listened to him.

“You’re not,” she said.

I felt a pang at that.

“Yes I am, I am your Alpha and you will obey me,” I demanded.

She rolled her eyes.

“My parents are coming back for me to take me away from here,” she retorted. “I don’t have to listen to you.”

“You can’t leave. I forbid it,” I said. I wanted her here with me.

“You can’t tell me what to do,” she screamed.

“Don’t yell at me,” I said.

“My parents are coming very soon and I’m going far away from you,” she snapped.

“Your parents are druggies and they’re dead! Dad said so!” I yelled.

“NO!” She shrieked, standing up. “They’re not dead!”

She tackled me, knocking me over. I fell backwards onto the snow, off of the porch, with her straddling me. I couldn’t help the excitement that rushed through my body at her closeness. She smelled nice and her curls were so long, they brushed against my cheeks. I was so focused on the things I liked about her I didn’t block her punch. She

caught me in the nose. I heard a sickening crack and felt blood oozing out. It hurt like crazy.

“Chasity! Get off of me!” I yelled, my voice nasal and thick.

She raised her fist again but someone grabbed it. Felix.

Alex pulled her off of me.

I scrambled to my feet, feeling dumb and weak in front of my elder brothers.

“How dare you attack Calix!” Yelled Felix.

Alex shocked me. He smacked her. I gasped. I looked at her face. It wasn't pink or anything. I had seen Alex and Felix break people's noses before. Felix smacked her too.

“Stop!” She squealed.

They pushed her towards me.

“Hit her back! Stand up for yourself! What kind of Alpha are you?” Yelled Felix, shoving me.

“Dad would be disappointed,” said Alex.

My heart was racing. My hands had my blood all over it. I wiped them on my shirt. I smacked Chasity as lightly as I could without it being ridiculous. I got my blood on her face from my dirty hand. Alex and Felix grabbed Chasity and pulled her towards the frozen lake.

“What are you doing?” I called after them, running behind them.

Chasity screamed.

“Leave me alone! Let go!” She shrieked.

They reached the ice fishing hole.

“NO!” She screeched.

“No!” I forced out. “Don't!”

“Forget about it. She's sorry!” I said.

“She's not sorry!” Said Felix. “Are you?” He asked, looking at her.

“Fuck you!” She snapped.

Felix dunked her in the ice water. She opened her mouth to scream but swallowed water. He held her under.

“Ok, she gets it,” said Alex.

“That’s enough!” I said.

“That’s enough!” Repeated Alex, reaching in for Chasity, trying to grab her.

“Stop!” Snapped Felix. “You’re gonna make me lose my grip on her and then she’ll get trapped under the ice!”

“Then give her to me! I’m the eldest!” Demanded Alex. “NOW!”

Felix pulled Chasity out and handed her to Alex. She was limp. We gasped.

“Chasity,” I said softly.

“Chasity!” Said Alex loudly.

He cupped her cheeks.

“Turn her on her side so she can cough up the water!” Suggested Felix, his voice sounding panicked.

We turned her on her side. She remained unconscious. Felix hit her back trying to get her to cough up water.

“Come on,” said Felix. “Come on, Chasity!” He said. “What do we do?” He asked Alex.

“Shit!” Said Alex. “CPR?” Said Alex.

I nodded. I got down on my knees.

“Not you! You have blood all over you!” Yelled Felix.

“I’m a boy scout! I know what to do!” I said.

“Explain it then!” Said Alex.

“You pump her chest like fifteen times and then breathe in her mouth twice and keep repeating it,” I explained.

“I thought it was thirty times,” said Felix.

“Thirty for adults. Fifteen for children,” I said.

Felix put his fingers on her neck.

“She has a pulse!” Said Felix.

Alex began pumping her chest. He reached fifteen. He opened her mouth, holding her nose closed like I showed him and blew into her mouth twice. He did about three cycles.

“This isn’t working! We can’t leave her like this for much longer! What if she’s really sick and never wakes up?!” Said Alex, his voice sounding thick.

He was crying. Felix was crying too but he hastily wiped away his tears. He got up and dashed inside.

“FELIX!” I yelled. Was he deserting us? Was he deserting Chasity?”

In a flash, Dad was with us. I spotted Felix running back towards us.

“What the…” Dad said, his voice sounding strained. “What happened?” He growled.

“We dipped her in the ice fishing pole!” Cried Alex.

“WHAT?” Roared Dad.

He scooped Chasity up and ran with her to the car. Mom came running outside.

“I heard you yelling! What’s going on?!” She demanded.

“GET IN THE CAR!” Yelled Dad.

“Excuse you!” Snapped Mom.

“NOW!” He thundered in his Alpha voice.

A Luna could not be commanded but Mom listened, shocked at his behaviour. She got in the passenger seat and Dad got in the driver’s seat still holding Chasity. My brothers and I scrambled into the backseat.

“Hold her!” Demanded Dad, handing Chasity to Mom.

“ROMEO! WHAT HAPPENED?” Screeched Mom.

Dad started the car and took off.

“ROMEO!” Yelled Mom.



“The boys dipped her in the ice fishing hole!” He said.

Mom gasped. She looked back at us.

Alex looked so ashamed. Felix looked terrified. I was numb. I felt like my heart was broken. It all happened so fast and it all started with me.

‘Chasity please don’t die, please don’t die, please, please, please,’ I chanted in my mind.

Dad made it to the private hospital in no time. He ran in at werewolf speed. We ran after him as fast as we could go. The doctors and nurses rushed to take Chasity seeing their Alpha bringing her in.

“She almost drowned in the ice fishing hole. She’s probably hypothermic!” Said Dad.

“She fell in? Was she ice skating?” Asked a female doctor with long dark hair and brown skin.

A male doctor was listening to Chasity with a stethoscope. She had been placed on a bed. A nurse was taking her vitals.

“Yeah she fell in,” mumbled Dad just as Mom rushed in.

She had fallen behind. She seemed stunned so she hadn’t used her werewolf speed. She looked surprised when Dad lied for us.

“Ok,” said the female Doctor.

The next few minutes were the scariest time in my life. They worked on Chasity and they asked us to wait outside for a few minutes. Mom and Dad ignored us.

One of the doctors came outside to talk to us.

“She’s stable,” she said.

Dad nodded, looking relieved.

Mom sighed and covered her face in her hands.

“Can we see her?” I asked quietly.

The doctor jumped looking at me. He began examining my nose. My parents looked at me startled, only just realising my nose was broken. The doctor fixed it with a little hammer and chisel knocking it back into place. It bled a little more but I didn’t cry. They let me see Chasity after that.

“I’m really sorry, Chasity,” I whispered, sobbing.

Alex and Felix were on the other side of the bed, crying quietly.

Mom and Dad came in. They ushered us out into the private waiting room.

“You’re banned from all activities besides actual school work for the next month!” Said Mom, her voice sounding strained.

“While Chasity is recovering, you, Alex, will clean the pack house,” said Mom.

Alex didn’t protest. He just nodded.

“Felix you will be cleaning Beta Keaton’s house for the month. You’ll go over there three times a week,” said Mom.

“Calix,” she said.

I looked up at her. She sighed.

“You’ll be cleaning the Gamma’s house three times a week for the next month,” said Mom.

“During this month, no TV, no video games, no after-school sports, no friends over, no going over to their houses either, no desserts, no junk food!” Snapped Mom.

We all nodded mutely. We knew we were in the wrong so there was no use arguing. In fact, we knew we were getting off easy.

“Cleaning?” Said Dad. “That’s no punishment for a future Alpha!”

We had never actually cleaned anything before.

Mom flashed him a dangerous look.

“What would you have me do?” She hissed.

He narrowed his eyes.

“Send them to Harrow Wood Academy,” said Dad.

A chill crept through me. HWA was a school for bad boys in werewolf country whose packs needed them whipped into shape. It was basically boot camp and a reform school for werewolves.

“No!” Squeaked Mom. “Calix can’t be away from me for that long!”

“It won’t be permanent. We’ll send them for a term,” he said.

The school year there was divided into three terms instead of two semesters. Each term was about three months and there were breaks or holidays in between.

“No! I won’t have my Calix so far away! And we both know it’s mainly Felix and Alex who did this,” said Mom.

“They probably did it because Calix couldn’t handle himself. Look at him,” snarled Dad, gesturing to where my broken nose had been.

Mom laughed humourlessly.

“Handling yourself involves fighting with small girls,” she said.

Dad sighed.

“What exactly happened?” Demanded Dad.

“It was my fault. Mom’s right. Sorry, Dad,” said Felix.

Dad gave him a grim expression.

“It was mine too! I’m the eldest. I should have gotten control of the situation and had better judgement! I’m sorry,” said Alex.

He always spoke like he was so much older than me and Felix.

“Calix?” Questioned Dad.

“I...said something to Chasity and it upset her...” I began.

Felix shook his head slightly.

I knew what he meant. It was a triplet thing. We shouldn’t put any blame on Chasity. We’d done her enough harm.

“And she punched you?” Asked Dad.

“Even if she did? It doesn’t warrant Alex and Felix throwing her in the icy lake,” growled Mom. She began to wail. “What would her father say...” she sobbed but Dad fixed her with a stern look, silencing her. She sniffled, quieting down.

“Chasity didn’t punch me,” I lied.

“We know you’re lying,” said Dad dryly.

"I fell face forwards on the ice and broke my nose," I explained.

Felix looked at me pointedly as if to say that was a pathetic lie. I wasn't very good with lying.

"Is Chasity going to be ok?" Asked Alex.

"Yes," barked Mom. "Why weren't you concerned with that before you did this?"

"This will never happen again. Ever," said Alex.

Our parents left us in the private waiting room.

"Why do you guys hate Chasity so much?" I asked.

"What?" Said Felix. "We did that for you! It was retaliation!"

"We don't hate Chasity," said Alex. "It's not like that."

"How could you let Chasity beat you up?" Asked Felix.

"Don't talk to me," I said.

"Oh don't talk to you like that? You have a backbone now?" Asked Felix.

"No, I meant don't talk to me at all! Leave me alone. I don't want to be associated with you," I said.

Felix actually looked taken aback and a bit hurt.

"We are triplets. We will not be holding grudges against each other. We have to get along," lectured Alex.

I sighed.

"We will share everything one day. We will be co-Alphas and share the Pack, the work. We'll even share a Luna," he said.

"Eww," I said.

"We will?" Asked Felix.

"Yes," said Alex patiently. "You two didn't know that."

Felix shrugged. I shook my head.

Felix scowled and folded his arms.

"I don't want you two touching my girlfriend," grumbled Felix.

"I don't want to touch your girlfriend," I retorted. "You would probably date some criminal or something!"

"Whether you two like it or not, we will be sharing our lives essentially forever. We need to be seamless. We need to work together. I take full responsibility for what happened today. I should have stopped Felix," said Alex.

"I'm not some wild animal!" Yelled Felix.

"Quiet down," said Alex in hushed tones. "We're in a hospital."

"I didn't mean to hurt Chasity like that," said Felix, looking away from us. His eyes were watery.

"You're crying!" I said, my tone accusatory.

"Shut up!" Snapped Felix.

Felix wiped his eyes with the back of his sleeve.

"I don't hate Chasity," he muttered. "Neither do I," said Alex, looking upset.

"Yeah, but you don't love her like I do," I said, my voice cracking. Felix raised his eyebrows. I began to cry. I tried to run away so they wouldn't see but Alex grabbed me and hugged me, holding me in place. My shoulder was wet. He was crying too.

End of Flashback

Alex

"If you had drowned we would never find our mate and not know why. We would be searching for someone already lost to us. We would deserve that but you, Chasity, after all you've fought for...you deserve the best life imaginable. Please let us give you that life," I said.

Hurting Chasity was the biggest regret of my life.

"Please, Chasity, we're so sorry," said Calix.

She sighed. We continued to massage her. She relaxed in our arms a little.

"Have you ever kissed anyone?" Asked Calix suddenly.

“No,” she said blushing.

My heart sped up at the thought of Chasity’s lips on mine.

“We wanna kiss you,” Felix said.

She bit her lip.

“I’m not sure if I’m ready yet,” she said.

“That’s ok,” I said quickly. We needed to keep the pressure off of her.

“Were you guys disappointed when you realised I was your mate?” She asked.

“No! Of course not!” I said.

I couldn’t believe what I was hearing. Disappointed? She was drop dead gorgeous and smart and sweet when she wanted to be and sassy when she needed to be.

“I went inside your room and lay on your bed,” Said Calix.

She smiled at him. I knew he was her favourite and for good reason too. My heart hurt a little. I hoped there was love left over for me. She never seemed particularly interested in being around me. I wanted her to want me. I wished I could mark her right now but I wasn’t going to pull a Felix. I wished she would mark me.

“I went through your things,” I said sheepishly. “Sorry, it just hit me how little you actually had so I wanted to see what you needed me to buy you.”

She nodded looking at me. She wasn’t angry I had gone through her stuff but she didn’t smile at me the way she smiled at Calix. I wasn’t about to begrudge my little brother the love of our mate. I was happy she was sticking around no matter her reasons.

“I freaked out because I thought you’d reject us because I knew we’d been horrible to you,” mumbled Felix.

I knew Felix was struggling with the past too.

“I realised what was up when I came back from my first shift and smelled something amazing and it was each of your rooms,” she said.

We all grinned at her.

Felix

“So, I went into Calix’s room to investigate. I was too terrified to go in either of the other two rooms in case you guys got pissed. I was least afraid of Calix,” she admitted.

Calix smiled. Alex and I stiffened uncomfortably. She was “terrified” of us. My wolf whimpered. He hated me. He reminded me that he was the favourite in wolf terms not me. Calix was the human favourite. She obeyed Alex the most but so did everyone else, even me. He had that effect on people.

“Then I was not sure what to do...I tried to avoid you all for as long as possible while I worked out some of my feelings. I thought you guys would reject me actually,” she said.

“What?!” I said. I burst into laughter, my eyes widening in disbelief.

We would never reject her. Ever. She could have all of me, my kidney, both of them, my heart, liver, lungs, whatever. She could do whatever she wanted with me as long as she stayed in my life.

“Never,” said Alex.

“We’ve been waiting for our mate three years since we shifted,” said Calix.

It was true. We had even visited different packs hoping to meet our mate.

“So how come you always date random girls?” asked Chasity.

“We’re men. We have needs,” I said simply. My brothers glared at me but it was the truth. Sleeping with girls who weren’t our mate was enjoyable enough but Chasity’s hold on me was diamond solid, indestructible, whereas my feelings for my exes had been paper-thin.

“When I was setting up the party, I thought I’d have to watch you three slow-dancing with your girlfriends while I served drinks,” She said, chuckling sadly.

Our mouths were agape. Was she insane? I regretted not getting to slow-dance with Chasity though. I wanted to give her those romantic experiences. It was all new to her. She giggled suddenly. I could feel my blue eyes shifting to black. She looked a little worried but I had a handle on myself this time. I pulled her into my lap, enjoying her presence. She engaged all of my senses. I loved looking at her beauty, smelling her scent, feeling her warmth and the smoothness of her skin, hearing her voice. I had yet to taste her but I knew I would love that too. Tingles ran through us everywhere we touched. I had so much to make up for. I figured I should start small and simple. I needed to get to know her properly.

“I wanna take you on a date, Baby!” I said, my voice deeper than usual because of the presence of my wolf.

“Um...sure,” she said faintly.

My wolf and I were ecstatic.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right? Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

## **Chapter 61 - Her Triplet Alphas**

Calix

“Brunch is ready!” Called Mom.

My brothers and I had been in Felix's room with Chasity. We hurried downstairs.

“This should be good,” snickered Felix.

Mom never cooked. Ever. We always had a professional chef or a maid who was also a cook or Chasity who had been taught how to cook by the former cook.

“I'm sure she did her best,” I said although I could smell the burnt toast from the staircase.

“It serves them right! Why should Chasity do everything?” Grumbled Alex.

“Where is Chasity?” I asked, realising she wasn't with us.

“She was in my room with us,” said Felix.

“Maybe she's using the bathroom,” said Alex.

Felix sighed.



“That’s not it,” he growled.

He stomped back up the stairs. Alex and I exchanged a glance and then we ran after Felix. We burst into the room. Chasity was no longer in Felix’s room. He stomped out of his room and went to her door. He banged on it.

“Felix,” hissed Alex indignantly.

Felix was boiling with rage and I didn’t get why. Chasity peeked out of her tiny room.

“Yeah?” She said softly.

“Didn’t you hear Mom calling? It’s brunch time. What are you doing up here?” He demanded.

“I never eat with you guys. You know that,” she said, seeming somewhat annoyed.

“We’re mates now,” said Felix.

“Yeah but…” began Chasity.

“We slept in the same bed last night and you won’t eat with us,” said Felix incredulously.

Do NOT be hard on her! I snapped at Felix over mind-link.

I am not angry WITH her. I’m angry FOR her and WITH Mom and Dad, he snapped back.

Oh.

“Come downstairs. You haven’t eaten anything for the day yet and it’s almost noon,” said Felix.

“I’m used to it,” she said softly, keeping the door ajar.

He flung open the door, grabbed Chasity’s hand and marched her down the stairs.

“You’re to eat with us from now on,” he said.

“Your parents don’t allow that,” she said, yanking her arm away.

“I am the alpha now!” Insisted Felix. “My mate eats with my family!”

“Why are you mad at me?” Asked Chasity, seeming close to tears.

Felix sighed.

"I'm not mad at you," he grumbled, pulling her flush against him. He wrapped her up in a bear hug.

She sniffled a little but calmed down. She inhaled his scent deeply. I hugged her from behind sandwiching her between Felix and me. She relaxed in our arms. Alex hugged her from the side so she was surrounded. She seemed aroused now that all three of us were touching her. Alex kissed the top of her head. Alex grasped her chin to make her look at him. She seemed a bit apprehensive still but she held his gaze.

"From now on, in every situation, I want you to say to yourself 'I am the Winter Moon Pack Luna' before you make a decision," instructed Alex.

"Let's hear it," said Felix sternly.

"I am the Winter Moon Pack Luna," said Chasity softly.

"It's brunch time in the pack house. What do you say?" Demanded Felix.

"I am the Winter Moon Pack Luna?" Said Chasity as though it were a question.

"So where should the Luna eat?" Asked Felix.

"With her Alphas," said Chasity.

"I totally agree with this mantra," I said. "But you can't blame Chasity for feeling uncomfortable eating with us. She was made to feel uncomfortable with us," I said, annoyed.

I wasn't going to let Alex and Felix run the show anymore. Most of Chasity's behaviour were adaptations to things our parents had instilled in her.

"I'll have a chat with Mom and Dad," said Alex.

We led Chasity to the breakfast table. Felix pulled out her chair and she sat down. Mom and Dad were already sitting. The table was only set for five.

"Why is this table only set for five?" Snapped Felix.

He was on edge today. I could tell he was seething. Mom looked up slowly. She spotted Chasity seated at the table. Chasity didn't meet her gaze.

"Oh silly me," chuckled Mom.

She had just forgotten. It was an adjustment for everyone. I smiled at her. I knew she wouldn't forget next time.

Felix

Mom pretended she had simply forgotten to set a place for Chasity. I knew it was a deliberate show of dominance on her part. She knew Chasity was still too timid to challenge her. That was fine. I would be doing all the challenging on Chasity's behalf until she was more sure of herself and of her place here.

"Grab another chair, will you, Dad?" I said offhandedly as I sat next to Chasity.

I wanted to see his reaction. He sniffed, clearly annoyed, but got up and added a sixth chair. Alex sat next to Chasity and Calix sat between Alex and Mom.

Mom uncovered the platters on the table: waffles, toast, bacon, sausages and eggs. All of it slightly burnt. Chasity had a faint smile on her face like she wanted to laugh at the burnt brunch.

What are you smirking at, Beautiful? I asked Chasity over private mind-link.

She smiled a little more.

I nudged her.

What?! She hissed.

What's so funny? I insisted.

Nothing! She said.

"What do you want to eat?" Said Alex, grabbing Chasity's plate, intent on fixing it for her.

I had wanted to do that! I said to him.

I always put aside Chasity's breakfast! Said Alex.

No you don't! I said.

Yes! I do! And sometimes you fucking steal it, knowing she hardly gets opportunities to relax and eat! He practically roared over mind-link.

I winced. His face softened.

I know...you'll be different now, added Alex.

"Waffles," mumbled Chasity so quietly Alex leant towards her to hear.

"How many?" He asked.

“Um...one,” said Chasity in hushed tones.

“Then that would be waffle, not waffles,” I joked.

Chasity just frowned, staring down at her lap.

“How about I just put a bit of everything and you eat until you’re full,” suggested Alex, putting a stack of three waffles, two slices of toast, some sausages and bacon and eggs on the plate. He brought the syrup closer to her as well as the butter. She smiled slightly as she took the syrup and began to pour it onto the waffles.

“Has Chasity picked out her new room?” Asked Dad.

“She will after she eats,” said Alex.

Chasity’s mouth was full of waffle. She just looked back and forth between Dad and Dad part two also known as Alex. Mom gave Chasity a grim smile.

“We’ll need to find a cook and a housekeeper again on short notice,” said Mom examining her manicure. “I’m not into this domestic stuff,” she chuckled as though she were making an inside joke with Chasity.

“Neither am I,” said Chasity with a wry smile.

Calix snickered but quickly stopped when Mom shot him a warning look.

I ate as much of the burnt food as I could before I gave up and just watched Chasity. Everything she did fascinated me. She was pouring her syrup again trying to fill every single syrup trap in her last waffle before she took a bite. She caught me staring at her and handed over the syrup assuming that was what I wanted. I waved the syrup away.

“Fate is so funny, isn’t it?” Said Mom, laughing to herself as though she were about to elaborate.

Ugh.

“Mom,” I said quietly, giving her a look that just said “don’t.” She sighed.

I knew she wanted to lament over us being fated to Chasity. Truth be told, I didn’t get what was wrong with Chasity in Mom’s eyes. Ok so her parents had been less than stellar. That had very little to do with Chasity. She hadn’t been around her parents in nine years. She was her own little person. She caught me staring at her again and frowned. I looked away.

Alex

After the slightly burnt and extremely awkward brunch with our parents, I wanted to have some alone time with Chasity. Felix went outside to shovel the driveway, something I could scarcely believe Chasity had been made to do from time to time.

“How the fuck did she manage?” I said to Calix as I looked at Felix shovelling snow through the window.

“She didn’t,” said Calix. “She would fall over and drop the shovel and she didn’t have much upper body strength,” he said.

“You watched her?” I asked.

“For like five minutes before I would take the shovel and do it for her,” said Calix with a shrug. “I had to wait a little bit because Mom would be there surveying the job. I would make small talk with Mom and then offer to supervise Chasity in her place,” he revealed.

“No wonder she likes you best,” I said.

Calix raised his eyebrows.

“She likes all of us,” he said. “In different ways.”

Chasity was in my bathroom again and she was taking a rather long time.

“You ok, Luna?” I called.

She appeared.

“Yes,” she said meekly.

“Ready to pick your room!” I said excitedly.

She nodded.

Calix pinched her cheek and she giggled. He kissed her forehead and nuzzled her before heading to the door.

“You’re leaving?” I asked, trying not to sound so glad for the time alone with my Luna.

Calix laughed. “Yeah with the understanding that you’ll do the same in future,” he said.

“Of course!” I promised.

We should all get a little one on one time with Chasity. It was only natural. Chasity waved bye to Calix, seeming sad to see him go even though he was literally just going

to his room. When the door shut, I couldn't help myself. I pulled Chasity close to me and wrapped my arms around her, burying my nose in her fragrant curls and inhaling deeply. She seemed to be enjoying my smell also to my surprise. She wrapped her arms around me.

"I know which room I want," she said to me.

"You do?!" I exclaimed holding her at arm's length.

She nodded.

"Show me," I said.

Chasity took my hand in hers. I laced our fingers together. I let her lead me downstairs.

"This one!" She exclaimed, showing me a downstairs bedroom.

"Why this one?" I asked, frowning.

It was not on the same floor as my brothers and me.

"Alex!" She exclaimed. My name leaving her lips was music to my ears.

"Look at this!" She said, yanking me into the bathroom.

She stepped into the huge bathtub and made me step in with her.

"It's so big! I always admire it when I'm cleaning!" She revealed.

"Aww, Luna," I murmured, wrapping her up in my arms.

I lifted her out of the tub and carried her bridal style back into the bedroom. I jumped onto the bed with her still in my arms. She giggled as we bounced a little. I set to work arranging her few belongings and all her new presents in the room as per her instructions. I didn't want her lifting a finger. I made her lie down while I worked. She was watching me intently and I was enjoying her lingering gaze. If I were kind of a douche like Felix I would be doing this shirtless. Maybe I should.

"I want you on our floor," I admitted with a sigh..

"I want to bathe in that bathtub," she said, her eyes bright. I laughed.

I hoped the future involved me soaking in that huge tub with her at some point.

"Sure, I guess it's temporary. Eventually all four of us will sleep in the same room anyway. We can each keep our separate rooms to work in," I said as I helped

“Our date is at seven,” I reminded her as I continued transporting stuff to her room.

She followed me up and down the stairs every time. It was adorable. Sometimes I picked her up along with the stuff and ran up and down the stairs with her. She giggled the whole time. I wanted her to feel relaxed with me. I hoped this was helping. I placed her back on the bed after the last trip downstairs. I started arranging the last of the items.

Suddenly, she sat up quickly, panting a little. I dropped what I was doing and rushed to her.

“Chasity, what’s wrong?” I said, holding her by the shoulders and scrutinising her expression.

“Just a memory,” she mumbled.

I winced. Shame and regret engulfed me. I knew it was something to do with me, or my brothers or my parents making her life miserable before. It was going to take a while for her to be comfortable with us.

“I’m going for a walk,” she said.

She wanted to be away from me. I allowed it. My presence was probably making the bad memories more vivid. I tried to finish up her room and make everything perfect while she went on her walk. Felix was out there. He was just as obsessed with her smell as I was so I knew he would notice it and keep an eye on her.

Felix

I was finished shovelling the driveway. I began changing the oil in the cars. I looked after all five of them. If I or Alex didn’t do this, it wouldn’t get done. Calix wasn’t exactly handy. Mom was well... Mom and Dad was always preoccupied.

Suddenly, I smelled a heavenly aroma on the ice cold breeze. My boots crunched through the snow as I walked towards the delicious smell. Honey and roses. Chasity. Why was she out in the cold? I was looking forward to seeing her in her new coat and boots. She would look so adorable. I spotted her but she didn’t notice me at first. The wind whipped back her curls. She hugged herself for warmth. She was in socks! Socks! Mother-fucking socks! With no shoes! No winter boots! She had a thin house dress on! What the fuck! Where the fuck was Alex?! He was supposed to be watching her. They were supposed to be sorting out her bedroom.

She seemed lost in her thoughts. She walked right into me. I caught her. She looked up and gulped at my furious expression. I picked her up and ran inside. I slammed the door behind me and stomped towards Alex’s scent. I found him in the downstairs bedroom. I

spotted Chasity's things. Fuck! She had chosen a downstairs bedroom. Another thing to be pissed about. Calix came in, alerted by all the noise of me fuming about.

"What the fuck was she doing out there like that, Alex?" I yelled.

I tossed Chasity on the bed with more force than I intended. She bounced a little. She yelped.

"Felix, what the fuck?" Bellowed Alex.

Shit. I needed to be more careful with her. She was tiny.

"Sorry, Baby," I said quickly. I ran my hands all over her body, searching for any tender areas. I knew there were none. She fell on a soft mattress but I was enjoying this too much to stop my examination early. I finished checking for bruises. She was fine obviously. She seemed turned on by the exchange but as soon as I released her, she scurried away from me. I turned my attention back to Alex.

"What was she doing out there, by herself, no coat, no boots, in the snow?" I snarled, glaring at my elder brother.

Alex folded his arms.

"I thought you were watching her," I added.

"She wanted to go for a walk," said Alex nonchalantly.

"And you let her go like that?" I snarled.

Alex sighed. "Yeah," he said softly.

"She was thinking about some...difficult memories and she was a little panicked. I could tell she needed to be away from me, from all of us for a little while," Alex added.

Calix

My elder brothers were intent on arguing. I was focused on Chasity. She was unmated and unmarked. I wanted to be patient with her but there would be unmated werewolves at her school tomorrow. Her neck could not stare bare like this. My wolf would not allow it.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was



taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Calix

I sat on the bed and pulled her into my lap. She relaxed in my arms. I breathed in her scent. I groaned. She smelled so good. My lips found the unblemished skin of her neck. I licked and bit the skin without breaking it. Chasity shivered in my arms. I could smell her arousal. I found the spot I wanted on her neck and sucked on it, giving her a hickey so the other wolves at school would know she was mine. The hickey would be enough for now to deter other unwanted suitors. It was something those fated but unmated did. Like a temporary mark. Alex and Felix stopped squabbling abruptly. They climbed onto the bed. I gave Chasity to Alex.

Alex

I held Chasity close to my chest. I did not want to alarm her so I took things slow. I planted soft kisses on her neck until I zeroed in on a spot. I sucked on her skin. She tasted sweet like honey. She always smelled like honey too. Everything about Chasity was golden like honey, her skin, her hair. I grazed my teeth over her neck without breaking the skin. Calix was massaging her feet, helping her to relax in my arms. I admired the hickey I had made before I gently handed her to Felix, giving him a warning look as I did so.

Felix

I tried to go as slowly as my eager wolf would allow. He dictated the spot he wanted and we actually agreed. It was a more prominent spot on her neck than the placements of the other two hickies. We wanted it to be unmistakable and difficult to cover. All the boys at school should beware. I sucked on her skin, relishing its sweetness. I could smell how aroused she was. Calix was rubbing her feet and massaging her ankles. I took the opportunity to breathe in her scent deeply before I pulled away to admire my handiwork.

Calix

Now at least Chasity didn't look totally unspoken for. I doubted she would allow us to make a formal announcement to the pack, re-introducing her to everyone as the Luna.

This would have to do for now, triplet hickeys. Word would spread like wildfire the way it always did when something happened in our lives. Everyone was always intrigued to hear about the affairs of the triplet alphas. I was used to the attention but I knew it would be an adjustment period for Chasity. She usually managed to fade into the background despite her beauty. She was somewhat shy and seemed to be a loner. No one had ever come to call on her at the pack house. I hoped she would befriend a few of the other young women in the pack. A Luna needed a strong support system. It wasn't an easy job.

"Don't forget date night," I reminded her brightly on the way out.

On my way back to my room, Mom stopped me.

"Calix, Honey! Come talk to Mommy!" She said.

I smiled. She led me up to her room. Dad was out.

"What's up?" I asked, having a feeling this was about Chasity.

We'd scarcely been fated to her for a day and Mom was already filled with trepidation. We both sat on the edge of the bed.

"It's about Chasity," Mom admitted.

I stifled a groan. I nodded, showing her I was listening.

"I'm worried about you three, especially you, Honey! You know you're the most sensitive," she said in hushed tones.

"I suppose," I said.

"Yes, well, it's not your fault. You are the youngest so it's to be expected!" She said.

We were only a few minutes apart each but birth order was extremely important among wolves especially regarding Alpha Lineage.

"Chasity clearly want to leave as soon as she finishes high school. She wants to go looking for her parents. If you get too attached to her, it'll be heartbreaking for you when she leaves," explained Mom.

It was a possibility.

"If she leaves, I'll go after her," I said simply.

Mom chuckled sadly.

“You can’t make her be with you,” said Mom.

“You made her clean this house,” I retorted. Mom narrowed her eyes.

“And I’m not forcing her. I’m wooing her. All mates require a little convincing. All Alphas have to win over their respective Lunas,” I reasoned, trying to soften things because of my earlier retort.

“I just think it might be easier for you to reject her now so you have time to get over it,” said Mom gently.

I stood up.

“Relax,” said Mom putting her palms up and motioning for me to come back.

I folded my arms and remained standing. Mom took a deep breath.

“I’m not rejecting Chasity,” I said before she could say anything else.

“If you change your mind, your father and I are willing to pay for Chasity to have a nice place to stay, other than here at the pack house, where she can finish high school. I know it’ll be too painful having her around the house if things don’t work out,” said Mom.

I stared at her blankly.

“So don’t let the fact that your mate already lives with you influence your decision,” said Mom with an awkward laugh. “You’re not stuck with her.”

“Before you help me make Chasity comfortable here so she’ll stay, you’re already planning her departure,” I said sadly.

Mom opened her mouth but did not say anything. She sighed.

“I have a date to get ready for,” I mumbled, walking out of the room.

“A date?” Said Mom eagerly, running behind me. “I thought you had broken up with Audrey!”

“Avery! And yes we are broken up. The date is with Chasity,” I said without turning around.

She let me go.

Alex

Dad had asked me to go for a drive with him which was always his way of saying he had something important to tell me that he could not share with Mom or my younger brothers. Dad parked on a lonely road. There was just ice and snow for miles. The ice up ahead was the Ice Moon River, frozen over. It was that way for about six months each year. There was only about two months each of spring, summer and fall after which there was another six month winter. That was how our pack lands were. We were in November, one of our winter months. Winter usually lasted from November to April, followed by Spring in May and June, summer in July and August and Fall in September and October. I had to do whatever was necessary to keep Chasity with us throughout the long Winter. Once it was spring time, there were a lot more things I could impress her with. Springtime was a romantic season. The pack morale was high in the warmer months and our pack lands were so beautiful then with our clean rivers and fragrant forests. We had a lot of Maple trees so the forests always smelled sweet. Chasity used to love drinking from the faucets screwed into the Maple tree near the pack house. It was usually difficult to get open so Calix would turn the faucet on for her. I would watch them from my bedroom window. I felt stupid when I thought about how most of my memories of Chasity were from afar.

“I have something to tell you,” said Dad.

We both stared ahead, not looking at each other. We had a lot of talks like this.

“Tell me,” I said simply.

“It’s...I don’t want you to get angry,” said Dad.

“You know I’m not easy to anger,” I said.

That was Felix.

“It’s about Chasity,” said Dad.

“If this is you trying to talk me out of being with Chasity then don’t bother,” I said frankly.

“It’s not. I won’t insult you like that. You’re a grown man and an Alpha. I raised you to be in charge of a lot. If you want to be with Chasity, I know there’s no stopping you but you need to know that Mom and Chasity’s Dad are...related,” said Dad.

My heart plummeted.

“Related how?” I asked quickly.

I was already in love with Chasity. Fuck. We had not done anything yet. I tried to calm myself down.

“They’re not biologically related,” clarified Dad.

The relief was massive.

“You could have started with that!” I snapped.

Dad glared at me.

“Sorry,” I mumbled. “Continue.”

“Your Mom and Chasity’s Dad are step-siblings. She’s his older stepsister,” said Dad.

I stared at him.

“Why was this a secret?” I asked.

“Your Mom...she was estranged from her step-brother so she didn’t really know Chasity until he dropped her off on our doorstep when she was nine and he was in trouble and on the run from some bad people he had gotten mixed up with. I don’t know all the details. I just know that your Mom and him used to be close as kids. Their relationship fell apart when he met his mate, a girl your Mom hated and saw as a bad influence. She was a bad influence. Your mother was right. The girl got him into drugs, drinking, partying, gambling. Chasity always reminded your mother of that girl,” explained Dad.

“Well, obviously! That girl was Chasity’s mother,” I said, feeling annoyed.

This did not change anything between me and Chasity. We were not biologically related and we still belonged together.

“I don’t care,” I said with a sense of finality.

“You should,” said Dad.

“And why is that?” I asked.

“If you mean to make Chasity your Luna...”

“She is!” I said fiercely.

“Well, you can’t keep a secret like that from your own Luna. You have a pack to run together,” said Dad.

He was right.

“Let me...endear her to us a bit more before I tell her,” I said.

“Ok, good idea. Don’t rush to tell your brothers either,” said Dad. “You’re the best at handling stress so let them adjust to being Alphas and to having Chasity as a mate before you dump this on them. It complicates things,” said Dad.

“Chasity is your step-niece,” I said.

“Your mother’s step-niece,” he corrected.

“Ok fine but your step-niece in law,” I countered since he wanted to be so specific.

“Why didn’t you raise her like that? Like a niece that you had taken in? How can she be paying off debts if she’s family?” I asked.

“She’s not related to us,” said Dad stubbornly.

“You know what I mean,” I said.

“I never wanted her to come live with us. Her father did not give us a choice. He just dropped her off. We didn’t even know her. Your Mom saw them drive away and recognised Chasity from a Christmas Card or something. She was a stranger,” said Dad.

“She was nine,” I said.

“Well, may you be perfect then,” grumbled Dad.

“Chasity and I would never do what you did. We would never make a child work like that to pay off their parents debts whether we were related or not, whether we knew them or not. It’s not right and you know it,” I said.

“So you only just realised it’s not right?!” Dad snapped.

I laughed humourlessly.

“I’ve known but I wasn’t the Alpha then. I’m the Alpha now.”

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They’re rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She’s relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former

tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Felix

Where the fuck was everybody? I could not go and bother Chasity in her new room. I wanted her to get a break from us so she'd be more eager for date night. Calix and Alex were not in their rooms. Calix was probably with Mom. Ugh Momma's Boy. Dad's car wasn't in the driveway. Alex and Dad had probably gone for one of their family secret drives where Dad told Alex something and then told him not to tell Calix and me but he would tell us anyway if we promised not to tell Dad we knew. I had been nervous for dates with girls I liked before but this was something different. I knew I was in love with Chasity and I knew she hated me. I had never been at such a disadvantage. I had no idea how I was gonna pull this off. I needed Chasity to love me back. I started getting ready too early and then sat around in my date clothes twiddling my thumbs. I almost jumped for joy when it was time to go get Chasity.

Alex

I gave myself a pep talk. I didn't think Chasity hated me but I knew she didn't necessarily like me either. She seemed indifferent to me and that hurt. I would prefer passionate love-hate over this. I sighed. I wanted to take things slowly with her but it was maddening. My wolf wanted some reassurance that we wouldn't wake up one day with her gone. That would destroy us. I had to give her a reason to stay. The tides had certainly turned. Sandra seemed less crazy now. I wouldn't mind trapping Chasity with a baby. I pushed that thought away. Chasity was in her senior year of high school. She was only eighteen. She was too young for a baby. She was probably even too young for a marriage though I would marry her in a heartbeat if she insinuated she was ready. The talk with Dad had left me a little shaken. Chasity was my ex step cousin or something like that. We were not biologically related but it still changed everything. Chasity and my younger brothers had a right to know, but not tonight. I needed tonight to be carefree and romantic for my Luna.

Calix

I couldn't stop thinking about what Mom had said. Why wouldn't she give Chasity a chance? What was so wrong with me and my brothers wanting to be with our fated mate. Chasity was beautiful, sweet, smart, hardworking. What did Mom not like about her? I knew Chasity had been sullen at times but she had every right to be. Her childhood here had been miserable. Who could expect a little girl to be happy cleaning a huge house and cooking three square meals for a family of five daily? It was too much work for one person. Mom was already organising two maids and two cooks. Four paid employees to do the job Chasity was made to do for free. I usually didn't have much of

a temper but I felt enraged every time I thought about it. I took a deep breath. It was time for our date with Chasity. I already knew Chasity liked me. All I had to do was amp that up several notches to love. My wolf and I were over the moon. We were about to have our first real chance to woo our mate. We headed downstairs once we were ready.

"I'm nervous," said Felix softly to Alex and me at the foot of the stairs.

That was a first.

"Really?" I asked, shocked.

"Yes! Aren't you?" Asked Felix.

"I'm anxious," said Alex.

"I'm excited," I said grinning. I could barely contain myself.

We heard a set of soft foot steps. We looked up to see Chasity walking towards us. She was radiant which is just what I had come to expect from my goddess.

Felix

Chasity's mini skirt was tiny and her sweater was cropped. She was dressed all in baby blue which looked amazing on her. She had on her coat and boots thankfully but I wasn't going to let her walk through the deep crunchy snow to the car so she wouldn't actually need the boots tonight.

"You look gorgeous, Luna," said Alex softly, bending down to kiss her cheek.

"Thank you," she said sweetly, giving him a peck on the cheek.

I made sure to get my kiss even if it was just a cheek kiss.

"The most scrumptious meal at the restaurant tonight won't be the food," I said grinning.

She rolled her eyes and then giggled.

"You're perfection," said Calix, kissing her forehead.

"Thank you! All of you!" She exclaimed.

She headed towards the door but I swiftly stood in front of her.

"Wait! The snow is too deep! Gotta carry you, Baby," I told her.

"I'm fine!" She whined.



I scooped her up. She wrapped her arms around my neck. I wanted to brace her against a wall and rip her tight little skirt off. I kept my dirty thoughts at bay a bit while I crunched through the snow, holding Chasity with my brothers flanking me. Chasity seemed quite comfortable She relaxed into my touch. Perhaps, my Baby did have feelings for me already.

I placed her carefully in the backseat and got in with her before someone else could call it.

“Only one person should sit in the backseat with Chasity. We shouldn’t crowd her,” I said.

Calix rolled his eyes but sat in the front passenger seat and Alex drove. Calix kept glancing back at me and Chasity to make sure I was behaving “appropriately”. Whenever he wasn’t watching though, my hands did roam a little, caressing her gently. I massaged her neck, shoulders and back. I squeezed her waist.

Is this ok? I asked, worried I was crossing the line. She wasn’t saying anything.

It is, she said, with a small smile. My heart leapt a little.

I do have some pain in my lower back from so much bending over to clean the floors, she hinted.

I frowned. I felt so guilty. She should have never had to do that stuff. I focused on her lower back and hips. When Calix looked back, I quickly pulled my hands away. Chasity stifled a giggle. Her giggles were so cute. I kissed the top of her head lightly, continuing the massage.

Alex

“Alex,” said Chasity.

She said my name so rarely, I perked up instantly. I locked eyes with her in the rearview mirror.

“Yeah, Luna?” I said.

“Where are we going?” She asked curiously.

I smiled.

“We are going to the Winter Moon Snack. It’s a restaurant our family has always loved,” I said, grinning.

“Oh, Winter Moon Snack like Winter Moon Pack,” she said with a smile. “That’s clever,” she said serenely looking out the window. She seemed so fascinated by the pack lands. I remembered she didn’t get out much. We were passing through a busier part of town where there was a night life: clubs, casinos, bars, lounges, concerts, a cinema.

“You like downtown, Luna?” I asked.

She nodded. “So many people are out on a Sunday night! I thought it would be a ghost town!” She exclaimed.

I grinned at her through the rearview mirror.

“Happy you’re not stuck at home?” Asked Calix.

“Yes!” She said enthusiastically.

“When’s the last time you’ve been out?” Asked Felix curiously. “Like to a restaurant or the cinema or...anything. A school dance?” He added.

“Um...before...with my parents, we went to a play a little while before they left. It was a comedy. There was this comedy troupe that took fairytales and made them funny and we saw their version Goldilocks and the Three Bears,” said Chasity, smiling at the memory, the light in her eyes dazzling me.

“We’ll take you to any play you want, ok?” I promised instantly.

“Really?” She squealed excitedly.

“Yes!” Said my brothers and I in unison. I guessed we were all eager to please. We didn’t do that talking together thing often though we were very much in each other’s heads.

Calix

Chasity seemed to enjoy the car ride so much and absolutely nothing exciting had happened yet. We parked in our reserved spot. Many places tended to have special parking spots for pack leaders.

“Come here, my little Goldilocks,” I said, pulling her against my side to cross the street with her. The restaurant’s parking lot was opposite it. I held her close to me. It was cold out even for an Alpha.

“Carry her,” instructed Felix.

I went to lift her up but she protested. “No, no, it’s fine,” she said, wrapping her arms around my waist.

I grinned at how she was clinging to me. We went inside and they seated us immediately. Alphas never waited for tables. Chasity had a small request as they were leading us to our seats.

"I used to like sitting in booths with my Mom and Dad," she whispered to me.

I steered her towards a booth.

"She wants a booth," I said to the guy seating us.

"Yes, Alpha," he said.

I pulled Chasity into a booth with me, taking the corner seat while Felix took the end. Alex was not too pleased to be the only one not next to Chasity.

"You must be so hungry, Luna!" Said Alex. "You didn't have lunch. I didn't see you eat after that one meal Mom made."

"Literally, the one meal Mom made in her lifetime," joked Felix.

I grinned and Chasity laughed. Calix did not laugh. He was very protective of Mom. I saw Chasity's eyes darting all over the restaurant. I could feel her anxiety through our bond. She wasn't used to so many eyes on her. The staff and other patrons were constantly glancing at us, curious about her especially.

Word has definitely spread that Chasity is our mate, I said to my brothers over mind-link.

Good, said Felix pointedly. I don't want anyone claiming they didn't know and acting disrespectful with her.

I wish we could re-introduce her to the pack but we can't do it without her permission, said Calix.

I don't even wanna ask her if she'd be willing to do that. When we asked her for a chance, she was pretty undecided, I said.

She wants us, said Felix, recovering some of his usual cocky bravado.

I wouldn't be so sure about that, I said.

Sexually, I mean, explained Felix.

That's not enough, I said.

It'll help, said Alex.

“You guys are being quiet. Is something wrong?” Said Chasity softly.

“No, Baby, everything is right, once you’re here with us,” Felix practically purred.

“Nothing’s wrong, Chasity,” I insisted grasping her chin and making her look up into my eyes.

Alex

I reached my hand across the table and held one of Chasity’s hands.

“You ok?” I said.

She nodded.

“Then we’re ok too,” I said with a wink.

I heard Chasity’s stomach growl.

“Let’s feed you, Luna, ASAP,” I said, waving the waitress over.

I smiled, recognising the waitress. It was Martha, a pale blond pack member in her forties. She was always helpful whenever we came here. I looked at Chasity leafing through her menu like it was the most interesting novel. I smiled to myself at that.

Felix

Chasity was doing what she did best, being cute. She was intensely studying her menu. I knew she didn’t get out much and the foods might be unfamiliar to her.

“Do you want me to order for you, Baby?” I purred in my ear, her sweet scent hitting me as I leant in.

“No!” She said, annoyed.

I frowned. I always managed to upset her.

“No, thank you...Baby,” she added.

I grinned from ear to ear. She called me “Baby”!

I resumed where we had left off with her massage, squeezing her tense shoulders, trying to help her relax as she continued looking at the menu.

“This one is nice,” I said, pointing to a type of pasta she might enjoy. “It’s creamy and the shrimp in it doesn’t taste too fresh. They serve it with lime so you can squeeze it on

the shrimp to cut down the fresh taste even more,” I explained, not sure if I was being helpful or not.

Chasity nodded. She was using her finger to trace along the Lobster Mac N’ Cheese on the menu.

“You would love that Chasity! The Lobster Mac N’ Cheese! It’s a really nice comfort food. They make it with four cheeses,” I continued.

I kept suggesting different items to her. I noticed Martha, the waitress, was looking at Chasity as though she were jealous. I was not surprised. Many girls would covet Chasity’s life now that she was ours. Who wouldn’t want three hot boyfriends who are all cool with each other? Alex and Calix were oblivious to the disapproving looks Martha was giving Chasity.

“Hey boys,” said Martha cheerfully. “My new Alphas,” she said, emphasising the word.

“Hey, Martha,” I said, grinning.

“Hey!” Said Calix.

“Speaking of Alphas, meet your new Luna,” said Alex, nodding towards Chasity.

Martha frowned, looking like she had just received terrible news. She quickly recovered though.

“Luna Charity! I’ve heard of you,” said Martha, smiling.

Ugh. I wish I had never made everyone get used to calling Chasity the wrong name.

“It’s Chasity and make sure everyone here knows that. That’s an order ok,” I said sternly.

Martha nodded eagerly.

“What does Luna Chasity want to drink?” Said Martha.

“A cookies n’ cream milkshake, please,” said Chasity.

She was so cute. A milkshake in harsh winter?

“In this cold weather?” Martha said.

My brothers and I laughed.

“How about a hot chocolate?” I suggested.

“No!” Snapped Chasity.

We stopped laughing abruptly. We placed the rest of our order. As soon as Martha was gone, Chasity turned towards me.

“Stop bossing me around, Felix, how is now any different from before with you telling me what to do?” She said.

Alex and Calix glared at me. I was mad at me too. I was not good at reading her at all.

“Ok?” She said softly.

“Ok, Baby,” I said.

Had I already messed up our date? Chasity leant towards me. Her smell intoxicated me. She kissed my cheek. Tingles spread through me where her lips touched my skin. I grinned at her. She wasn't all that upset with me then. I was shocked when she continued kissing me, planting kisses along my jaw and down my neck. It took all I had to hold my wolf back. A little growl escaped me. Calix had to go and interrupt, nudging Chasity.

Calix

Chasity was kissing Felix's neck. I was the first to give her a hickey so I wanted mine first. I nudged her and she smiled at me, leaning in. Her lips brushed against my neck. I could feel the tip of her nose on my skin. I knew she was looking for the right spot. She found it and sucked on my skin. I held back a moan. We were in the middle of a restaurant. My dick hardened as she finished making the hickey. It was gonna be a long night. I was hard before the appetisers. Alex and Felix stared, mouths agape, at my hickey. Chasity seemed pleased with it.

“You didn't leave one on me!” Whined Felix, sounding like the baby he always accused me of being.

“You should mark us...temporarily,” said Alex.

Chasity seemed to be considering it. I was pretty sure she had not initially intended to give us hickies, she had just gotten carried away.

“I know you're not ready to be named Luna but you wouldn't want other girls thinking we're single, would you?” Tried Alex, gauging her reaction.

I saw a flash of jealousy in her eyes and Alex saw it too. He smiled triumphantly. Felix was in his glee because he was next.

Felix

Chasity grabbed me and latched onto my neck. Fuck. I got hard instantly. I was shocked at her enthusiasm, her aggression. We really were well-matched after all. I groaned as she teased the skin of my neck with her teeth. I hoped she would elongate her canines and mark me but that was wishful thinking. Sadly, she pulled away once she had made her hickey. I would have gotten up to let her out of the booth but she climbed right over my knees to get to Alex on the other side. This was the Chasity I wanted to see more of. I watched her in awe. Alex was grinning from ear to ear as she neared him.

Alex

Chasity got into my side of the booth. She grabbed me by the shoulders. I bared my neck for her, the most vulnerable thing an Alpha could do. Martha came over with our drinks: three hot chocolates and Chasity's milkshake. Ugh. Martha's timing. Fuck me.

"Food's coming right up, boys," Martha said, standing there, smiling.

I resisted the urge to shoo her away. That would be rude but she stood there a little too long. I knew we were usually really friendly with her but she needed to read the room.

Felix nodded pointedly pulling the tray of drinks to the centre. Martha got the hint and left. Thank you, Felix. I tugged on Chasity's sleeve. She started peppering my neck with open-mouthed kisses, sucking on certain areas. I gripped the seat of the booth so hard, I knew my talons were tearing the fabric a little. I let go of the seat when I heard the sound of ripping fabric. I slipped my hands under Chasity's little skirt. I was painfully hard. I squeezed her thighs and she moaned against my neck. She pulled away, admiring her hickey on my neck.

"Yay, my milkshake!" She said innocently, pulling it towards her and sipping it like nothing had happened.

My usually disciplined wolf was going crazy. Chasity would be the death of me.

Chapter 15: Felix Loves Chasity

Alex

My Luna, Chasity, remained on my side of the booth. I could not stop smiling. She was feeling cold from drinking the milkshake which is exactly what everyone tried to tell her but I wasn't going to make the mistake of getting too bossy with her. She had been bossed around enough. I hugged her close to my side, warming her up with my own body heat. She had made a decent attempt with her chicken cordon bleu, half-finishing it. Now, we were trying to get her to order some dessert. She wasn't used to eating this much but I wanted my Luna to have a healthy appetite. She ended up getting a warm Nutella brownie topped with vanilla ice cream.

"How is it, Baby?" Said Felix, gazing at Chasity like she was the dessert.

“Good!” Exclaimed my Luna. “Thank you for dinner!”

I kissed her forehead gently.

“Don’t mention it, Luna,” I murmured against her skin.

“Anytime, Goddess,” said Calix with a wink.

“You’re our responsibility, Baby. It’s our job to put ice cream and milkshakes on the table,” said Felix.

Chasity giggled.

“Yeah, but when I finish school, I’ll get a job eventually and help out,” said Chasity.

Felix frowned.

“That’s not necessary,” he said curtly.

“I know but...” began Chasity.

“You have a job already,” said Calix, grinning.

“No, I’m not doing the housework these days remember? You guys changed that,” said Chasity.

“He meant that being Luna is a job,” I said, instantly knowing what Calix meant.

Calix nodded.

“Oh!” Said Chasity. “Right,” she said, looking down.

Calix reached across the table and held her hand.

“Look, Chasity, we know you’re not completely sure if you wanna be with us but trust us, we wanna give you the best and happiest life possible,” said Calix in earnest. “And when you’re Luna, you’ll have an entire pack to run alongside us. I know it doesn’t seem like work but it is!”

Chasity nodded. She rest her head against my shoulder.

“Home time?” I asked her.

“Yes,” she said smiling up at me.

I wanted to kiss her so badly but I knew she wasn’t ready. Her eyelids were drooping.



“Aww, she’s so sleepy,” cooed Felix.

“We should get the cheque and go,” said Calix.

“Yeah, can one of you drive back at a reasonable speed please?” I asked.

Felix rolled his eyes.

“Yeah, sure,” said Calix.

We payed and got up to leave with me cradling a sleeping Chasity in my arms.

“Take care, Alphas!” Said Martha brightly, glancing at Chasity in my arms with a certain displeasure that did not match her cheerful tone.

“Thanks, bye Martha!” I replied.

“Thanks, see ya,” said Calix.

“Later,” said Felix with a nod.

We crossed the street and went our car.

“It could be my imagination but was Martha sorta...cold towards Chasity?” I asked my younger brothers.

“Definitely,” said Felix, emphasising the word.

“Really?” Said Calix.

“Yes, really! She was giving my Baby the evil eye,” said Felix.

I got into the backseat with Chasity who remained asleep the whole drive back. She woke up when I was carrying her to her room.

“We’re home, Luna,” I said softly, kissing the top of her head.

I lay her down on her bed.

“Thanks, guys,” she mumbled sleepily, instantly falling asleep again.

We had already removed her coat and boots. I wondered if she wanted help putting on her night gown. I wasn’t ready for the date to be over but I could tell Chasity was exhausted. My first date with Chasity had been so different to every other first date I had had. Girls usually threw themselves at me as the eldest Alpha. Felix and Calix experienced it a lot too but I got the lion’s share of the super ambitious ones, the ones

who would do anything to be Luna. By the end of the first date, they always wanted to go back to my room. We all sat on the edge of Chasity's bed, talking softly so as not to disturb her. It was only ten o' clock at night.

Felix

My first date with my Baby had not been a disaster and for that I was grateful. However, I hadn't hit it out of the park like I was used to doing. My dates usually ended with a steamy embrace.

"Chasity didn't really...you know...respond the way girls usually do with us," I said cautiously and quietly.

"We've dated separately up to this point," said Calix. "So the girl would just have one alpha to deal with if things got frisky."

"Did you just say frisky?" I snickered.

"Frisky!" Said Calix doing a little shimmy.

Alex snorted with laughter.

"You make a good point, Baby Bro," said Alex.

"Thank you, Big Bro," said Calix with a little bow.

"If she had initiated anything, she would have three lustful alphas all over her," said Alex.

"True that," I said.

"She probably won't want to do anything much in that department until she's really sure of herself," said Alex.

"I can wait," I said.

It was Calix's turn to laugh. "You rushed her on the very first day let alone the first date," he said, chuckling.

"I've atoned for that," I said indignantly.

"As far as I know, Chasity has never had a boyfriend so having three would be intimidating," added Calix.

"She's got to be at least a little bit horny," I said, keeping my voice down to a whisper and checking to make sure my Baby was asleep.

“I smelled it...she definitely was at the restaurant,” said Alex.

Calix nodded.

“Should we...entice her a little?” I whispered.

“I have school tomorrow, guys,” said Chasity suddenly, startling us.

Calix

I had a feeling Chasity had been fake-sleeping. I really would not sleep well without my Goddess next to me. Even if I wasn't one of the two directly next to her tonight, it would still help to be in the same bed as her. I could breathe in her scent and listen to her soft breathing.

“I really wanna sleep here,” I said, giving her my best puppy dog eyes..

“No, Calix, come on!” Said Alex sternly.

Whose side was he on?

“Good night, Chasity,” said Alex softly, going over to kiss her on the forehead and cheeks.

I kissed the tip of her nose and continued to look at her with sad eyes. “Good night,” I said begrudgingly, pouting at her.

Felix stroked her hair. “I'll leave my door unlocked if you need me for anything,” he said.

I saw a flash of her wolf in her eyes. Her eyes had darkened momentarily. So she was a little horny?

Did you see that guys? Her wolf came out just now! I said excitedly over mind-link with my elder brothers.

Yeah! Exclaimed Felix with a wide grin. Her eyes turned black for a split second.

She's blushing too! Pointed out Alex.

Let's give her a little more to blush about, said Felix mischievously.

We grinned at each other.

“You're such a mean mate,” said Felix to Chasity, eliciting a flabbergasted expression on her face.

“You won’t let me kiss your lips,” he explained.

She shook her head no. Felix chuckled and sighed. He kissed the corners of her mouth slowly and carefully, getting as close to her lips as possible without actually touching them.

“Don’t you wanna wear your pyjamas?” He said suddenly.

You devil you, Felix, I said slyly.

Let’s put Chasity to bed, said Felix.

“I can dress myself,” she insisted but Felix began pulled her stockings off for her.

I licked my lips at the sight of her perfect legs. Her thighs were calling to me. I wanted them wrapped around my waist or at either side of my face.

Chasity seemed somewhat conflicted but highly curious as we helped her undress. Felix unzipped the back of her dress revealing more of her smooth golden skin, Alex pulled her dress off and I unhooked her bra. She hugged herself, preserving her modesty.

Felix

I could not resist the opportunity to massage Chasity’s gorgeous legs. I gently squeezed and kneaded each muscle group. I could smell the wetness that was pooling between her thighs in her underwear.

Alex got up and rummaged through her drawer, producing a nightgown for Chasity to wear. Ugh. He could have taken longer than that. He was ruining the fun.

“Raise your arms so I can put it on you,” Alex said, keeping his tone innocent.

Perhaps, the fun had just begun. I grinned. I could scarcely wait to see her beautiful breasts. Chasity stood up, still hugging herself. She walked right up to Alex who seemed surprised. All Calix and I could see now was her back.

“Close your eyes,” she commanded.

Alex obliged her, closing his eyes. She quickly slipped the nightgown over herself.

Calix and I sighed in disappointment.

“You can open them now,” she said to Alex.

He opened his eyes, trailing them over Chasity’s form. The night gown was a little sheer. Alex smirked.

“Good night!” She said pointedly.

We all left.

I could barely sleep that night. I kept wishing Chasity would come. I had left my door unlocked for her. I hoped her wolf would lead her to me. My wolf told me she would. Her wolf would bring her to us. I continued to toss and turn. Eventually, sleep came to me and brought me sweet dreams of Chasity.

In my dream, Chasity was deeply in love with me already.

“You’re my favourite, Felix,” she whispered to me as she climbed into bed with me, straddling me.

“Mmm,” I groaned.

She was dressed in a totally sheer night gown. She slipped one strap off her shoulder and then the other. She was about to drop the night gown on the floor when her voice echoed through the room.

“Felix,” she whispered.

My wolf interrupted the dream. Our mate is here. Wake up! He ordered.

I smelled her before I saw her. Delicious. I felt a tendril of her beautiful hair touch my cheek as she leant over me. I pulled her under the covers without warning. She gave a cute little squeak of surprise. I locked her into my embrace, nuzzling into her neck. I began planting kisses on her neck as I held her. I found the hickey I had made earlier and sucked on it, darkening it so the stupid boys at school would keep the fuck away from my beautiful Baby, Chasity. She moaned as I sucked on her neck. I could smell her arousal filling the air under the blanket.

“I knew you would come,” I murmured.

Technically, my wolf knew. I had been a little unsure. My Alpha wolf could feel his mate, her she-wolf. She was exuding so much joy. Chasity, on the other hand, looked worried.

“Felix, I don’t know what to do,” she said sadly, pouting.

I kissed her cheeks. “What’s the matter, Baby? I’ll fix it,” I promised instantly.

Her problems were my problems. Her pain was my pain and her pleasure was my pleasure also. I waited patiently for her to tell me what was wrong.

“I’m hungry but you banned me from cooking and the new cook isn’t hired yet,” she said softly.

Aww, my poor Baby. I got up. I was a bit groggy. I yawned and stretched. I quickly snatched Chasity up and carried her down the stairs, cradling her to my chest. I put her on a chair near the kitchen counter and went to look in the fridge. I knew how to make a few things, unlike Mom.

“What do you want to eat, Baby? I can make you pancakes and then I’ll drive you to school,” I offered, rubbing my eyes.

I hoped she would say yes. I was tired of following her to the bus stop from a distance. We were mates now. I wanted to drive her to school in my car. It was a perfect opportunity to bond with her a little and to make sure the kids (read boys) saw her with an Alpha.

“Pancakes are good,” she said softly.

I remembered that day I had taken the last pancake away from her and told her that she was fat. Ugh. She was beautiful. I had not even known until the morning after our birthday that she had ended up not eating at all that day. A pang of guilt hit me. I started on the pancakes.

“I wonder if I should wake up Calix and Alex?” I said more to myself while glancing at Chasity.

“They might be pissed at me, keeping you to myself. Hmm, but you came to me. You’re a big girl. You know what you want,” I said.

I had a huge grin plastered on my face. Chasity blushed. I grinned even wider. I made chocolate chip pancakes with bacon and scrambled eggs. We ate together.

“Good?” I asked.

“Delicious!” She said, nodding enthusiastically.

I flashed her another wide grin.

“Next time, I’ll make you blueberry ones,” I said.

“No!” She said quickly. “I don’t like those. Chocolate chip is my absolute favourite!” She revealed.

I noted that.

“You want me to make you something to carry for lunch or do you wanna buy cafeteria food?” I asked.

“Um...I’m ok,” she mumbled.

I frowned at her.

“Ok,” she said, chuckling. “I’ll take the lunch money.”

I handed her a couple hundred dollar bills.

“Felix!” She squealed.

“What?” I said, startled.

“This is five hundred dollars!” She said in disbelief.

“Yeah,” I said slowly. “It’s always good to have cash on you in case of emergency!” I insisted, handing her five more hundred dollar bills which she tried to refuse. I put the money on the counter.

“Go get ready, Baby! I’ll wash up while you do,” I said kissing her forehead.

“Thank you,” she said sweetly.

“Felix?” She said.

“Yeah,” I said.

She stood on her tip-toe and kissed the corners of my mouth like I had done to her last night. I grinned. I would have dipped her and kissed her with everything I had if I knew that would not alarm her. She scampered away. I heard the shower turn on. I did the dishes quickly and ran upstairs, hopping in my own shower. Damn, I wished we could shower together. I resisted the urge to get carried away and stroke myself. I would relive myself at some point. This was going to be a long courtship. I threw on a black T-shirt and pulled up my black jeans. My hair was still damp but I didn’t wanna make her late. I knew she was kinda nerdy about school, taking it super seriously. I headed downstairs only to find that sneaky little scamp trying to slip out the door without me.

“Where do you think you’re going?” I asked.

She turned around swiftly, startled. She took a deep breath and then fixed me with a defiant glare.

“I usually walk to the bus stop,” I said.

I knew that, Baby. I’ve walked there everyday with you for years. She didn’t know I did that though. I resisted the urge to roll my eyes. We were mates now. We needed to be on the same page.

“I said I was driving you after breakfast. Didn’t you hear me?” I said, grabbing my keys.

She opened her mouth to argue but I lifted her up and swung her over my shoulder. She squealed. I smirked to myself as I carried her through the snow and buckled her into the passenger seat. I drove her to school in silence. She was so cute when she was mad. I could not wipe the smirk off my face.

We arrived at her school. Her peers immediately recognised me as one of the Triplet Alphas. I could see girls squealing as they spotted me. Now why couldn't Chasity react like that every time she saw me? She rolled her eyes at my fan girls. I refused to open the door. I had earned a thank you kiss. The gaggle of swooning girls and inquisitive guys continued to grow. I made sure to glare at the guys. Chasity was mine.

"Thank you," she said feebly.

I pointed to my cheek. "Where's my kiss?" I asked.

She blushed. I turned the engine off and sat back, relaxing as I scrolled through my feed on my iPhone. I would wait patiently for my kiss. More students showed up to stand there and gawk at us. I knew Chasity was shy. She would want to get rid of the on-lookers soon. She dove towards me and quickly kissed my cheek. It happened so fast.

"I barely felt that," I complained.

She glared at me. Get used to kissing me, Gorgeous. It's you and me forever, I said to myself.

She kissed my cheek softly and slowly this time, her lips lingering against my skin, making me shiver. I was usually the one to make a girl shiver. Here Chasity was with zero experience making me feel like a giddy school boy.

"I'm gonna miss you, Baby," I murmured and I meant it. "What time to come get you?" I asked, trying to sound casual but it came out eager because it was.

"Four," She said, giving me a sweet smile.

Ugh, school days were so long.

I opened the door for her and watched her walk into the school. The small crowd of students were staring at her and me, swivelling their heads back and forth. As she disappeared from view, I began to miss her already. I was in deep. She better not run off. I had not bothered to send someone to spy on her at school, figuring that she always came home before even when things at the pack house used to be shitty for her. Why would she suddenly run away when my brothers and I were wrapped around her little finger? My wolf immediately began showing me after-school activities I should do with Chasity later. My horny side fought my sensitive side. Yes, I had a sensitive side, believe it or not. I sighed, missing Chasity with every fibre of my being. I was like a raw nerve when it came to her.



Chasity, I love you so fucking much, I thought to myself as I forced myself to drive away.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Alex

I tumbled out of bed and rushed downstairs. Fuck! I overslept. I could hardly sleep last night without my Luna's scent and heartbeat to comfort me. I had finally fallen asleep around three or four in the morning. I should have set an alarm. It was after eight! Chasity was late for school. She wasn't in the kitchen. Maybe she was still asleep. She probably overslept too. I ran to her room and flung open the door hoping I wasn't walking in on her changing. My wolf hoped that we were walking in on her changing. I was surprised to find Felix sitting on her bed, looking forlorn,

"Where's Chasity?" I asked, my eyes wide.

"At school," he said simply with a shrug.

I breathed a sigh of relief.

"You took her to school," I surmised.

"Yeah," said Felix sadly.

I sat next to him.

"I overslept. I thought I had made her late," I admitted.

"She has three mates, Lex," said Felix. "There'll always be someone there for her."

"Yeah," I said, lying back on her bed. "What're you doing moping around in here?"

"I miss Chasity," said Felix.

"She's at school! You'll see her in a few hours," I said with a laugh.

"Maybe she can be home-schooled!" Suggested Felix, his face lighting up.

"No!" I said sternly.

Felix frowned.

"School is important," I said.

"I knew you would say that," grumbled Felix.

"She would not learn anything in home-school with you sniffing around," I joked.

Felix grinned.

"Also, don't you want her to socialise? School will be different for her now that she's with us. Better. Easier. She can be a normal teenager now for a while. She won't have a ton of housework to rush home and do. She can take extra-curricular activities even," I added.

"Oh, hell no!" Said Felix. "Then I'd have to be away from her even longer!" He complained.

I chuckled to myself.

"Come on! We have our territory lines to go over! We're expanding further eastwards and giving the rogues in the wilderness there a chance to be adopted into the pack," I reminded him.

"And what if they say no?!" Asked Felix.

"They can shape up or ship out," I said.

"I like that," said Felix with a grin.

"We'll give them the choice of joining the pack or leaving the area but there are too many rogues eastwards for my liking. It's time to clean up that area. It could be a problem later on if left unchecked," I explained.

The land to the East of ours ran the length of our territory's East border. The other northern packs agreed that we had the most claim to it so we were going to absorb it before they changed their minds and tried to take it themselves.

“We can’t let the other Northern packs have that strip! It would be too much of an advantage if they had our eastern border blocked off like that. I know we’re peaceful with them but peaceful does not have to mean stupid!” Agreed Felix.

“We should give the rogue families a monetary incentive to join the pack,” said Calix, coming into the room.

“Baby boy Calix!” Exclaimed Felix.

Calix rolled his eyes. “We should offer them work and a property they can pay off over time on our pack lands,” said Calix.

“I’m willing to give them housing free if they have useful skills or any warrior training,” I reasoned.

Felix nodded eagerly. “You never know. Some of the rogues might find their mates here on our lands. We should be sure to mention that,” said Felix.

“Yeah, we’ll lay out all the pros for them,” I said. “We’ll make it worth their while to join the pack. They can also leave peacefully. The last resort will be to use force but that land can’t stay wild. It leads to the sea. There’s a lot of potential there for the whole pack. Let’s go over it my room,” I said, getting up.

Felix snatched one of Chasity’s pillows to carry with him so he could have her smell near him. Calix snatched another pillow for the same reason. I wanted a pillow too and she still had several on the bed but I refused to act as childish as my younger brothers.

“You know you want a pillow,” teased Calix as we walked up the stairs.

He was dangling Chasity’s pillow in my face. It was covered in her delicious scent.

“No,” I said curtly. “We have work to do.”

“Yay! Work!” Said Felix sarcastically.

Calix laughed.

Felix

I could scarcely stay awake listening to Alex drone on and on about territory lines. The part of being an Alpha that I liked was the physical side to it.

“We should practice sparring,” I suggested.

“Beta Keaton’s squad have already secured the first quadrant of the new East territory,” stated Alex triumphantly.

“Quadrant?” I asked.

“We decided to split the East territory into four from north to south. It’s a large strip of land,” explained Alex.

“I wanted to be there for the actual taking over of the territory,” I fumed.

What the fuck! The one part I liked and I missed it!

“It didn’t get violent, Felix. Beta Keaton successfully negotiated with the families of rogues there, on my command. There was no need for intimidation,” explained Alex.

Oh. Intimidation was my specialty.

“Intimidation is Felix’s specialty,” said Calix, grinning.

Was I that transparent?

Call me a caveman but the only thing I liked more than fighting also began with an F. That reminded me. I needed to pick up my mate.

“What time is it?” I asked.

“It’s three o’ clock,” said Alex, shuffling some papers.

“I need to go pick up Chasity,” I said, getting up.

“Her school ends at four and it’s only like fifteen minutes away,” said Calix, laughing.

“You want me to be late?” I said, rolling my eyes.

Chasity was sneaky. If she didn’t see me parked outside the moment she walked out of that school, she would try to take the bus or walk.

“I wanna come with,” said Calix.

“Me too, actually,” admitted Alex.

“Look at the two of you,” I said, shaking my head in mock dismay. “Whipped.”

“You’re the most whipped. You wanna wait outside Chasity’s school for practically an hour,” said Calix.

“I’ll drive slow,” I said impatiently, grabbing my car keys and bounding down the stairs.

“You’re incapable of driving slow,” muttered Alex, following me.

Calix came running after us. I had to hide how gleeful I was as I practically ran to the car. Calix tried to get in the front seat but I locked that door from the inside. He pulled on it. He tapped on the window. I rolled it down.

“Both of you, get in the backseat. The front passenger seat is for my lady,” I informed them.

They rolled their eyes but got in the back. I pulled out of the driveway and did not acutely drive slowly. We were at the high school in ten minutes if so much. I parked right in front so I could spot my Baby as soon as she came out. There were a few parents and elder siblings in their cars waiting. I even spotted a few other werewolves waiting on their mates. Many of the high school seniors were eighteen and might have found their mates already. I knew many of the pack members by name, not all because our pack was huge but I tried to commit most faces to memory at least. I could certainly spot an outsider. It was important for pack leaders to be aware of outsiders passing through, in case they were here to cause trouble. It had been about fifteen minutes or more since I had gotten here. I asked Alex the time expecting it to be almost three-thirty.

“It’s 3:07,” he said.

“Fuck!” I growled.

Calix burst into laughter. Alex looked at me disapprovingly.

“How is that possible?!” I roared. “That’s impossible!” I insisted.

“It took me ten minutes or more to get here and I’ve been waiting like fifteen minutes and we left at three!” I reasoned.

Alex snorted with laughter.

“No, speed demon, it took you five minutes to get here and you’ve clearly been waiting two minutes with puts you at seven minutes past three,” chuckled Alex.

“Fuck,” I reiterated.

Calix was in a fit of laughter.

“Maybe I should go make sure Chasity is ok,” I suggested, looking at Alex in the rearview mirror.

“Absolutely not!” He said sternly, just as I had expected.

I sighed.

“Don’t you dare interrupt her last class of the day,” he said. “You’ll look nuts like some stalker boyfriend and that’ll reflect poorly on all three of us as Alphas.”

“He is nuts,” joked Calix.

“I think Chasity is allergic to peanuts,” said Felix offhandedly.

“We get it, Felix, you miss Chasity. She’ll be out soon,” said Alex reassuringly.

There was a long pause. Calix and Alex were talking about some random thing.

“What time is it?” I asked.

“You’re acting like Calix when Mom and Dad would take us on road trips,” chuckled Alex.

“That was a low brow,” I said dryly.

“It’s 3:12,” said Alex.

I exhaled slowly. The next forty-eight minutes went by agonisingly slowly. When the bell rang and students started running outside, I almost jumped for joy. I scanned the crowd eagerly for Chasity.

“Where is she?” I grumbled.

Alex smirked. Calix was laughing at me again. They were both enjoying this a bit too much. I was usually the least anxious about everything by far but Chasity did crazy things to me with her presence and even crazier things with her absence. I got out of the car and leant against it. I was a cool guy, before Chasity came along and batted her eyelashes at me. I wanted to look cool and chill when she got here like it was no big deal.

“Oh! I forgot!” Exclaimed Calix.

“What?” I asked quickly.

“Chasity’s math club is meeting today after school. It usually runs quite late!” Said Calix.

“WHAT?!” I yelped.

NO! Before I freaked out, I spotted her, walking outside with a man! My wolf snarled but as they got closer, I recognised Coach.

“It’s Coach!” I said excitedly to my brothers. “And not funny, Calix,” I added, frowning.

Calix was in hysterics. He calmed down by the time Chasity and Coach reached us. Our old football coach was one of Chasity’s teachers?

“Hey, squirt,” I said, smiling at Chasity and Coach as they reached the car.

“Hey Coach,” my brothers and I said in unison.

“Hey, my star players are my Alphas now!” Thundered Coach Johnson, beaming with pride.

My brothers and I grinned. He had been the best coach honestly. He was alpha material. He was even built like an alpha. He had been a sigma back in the day which was like a lone alpha. Dad convinced him to join the pack when we were really little. He ended up coaching the football team and even the wrestling team. He also helped out with sparring for the pack warriors. He was a fitness junkie in general.

“Be very careful and gentle and patient with this girl” He said, fixing me with a stern stare. He fixed Alex and Calix with the same stare. We all nodded. Chasity was blushing. She was so cute! I could not do this whole sleeping separately thing on top of the fact that school was eight hours for five days a week. I had to convince Chasity to share a bed with us again. Fuck! I should have brought flowers! I was supposed to be wooing her. I had been so eager to get here, I was forgetting the basics. I didn’t even know what her favourite flower was. I hoped it was roses. She smelled like them. I looked at how the sunlight was hitting her dark golden blonde curls. The wind tousled them back and forth. Yellow roses maybe.

“Don’t think I can’t still whip you into shape,” joked Coach Johnson.

I laughed. My brothers grinned. He waved goodbye. He had just been walking Chasity out. I remembered football practice being practically every afternoon during the season so he was probably heading to the locker room or the field. I did not miss training in the bitter cold. In human schools, they did not play non-winter sports like football in the snow, but we were werewolves. We were expected to brave all types of wether and we always had a huge home advantage whenever we would play against werewolf schools from down south. They could handle the cold too but they were not as used to it as we were. They were also not used to playing in the snow. It was something one had to train for, werewolf or not. We were undefeated back then, about three years ago. When we would go to sunny places to play, we would also win because it was so comparatively easy in good weather. The team was still undefeated to this day according to Dad. He tended to take note of stats like that. It showed how we measured up to other packs in terms of strength. Beating them at friendly sports games left an impression. They knew not to mess with us otherwise.

“Bye Coach,” my brothers and I said in unison.

I held open Chasity's door. My lady got in the passenger seat. I shut the door and hurried to my side. My Baby was back from school and I had a lot of home work for her. I smirked to myself.

Calix

"I didn't know Coach liked you," I said, smiling at Chasity.

I was happy she had someone tough looking out for her at school. Coach would keep an eye on her for us. He was a stand-up guy and people did not mess with him because of his size. He was as big as an Alpha.

"Yeah, he's also the math group's coach too," said Chasity as Felix sped home.

Don't drive so fast with Chasity in the car! Warned Alex, over our mind-link.

Our triplet mind-link was exceptionally clear compared to the fuzzier mind-links we had with other pack members. We were technically naturally occurring clones so I always joked that our mind-link was crystal clear because it was like one dude talking to himself. Felix slowed down without complaint or hesitation. He was always willing to do what was best for Chasity.

The three of us snickered at the thought of Coach leading the math group.

"What's so funny?" asked Chasity.

"I just can't picture Coach like that," I said, more to myself than the others.

Alex leant forwards, admiring Chasity's curls. He stiffened suddenly, his eyes wide.

What's wrong? I asked him, worried.

"That's not the hair tie I gave back to you! It smells like another male!" said Alex angrily.

WHAT?! I was going to murder that guy. I kept my expression neutral so I would not lose my nicest triplet reputation with Chasity. I couldn't have other males coveting my mate and gifting her things! Disrespectful. All gifts from male pack members should pass through us and then we would decide if it was acceptable enough to present to our Luna. Wolf law was strict. Wolves mated for life and all pack members respected that.

You've got to be fucking kidding me! Roared Felix over mind-link.

He stepped on the breaks and the car screeched to a halt.

**Status:** Completed



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(It's the triplets who like baby blue on Chasity)

Felix

I slammed my foot on the breaks and the car screeched to a sudden halt, causing my Baby Chasity to become startled.

"You scared me!" Squealed Chasity.

Fuck.

"Sorry, Baby," I said quickly. "Who touched you?" I asked, staring at her.

She had been wearing a hair tie that smelled like another male. I was gonna throw him off a balcony. No one was allowed to put their hands on my mate but my brothers and me. We were her rightful Alphas.

"No one," whined Chasity.

"Then why does your hair smell like a different guy? Tell us the truth, Chasity!" Said Calix.

Baby Boy Calix was actually spewing the facts. Good.

"Why? What are you gonna do to me?" She yelled.

Ugh, when was she gonna get it in her head that she was our everything? We were not gonna hurt her ever. We were gonna hurt him, whoever he was.

"Nothing, Baby," I grumbled.

I started driving again.

“We’ll just have a talk with the guy. Tell him to watch his hands if he wants to keep them,” I explained.

Alex

Some guy at Chasity’s school was sniffing around her. I knew we should have announced her as our mate officially to the pack. She had not actually accepted the position of Luna yet but we could word our announcement careful, just making it clear that Chasity was fated to us, the three pack Alphas.

“You’re ours,” I said sullenly.

Chasity sighed. Did she not want to be ours? Did she not want to be mine? My heart threatened to cave in.

“A boy who stole my hair tie before my birthday gave it back today because he didn’t want any trouble,” explained Chasity.

“Smart boy,” commented Calix.

Oh. I felt massively relieved. I felt a little stupid also. Why had I over-reacted and jumped to conclusions? She was already wary of us. Now, we had demonstrated plainly how possessive we could be.

I slipped the offensive hair tie out of her hair and rubbed it in my palms, ridding it of the weaker male’s scent and coating it with my own scent. When Chasity was distracted, I would go through her things and leave my scent on them as a deterrent. I put the hair tie in my pocket, smiling at the thought of Chasity smelling like me. Smelling one’s own scent on the skin of one’s Luna was a huge turn-on for an Alpha like me. Nothing would top seeing her belly swollen with my heir in future though. We had a lot of work to do. With three of us Alphas, it should not be too hard to get Chasity pregnant. Once she was made to feel comfortable and the romantic side of our union had properly begun, we would be able to complete the marking and mating process.

I started massaging her scalp to soothe her. I knew she was pissed. I could feel the anger radiating off of her. I scratched her scalp gently and continued the massage. It was working. I could tell. She relaxed into my touch.

That’s it, Luna. That’s it, I said to myself.

Felix

Alex was massaging Chasity’s scalp. Calix was massaging her shoulders. I had somewhere else in my mind. I knew this was probably pushing it. If she protested I

would pull away and apologise. I kept one hand on the steering wheel. My other hand parted her pretty knees and trailed along her soft thighs until I got to her core. I knew Chasity would be wearing underwear. She wasn't quite that wild to go commando. I felt the thin cotton fabric. It was already damp. I smirked. I was pretty sure our display of dominance had excited her a little even if she would not admit it. I used the heel of my hand to rub against her core. She gasped. I continued to caress her between her legs, through the thin layers of fabric. She was wearing stockings too. I wanted to feel her bare skin but I knew if I ripped her clothing she would be pissed. Chasity moaned. We were almost home. Time flew by while we had been having fun. I parked my car in the driveway, the wheels rolling over crunchy snow. I would need to shovel the driveway again later but I had some more pressing activities to tend to first.

"Let's take her to my room," I suggested to my brothers.

"I have homework," insisted Chasity.

The little minx was probably lying.

"I'll do it for you," offered Alex.

"I wanna do it. It won't take long," she replied.

I felt she was lying. I was right. We got through a lot of alpha work to my dismay and to Alex's glee while we waited on her. Calix was surprisingly well-prepared for the territory discussion as if he had been looking forward to it.

"Baby boy Calix, did Mommy teach you about our territory lines?" I asked, grinning.

Calix

Mom had taught me about our pack's territory lines. I was too embarrassed to ask Dad. He would have chastised me for not learning about that stuff earlier. So I had asked Mom instead when Dad had been out and she had explained it all really well. I should teach Chasity the same things as she would soon be Luna.

"We need to teach Chasity some basic pack knowledge, our territory lines, our plans for expansion, our allies, our strengths and weaknesses as a pack," I said, distracting Felix from teasing me about Mom.

"Yeah, you're right," said Alex.

Felix nodded.

"Chasity has a snippy little attitude though," pointed out Felix.

"You love her snippy little attitude," laughed Alex.

I laughed too.

"I never said I didn't like it. I just said she had one," said Felix, smirking.

It had been two hours since Chasity had went off to do her homework. I knew she was taking a long time on purpose.

"She's taking long on purpose," grumbled Felix.

I nodded.

"She's studying. Don't either of you two dare interrupt her. I want an educated Luna," snapped Alex.

He was very against us distracting Chasity from school in any way.

"Says Mr I'll do your homework for you," said Felix, rolling his eyes.

"That was said in the heat of the moment," said Alex defensively. "Chasity did the right thing by doing it herself."

"A good Luna knows when to say no, even to her alphas," added Alex.

Felix

The little minx showed up about two and a half hours after she had run off to "do homework." She sauntered into Alex's room, dressed in pink pyjamas. She blushed as soon as we looked up at her. She was looking at the territory map with some curiosity. I quickly put it away before she asked a question and Alex went off on a tangent and explained every pack law ever invented.

She walked hesitantly towards the bed. She always acted so shy one minute and so sassy the next. I snatched her up, pulling her onto my lap.

"You had her all morning!" Protested Calix.

"That's because she came to me and woke me up. She wanted her Felix," I explained matter-of-factly.

Chasity's blush deepened.

"Do you have a favourite?" Asked Calix.

"Calix, that's childish, don't ask her that. She's all of ours. Don't make it weird," Alex said.

“You’re scared it’s me,” said Calix smugly.

Alex and I rolled our eyes. Inwardly, I was a little sad that it probably was him. She had a thing for Calix, long before the mate-bond. I was surprised nothing had happened between them when we had all been teenagers, growing up in this house. She wiggled about in my arms and I pinched her behind, eliciting a little squeak from her. I smirked at her and she narrowed her eyes at me but didn’t leave my lap.

“I love how...sweet Calix is,” she said, looking at him, smiling. Calix beamed.

My wolf and I were bummed.

“I love how tough Felix is,” she added.

Oh, so she was generous today, just handing out compliments. I was tough, fair enough.

“You’re my weakness though, Baby,” I said to her.

“And I love how responsible Alex is,” she said.

Alex smiled, his eyes lighting up. She seemed pleased with herself now that she had gone around the room saying something nice about everyone like we were at the first day of camp.

“We love everything about you, now let’s fuck,” I said quickly, catching her off guard.

She looked at me in shock until she realised I was half-joking. She rolled her eyes. My brothers laughed. I laughed too, my laughter a bit delayed. Had she been down to fuck, it would have been on but her name was literally Chasity so I supposed I had a wait on my hands, or in my arms rather. Chasity relaxed into me, seemingly enjoying being on my lap. We had bonded a little this morning. If I had to earn her heart and get into her panties, one plate of pancakes at a time, I would do so.

“When will you let us kiss you?” Asked Alex softly.

Good. Someone was thinking clearly for once. The faster we marked and mated Chasity, the better. As long as she was willing, there should be no delay. She could run away too easily if she was not properly bonded to us and she would be extremely difficult to track if unmarked and unmated.

“I’m afraid if we kiss, things will escalate,” she admitted.

“That’s the general idea,” I said.

It was true.

“No!” Said Alex sharply. “A kiss is just a kiss.”

Tricky. Tricky. Alex was picking up some of Calix’s go-to approaches and it was working too.

“Will your parents be furious if I sleep with you guys tonight. It’s easier to fall asleep next to all of you,” whispered Chasity as though scared our parents would pop out at any moment.

“We’re the Alphas. You’re our mate. They can’t stop us. They just don’t advise it, that’s all,” said Alex firmly.

She smiled, clearly pleased with that answer.

“I will sleep here then,” she said.

“Why not in my room?” I asked.

“Don’t be offended ok,” said Chasity hesitantly.

My heart began to race. What was it? Was she rejecting me? She couldn’t reject me without rejecting all of us, Calix included.

“What is it?” I asked, trying to keep my tone cool and measured.

“Your paintings are great but I paintings with people scare me at nighttime. I feel like their eyes are always watching me,” she revealed.

So Chasity was nuts. I had figured as much. I liked a little crazy in a girl so fate knew what was up when she paired us together.

“Oh, ok, right,” I said offhandedly.

What was I supposed to say?

“One of those paintings is of you,” I reminded her.

“That scares me most of all!” She squealed.

What?!

“Like a me staring at me. It looks scary at night,” she said.

Alex looked like he wanted to laugh but was keeping his expression sympathetic.

“We want you to be comfortable,” he struggled to say.

Calix actually did laugh.

“Chasity, you’re crazy,” he chuckled.

She giggled and flung a pillow at him playfully.

How the fuck did he get away with saying stuff like that? Had that been Alex she would have gotten pissed and if it had been me she would have burst into tears and ran from the room.

“If I sleep in your room, Felix, I need to be in the corner by the wall, away from the eyes,” she said.

Fine with me. Alex and Calix could hug each other. They always agreed on everything anyway. I would sleep next to Chasity and she would have the protection of me and the wall too apparently.

“That’s fine,” I said.

“Excuse you,” said Calix. “That’ll mess up our next-to-Chasity schedule!”

What?!

“What?” Asked Chasity.

Alex smiled sheepishly.

“I uh took the liberty of drawing up a timetable so we could keep track of whose turn it is to be next to you when we share a room,” said Alex.

He legit pulled out a fucking colour-coded time table. The top columns read left, middle, right and end. Chasity was always listed as being in the middle and given baby blue as her colour. Whoever was on the right or left was next to her. End meant you were the poor loser not next to Chasity. Alex was dark blue. I was red. Calix was yellow.

“This is the weirdest fucking thing you have ever done,” I said slowly and softly.

“Thank you,” said Alex.

Chasity burst into a fit of laughter.

“I don’t want to be yellow though, Alex, remember? I asked to be changed to green?” Whined Calix who had seen this before apparently.

“Oh, sorry, little bro, I’ll fix it,” said Alex, genuinely apologetic over this nonsense.

“Can’t we just keep a mental log of this?” I asked.

“No!” Said Alex and Calix in unison.

“What? Why not?” I asked.

“This is fairest for everyone,” explained Calix. “So that no one throws a tantrum or pretends to forget how often they have been next to Chasity.

Ohhh. I saw what this was about. This was about Alexis.

“This is because of Alexis,” I said bluntly.

Chasity stopped laughing instantly.

“Who’s Alexis?” She asked sharply.

She did not look pleased. Good. I liked seeing a little jealousy on her. It was hot. Green was her colour. Every colour was her colour. She was so pretty.

“Alexis was this girl we all liked,” admitted Calix.

“It was the only time before you, Luna, our mate, that we all wanted the same girl,” explained Alex.

Chasity went from looking annoyed to looking down-right murderous. She actually got up to leave. I quickly snatched her back onto my lap.

“Chill, we were ten. It was a crush we all had on our hot babysitter, Alexis,” I said.

“That was before I even came to live here then,” said Chasity, calming down a little.

“Yep, by the time you came to live with us, we were twelve and Mom was cool with us staying home alone without a babysitter,” said Calix.

“Yeah, cause you cried and begged her,” I reminded him.

“Those were fake tears and it was on all of our behalves,” said Calix, frowning.

“We would take turns sitting next to Alexis on the couch. She would watch horror movies with us. She would grab the arm of whoever was next to her cause she was scared and at that age, that was thrilling so it was a big deal to sit next to her,” said Alex dryly.

“And Felix had a convenient memory. Alexis didn’t know we were taking turns to sit next to her obviously but we did and Felix would always act like he hadn’t sat next to her the



last time she babysat even when he had!" Snapped Calix, clearly still upset about this eleven years later.

"So we're doing a time table," concluded Alex.

"Wasn't it weird crushing on someone named Alexis for Calix and Felix. She practically has your brother's name," said Chasity.

"Well, Alex didn't have huge boobs so it was easy to tell them apart," I explained.

Chasity rolled her eyes. I smirked at her.

"Alexis was pretty hot but she has nothing on this other blond I know," I said, pulling on one of Chasity's dark golden curls.

She smiled slyly at me.

"I still want to be green," said Calix, as though everyone was forgetting the most important part of the discussion.

"Where are the coloured pencils?" Asked Chasity.

"Here," said Alex, handing her a pencil case.

She took out a blue coloured pencil and coloured over all the yellow Calix boxes so they would become green.

"There," she said when she was finished. "Now, you're green."

Calix beamed at her.

"Are you two happy with your colours?" She asked.

"Yeah," I chuckled.

"I made the table so yeah," laughed Alex.

"I actually want to be purple," revealed Chasity.

Calix picked up the red coloured pencil and began colouring over Chasity's light blue boxes. Alex found another red coloured pencil and began to help. Ugh. I searched Alex's meticulously organised stationery collection for a third red pencil. I started colouring too. I was an Alpha but I was also Chasity's bitch. She could make me do anything.

Chapter 18: Embracing Chasity

Calix

I was so happy I was one of the two next to Chasity. Alex was in the corner tonight so he was bummed. Felix was in his glee, spooning Chasity. I liked being the little spoon even though Chasity was the tiny one.

“Chasity?” I whispered.

The light was off and Chasity’s nightlight was throwing a small circle of yellow light in the corner. Chasity remained still, her arm over my waist, the tip of her nose brushing against the back of my neck. Was she asleep? Her warmth, her soft touch and her sweet smell were lulling me to sleep.

I woke up earlier than everyone else. Yes! I would drop Chasity to school today. She was missing from the bed. Felix had grabbed a pillow. Alex was practically falling off the side of the bed. I went to my room and showered at werewolf speed, throwing on grey sweatpants and a grey tee shirt. I leapt down the stairs and practically ricocheted into Chasity’s room, walking right in on her changing. She squealed and wrapped her towel around herself but I had already seen all of her. I felt guilty for replaying her gorgeous naked form in my mind. I covered my own eyes.

“Sorry! Sorry, Chasity!” I said. “I just wanted to take you to school.”

“I’m not going to school,” she said softly.

“Why not?” I asked. I heard her footsteps as she came towards me. She pushed me against the wall.

She whispered in my ear.

“I’m staying home with you,” she breathed.

I grinned. She pulled my hands away from my face. I stared at her and the fuzzy pink towel covering her figure. Her curls and skin were still wet. She smirked at me and dropped her towel.

I woke up at exactly the wrong moment, or perhaps the right one. I missed the dream Chasity’s peepshow but the real Chasity was moaning softly behind me. I turned around so we were nose to nose. She whimpered in her sleep. I caressed her cheek. I could smell how wet she was. I smirked. I wished mind-link allowed me to peek into her dreams.

“Calix,” she mumbled and then smiled in her sleep.

I kissed her forehead gently so I wouldn’t wake her. The real Chasity was my dream girl anyway.

Felix

Finally, I was sleeping next to Chasity, my Baby. I spooned her, her fine ass cradled perfectly by my pelvis. She kept wiggling about, rubbing herself against my already painfully hard member. I growled in her ear playfully and a sly smile formed on her face. She was fake-sleeping. Little minx. I got up and went to the bathroom. I had to relieve myself. I couldn't take it anymore. I dropped my boxers and took myself into my hands. The door creaked open. The little minx was peeping in at me.

"Ever heard of knocking?" I said, raising my eyebrows as she eyed my huge member while her cheeks turned pink.

She licked her lips and shut the door. I sighed. I heard a light knock on the door. I smirked. I pulled up my boxers and sat on the huge marble counter.

"Come in," I called.

She opened the door hesitantly and shut it behind her. She leant against the shut door, staring at my crotch.

"Chasity? Need something?" I teased.

"You put it away," she mumbled.

I almost broke out into a fit of laughter.

"Yes, it's been put away," I said.

"Well, take it out again," she said with a small mischievous smile.

I grinned. I got off the counter and walked up to her until we were barely an inch apart. She lowered her eyes to the bulge I was harbouring for her. I dropped my boxers. She grinned at me and I grinned back.

She reached for it. I closed my eyes, holding my breath, waiting for her touch.

Calix's loud snore woke me up. Fuck! Ugh! One thing had been real though. I was painfully hard. Chasity was sleeping a bit fitfully rubbing me on me a little. I wanted to wake her up in case it was a nightmare but she settled down so I left her be. I remained in bed. I was too addicted to her warm little body and the smell of her curls and skin to get up. I snuggled closer to her, putting my leg over her waist.

"Felix," she whispered.

"Baby!" I said, perking up.

I looked over her shoulder at her face. She was asleep. No pretence here. I sniffed her hair like the stalker I was, inhaling deeply. I had to figure out how to make Chasity horny or I would die of blue balls. Alex claimed that did not exist but he ironed his socks. What did he know?

Alex

I was on the end. I made the timetable fairly so we each had to sleep away from Chasity one third of the time, including me. I did not slip in any extra days for myself. Felix would have done that if he had made the timetable. Felix also would not have made a timetable in the first place. Ugh! I missed spooning Chasity. Felix better not be grinding up against her. She was not ready for that. I missed her soft tendrils in my face. Her hair always smelled amazing. I still slept better than when she was not in the room at all though. Her floral smell still filled the room. I relaxed, reminding myself I was next to her tomorrow night.

I made sure to not oversleep this time. I woke up before everyone. Chasity was snuggled up between Felix and Calix.

“Chasity,” I whispered, gently shaking her arm.

“Luna,” I said, brushing the hair off her face.

She stirred. She slowly opened her eyes.

“Alex?” She said.

“Hey Luna,” I cooed.

I had fallen so hard for her so fast. If I was being completely honest, I had been into her from before the mate-bond but I had suppressed it while we were growing up. I had been afraid of being vulnerable, of liking a girl who did not like me back, or totally despised me, in Chasity’s case.

“Chasity, let’s get you ready for school,” I said.

She extricated herself out from under Felix’s arm and climbed over Calix. I was surprised they didn’t wake up disgruntled the moment she got up. She walked across the bed to me and jumped into my arms playfully, wrapping her legs around my waist and flinging her arms around my neck. I carried her to my bathroom, letting the door close behind us. I headed to the bathtub.

“No, shower,” she protested.

I put her on the counter and went to the shower to make sure the temperature wasn’t too hot or cold.

“Ok, I’ll leave you to it,” I said.

“Or you could watch,” she suggested, stopping me in my tracks.

I looked at her, wondering if she was just teasing me.

“Or you could also hop in,” she added, her eyes trailing over me.

I realised there was a large bulge in my boxers from when she had her legs around my waist.

“Well, get in,” I said, testing her.

“You first,” she said.

“Ladies first,” I insisted.

She pouted.

“Alex,” she whined.

I smirked at her. She got off the counter and walked up to me. She hooked her fingers in the waistband of my boxers, trailing her fingertips around my torso, giving me goosebumps. She yanked my boxers down and knelt down while she did this. She looked up, locking eyes with me. There was some pre-cum dripping from my engorged tip. I could feel her breath on me.

“You sure you wanna move this fast?” I asked softly.

“It’s not fast. I’ve dreamt about you for years, Alex,” she whispered.

“Really?” I asked, grinning.

“Let me prove it to you,” she breathed.

I woke up with a start. I was rock-hard. Fuck. I sighed.

“What’s wrong?” Said a soft, small voice.

I jumped.

“Chasity?” I gasped.

She was sitting up between Felix and Calix. They were sleeping peacefully.

“Being on the end kinda sucks,” I said, using that as my excuse and putting my pillow on my lap to hide the huge bulge.

“I...” began Chasity before she lost her nerve and looked down.

“No, no, Luna, talk to me,” I said.

Her cheeks were red. She smiled a little.

“I don’t know as much as you three on the topic and I have no hands-on experience but I know about morning wood,” she admitted.

I raised my eyebrows.

“You don’t have to hide it,” she said, getting up and hopping off the foot of the bed.

I moved the pillow and followed her. She headed downstairs to her own room, to use her dream bathroom.

“You may use bathroom whenever you want,” I reminded her.

She nodded. “I know, thanks.”

“What’s mine is yours,” I added.

She smiled. She was gathering her stuff in her bedroom to take a shower.

“What do you want for breakfast?” I asked.

“Pancakes?” She said, hope blossoming in her warm brown eyes.

I grinned.

“Sure,” I said.

What was her obsession with pancakes? They were good but there were other things.

“Chasity,” I said before she went into the bathroom.

“Yeah?” She said, looking up.

“Did you actually hate me before the mate-bond?” I asked.

She stopped what she was doing. She looked at me. She frowned, really pondering the question. My heart was racing while I waited.

“No,” she said finally.

My wolf and I rejoiced. We sensed our mate was being honest.

“I dreaded being around you though, but that’s not hate,” she explained.

“I’m so sorry,” I said immediately. “I know I was mean and...overbearing...and annoying...and...”

“Arrogant, inconsiderate, unfair, pushy, condescending, rude...” she listed off.

I frowned, looking down.

She burst into laughter. I relaxed a little.

“I’m getting over it...slowly,” she said.

I nodded.

“Take your time,” I said encouragingly.

She walked towards me.

“Why did you hate me...before the bond?” She asked.

My eyes widened.

I shook my head. I never hated her.

“I never hated you,” I said, willing her to understand.

She looked at me like she didn’t fully believe.

“I resented the fact that you never paid attention to me and I handled it like an ass,” I said.

She chuckled.

“Not that that makes it ok,” I added quickly.

She nodded.

“I’ll do whatever it takes to make you lo-...to make it easier for you to stay with us,” I said.

"If I was not your mate, you three would still be awful to me, and I would still have that tiny room," she said with a shrug.

"No," I said, still being honest.

She raised her eyebrows in disbelief.

"Wait right here!" I said, dashing away.

I ran up the stairs at werewolf speed and got my Alpha notebook. I kept a list of everything I wanted implemented when I became Alpha. I had started it when I was around eighteen years old. I couldn't disagree with my Dad that much when he had been Alpha but I had planned to be my own kind of Alpha. I presented Chasity with the book as embarrassing as it was. There was definitely some nonsense in there but most of it I actually still wanted and planned to do. Some I had done already even though I had not been Alpha for very long.

"What is this?" She asked, sitting on the bed.

I sat next to her, close enough so that my thigh was pressed against hers from hip to knee.

"My Alpha Book," I said sheepishly.

She grinned.

"Stuff I could not do back when I wasn't Alpha that I was gonna change," I explained. "Pack progress, changes to pack law, you."

She sifted through it. She read some of it out-loud, the parts that concerned her.

"Number one: Absolve Chasity of her parents debt," she read. "Make pack debts not inheritable. People's debts should die with them. Children not at fault. Number three: Calix's idea, give Chasity a normal bedroom. Felix's idea: offer her an apartment rent-free until she finishes school. My idea: if she remains at pack house, offer to pay her normal wages for the cooking and cleaning. Debt cleared, see number one. Number seven: retroactive payment of wages to Chasity for all the years she has worked already. I have calculated it to be \$174 720 for the past six years so far if we put wage at \$10 an hour, considering she has no days off. Will need to be recalculated. Note, if she wishes to have official employment at pack house, offer her vacation leave and compensatory days. Can add overtime payment and rate for vacation and compensatory days she should have been entitled to in years past," read Chasity.

I hoped this would be enough proof that I wasn't a total monster.

"Um, yeah," I said, unsure of what to say.



She stared at me, her expression unfathomable. She put the book down slowly. She straddled me and I almost jumped out of my skin. Immediately I assigned a sexual meaning to her actions but she just wrapped her arms around me, in a tight hug, resting her head on my shoulder. I hugged her back just as tightly.

“I wasn’t gonna let them...I...I should have had these done before I became Alpha. I waited too long. I should have stood up to them earlier,” I mumbled, thinking about Dad mostly but Mom too.

We hugged each other so tightly and for a long time. I fell backwards and Chasity fell with me, still holding each other, my back against the sheets and Chasity on top of me, her face still nuzzled into my neck. I felt something wet against my neck. Was Chasity crying?

“Shh, Luna, shh,” I murmured, rubbing her back and stroking her hair gently.

I was not sure how it happened. I supposed I was tired from not being near enough to Chasity so I didn’t sleep deeply. We fell asleep, both of us, like that. On the previous day when Felix, King of Truancy and Tardiness, had taken Chasity to school, she had been early. On the day I took her, I, King of Punctuality, made her late as fuck but I wouldn’t change it for the world. I walked her inside despite her protests and escorted her to her class so I could speak to the teacher. Everyone’s eyes almost bugged out of their heads as they watched me give the teacher some bullshit excuse for why she was late. I could have said anything though. I was the eldest Alpha. The teacher nodded eagerly, eating up my lame excuse though he would have had a fit if that had come from Chasity or another student. Chasity scampered to her seat, no kiss, no proper goodbye. She bent her head, her nose in her textbook as her classmates craned their necks to stare at her.

“Bye Luna, see you soon. Pick you up at four,” I called.

Chasity looked up from her book, her whole face flushed.

The class erupted into whistles from the guys and “Oooooohhs” and giggles from the girls. Ugh, high-schoolers. Some of them began to make cheeky comments under their breath.

“He’ll see you after class, Luna,” joked some guy.

“Alpha will be back at four for you Chasity!” Said a cheerleader.

“It’s almost noon. He should have just kept her home,” said another cheerleader, folding her arms and huffing, clearly boiling with jealousy.

Chasity was looking at me, mortified. I gave her an apologetic look. I looked at the teacher pointedly to see how he would handle it.

“Settle down, Class!” He said sternly.

The stupid comments continued.

“How did you oversleep so much, Chasity?”

“What made you so tired?”

“I can think of three reasons.”

“SETTLE DOWN, CLASS!” I said in my Alpha voice, making the classroom shake.

There were a few squeals and then silence fell over the room. Chasity breathed a sigh of relief. I headed to the door. I heard the girls whispering again but it was not directed at Chasity anymore.

“God, he’s so hot!”

“Which one was that?”

“Alpha Alex, my husband.”

“That was so sexy!”

“I know right!”

“He won’t need his Alpha voice to boss me around!”

I really did not miss high school though I had a much better and easier time than my little Chasity. I could not stop smiling to myself as I got to my car. There was a spring in my step. It was corny to say but best hug ever.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They’re rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She’s relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months

convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Calix

Alex sauntered into the pack leaders' meeting late. Alex. Late. Late? Alex?

"Who are you and what have you done with Alex, body snatcher?" I asked.

Alex rolled his eyes. Dad gave him a disapproving look. Beta Keaton smiled and winked at him playfully. He was not as strict as Dad. Dad had waited until we were twenty-one to hand over the pack and he insisted on still attending pack leader meetings for a few months "to make the transition smoother." Alex was usually here an hour early but today he was more than an hour late for the eleven o' clock meeting.

"It's after noon, Alex," muttered Dad. "Everyone is furious," Dad hissed under his breath.

Alex raised his eyebrows incredulously. I looked around the pack house conference room. Keaton was chilling. Our new Gamma, Kaiden, was clearly texting his new Bae, his mate we had met at the diner. Dad's father, our paternal grandfather, was asleep in his chair in the corner. He always sat there so he could sneak in a nap. Felix was grinning like a Cheshire Cat at Alex.

"Alex, shame on you!" Chastised Felix mockingly. "Making my Baby Chasity late for school and to think, before you came into her life, she had perfect punctuality and attendance."

"No she didn't," I retorted.

"Whatever," muttered Felix.

"My Luna and I were tired," grumbled Alex, sitting between Felix and me. "We fell asleep."

"What do you mean?" Asked Felix quickly.

"You mean you were right downstairs? You didn't go to hang out or something?" I asked.

I had assumed they had left for Chasity's school when they had been missing in the morning. When they were not back soon, I had assumed Alex had planned a sneaky solo date.

"Yeah, we were asleep in Chasity's room," whispered Alex, smiling, his cheeks flushed.

"Oh hell no!" Hissed Felix.

“What’s your problem?” Asked Alex.

“According to your timetable, it was my turn and Calix’s turn to sleep next to her. The one time you’re not next to her you take her downstairs to sleep, just the two of you,” snarled Felix.

“It was not like that,” said Alex softly.

Dad was glaring at Felix and Alex for making a scene.

“Boys,” hissed Dad under his breath turning to look at us.

We were sitting in the conference room where several rows of chairs faced a projector’s screen. We used this one for presentations. The other conference room had a huge round table for pack discussions.

“I woke up early and Chasity was sitting up in bed already. She went downstairs to...” began Alex.

Dad got up from his chair and motioned for us to follow him. He marched us into the other conference room with the table. We sat around it.

“Shut the door,” he said to me.

I closed it and sat down.

“What is this about? Alex? You? Late? That’s unheard of. I expect that from Felix. Maybe even Calix. But not you!” Said Dad, clearly upset that his first-born was not being perfect today.

I sighed. Dad was too hard on Alex. To the shock of everyone, Alex seemed non-pulsed.

“You have nothing to say for yourself?” Said Dad.

“I am the Alpha now. Must I explain myself?” Said Alex with a shrug.

Felix’s jaw dropped though he seemed impressed also. I was shocked too. Dad stiffened.

“And this is how an Alpha acts?” Asked Dad.

“I had a pressing matter to see about,” said Alex.

“A quickie with your Luna before a pack meeting especially when that same Luna is still in high school is not a pressing matter,” shouted Dad.

Alex looked affronted.

“We were not having sex. I was showing her my plans for the pack. I keep them in a book and we were reading it together,” explained Alex calmly.

“And that takes four hours,” said Dad sarcastically. “Of course.”

“Well it wasn’t a quickie at least,” joked Felix.

Dad looked murderous.

“Dad, seriously, none of us have mated Chasity yet. You know that. You can smell it,” said Felix, defending the newly rebellious Alex.

I smirked at him. Chasity brought out the opposites in all of us. She made Felix soft and sensitive, Alex rebellious and carefree, and me assertive and brave enough to stand up to my father and brothers and even to Mom who was usually my kryptonite. I was self-aware enough to admit that I was a bit of a Momma’s boy though I’d never give Felix the satisfaction of saying it out loud.

“While we were going through my plans, my Luna became emotional and comforting her took longer than expected. Let’s not delay the meeting anymore,” said Alex. He took a deep breath. “I apologise for my tardiness.”

Dad sighed.

“You know I just want to see you reach your full potential, Alex,” said Dad.

“I know,” said Alex softly.

“I was young once too,” said Dad.

This would take a while.

“Your mother and I,” said Dad, grinning, about to reminisce.

“Let’s start the meeting Dad. Grandpa is already asleep,” said Felix.

Dad nodded.

“One more thing, what made Chasity emotional? What sort of Alpha plan is that?” Inquired Dad.

“My plan to absolve Chasity of all her debt and pay her wages for the past years including over-time as she missed out on so many holidays and vacations. One of the issues preventing us from gaining our Luna’s trust is that she thinks we would still

mistreat her if we had not been fated to her but those plans were proof that we had every intention of treating her more fairly as soon as we became Alphas,” explained Alex.

I smiled. It was true. I had seen Alex’s plans to absolve Chasity of her debt and I had added to some of them. Even Felix had added to it. He would not let Felix or I actually write in his Alpha Book because of our “illegible handwriting” but he noted our ideas too.

“Why should she be absolved of her debt to the pack if she were not your fated mate?” Asked Dad, raising his eyebrows.

“Because it’s only right,” said Alex, looking shocked.

“Dad, Chasity was nine when they dropped her off...she’s not at fault and the money is meaningless to you,” I interjected.

“The reason why I agree with you absolving her debt is due to the fact that she is your fated Luna. Repaying her debt to the pack won’t make any sense. Your money will become her money. But that wouldn’t happen if she were not yours,” explained Dad.

“She deserves to be free from debt and her parents’ mistakes whether or not she is ours,” said Felix bluntly.

Dad sat back, shocked to see us all agree on this.

“What merciful Alphas you are,” he remarked.

He did not make that sound like a compliment.

“I wonder if rival packs are this merciful?” Said Dad.

“How we handle rival packs and how we handle a teenaged girl should not be similar,” retorted Felix.

“I wonder if you’ll feel the same way if Chasity runs away before you can mark or mate her,” said Dad nonchalantly.

“We will. Don’t worry,” said Alex pointedly.

Dad was taken aback.

“I am ready to preside over my meeting now if we’re done here,” said Alex curtly.

Felix

I had to admit it. I was proud of Alex. He wasn't letting Dad steamroll over him and Calix was standing up to Mom too these days. Chasity had turned these boys into men. I was still pissed about Alex and Chasity's nap downstairs. That seemed like a loophole in the timetable rules.

"I'm happy you stood up to Dad," I said to Alex after the meeting.

It had been about the absorption of willing rogues. The vast majority of the rogues in our newly claimed territory desperately wanted to join our pack. I didn't blame them. We could provide a lot of protection and resources for them. Not only were we a very wealthy pack, we also had incredibly strong wolves, toughened up by our harsh terrain and rigorous training. Speaking of training, Alex and I had hit the gym together after the meeting, dragging Calix along with us. He was always trying to skip our gym sessions. He probably wished he were playing dolly tea party with Mommy instead. He had a stuffed polar bear on his bed that he always hid as soon I came into his room.

We had finished our sets for the day and were sitting on the floor of our home gym. Chasity never set foot in here. She was not the working out type. I would not even breathe the word "hike" around her. She definitely would not appreciate an exercise date.

"But I'm still pissed you slept downstairs with Chasity," I muttered.

"What can I say?" Said Alex with a grin. "She wanted her Alex," he added smugly.

"Using my own lines against me," I said, shaking my head. "Shameless."

Alex's smile faded.

"I'm just kidding," I said, shoving him playfully.

"I know," said Alex. "Dad seems to think we would have been...you know...sexual with Chasity by now."

I sighed.

"Yeah, well, in normal circumstances, Alphas and Lunas can't keep their hands off each other," I admitted. "We can't even get Chasity to kiss us on the mouth."

"I bet she'll kiss us by Christmastime or at Christmastime," said Calix hopefully.

I was not nearly as optimistic. Calix said we needed to make ourselves a constant and dependable part of Chasity's daily routine. That would make it harder for her to leave. She would feel like she needed us.

Chasity sleeping in one of our rooms with all three of us sharing a bed became the norm. Every morning, one of us would wake up early, make her pancakes (the girl was obsessed) and drive her to school. We would all pick her up together. The school week passed by this way quickly. I was looking forward to the first weekend of Chasity being our mate, not counting last weekend as we had only just become Alphas and found our mate then.

On Friday, I brought up the topic of the weekend with Chasity while Calix drove to pick her up from school. Alex and I sat in the backseat.

“What’s gonna be our routine for the weekend?” I asked Get-the-girl-Guru Calix. “What’s the game plan?”

“Every Friday night and Saturday night, we should probably take her out somewhere and on Sunday, we should spend the day together at the house doing something more low-key,” said Calix simply.

I was surprised he had such a definite answer.

“You’ve clearly been pondering this topic,” chuckled Alex, grinning at Calix through the rearview mirror.

“Suggestions for our date tonight?” Asked Alex.

“I wanna let Chasity choose a place,” said Calix.

“I’m curious to see where she might pick,” said Alex.

“The airport,” I joked.

Alex and Calix burst into laughter. She was still threatening to leave though the threats were infrequent. We parked outside her school. It was cold as fuck in late November. I got out of the car, worried about her trudging through the deep snow. It was quarter to four in the afternoon so she was still in class. The high school looked exactly the same as it did three years ago. Winter Moon High was a great school. My Dad had ensured that the school got more than sufficient funding. I wandered through the hallways, hoping to peek in at Chasity in class. I wanted to make sure she didn’t have a secret boyfriend. What if that was the reason she was not getting physical with us yet? It was conceited to admit but my brothers and I were hot and I knew Chasity was physically attracted to us. So what was the holdup? I rounded a corner and I smelled her. Honeysuckle and roses. I licked my lips. I trailed her scent and quickly found the class she was in.

“Ok class, before you go, I want you to put yourselves into study groups. I’m having a little contest to encourage group study. I will reward the group with the highest average



score when I tally the test scores of the individual members,” said the teacher, a curvy she-wolf with a deep complexion and a cheerful smile.

My eyes found Chasity immediately as I peeked in. The door was ajar. It seemed like an English Literature class. The students all had novels in hand. They were chatting animatedly as they formed groups.

“How many to a group?” Asked a redheaded cheerleader who reminded me of Sandra.

All the cheerleaders in this particular class were already sitting together. There were five of them.

“There’s only thirty of you in AP Lit so I want five groups of six,” said the teacher.

“How about six groups of five?” suggested the redhead pointedly.

“Five groups of six, Georgia,” reiterated the teacher sternly.

Georgia rolled her eyes. Chasity was near the front by the window at a bench alone. My heart hurt for her. I remembered my days here. Alex, Calix and I had always been surrounded by friends and admirers. I felt like we were to blame for Chasity’s friendlessness. Her difficult home situation had probably put her in her shell in the first place. Werewolves were also really influenced by hierarchy and Chasity had been a low-ranking pack member growing up. I wondered if the students knew Chasity was to be their Luna yet.

“Excuse me, may I help you?” Asked the teacher, pushing open the door to reveal me spying on her class.

The classmates gasped and erupted into excited chatter.

“Sorry, was just here to pick up Chasity. I’ll wait till you’re done with class,” I mumbled.

“Alpha!” Exclaimed the teacher. “I’m sorry! I didn’t recognise you!”

I grinned.

“That’s quite alright,” I said.

Chasity was staring at me, her expression unfathomable.

“Alpha Felix, you look great. Have you been working out?” Tried Georgia, practically glowing with eagerness.

“You can tell us apart,” I said, surprised.

"I can't tell Alpha Alex and Alpha Calix apart but I would know you anywhere," she said, her voice dripping with suggestion as her fellow cheerleaders giggled.

"Why are you here, Alpha? Might I ask?" Said a petite blonde cheerleader with pale skin and a light sprinkling of freckles.

She reminded me of Avery. The girl next to her looked like Tonya with her dark glossy straight hair and olive skin.

"I'm here to pick up Chasity," I said simply.

"Really!" Squealed Georgia, jumping up from her seat and heading towards Chasity. She pulled on Chasity's arm, bringing her over to the cheerleader bench.

"She's our sixth group member. If it's ok with you, we might study at the pack house," said Georgia. "I'm Georgia by the way," she said, literally batting her eyelashes.

"Yeah, I heard," I said.

"And this is Sky," said Georgia, pointing to the Avery lookalike.

Hopefully Sky was smarter than Avery or else they would definitely not win the study contest.

"This is Blossom," said Georgia, nodding towards the Tonya lookalike.

"Layla," said Georgia, pointing to a cheerleader with high cheekbones, curly hair and a deep complexion.

"And Ivy," added Georgia, pointing to a cheerleader with long brown hair.

I forced myself to smile.

"Are you and Chasity close?" Asked Georgia, gazing up at me.

Chasity stared at me.

You don't have to tell them I'm your mate if you don't want to, said Chasity in my mind.

Her sweet soft voice in my head felt so intimate. I loved it. Her words confused me though.

Why would I not want to tell them that you're my mate. You'll be their Luna eventually. They'll figure it out, I said with a laugh over mind-link.

I get it if you're...embarrassed...to be mated to a low-ranking she-wolf, she whispered, her eyes downcast.

"We're fated," I said simply to answer Georgia's question.

All the cheerleaders' jaws dropped and the other class members gasped.

"No way," whispered Blossom.

"Alpha Alex dropped her to school the other day and called her 'Luna' in front of the whole class," said Sky softly.

Georgia did not look pleased and neither did the other cheerleaders and girls in the class.

"Settle down, class," called the teacher.

The bell rang and the students did not hurry to leave. They were all curious about me and Chasity.

"Come on, Baby, home time," I said soothingly, offering Chasity my hand.

She took my hand and a smile spread slowly across her face. I took her backpack from her. We left practically the entire class dumbfounded and still sitting despite school being over. Even the teacher remained inside.

"You sure you wanna be in a study group with those girls, Baby?" I asked her, holding her hand with our fingers interlaced as we walked down the hallway.

It felt good to claim Chasity publicly even though she had not fully accepted me as her mate yet. Students stared at us as we walked by. I nodded politely to them and they dropped their heads in submission. Everyone knew I was the most ruthless Alpha. I had never been into PDA while at school here so seeing me holding hands with someone was a pretty shocking sight.

"I don't have much of a choice," mumbled Chasity. "They're the only group with space for one."

"Ok," I said, not pressing the issue.

"Where do you want to go tonight?" I asked, trying to take her mind off of all the attention.

She seemed a little shell-shocked and was partially hiding behind me, walking very close to me, which was cute but I didn't want her to be uncomfortable.

“The Movies!” Exclaimed Chasity, looking up at me with wide hopeful eyes.

“Done,” I said, grinning.

Chasity squealed. She wrapped her arms around my waist and buried her face in my sweatshirt. I wrapped my arms around her, holding her to my side as I walked her out. Students waved at Chasity. I could tell these were people she had never actually spoken to.

“Baby,” I said as we exited the school building and the crowd of students outside stared, waved excitedly or looked down submissively.

“Be careful with people trying to befriend you after they find out you are our mate,” I said.

Chasity nodded. “I know the cheerleaders don’t really want me in their group. I’m not stupid, ok,” she snapped.

“I know you’re not,” I said defensively.

She sighed. I ran my fingers through her tousled curls. Quite a few girls were staring at Chasity in envy. I cupped her face.

“Be careful, that’s all. I don’t wanna have to throw a bunch of high schoolers in the dungeon but I will if necessary,” I promised her, kissing her forehead and then the tip of her nose.

She giggled.

“Ugh! You’re so cute!” I growled, trying to be playful but my wolf was itching to come out.

I scooped her up, carrying her bridal style.

“Felix!” She shrieked in surprise.

I ran with her to the car.

“Let’s get you home so you can change to go to the movies!” I said as I placed her in the front passenger seat next to Calix. Calix leant over and kissed her forehead. Alex learnt forwards from the backseat to kiss her cheek.

“I missed you, Luna,” said Alex.

“Me too, Chasity,” cooed Calix giving her another forehead kiss.

Alex kissed her cheek again. "Calix got two kisses," explained Alex.

Chasity smiled. I kissed the tip of her nose again.

"Good. Now we're all at two!" I said.

"Liar!" Said Chasity suddenly.

The little minx was ratting me out.

"He kissed me twice already in the hallway," revealed Chasity.

"You little..." I began but Alex leapt forwards and grabbed Chasity pulling her into the backseat. She was taken completely by surprise. Calix climbed into the backseat quickly too. Alex and Calix began planting kisses all over her face and neck except on her lips. She squealed and giggled. I joined in, tickling her sides instead of kissing her. She shrieked, laughing and trying to wriggle away. Alex and Calix started tickling her too. Chasity laughed until tears streamed down her cheeks.

"I surrender," she declared, laughing.

She was panting. I glanced at Alex. He had never been playful with past girlfriends.

"Snitching on your own Alpha," I said in mock disappointment.

Calix helped her climb back into the front. He got into the driver's seat.

"Where to tonight?" Said Calix.

"We're going to the movies," I said. "Hopefully Chasity doesn't take another two hour bath."

"Hey!" Said Chasity indignantly. "I take an hour and forty-five minutes only! How dare you?"

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven

more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Alex

Chasity really did take an hour and forty-five minutes to get ready. Felix, Calix and I were sitting on the living room couch waiting for her.

“Hey boys!” Said a familiar voice.

Rhonda. Ugh.

“Hey,” we all said unenthusiastically.

“You missed me?” She asked.

“Like crazy,” lied Felix.

The sarcasm flew right over her head.

“I’m sorry things didn’t work out with Charity,” she said softly.

Huh.

“Chasity!” Said Felix very slowly, enunciating the name carefully.

“Oops, sorry, Chasity!” She repeated.

She took off her coat revealing her club attire.

“You’re going clubbing?” I asked.

She was in a corset and booty shorts at five forty-five in the afternoon.

“No, of course not, silly-willy Alex,” said Rhonda.

I had been meaning to tell her to call me Alpha but I remembered something else that was bothering me.

“What do you mean sorry things didn’t work out with Chasity?” I asked, repeating her words.

Rhonda sighed in mock sadness.

“Well, I know if it had worked out, your parents would have called me to plan a Luna ceremony by now to reintroduce her to the pack and they didn’t so I came to check that they hadn’t lost my number and your Mom said Chasity didn’t say yes to being your mates,” said Rhonda, pretending to sniffle.

“You three are so sweet! You deserve so much better than her!” Said Rhonda dramatically.

Felix sat up straight and growled, his wolf coming forwards.

“Easy, Felix,” I warned putting an arm out in front of him.

Rhonda did not seem the least bit afraid.

“My grumpy boy,” she cooed.

“Rhonda, Chasity didn’t say yes to us but she didn’t say no either. She gave us a maybe. She’s getting ready for our date tonight,” said Calix.

Rhonda went from fake sad to authentically enraged.

“You’re letting her give you three a maybe! You’re the Triplet Alphas! What is there to think about? You’d think she’d be grateful,” retorted Rhonda.

Felix’s eyes were black. I kept a firm grip on him. Luckily, Chasity had great timing. “I’m ready,” she said, walking towards us.

She looked radiant in a simple short light pink dress with her stockings and boots on underneath. It was really cold out even for a werewolf. She put her blue coat on.

“We should get you a baby pink coat and some other colours,” I suggested, getting up and pulling Felix with me.

Felix went to Chasity and pulled her flush against him kissing the top of her head. Calix and I did the same.

“Chasity, you know if you don’t want the triplets, there are many girls waiting to take them off your hands,” said Rhonda snidely, her voice dripping with envy.

“Like who? You?” Snapped Chasity.

Rhonda glared at Chasity.

“Come here, Baby, you’re not walking through that snow. It’s too deep for you,” purred Felix, lifting Chasity up, holding her bridal style.

I seized this opportunity to talk to Calix.

“Felix go on ahead with Chasity! Calix and I will catch up in a sec,” I said.

Felix did not need to be told twice. He hurried outside with Chasity, whispering in her ear as he carried her. I could hear her giggling fade as they got further away.

“Rhonda, can you give Calix and I a minute?” I asked politely.

“Anything for you Lexipoo,” said Rhonda.

What the fuck?!

“I’m gonna miss you,” she cooed, pouting and still standing there.

“Go, please,” I said in my Alpha voice, compelling her to leave.

She stomped out indignantly.

“I have something really important to tell you,” I whispered to my youngest brother.

“It’s about Chasity,” I said, taking a deep breath.

“I’m listening,” said Calix, his face concerned.

“Dad told me something about Chasity’s Dad, Chase,” I confessed. “He...was our Mom’s younger stepbrother.”

Calix stared at me, his brow furrowed.

“So...that’s why he picked the pack house, hoping Mom would care for her step-niece?”  
Said Calix.

I nodded.

“But Mom treated her...not great,” mumbled Calix sadly. “This makes it so much worse,”  
whispered Calix, running his fingers through his hair nervously.

“So Chasity is our...step-cousin?” Confirmed Calix.

“Yeah, she’s not a blood relative,” I assured him.

Calix gave a sigh of relief. “But...why? Why did Mom treat her own step-niece like that? Most people would consider that family though they’re only related by marriage,” Calix said, leaning back on the couch, massaging his temples.



“Mom hated her stepmother’s mate,” I said.

“Chasity’s Mom?” Asked Calix.

I nodded. “Yes, Dad told me Mom thought Chasity’s Mom, Chalice, was bad news. She thinks Chalice got Chase into drugs and gambling and that he was a nice boy before he met her. Mom supposedly feels like Chalice took her little stepbrother away from her...and well, Chasity reminds Mom of Chalice, adding fuel to the fire,” I explained sadly. “The woman who took her stepbrother away had a daughter who is taking her sons away.”

“Wow,” breathed Calix.

“That doesn’t make it right. That makes it worse,” mumbled Calix more to himself than to me.

I heard the click clack of heels as Rhonda came back to the living room. What the hell was she still doing here?

“You should probably go now, Rhonda,” I said gently, feeling guilty for using my Alpha voice on her mere moments ago.

“Ok, Lexipoo,” said Rhonda, making my blood crawl. “Don’t you wish you each had your own mate?” She asked, scrutinising our expressions.

I wished we each had a restraining order against Rhonda.

“No, sharing is fine,” said Calix with a smile.

“Isn’t that so...kinky?” Whispered Rhonda.

I’d bet she’d love to hear about all the sordid details.

“Just how I like it,” said Calix with a wink.

Ew, Calix, don’t wink at the woman! She’s unhinged enough as it is. Don’t encourage her, I chastised him.

Felix

The more alone time with Chasity the better. I had a lot more to make up for than my brothers did when it came to Chasity. I bundled her up in her coat and carried her to the car, setting her down on the backseat. I shut the door and put my arm around her.

“Cosy?” I enquired.

She nodded.

“You look absolutely gorgeous, Baby,” I purred in her ear. “You always do.”

“Thanks,” she said blushing.

She was twiddling her fingers in my lap while I had her tucked under my arm. I took her tiny hands in mine, comparing the size. I laughed. Her hands with her fingers spread out barely covered my palms when she placed them against mine. She felt my calluses.

“How’d you get these?” She asked curiously.

“Just Alpha training. Lifting tires. Pulling trucks by holding ropes tied to them. Lifting weights. Collecting the maple syrup from our maple tree forest. Any labour really will make your hands rough over time,” I said as I played with her small soft smooth hands.

“But I work hard. The house is huge. I clean it by myself and you guys eat a lot so there’s a lot to cook,” she mumbled. “Well, I used to do those things.”

“I’m sorry about that Baby. I’m so so sorry,” I murmured, inhaling the scent of her curls.

I kissed her forehead.

“But it’s not the same kind of work,” I pointed out.

Chasity was staring at me.

“Do you really think...” began Chasity before she lost her nerve and broke eye contact.

“Please, tell me Baby,” I whispered.

She bit her lip. “Do you really think I look...nice?” She asked shyly.

“I didn’t say nice, you little minx. I said gorgeous and you know it,” I growled playfully, brushing my nose against hers as I grasped her by the waist and tickled her sides.

She squealed and unsuccessfully tried to extricate herself from me. She stopped trying, sighing, slumping back into my arms, tired.

“I’m never letting you go,” I hissed in her ear.

“Who says I’m trying to leave?” She whispered back.

“I wanna kiss you, Baby,” I breathed against her lips.

She shook her head a tiny bit.

“When?” I asked, pleading with her with my eyes.

“Soon,” she said vaguely.

“Before or after Christmas?” I asked.

“Hmmm, before,” she said slowly.

“In November or December?” I added.

“Felix!” She exclaimed indignantly.

I looked at her pointedly.

“December,” she whispered.

I nuzzled her.

“It’s gonna be a Merry Christmas indeed,” I joked.

“There’s three of you so I hope I don’t feel like a ho ho ho,” she chuckled.

“Not your best joke, Baby,” I said bluntly.

“Hey!” She whined, swatting my arm playfully.

She stiffened, realising she had hit me even though it was in jest. I raised my hand, intending to pinch her cheek. She recoiled as I reached for her, thinking I would hit her. We had only fought once years ago as children. I would never hit my woman. I was not that kind of man.

“I won’t hurt you, Chasity,” I said soothingly.

She nodded slowly.

“I’m so sorry I put so much fear in you,” I said, feeling like crying.

I could not cry in front of Chasity. I held the tears back with everything I could muster and pulled her onto my lap. I settled for kissing every inch of skin on her face besides her lips. She moaned softly. Wetness was pooling between her thighs. I reached down and began squeezing them. I started massaging her inner thighs through the fabric of her stockings. She whimpered, leaning back into me. My hands roamed her body, squeezing her tender areas. She was shivering but it was warm back here.

“How am I gonna handle all of you?” She whispered more to herself than to me.

“You were meant for us. We were meant for you,” I assured her.

“There’s three of you though. Three mouths, Six hands, thirty fingers,” she said.

“Ninety-six teeth,” I added, baring my canines.

She shrieked, pretending to try to run from me but I tightened my arms around her.

“Are we done doing math?” I asked.

She smiled.

“Do you have a boyfriend at school I should know about? One you had to break up with when the mate-bond came into effect?” I queried.

“No,” she mumbled.

“Oh, come on,” I said. “The guys must be crazy for you.” I had seen a lot of eyes on her at our Alpha ceremony.

“No way!” She chuckled, blushing.

“This’ll be my first time at the movies not making out with the girl I’m seeing,” I grumbled.

Chasity winced at the thought of her mate kissing other girls before her.

“Baby, Baby, shh, I’m sorry,” I whispered. “Those didn’t mean anything.”

She sighed and buried her face in my neck, cuddling up with me. Those two chuckleheads showed up.

“Felix it’s your turn to drive,” pointed out Alex.

“Is it?” I asked, feigning confusion.

Chasity giggled at my expression and I tickled her.

“Why are you so damn cute?” I snarled playfully, kissing her cheek over and over again.

She wiggled away with Calix’s help.

“This isn’t over, Chasity Thorn!” I warned her, laughing, as I got into the driver’s seat.

She blushed. Thorn was our last name not hers, not yet anyway. She was Chasity Thorn as far as I was concerned so she might as well get used to it. Alex was in the

passenger seat. Calix had Chasity on his lap in the backseat. I could hear the soft smacking sound of him planting kisses all over Chasity's face and neck. She let out a little moan and I got instantly hard. I looked at Alex who was also fidgeting uncomfortably in his seat. Chasity gasped and then whimpered in response to something Calix did. I gripped the steering wheel harder.

"Baby Boy Calix, it sounds like it's getting pretty grown-up back there," I said, glancing in the rearview mirror.

His gloves were off and Chasity's stockings had been pulled down to her knees. He was caressing the bare skin of her inner thighs just under her skirt, trailing his fingers back and forth, stopping just short of her pussy each time. I knew moisture was pooling in her underwear. I could smell it.

We neared the centre of town where the movie theatre was. Chasity hastily adjusted her stockings, blushing furiously. She scooted away from a smirking Calix who took his time putting on his gloves. We all got out of the car and Chasity shyly walked several feet away from us to my chagrin.

"What do you want to see?" Asked Alex as we reached the ticket booth. "How about Lone Alpha? It's a romance in a western setting."

Chasity frowned.

"A She-wolf's Choice made Mom cry! She recommended it!" Added Calix

Chasity grimaced. Calix pinched her cheek. He tried to grab her because she was standing defiantly far away from us to be a little tease but he missed. She was rather fast. I should start teaching her how to fight. She would be good at dodging attacks. I caught her by the fuzzy hood of her coat.

"Hey!" She protested, giggling.

I pulled her back to us so that she was in a circle with Alex in front of her and Calix and I flanking her. She wrapped her arms around Alex's waist from behind. He grinned in surprise.

"Aww, have you decided my gorgeous little Luna?" He whispered in her ear.

"Curse of the Thistle-witch!" She exclaimed.

Yuck. That was one of those horrors where the possessed person kept vomiting all over the place.

"Baby," I said disapprovingly.

Little nutso.

“If you watch a horror and then sleep in my room tonight like the timetable says, you’ll be extra frightened of the eyes in my art pieces,” I warned her, trying to frighten her into picking something else.

“How about The Fluffiest Pixie?” I suggested. “It’s an animated comedy where a pixie has that skin problem where you grow hair all over.”

“No, that sounds like it has no plot,” complained Chasity.

“And the Thistle-witch movie has a plot? It’s just scary music, black and green vomit and an exorcism at the end,” I said.

“That movie is too scary for you, Luna,” said Alex, Chasity’s father apparently.

Chasity looked offended.

“I saw the Fluffiest Pixie already with Mom,” revealed Calix. “It was shitty.”

We ended up watching that witchy vomit movie which was not the romantic ambience I wanted. Christmas could not come fast enough. I was gonna hang mistletoe all over the damn place.

## Chapter 21: Crazy About Chasity

Felix

The little minx was sneaking about the house, avoiding us so she didn’t have to talk about progressing our relationship.

“She’s been avoiding us lately even though the dates were going so well! She had fun at the movies! She loved that vomit movie and we took her to see three more movies, all with no plot. Now she’s tiptoeing about when she leaves her room and when she goes into her room, she locks the door and pretends to be asleep in there!” I fumed.

I was pacing back and forth in Alex’s room. I was trying to not rush Chasity but every time things got steamy naturally, she pulled back. She refused to even tell me what she wanted for Christmas. She had given me some vague answers like “I’ll be happy with anything” and “it’s the thought that counts”. Well, she was getting a Range Rover. It was already paid for, but the minx might use it to run away. I was terrified.

“Am I not sexy anymore? Am I losing my appeal?” I asked my brothers.

Calix burst into laughter. Alex rolled his eyes.

“You’re very good-looking,” said Calix, obviously just complimenting himself. “Your personality is kinda blah though.”

I hurled a pillow at his face. He caught it laughing. Alex took a break from drawing perfect lines in his Alpha notebook. He loved re-checking their measurements after to ensure they were as perfect as originally measured. He closed the book with a sigh.

“Alpha of Alphas has put his rule book down for you! You know shit just got real!” Commented Calix, grinning.

“Felix,” said Alex sternly. “Chasity is eighteen. She is shy. She is one person. We are twenty-one. We are outgoing. There are three of us. Do the math. She is intimidated. We also have a bad history with her, making the situation that much worse. We’re lucky she even agrees to let us take her out,” he said, frowning.

I took a deep breath.

“Thank you for pausing triple-checking your straight lines for me,” I said, putting my hand to my heart. “I am touched, really. Regarding Chasity, since you like math, tell me how many vomit movies away am I from a kiss?”

Alex opened the book and began measuring the lines again.

“I have to draw the timetable for January’s bedtime placements. I finished December already,” he said, talking to himself.

Calix was snickering. I threw another pillow at him.

“Felix, leave Alex alone. Honestly, I’m so glad I’m not a lone Alpha. We have Alex to do all the thinking, you to do all the fighting, me to be Chasity’s favourite and make sure we have an heir,” said Calix with a wink.

I had no more pillows so I tackled him. We wrestled on the ground until we hit Alex’s work desk and he parted us, using his Alpha Voice to throw us out of his room. Calix and I were Alphas too so we could not be commanded in the long-term but as Alex was the eldest Alpha, his Alpha Voice could stop us momentarily, a fact that pissed me off at first. Now, I was grateful for it. I would have bitten Chasity if not for that temporary command from Alex. I could storm back into Alex’s room to argue with him. The temporary command had faded already. I had realised I could also resist the compulsion to follow Alex’s commands.

I sighed. I was complaining to the wrong person. A sly smile spread across my face. It was the weekend so Chasity was home.

I knocked on Chasity’s door.

“Chasity!” I called.

Silence.

“Baby!” I yelled, banging on the door.

I heard a squeak. I smirked.

“I just got out of the bath. One sec,” she called.

She opened the door. Her curls were drenched and she was sniffing. She had thrown a fuzzy robe on. The hood was made to look like a fox. I smirked at that. Appropriate. I playfully tugged on one of the fuzzy fox ears on her hood.

“Who got you this? You bought it with the credit card?” I asked.

She shook her head. “I only use that for emergencies! Calix got me some robes and onesies too! I have a unicorn, a fox, a uni-,” she started listing them off excitedly but I did not come here to play with stuffed toys. That was for her and Calix to do.

“Wanna go out with me?” I asked.

“Tonight?” She asked.

“No, now!” I said, grinning.

“We always go out Saturday night,” she said.

“Yeah, the four of us but I mean right now in the day and just you and me,” I said slowly pulling her fox hood over her head.

“Oh,” she said, her eyes widening.

She gave me a mischievous little smile.

“What did you have in mind?” She asked.

“Whatever my Baby wants to do,” I said. “Also, that credit card is not only for emergencies, it’s for shopping. Actually, let’s do that!”

“What?” Said Chasity.

“Get dressed! I’m taking you shopping!” I said.

I couldn’t let Baby Boy Calix out-Sugar-Daddy me.



“Ok!” Exclaimed Chasity.

“Um, I have to close the door,” she said.

I was standing in the doorway. I stepped into her room. She blushed. I knew she meant for me to step outside. She shut the door with me in her room anyway. She grabbed a towel and a dress and ran into the bathroom. I sat on her bed. Her room was neat, not serial killer clean like Alex, just reasonable.

She exited the bathroom, looking effortlessly pretty in a floral dress with stockings underneath. She grabbed her boots. I kneeled down and put them on for her. She smiled.

“Thanks,” she said.

“Ready?” I asked.

“Not yet,” she mumbled.

She went to her vanity and sat down. She dried her hair and detangled her curls. She began putting on makeup. I watched her, completely fascinated.

“I feel like I’m doing a makeup tutorial with you watching like that,” she chuckled.

I grinned.

“What’s that?” I asked.

“Mascara,” she said as though that were obvious.

“You used to have a new girlfriend every two months and you don’t know what mascara is?” She asked incredulously.

I shrugged. Obviously, I had heard of it. I just hadn’t known what the tube looked like until now.

“Don’t pretend…” she began and then sighed.

“Stop being afraid of me! I’d rather we argue incessantly than you be afraid to say stuff to me,” I said.

I wasn’t that great with words like Calix. I could have said that better.

“Don’t pretend you didn’t sleep with those girls,” she said softly. “You would have seen them get ready just like this.”

"I won't apologise for that. I never cheated on you, Chasity. I just became an adult three years before you did," I said bluntly.

"I'm not asking for an apology," she snapped. "Well not for that anyway."

"Were you jealous?" I asked.

I wanted her to say yes so badly but I kept my tone nonchalant and my expression impassive. She looked at me sitting behind her through her vanity mirror. She smiled playfully.

"You think you're slick but you're not," she said.

"Oh, excuse me," I said, grinning.

She rolled her eyes.

"You think you're good with women but you're not," she said.

I glared at her through the mirror. She was being a rude little brat now.

"All those girls threw themselves at you because you were a good-looking, rich Alpha and I won't so you're getting antsy," she said.

I stood up and went right up to her ear.

"What? You think you're punishing me by holding out on me? Well, you're not. You're punishing yourself," I said softly in her ear, knowing she was turned on.

I could smell it.

"No!" She said. "This isn't a punishment. This is normal. Those girls doing backflips to get to you were abnormal, and frankly a little bit pathetic!"

I raised my eyebrows. She got up.

"Ready?" She asked.

"You're not leaving," I told her.

"To go to the mall?" She asked, genuinely confused.

"Yes, we're going to the mall," I said impatiently. "But, you're not leaving me and my brothers."

"We're not together," she said defiantly.

I bent down so we were nose to nose. She bit her lip. I could smell how much I was affecting her although she was trying so hard to hide it.

“I can’t force you to be with me but any guy who even thinks about you better sprout wings because I’m gonna throw him from the roof of this pack house,” I growled.

She rolled her eyes.

“You can be with me and my brothers or you can be single. So sure, we’re not together but you’re not getting with anyone else! Just know that,” I said, walking out of her room.

I half-expected her to slam the door and cancel our shopping trip but she followed me to my car. I opened the car door for her and she hopped in. This was the most tense date atmosphere ever.

“The same should go for you and your brothers,” she muttered as I drove.

“What do you mean?” I asked, furrowing my brow.

“You guys can’t date other girls while I’m figuring out what to do,” she said.

“Chasity, other girls don’t exist to me anymore. I don’t see them. I only see you,” I grumbled.

She actually smiled. The mood got a little lighter.

“Why didn’t you use the credit card? Another girl would’ve burnt a hole in it by now!” I joked.

She sighed.

“I just don’t want to take advantage of the situation,” she said softly.

“You should!” I said bluntly. “You deserve to have fun. You deserve luxury.”

“My conscience won’t let me spend your money all willy-nilly while I contemplate leaving after graduation,” she admitted.

My heart hurt.

“What would it take to make you stay?” I asked.

“A time machine,” she joked.

“I’m sorry! I know I’ve been a jerk! I’m really trying, Chasity. Baby, I...,” I paused.

I was close to tears but I refused to cry in front of her. When I parked outside the mall, I pressed my forehead to the steering wheel.

"I'm sorry," she whispered.

"For what?" I mumbled, raising my head to look at her.

"For stressing you out. You know what I wish?" She asked, her eyes brimming with tears.

"What?" I asked, hoping it was a wish I could grant her.

"I wish my parents had not dropped me off at the pack house. The ice incident wouldn't have happened. We would be strangers. Then on the day you and your brothers became Alphas, I would show up to the ceremony with my parents just like all the other pack members. I would see you guys on the stairs when your father presented you all to the pack. I would realise you were my mates. You would look down and realise I was yours. It would be so easy that way to just...fall into your arms," she said, sniffing.

It took so much out of me to keep holding back my tears but I managed it. I pulled her into my lap and cradled her head against my chest.

"I love you Chasity Thorn," I whispered to her. "In every possible timeline, the end result of you and me is still me loving you."

She wrapped her arms around me, burying her face in my chest. I leant in so I could inhale her scent. Her curls were so fragrant.

"You smell amazing," I blurted out.

"Thank you. You do too," she said.

"I can't give up. I won't," I told her.

She looked up at me, smiling. I brushed my nose against hers.

"I want to kiss you," I whispered.

She cupped my face in her hands.

"Felix, I'm really not ready," she admitted.

"I'll wait," I said.

She kissed both my cheeks softly. I kissed her forehead. I held her hands and brought them to my lips, kissing each fingertip.

“Why do you always call me Chasity Thorn?” She asked. “Thorn is your last name.”

“I’m speaking it into existence,” I said.

She looked surprised.

“You’re my wife in my head,” I said simply.

She giggled. I pressed my forehead to hers.

“Let’s shop t’ill we drop, ok?” I said.

She nodded, grinning. She was hesitant to come out of the dressing room initially but she got more comfortable as the day progressed. I was holding her purse (whipped I know) while she tried on a tight little dress I picked out when her phone rang. I looked at it, scared it was gonna be some guy. It was a guy but it was just Calix. I answered it.

“Baby Boy Calix!” I greeted him.

“Where the fuck is Chasity?” He snarled.

“She’s right here! Chill!” I said, alarmed.

“Put her on the phone, then!” He demanded.

“Ok,” I said, annoyed.

What was his problem?

Chasity came out looking like a five course meal.

“I don’t know if it suits me,” she said bashfully.

“It suits me just fine,” I said, taking her hand and spinning her around so I could admire every angle of her in that dress.

She giggled. I put the phone to her ear.

“It’s Calix. He’s being a jerk but if he yells at you, I’ll slash his tyres,” I said loud enough for him to hear on the other end. I could hear the conversation.

“Hey Calix,” said Chasity sweetly.

“I would never yell at you, Chasity. I’m not mad at you. I got scared when you weren’t in your room and Alex and I had no idea where you went. Felix didn’t tell us you were going somewhere. I’m mad at him,” I heard Calix say.

“Sorry, it was spur of the moment. I didn’t mean to worry you. I’ll let you know where I’m going next time,” said Chasity.

“Thanks, Goddess,” he murmured.

Chasity grinned, blushing slightly.

“Alex wants to talk to you,” said Calix.

“Ok,” said Chasity.

“Hey! You scared me half to death, Luna! I thought...anyway. I’m glad you’re safe and nearby,” said Alex.

“Sorry about that! I should’ve said something,” said Chasity.

“No, Luna, it’s not your fault. Felix should know better. Put him on the phone, ok,” cooed Alex.

Chasity bit her lip nervously. “Ok,” she mumbled. “I don’t want you guys to argue because of me, ok?”

“Of course, Princess,” agreed Alex.

Chasity handed me the phone. I sighed.

“Yeah?” I said.

“You should have told us you were taking Chasity to the mall! You would be just as upset if you went to her room and she was gone and you had no idea why! We didn’t know if she ran away or if she was snatched by someone. A Luna is always a target for rival packs. We have to communicate with each other, Felix. I get that you want a solo date. That’s fine but just tell us,” said Alex.

Ugh. I hated when he was right and he usually was.

“I’m sorry, Big Bro. I got...excited and just ran out the house. I wasn’t thinking,” I said.

“Calix is furious,” Alex said.

I snorted with laughter.

“I realised,” I said.

We got something to eat before we went back to the pack house. When I walked in, Calix immediately grabbed the scruff of my shirt and slammed me into the wall.

“Stop!” Screamed Chasity.

“Calix!” Shrieked Mom.

“Boys!” Yelled Dad.

“What the fuck?” I snarled, taken by surprise.

“Don’t you ever take my mate somewhere without telling me ever again!” He yelled, his eyes black.

I growled and shoved him off of me. He moved to tackle me but Alex grabbed him, holding him back.

“Cut it out! No fighting!” Said Alex in his Alpha Voice.

Calix sighed. His eyes turned blue again. He glared at me.

“We thought...she left,” said Alex with a shrug.

I felt guilty now, looking at how shaken they both looked. I would have freaked out if I had thought Chasity had walked out of my life.

“I’ll be upfront next time. It wasn’t intentional. Sorry,” I said.

I had never seen Calix act like that. He took a deep breath.

“Ok,” he said softly. “Sorry,” he added.

I nodded. I ruffled his hair and tried to put him in a friendly headlock. He ducked out from under me and shoved me playfully. We were both laughing. I loved my little brother. I wasn’t trying to hurt him. Alex smiled at our antics.

“Luna, are you gonna model your new clothes for me?” Asked Alex.

Chasity blushed. “Maybe,” she said coyly.

Mom was glaring at Chasity. Shit. Mom would interpret this as Chasity driving a wedge between us.

“Mom, shopping was my idea,” I said.

Mom was smoothing Calix’s hair.

“I don’t like my boys fighting,” she said, adjusting Calix’s shirt and then mine.

She gave Chasity a disapproving look.

“You should want the best for your mates. All of them,” said Mom.

“I do,” said Chasity.

“Is that why you can’t make up your mind about...” began Mom but Calix cut her off.

“Not today, Mom. Stop it,” said Calix sternly.

Mom looked shocked.

“It’s time for dinner. We’re having it early. The new cooks are wonderful!” Said Mom pointedly since she couldn’t directly complain about Chasity.

“We should have hired professionals years ago,” said Mom.

“We did. You let them go after Chasity came to live here,” said Alex, annoyed.

“Biggest mistake of my life,” chuckled Mom.

“Letting the cooks go?” Asked Calix.

It sounded like she meant letting Chasity live here was the mistake. Mom laughed airily without replying to Calix’s question.

“How was the mall?” Asked Mom.

“Great!” I said. “Chasity looked beautiful in everything,” I gushed.

My brothers grinned.

“I want a fashion show,” said Alex pointedly, smirking at Chasity who blushed.

“After dinner?” Prompted Alex.

Chasity nodded. I raised my eyebrows.

“We should leave Felix out of the fashion show audience,” teased Calix.

“Whatever, I’m going to be the announcer,” I said.

Calix

Chasity did not model her new clothes for us. I was still pissed at Felix. He of all people should know the cold dread that filled me when Chasity was nowhere to be found. I



wanted to have confidence in my relationship with Chasity but the reality was that things were on shaky ground. Felix should not have taken off with her but I was relieved she hadn't just taken off period.

Chasity seemed more relaxed now that we had hired two cooks and two maids. The new maids were called Patty and Fanny. The new cooks were Yvette and Marlene. They were all middle-aged she-wolves who considered it an honour to work for their Alphas' family. They had criticised my Goddess for not being domestic. They obviously didn't know she had done all four of their jobs singlehandedly for years. Felix had quickly shut them down, making it clear that he wanted Chasity to be a trophy wife. Felix had this theory he was always going on about.

"If you let chicks do too much housework, their libidos go down," he said. "See how frisky Chasity is now that she's idle."

I snorted with laughter.

"She still hasn't kissed us though!" Pointed out Alex.

"Yeah but I can feel how horny she is," said Felix, putting his hand over his heart.

"That's your heart, Felix. Wrong place," said Alex.

I burst into laughter.

"My horniness for my Baby Chasity comes from my heart. It's all connected," he explained. "I wanna get down on one knee so I can get Chasity on her knees. That's kinetics."

"There is nothing kinetic about that, Felix!" Said Alex. "You're thinking of pathetic, not kinetic."

I burst into laughter.

I was just in a cheerful frame of mind because of the holiday season. Mom and I loved this time of year. Mom had chosen silver, white and ice blue decorations this year. There were several trees throughout the house, the biggest one in the entrance room. I had hung yeti ornaments on that one along with gingerbread men, Santa and Mrs Claus, elves, reindeer and lots of twinkling lights. The entire exterior of the pack house was strung with lights too. I knew Chasity loved the decorations. I had to make this Christmas wonderful for her. I already knew what I was getting her, a tropical vacay. I had talked it over with my brothers.

On one December morning, Chasity asked a loaded question during breakfast.

“How much money do I still owe you guys exactly, Alpha Romeo and Luna Ronnie?” My brothers and I were uncomfortable. I could tell the cooks and maids were trying to listen in.

“Nothing,” barked Alex, throwing a disapproving look at our parents. “You owe them zero dollars and zero cents.”

I smiled.

“No, you still owe a lot,” said Felix, shocking me. “But I’m the Alpha now and I accept kisses as payment.”

Chasity rolled her eyes. I laughed, relieved he wasn’t being serious.

“I really want to know, please,” said Chasity.

Dad sighed.

“Your parents owed us about a quarter of a million dollars,” said Mom.

That was nothing to us. Why did Mom act like Chasity’s parents had left the pack destitute or something.

“Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, ok, and how much have I worked off?” asked Chasity.

“We would have paid you about \$500 a week,” said Mom.

“So that’s \$500 times 52 weeks a year for 9 years cause I never took my vacation or sick days,” said Chasity, laughing awkwardly.

The rest of the table was silent.

“That’s \$234 000!” She concluded.

My Goddess was very good at math.

“To pay off the remaining \$16 000, I’d have to work 32 more weeks,” said Chasity.

“That’s about 8 months. If I kept working I’d be almost totally done when high school is over. I’d just have one more month to go.”

“Great math, Baby,” said Felix. “But you won’t be working anymore. I’ve already told you this. Please don’t defy me.”

I was grateful we were all on the same page when it came to Chasity’s housekeeping.

Chasity frowned.

“What if I left after high school and went my own way, would you still feel the same about me not working?” She asked hesitantly.

Mom gave us her “I told you so” face. Mom didn’t get it. We didn’t want Chasity working whether we were her boyfriends or not.

“Yes, I would,” said Felix. “You’re done working here. You’re not obligated to be with us but your housekeeping days are over. I told you that already and I don’t like repeating myself. I’m only humouring this conversation because you’re my mate. You can ask my brothers how I act with pack members who defy me. You think you’ve seen the worst of me but I’ve went soft on you your whole life, trust me.”

Believe or not, Felix was right. He was merciless as an Alpha. He had zero tolerance for disobedient or disloyal pack members especially if their actions endangered the pack. For example, there was a young guy who lived near the edge of our pack lands. Just recently, we had found out he had been harbouring rogues in his cabin in exchange for free labour. These particular rogues had been given the option to join our pack but had refused. We found evidence that the rogues and the guy harbouring them had an allegiance with a rival pack. Paraphernalia from the rival pack had been on the premises but it was not enough to officially charge them with conspiracy or treason. The decision fell on Felix’s day to lead pack proceedings. Felix snapped everyone’s neck in less than a minute. Alex would have held a trial drawn out over days ending in fines, criminal records and jail time. I would have probably let everyone off with a warning.

“May I be excused?” said Chasity stiffly.

“No,” said Felix curtly.

She left the table anyway. Everyone looked at Felix. Alex looked ready to order Felix to calm down if need be.

“I would never hurt her,” said Felix. “I love her,” he whispered, more to himself than to us.

We heard the front door slam which meant that Chasity had gone out into the snow in her pyjamas. Felix roared and turned the breakfast table over because he was such a balanced guy. He stomped out of the room. I heard the front door slam twice as hard.

“They’re gonna break the fucking door,” mumbled Alex.

“My pancakes,” I said, sighing.

“Be a Dear and make some fresh pancakes,” ordered Mom, looking at one of the cooks.

Dad put the table upright. The maids began sweeping up the broken mugs and plates.

“He better not hurt her!” I said to Alex.

“He would never,” said Alex, looking uncertain.

I got up, feeling worried. Alex did too. We heard the front door slam a third time and ran to the entrance room just in time to see Felix carrying Chasity up the stairs. He took her to his room and shut the door, locking it. We listened at the door in case we needed to intervene.

“I hate you!” Screamed Chasity.

Fuck. We would need to intervene.

“I love you,” we heard Felix say softly.

Maybe not. We pressed our ears to the door, facing each other.

Felix is crazy but he’s even crazier about Chasity, I said to Alex over mind-link.

He’s so crazy about her, he’s sane, said Alex.

Chapter 22: Chasity and the Triplets Sitting in a Tree K-I-S-S-I-N-G

Felix

I had lost my temper back there in the kitchen when I had flipped the table but thankfully Chasity had not seen that. She had been too busy trudging through the deep, crunchy snow. I marched outside after her and grabbed her swinging her over my shoulder. I stomped up the stairs. I took Chasity to my room and locked the door before I tossed her onto my bed. We were gonna talk about her crazy insistence that she continue her maid work. That work had been wrong to ask of her in the first place and everyone knew it.

“I hate you!” She yelled at me, catching me off guard.

Many different responses to that flitted through my mind but there was one thing I wanted to make clear to her.

“I love you,” I said softly, looking into her eyes, making sure she knew I was telling her the truth.

She stared at me, her eyes wide with shock. I had said it once before but I was pretty sure she had not fully believed it back then. She got up and walked towards me,

seemingly close to tears. I pulled her flush against me, wrapping my arms around her tightly, squeezing her a little. She sighed contentedly into my shoulder.

“You don’t owe us anything,” I murmured in her ear. “Not money, and not even love,” I added.

She was crying openly now but she seemed to relax in my arms. There was so much I wanted to say. I was disgusted with my parents. They should have been the ones teaching my brothers and me right from wrong and making Chasity work off her parents’ debts at that age was very, very wrong.

“You should have never been made to work for us. Who asks a little girl to work off her parents debts? It never made any sense. It was wrong. And I’m ashamed of it. I’m struggling, Chasity. I’ve always thought of my parents as good people but they wronged you. That’s not the kind of Alpha and Luna I want us to be. I hope you’ll stay, Baby. I need you. The pack needs you,” I said, not able to hold back the tears any longer.

A few tears slipped down my cheeks and onto Chasity’s shoulder. She looked up at me, shocked that I was so emotional. For one fleeting horrific moment, I thought she might reject me once and for all, letting me know there wasn’t a chance in hell that I would get to be with her but she didn’t do that. She cupped my face gently bringing my head down to her while she stood on tiptoe. My heart sped up. She pressed her lips to each of my cheeks, kissing the path my tears had taken. Then, she kissed me. She kissed me. She grabbed my face and pressed her lips against mine hungrily. I didn’t know who was more shocked and more ecstatic, me or my wolf. It took me a split-second to react. I pulled her against me and lifted her up easily, returning her kiss just as ravenously. She wrapped her legs around me. Her arms tightened around my neck while my hands squeezed the backs of her thighs as I held her up. We were both still crying. I could taste her sweet skin and her salty tears. I could feel that she wanted to forgive, she wanted to forget, she wanted to be with me. I just knew it. I kissed her with the same ferocity that I loved her with. I kissed her until she was breathless. She pulled away, panting. I pressed my forehead to hers, brushing my nose against hers. I was panting too.

“Stay,” I whispered.

She just had to stay. She did not say anything but she tightened her arms around me. I walked over to my bed and flopped down on it, landing so that Chasity was on top of me, still clinging to me as desperately as I held onto her. I did not know how long we stayed like that. I massaged her back and stroked her hair while she lay on top of me, her face nuzzled into my neck.

“You have to stay, ok,” I told her.

It was not a request. It was an inevitability. She belonged with me, with us. We would have no other. She remained silent but she kissed the place where my neck met my shoulder, where her mark would be, making me shiver with delight.

We must have fallen asleep like that. I woke up with her still draped over me. This was the only way I wanted to wake up for the rest of my life. I would remove one thing though, all of our clothes. This would be better sans our clothes.

“What are you smirking about?” She asked curiously.

“Just thinking about how crazy in love you are with me,” I said, teasing her.

She rolled her eyes and sat up slowly. She was still straddling me. I knew she didn’t want to go anywhere.

“Don’t pretend like you want to leave,” I said, pressing the huge bulge in my pants against her flower.

A little breathy moan escaped her. She bit her lip.

“I have to go get ready for the party,” she mumbled sheepishly.

“A likely story,” I said.

“You have to get ready for the party too!” She pointed out.

“Baby, I got your party for you right here. It’s a private party, I’m the host and you’re the guest of honour. I have to cater to your every whim and need,” I purred in her ear, rolling us over so that I pinned her under me.

She squeaked at the sudden change in position. I could smell her arousal and it was driving me and my wolf crazy. Technically, my wolf was already crazy but her smelling so delicious and ready for me made it worse.

“Felix,” she whimpered, pouting.

“What, Baby?” I cooed, immediately wanting to fix whatever was troubling her.

“I need to go get ready!” She said trying to tickle my sides.

I jumped up and hugged myself to protect my sides. I was actually really ticklish. It was kind of a secret. Very few people tried to tickle the most vicious Alpha in the north. Chasity gave me an evil look as she realised this.

“Stay away,” I warned her.

She lunged at me, trying to tickle my armpits. I ripped open the door and ran for it, bumping right into Mom on the stairs' landing.

"Sorry, Mom," I said, still laughing.

"Go get ready! I want to see my Alpha sons all looking sharp tonight," said Mom with a grin as she pinched my cheek.

Mom spotted Chasity behind me and gave her a curt nod as they passed by each other on the stairs. Chasity sighed. I blocked her path.

"Baby, 'parting is such sweet sorrow'," I quoted.

Chasity laughed. "I'm going downstairs to take a bath. You'll see me in an hour," she said with a dismissive wave of her hand.

"I'll be sorrowful for an hour though," I whined.

She kissed the tip of my nose.

"Juliet kissed Romeo on the mouth at this part of the story," I said, referencing my quote, not even sure if that was how the play went.

"They were parting for longer than an hour," retorted Chasity with a sly smile as she headed downstairs, hoarding the rest of my kisses for the time being.

Calix

I was so excited to get down to the Christmas party. I practically flew down the stairs when I was ready with my hair still slightly damp.

"Calix, Honey!" Chastised Mom, ruffling my hair, trying to fix it.

"No, Mom!" I hissed, making sure no one saw. "I'm an Alpha now!" I reminded her. "Don't fuss over me in front of the pack," I mumbled.

"I'm sorry, Honey!" Said Mom. "Of course you are! My favourite Alpha!" She said.

Dad frowned. I spotted Alex heading towards Chasity's room and I followed him.

"Oh, hey!" He said.

"What are you doing?" I asked, eyeing him suspiciously.

Was he trying to sneak away with Chasity like Felix had done the other day. The main reason I was excited for the Christmas Party was to dance with Chasity. She wasn't going anywhere except the dance floor.

"I wanna take pictures of Chasity in the dress I got her," he murmured, looking through his camera feed.

He had a professional camera. I glanced at the images, recognising some of the pictures from our birthday party of us cutting the cake with Chasity. She looked totally shell-shocked in all of these. I snickered.

"What?" Said Alex.

"Poor Chasity. She was beyond shocked we were her mates," I chuckled.

"Yeah," said Alex, looking at me thoughtfully. "Don't you think...it was kind of obvious though?" He asked.

I thought about it. I had defiantly had a crush on Chasity growing up. I remembered trying and failing to impress her when we were both children.

"Maybe," I said.

"Looking back, I can't believe I never seriously suspected that sooner. I mean, we were all a little overly concerned with her whereabouts and activities even though she hated us," he said, flipping through the pictures.

"I don't think she hated us," I said as we reached her door.

"She hated me and Felix," he corrected himself.

I snorted with laughter and shoved him playfully.

"She didn't, trust me. She wishes we had been friends growing up," I said.

"You think so?" Asked Alex, perking up.

"I know so," I said confidently.

Alex stroked his chin, thinking about it. I sighed dramatically.

"What would you do without your little bro to advise you on matters of the heart?" I said, placing my palm to my chest.

Alex rolled his eyes and knocked on Chasity's door. He was always hesitant to interact with her though he spent every waking moment thinking about her and maybe pack



laws and some math but mostly Chasity. He also liked cufflinks. He was wearing fancy ones right now with his shirt and blazer. Chasity did not answer right away. We knocked again. I sighed and began drumming a rhythm on her door and dancing to it until she opened it. She caught me dancing and drumming and raised her eyebrows at me. I was too busy staring at her though to feel embarrassed. She looked radiant. She was wearing a red velvet dress. Felix appeared out of nowhere. Sometimes I swore he had her tagged with a tracer or something.

"It's a good thing you're the Luna because you are the prettiest girl in the pack by far," I said in earnest.

She blushed.

"Thanks, Calix," she said sweetly.

"You're wearing the dress I got you," said Alex, grinning.

"Yes, I am. Thanks again, Alex" said Chasity, tiptoeing to kiss Alex's cheek.

Alex was grinning like a Cheshire Cat.

"You look radiant, Chasity. I just wanna take some shots," he said, holding up the camera.

Chasity instantly adopted her deer in the headlights expression at the sight of the camera.

"How about some candid shots?" I suggested, hoping she would look more relaxed in those, if she were less aware of the camera.

"Alex bought you a red velvet dress?" Asked Felix incredulously, taking Chasity's hand and twirling her around.

She giggled.

"Yeah, why's that surprising?" Asked Alex, annoyed.

"I would think you would buy her...a pencil skirt, crisp white shirt and white socks," said Felix, shrugging. "You know, a sexy librarian look."

Alex rolled his eyes.

"Red velvet is more...me," said Felix, grinning. "Anyway I'm glad you're dressed like the dessert you are, Chasity," he purred.

Chasity giggled. Felix pointed to his cheek and she stood on tiptoe to kiss it.

“Aren’t you gonna complain about not getting a kiss on the cheek?” Asked Felix.

I ignored him. Music was filtering in from the huge living room where the party was starting.

“Chasity, may I have this dance?” I asked, extending my hand to her.

She placed her hand in my palm.

“You have to lead ok? I’m not so good,” she said apologetically.

“Don’t worry about anything, Chasity?” I whispered, taking her in my arms as we reached the centre of the room with Christmas lights twinkling all around us.

“Just dance with me,” I said, holding her close and brushing my nose against hers.

All the pack members were looking on but Chasity’s nervousness seemed to dissipate as we locked eyes. She followed my lead easily as I twirled her and dipped her. She was actually enjoying herself.

“I love this time of year,” she whispered to me when I pulled her close again.

“Yeah?” I said, a little surprised.

She had never seemed particularly thrilled at any of our past Christmases. I knew she liked the lights though. Her face always lit up when she beheld them.

“I used to love it, you know, back home,” she said softly.

I knew home meant her life before she came to pack house, her early childhood with her parents. My goal was to get Chasity to say ‘home’ and mean her life with me and my brothers.

“You ok, Chasity?” I whispered.

She had fallen silent quickly. I knew talking about her parents was always difficult for her.

“I’m more than ok, actually,” she murmured into my shoulder.

“Good,” I said, kissing her neck gently as we swayed on the spot to a slow song.

Many other couples had joined us on the dance floor.

“You’re the first boy to ask me to dance,” she revealed.

“Yeah?” I said, grinning.

“Yep,” she confirmed.

I could not help the huge smile plastered on my face. I wanted to be all of her firsts but I knew I had to share some with my brothers.

“Do you remember New Year’s Eve?” I breathed in her ear.

“When you kissed me?” She said. “Yeah. We were out on the porch and you pecked me at midnight so quickly, I barely registered what had happened,” she chuckled.

I would fix that.

“Come with me,” I said, laughing, leading her away from the pack members.

I walked her out to the porch. I leant against the railing. She cuddled up next to me. The night’s sky was filled with stars and the moon was big and bright. The moonlight and the glow of the Christmas lights made the snow glisten. Snow was falling slowly.

“Look up,” I told her, nudging her gently.

“At the stars?” She asked.

I laughed. “A bit closer,” I said.

She looked at the strings of twinkling lights above and then realised what I was pointing at. Mistletoe. She smirked at me. I waggled my eyebrows at her. She giggled, nodding. This would not be a peck. I brushed my nose against Chasity’s softly as I leant it. Her eyes were closed. I took a moment to look at her, amidst the silver stars, the crisp white snow and the vibrant decorations, she held my attention effortlessly. I pressed my lips to hers. This kiss was slow and gentle. I caressed her cheeks and her hair as our lips moved together. Chasity placed her hands on my shoulders, pulling me closer. Tingles spread through me. My whole body felt warm and satisfied even as the snow fell around us. We parted. I was grinning so widely my cheeks were starting to hurt. Chasity giggled at my enthusiasm.

“Did you register that one?” I asked cheekily.

“Yes, that was most definitely a kiss worthy of registering,” said Chasity in an official manner.

I pulled her into my arms, hugging her from behind to keep her warm, as we leant over the railing to watch the falling snow.

Alex

I had gotten some great shots of Chasity while she had been dancing with Calix. She actually looked relaxed and happy in all the pictures tonight. I wanted her to feel at home here. I wanted her to be comfortable, to feel safe, loved, cherished. I found myself heading up the stairs to her tiny makeshift room. I went in and sat on her cot. I sighed. Ever since Chasity moved to her downstairs bedroom, I would sometimes go to her old room to think. I wanted to go back to the past so badly and right so many wrongs. The guilt got to me at times. I was the eldest. If Chasity did not become our Luna, I would consider that a failure on my part. She had every right to hate me for the way I had treated her. Every good thing I had done for her had been in secret and every mean-spirited thing had been plain as day. I sighed, shutting my eyes tightly, leaning against the wall. This room still smelled like her. Her scent was shockingly potent still.

I sat up, opening my eyes. Chasity was peeking in at me. Oh. No wonder her scent had been so strong. I looked at her, unable to hide the sadness in my eyes. I knew she was probably wondering what the hell I was doing in here.

“You don’t know how sorry I am,” I said softly,.

She looked so beautiful in that red velvet dress I had gotten her. She came inside, shutting the door behind her. She approached me hesitantly. She seemed to be lost in her own thoughts as she climbed into the cot with me. I pulled her flush against me, draping her over me. I was way too tall for this cot. My legs were dangling from the edge. I snorted with laughter at our awkward position. Chasity laughed too. She had the most beautiful laugh in the world.

“I love hearing you laugh,” I told her.

She did not say anything in response. Her head was resting on my chest. I stroked her curls absentmindedly. Chasity’s fingers were gently tracing patterns on my chest through the fabric of my shirt. I tightened my arms around her and she snuggled in closer. I wondered if she had come looking for me on purpose. My wolf told me that she had. That was a first. Chasity coming to me.

“Look at me,” I said softly.

She did just that, turning her beautiful face towards me. I crashed my lips against hers with an urgency that shocked even me. For one brief moment, I had a fleeting panicked thought: What if my Chasity squeaked in surprise and promptly extricated herself from my embrace? However, she did no such thing. She responded to my urgency with eagerness, moving her lips against mine. My hands roamed her body, squeezing her most tender areas. She moaned into my mouth allowing my tongue to invade her mouth. I stroked Chasity’s tongue with my own, deepening our kiss. I could feel her shiver with delight in my arms. I tilted her head back to allow myself better access to her mouth. I sat up, without breaking the kiss, allowing Chasity to straddle me. I rocked her back and forth on my lap. I knew she could feel how hard she made me. My large erection was pressing against her core. I smelled her arousal as her flower lubricated

itself in preparation for me. Of course we would not be going quite that far tonight but my wolf purred at what a good little Luna she was, readying herself for us like that. Her scent and her taste were driving me wild. Chasity's fingers were tangled in my hair as she lost herself in the kiss. When she finally broke apart from me, she was breathless. I was amazed that she had let me kiss her like that. I frowned, a bit worried she might regret it but she quickly gave me a little peck on the lips. She flashed me a smile. I beamed at her.

"Stay smiling like that," She told me. "That's an order!" She said, laughing and wagging her finger at me.

"It's a little cramped here, Luna," I said softly.

"Yeah," she giggled.

I gestured to the door, meaning we should go to my room. I got up and she followed me. I shut the door, making sure it was locked. My room was dark and cold which was how I liked it to be honest. I kicked my shoes off and crawled under the covers of my bed. Chasity was sitting on the edge of the bed, fumbling with the straps of her heels. I crept up behind her and reached down to help her unbuckle them. I snatched her under the covers with me. She squealed in surprise and then giggled. We were facing each other, our noses close together, our heads on the same pillow with the covers over us.

"I feel like I'm at a sleepover," whispered Chasity.

Sleep was the last thing on my mind. Chasity made every nerve ending in my body fire. I pressed my lips to hers, kissing her slowly this time. We wrapped our arms around each other as we deepened the kiss, our breath intermingling. I pinned her under me and she instinctively wrapped her legs around my torso while her arms went around my neck. I lost myself in the kiss. I was rock-hard. Chasity was wet with excitement and the aroma was making me melt for her. I pressed her into the bed, rubbing the huge bulge in my pants against her core through the fabric of her underwear. Her dress had gotten hiked up. I couldn't resist kissing my way downwards from her throat down her exposed torso as I pushed the hem of her dress up farther. She squeaked in surprise as I planted kisses all over her midriff. I reached her legs, peppering her inner thighs with kisses, my mouth getting dangerously close to her wet core. Her smell was overwhelming me. I heard my Alpha wolf roar in my head. I sat up suddenly.

"Let's go back to the party," I said suddenly, feeling like a moron.

"Did I do something wrong?" Asked Chasity, fixing her dress and looking up at me with her wide doe eyes.

"No, my perfect little Luna," I said, kissing her forehead, her cheeks and her lips softly. "I don't want to rush you."

And my control was wearing thin which was unheard of for me but there was a first time for everything.

“Ok, I had fun,” she said softly.

I grinned slyly at her.

“There’s plenty more fun in your future, Luna, don’t you worry!”

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They’re rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She’s relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Calix

Christmas Eve was almost upon us. It was the day before it, December 23rd. My tropical vacay present for Chasity and my brothers was already booked. I had put the brochure and tickets in a Christmasy envelope with a bow on it and left it under the tree. I was in my room going over Alex’s new pack laws proposal when someone knocked on my door. Felix would never knock. Mom would knock but she would also have said “Sweetie it’s Mommy” or something similar by now. Dad did not knock he rapped sharply on the door and began banging on it if the person took too long to answer. Alex knocked but mind-linked at the same time to be more efficient. Chasity. I flew to the door and ripped it open. YES!

“Hey Beautiful, are you here to be my Christmas Angel?” I asked with a wink.

Chasity giggled. She looked so cute. She was actually in the Christmas spirit this year.

“I got presents for you guys and your parents and I wrapped them but I forgot to get bows. Do you think we could go to a pharmacy or something? I just want to grab some bows quickly only when you’re free though?” She said all in one rush.

I leant against the door.

“I’m not free. I’m taken. I’m all yours,” I said, winking.

She giggled. I knew I was being cheesy but I liked making her laugh. I grabbed my coat and boots.

“Come on, Chasity,” I said, grabbing her hand.

We headed downstairs. I mind-linked Alex and Felix to say I was taking our mate to the pharmacy for some last minute Christmas shopping because I was thoughtful (unlike Felix who snuck Chasity out the house and scared the shit out of me and Alex).

Felix appeared on the stairs shirtless in his boxers and socks, his signature look.

“You sure you can handle Chasity all on your own, Baby Boy Calix? Maybe I should come with you two to keep things under control?” He suggested, grinning at Chasity.

Chasity walked right up to him with a smirk on her pretty little face.

“No!” She said curtly, touching her index finger to the tip of his nose.

Felix kissed her fingertip.

“If you say so, Baby,” said Felix, his voice lower than usual.

I rolled my eyes and ushered Chasity towards the door. Alex came running down the stairs.

“Hey! Luna! The stores will be swamped this close to Christmas!” Said Alex worriedly.

“We’re just going to a pharmacy or convenience store for some last-minute bows! The Divine Lupine pharmacy has Christmas cards, wrapping paper and bows. It won’t be too busy there,” Chasity assured Alex, pulling him closer for a gentle kiss.

Alex nuzzled her and she grinned.

“Ok, Luna, be careful. Take good care of our Luna, Calix,” said Alex, ruffling my hair affectionately.

“I will! Don’t worry, Big Bro,” I said, smiling.

“You remember what I want for Christmas right, Baby?” Called Felix, flexing on the stairs. Ugh.

Chasity grinned at him, folding her arms.

“Remind me, stud,” she chuckled.

“You with nothing on but a bow,” he said, flashing her a huge grin. “Actually, I’m not too bothered about the bow. The bow is optional.”

Chasity giggled. I picked her up and carried her to the car. She snuggled into me. I was sad to put her down in the passenger seat. I got in the driver’s side.

“I will be your chauffeur for the evening. Where to, Princess ?” I said.

“Divine Lupine Pharmacy, please, Prince Calix!” Said Chasity.

I pulled her onto my lap and kissed her passionately, coaxing her mouth open and slipping my tongue in. She moaned a little into my mouth. She creamed her underwear and I could smell it. I slipped my hand down the waistband of her little skirt and her cotton panty. I felt her wetness. She shivered and gasped in shock. I quickly removed my hand and licked my fingers, locking eyes with her. Her eyes widened but a sly smile was playing about her lips.

The pharmacy was mercifully empty. There was something so placid about the empty aisles of a pharmacy.

“Wanna know something weird about me?” Announced Chasity.

She was a strange one in general but I adored every oddity she offered me.

“Yes, I wanna know everything about you,” I said earnestly.

“I love pharmacies but I hate the grocery store,” she revealed, twirling about the empty aisles. “If I can get everything I want from one of those big pharmacies food included instead of going to the grocery store, then I will even if it costs a little bit more. I’ll pay extra if I have it just to avoid the grocery store.”

I thought about what she had.

“You sure you hate the grocery store itself and love the pharmacy. I think you hate lines, big crowds, feeling overwhelmed or rushed, clutter. You love simplicity, empty clean spaces, moving at a glacial pace, thinking about your purchases carefully without a ton of people jostling behind you to look at the same shelf,” I said.

Chasity smiled.

“You might be right,” she said softly. “I think...that you understand me the most.”

“Alex and Felix adore you too, just so you know, even if they still have some learning to do,” I said, feeling the urge to put in a good word for my big brothers.

She nodded.



“These,” she said brightly, showing me two bows.

“Guess which one is for Alex’s gift and which one is for Felix’s gift,” she said.

“Shouldn’t there be three?” I asked.

She had something hidden behind her back.

“You can’t see your bow, Calix,” she chuckled.

I scrutinised the two bows. One was a neat dark blue bow and the other was a red and gold bow with lots of crazy loops.

“The neat blue one is for Alex and the crazy looking red one is for Felix,” I said. “Am I right?”

She nodded.

We made our way back to the pack house with Chasity guarding the bag containing my bow so I could not sneak a peek. She dashed inside, sprinting lightly across the snow to safeguard my bow. She stashed them somewhere. I sighed. I supposed I’d have to wait for Christmas Day.

Alex

Christmas Eve brought a steady but slow snowfall. Our grandparents came to visit at Christmas Eve dinner, their arms overladen with presents. I called my paternal grandparents Ma and Pa. I did not know my maternal grandparents that well. Mom’s father had remarried a couple times.

“Dad, remember when you told me that Chasity’s Dad and Mom were step siblings?” I said, keeping my voice low.

I had followed him into the kitchen just before we started dinner. Dad sighed.

“Yeah,” he grumbled.

“So Mom’s Dad...” I began.

“Your mother’s father and Chase’s mother got married but they’re divorced so Ronnie and Chase are technically ex-step-siblings. Not a big deal,” hissed Dad, worried about being overheard.

“So Chasity is our ex-step-cousin,” I said, feeling better about the awkward situation.

Dad nodded.

“Did you tell her?” He asked, his eyes boring into me.

“No,” I whispered. Not yet.

“Did you tell your brothers?” He added.

“Not Felix. I told Calix and told him it’s a secret,” I said honestly.

“Ok. Good. Calix won’t do anything to upset your Mom. Hold off on telling Felix and Chasity. They’re both more emotional. More impulsive. I don’t want Felix flipping the dining room table over on Christmas like he did earlier this month,” grumbled Dad.

I was going to tell Felix and Chasity but I wanted to have a nice tropical vacation first. After when we were all closer, I would sit them down and explain it gently.

“So that woman married to grandfather?” I asked.

“Is not Chasity’s grandmother,” confirmed Dad.

“Does Chasity’s have any living grandparents? What about Chalice’s side of the family?” I asked.

“Not now, Alex,” said Dad, walking away from me.

My wolf snarled. I felt like using my Alpha Voice to make him confess. I felt like he was hiding something from me. I shut my eyes tightly. I could not use my Alpha Voice on the previous Alpha. How would I feel if my son with Chasity ever did that to me when I retired? I grinned to myself. My son with Chasity. Chasity came sauntering into the kitchen.

“Alex? Everything ok?” She asked softly.

“Do you ever think about having kids? With me and my brothers?” I asked before I could stop myself.

Chasity blushed, looking down.

“Sometimes,” she whispered, her eyes slowly looking up at me.

I closed the distance between us, grasped her chin and made her look at me.

“That would make me the happiest man in the world,” I said.

She grinned.

“Let’s take one thing at a time, ok?” She asked, uncertainty in her voice.

I kissed her. She kissed me back. Someone cleared their throat. I looked up. It was Mom's Dad. His ex-wife was Chasity's grandmother. So I supposed he would have been her step-grandfather if they had stayed together. He stared at us, his eyes somewhat concerned.

"Yeah, grandfather?" I prompted.

"You were kissing," he stated simply.

"Yes," I said curtly.

Chasity hid behind me.

"Why?" He demanded.

"She's our mate. Didn't you know that?" I said, afraid of what he would say.

Chasity scurried away. Grandfather walked up to me and fixed me with an intense stare.

"Relatives can't be fated. You know that," he whispered.

"Chasity is technically our ex-step-cousin. Hardly a relative," I said softly.

"So you know," said Grandfather, nodding.

I nodded.

"I never had any biological kids with Chasity's grandmother," he revealed.

"Ok," I said, wanting this to be over.

He just stared at me.

"How come you're not nice to Chasity?" I asked, annoyed.

"I'm not not nice to her," he said defensively.

"Yeah, I guess," I said.

"She reminds me of my ex-wife. You do the math," he chuckled.

I shrugged.

"Were you fated?" I asked.

“The only woman I was fated to was your mother’s biological mother. Your biological grandmother. When she died, all the real love I had in me to give died with her,” he said, tears in his eyes.

“I’m sorry,” I said. “So you see why I’m protective of Chasity. She’s fated to me and my brothers.”

He nodded.

“Take good care of her,” he said.

“I intend to,” I replied.

Felix

Christmas Eve was awkward as fuck. This sucked. Ma and Pa were loud and drunk. Those were Dad’s crazy-ass parents. Despite being raucous, they had the nerves to be snobs too. That made no sense. Mom’s father was here with wife number three I believe. She was way too young for him and they were not even fated. She had to be about thirty or a young-looking forty and Grandfather was an old fart. I sighed. Chasity came into the room from the kitchen. She sat next to me. Thank God. Salvation in the form of my beautiful mate.

Let’s sneak out and make out, I said in her mind.

Her cheeks reddened.

Pretend you’re going to the bathroom, I said.

“Ma and Pa, do you still have that ranch down in southern wolf country?” Asked Calix.

Pa nodded, his mouth full of turkey leg meat.

“Yes, it’s beautiful, Snookers,” cooed Ma.

She had weird nicknames for all of us.

“Snookers, Munch-munch and Mayor need to come visit, Veronica,” said Ma to our Mom who was named Ronnie which was not short for Veronica.

Snookers was Calix for God knows what reason. Alex was Mayor because he was always in charge, even when we were little. I was Munch-munch because I had been a greedy little boy and would wolf down Ma’s food at visits.

“Ma, you know my name isn’t short for anything. It’s Ronnie,” said Mom, her smile plastered on her face.

“Oh, ok, sure. Send the boys down to Viper Moon so we can have a fun old time on the Ranch,” said Pa.

“Why live in Viper Moon when you used to be Alpha of Winter Moon, Dad?” Asked Dad, looking annoyed at Pa.

“I don’t live there, Sonny-boy. You know that! I just have my ranch down there. My house is here. You don’t visit even when I’m there though so what’s it to you,” snapped Pa.

Burn. Pa was roasting Dad.

“Why would you name your daughter Ronnie and have it not be short for Veronica?” Asked Ma, looking at Grandfather, Mom’s Dad.

Grandfather frowned but did not want to sass the former Luna even though his daughter was the current Luna.

“Her name is Ronnie. The love of my life named her that!” He said pointedly.

Pa nodded.

“I like the name. Vicky, your name isn’t even short for Victoria so you have no leg to stand on!” Said Pa to Ma, roasting her instead of his son.

“Who’s this little one again?” Asked Pa, looking at Chasity.

“Chasity,” I said.

“Chasity. She’s not my granddaughter, is she?” Asked Pa.

“No, Pa, you just have three grandsons here,” said Alex. “But, Chasity will be your granddaughter-in-law one day, hopefully soon.”

“Oh really?” Asked Ma. “She looks so young! I was young when I got married. Claudia, didn’t you use to be the housekeeper here and look at you now, almost the lady of the house. You must be thrilled,” said Ma, calling Chasity Claudia.

Chasity did not even correct her. She gave no fucks.

“May I be excused?” Said Chasity, looking at my Mom and Dad.

“You don’t have to ask. You’re taking over this place. You should just get up and go. A Luna should not ask for permission. She should be bold!” Lectured Pa, making mashed potatoes fly all over the place when he slammed his fork down to make a point.

Alex wiped mashed potatoes from his cheek. Calix picked some out of his hair. I knew better than them and sat far as fuck from Pa. Chasity took Pa's advice and just got up and left the dining room without further ado. I got up to follow her.

"WAIT!" Yelled Pa.

Fuck.

"What, Pa?" I asked, sitting back down.

"Munch-munch, greedy boy like you leaving dinner early. You want to go roll in the hay with that-there girl," said Pa, pointing his fork at the door through which Chasity had exited.

"You want great-grans, don't you?" I said shrugging.

Grandfather looked horrified. His super young third wife giggled and looked hungrily at me. Ugh. Ma clapped her hands.

"Munch-munch is something else," said Ma.

Dad looked at his parents like he wished he had not invited them.

"Munch-munch," said Pa sternly. "Snookers, Mayor, you listen too."

Alex looked at Pa with a sigh. Calix seemed thoroughly entertained. He grinned at Pa.

"When I was a young-un," he began.

Oh my God.

"I had a girlfriend, not your Ma. A brunette," he said.

"She was a redhead," said Ma.

"I'm telling the story," said Pa.

"You're telling it wrong," said Ma.

I slipped away mid-story. I heard Calix laughing his ass off at the story and Alex sighing deeply. I went to Chasity's room. She was not there. I peeked into her bathroom. She was sitting in the dry empty tub.

"This has a hot tub setting, doesn't it?" I asked, grinning.

"Yeah, it does, Munch-munch," she said, flicking my cheek with two fingers.

I tried to bite those two fingers. She shrieked and dove away.

“Come on,” I said, picking her up easily and putting her on the counter.

I could not resist kissing her. She smelled amazing. I was standing between her legs as she sat on the counter. We held each other tightly, kissing until we were both breathless.

“Pa thinks we’re rolling about in the hay,” I said to her.

“There’s no hay here. It’s minus ten degrees on a hot day,” said Chasity.

I laughed.

“Pa thinks he’s in Viper Moon,” I said. “It’s warm there.”

“It’s not that warm,” I said. “Temperate.”

“I wish I could go places,” she mumbled, pouting at me.

“I’ll take you to Viper Moon. There’s Alpha Quadruplets down there. Well future Alphas. They’re teens now. They’re like me and my brothers only they got an extra brother instead to make up for being less good-looking than us,” I said.

“I don’t know. I heard they’re pretty cute,” she said, taunting me.

She had heard no such thing.

“They’re closer to my age too. You’re twenty-one. You’re too mature for me, maybe,” she teased.

I growled, flashing her my black eyes. She showed me her black eyes. That was my girl.

“Mmm, Baby, I like it when you don’t back down,” I said, cupping her face in my hands.

She grinned. I was grinding against her a little.

“So three isn’t enough for you, Chasity?” I snarled playfully.

She bit her lip. I could smell her arousal.

“Three is just fine,” she breathed. “I like odd numbers,” she said.

“You like odd things in general,” I teased.

She rolled her eyes.

"I like you," she said pointedly, insinuating I was odd.

I pretended to be deeply offended. She giggled.

"I can't with you," she said, shaking her head.

"You can and you will with me a lot," I said, taking her hand and sliding it over the huge bulge in my pants.

She squeezed the bulge making me hiss with pleasure.

"Baby," I moaned in her ear.

She loosened my belt. She slipped her hand down my pants. I pressed my forehead against hers, waiting for her to touch me. Someone banged on the door loudly, making us both jump.

"WHAT?" I roared at the door.

Chasity giggled.

"Munch-munch?" Came Ma's voice.

I sighed deeply.

"Come open your presents greedy boy! I wanna see your face! How long does it take to pee! Do your business. I'm waiting right here!" She said.

Chasity stifled her laughter. I groaned and fastened my belt.

"I'm not done with you, Gorgeous!" I warned. "You're sleeping between my brothers and me tonight."

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months



convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Felix

Ma marched me into the living room. Pa was sitting on the couch drinking whisky on ice. Dad and Mom sat next to him. Alex and Calix were sitting on the floor with wrapped presents in their laps like children.

“Sit with your brothers,” instructed Ma. “Get the camcorder, Victor,” she said to Pa.

“Camcorder? In this day and age?” Asked Alex, grinning.

Pa pulled out his iPhone.

“I got a camcorder on this here cellular phone,” Pa informed us.

“Where’s Chasity?” Asked Calix.

“Where’s the little one?” Demanded Ma.

“Go get her, Munch-munch! There’s scorpions in the hay. She could get bitten,” said Pa.

“We don’t have a barn, Dad,” said my Dad to Pa.

“Well, why the hell not?! You grew up with one,” argued Pa.

“CLAUDIA!” Yelled Ma, meaning Chasity. “Veronica, be a dear and go fetch Claudia.”

“It’s Ronnie,” said Dad in unison with me saying, “It’s Chasity.”

“LITTLE ONE! Where are ya?” Shouted Pa.

Chasity came scurrying into the living room.

“You stay away from that barn, Claudia!” Scolded Pa. “There’s scorpions in the hay. That’s how I spent a Christmas in the hospital when I was a young-un.”

“Dad, we don’t have a barn,” repeated Dad.

“That’s not the point!” Argued Pa.

Dad sighed exasperatedly.

“The kids need to be safe, Sonny-boy,” cooed Ma. “Claudia, sit on the floor with your big brothers.”

“That one is not our gran,” Pa reminded Ma.

“Oh, who is she then?” Asked Ma. “You’re not Claudia?”

“No one is named Claudia,” I said through gritted teeth, losing my patience.

“Munch-munch, relax,” said Ma sternly.

“Yeah, Munch-munch, pipe down,” said Pa. “You go first. You’re the eldest.”

“Mayor is the eldest,” corrected Ma. “That’s why he’s the Mayor.”

“Then why does Munch-munch eat so damn much if he ain’t the eldest?” complained Pa.

Calix was beside himself in a fit of stifled laughter.

“Hand out the presents to Munch-munch and this little one,” said Pa.

Ma gave me a present and handed another present to Chasity. I smiled. I was happy they got her something.

“Mayor, open your gift,” said Ma.

Alex took his time taking the tape off and unfolding the wrapping paper carefully so that it could be preserved.

“Lord have mercy, I’m old boy. You want me to croak before I see you open your present, Mayor,” complained Pa, despite the fact that werewolves were immortal.

We were not indestructible though. We could succumb to injuries, a small list of ailments and poisoning with wolfsbane or silver. Other than that, we would go on living indefinitely.

“Relax, Mayor likes things orderly,” said Ma. “Why aren’t you filming?”

“Shit, I forgot,” swore Pa. “Wrap it back and start over.”

“You just complained it was taking too long!” Alex reminded Pa.

I snorted with laughter. I felt Alex’s frustration. Ma took the gift and put the wrapping paper back on with some more tape. Pa started filming Alex opening the gift again. Alex looked at the box he had unwrapped. It was floral print. The label said Meet Henrietta Your New Best Friend. I peered at the transparent plastic front. It was a doll.

“Thank you,” said Alex, grinning.

He was a pretty good actor. I'd give him that.

"That's for the little one. They're not labelled," said Ma with a smile.

"You play with dolls, Boy?" Said Pa. "You sure this is the eldest? This is youngest."

"Mayor is the eldest. Claudia is the youngest," said Ma.

"Calix is my youngest," hissed Mom.

"You like the doll, Claudia?" Asked Pa.

Chasity took the gift. She smiled.

"Thank you so much, former Alpha and Luna," she said politely.

"Are you presenting at parliament? Girl, call me Pa," said Pa.

"It's a collector's doll," gushed Ma.

The doll did look expensive. Ma took it out of the box and smoothed its hair.

"It looks like you, see, Claudia?" Said Ma.

The doll was redheaded with her straight hair in pigtails. It had pale, freckled skin and green eyes, and was clad in pink overalls. Chasity had dark blonde curls, golden skin and brown eyes.

"Claudia," said Pa. "Next year, no more dolls! You're getting to be a big girl!"

"I swear I don't even remember this one as a baby. It's like she just shot up," said Ma.

"She's not your gran, Ma and Pa. She came here at aged nine," said Mom.

"Don't be rude, Veronica," said Ma, narrowing her eyes. "We know Claudia is adopted," hissed Ma in hushed tones.

"Don't rub it in," said Pa.

"Edit that part out of the home movie," instructed Ma.

"Ronnie, stop ruining the home movie," complained Pa.

"Chasity is not adopted," quarrelled Dad, getting defensive over Mom.

“Sonny-boy, go get me some more whisky. Where’s this man’s whisky?” Said Pa, pointing at Mom’s Dad.

“No thanks,” chuckled Grandfather.

“I’ll have a glass of white wine,” said our super young step-grandmother.

“Nothing for her. She’s not the drinking age yet,” said Pa.

“Don’t be ridiculous, Pa,” laughed our prepubescent step-grandmother. “I’m thirty-two.”

“You told me you were forty,” said Grandfather under his breath.

Dad went to fetch the whisky with a sigh. Chasity actually seemed quite pleased with her doll. I opened my present next. It was a spider-like contraption that walked all over your body to massage you.

“Cool!” I exclaimed in earnest.

“That’s for Mayor. He’s the eldest and most stressed out,” explained Ma, taking my gift and giving it to Alex.

“You can borrow it anytime, Felix,” offered Alex.

“Thanks, Big Bro,” I said.

“Felix is a stupid name,” said Pa out of nowhere.

My inner wolf snarled.

“What’s wrong with it?” I demanded.

“I wanted you named Alexander,” complained Pa.

“He’s named Alexander,” said Ma, pointing at Alex.

“He’s not. He’s named Alex. Like my name, it’s not short for anything,” explained Mom patiently.

“Snookers, it’s your turn,” cooed Ma.

Calix ripped open the gift in a second flat, the opposite of Alex.

“I love it!” Said Calix excitedly.

It was a gun.

“Calix,” said Mom, alarmed. “Please be careful with that.”

“He’s an Alpha, Veronica,” said Ma. “He might have to shoot people here and there.”

“Yep,” said Pa.

Dad had his head in his hands.

“Thanks so much, Ma and Pa. You’re the best!” Grinned Calix.

“Claudia, go ahead,” encouraged Ma.

Chasity opened the gift in her lap. It was another gun.

“That one is Munch-munch’s gift,” said Ma, giving it to me.

I did not need a weapon to ice people but it could come in handy.

“Thanks,” I said, flashing them a grin.

“Where’s my gun?” Joked Alex. “I feel left out.”

Pa pulled another gift out of the sack he had brought.

“It’s here,” he said, grinning, handing Alex another gift.

“Alex gets two gifts,” complained Calix.

Alex painstakingly unwrapped his gun.

“You’ll get two gifts when you’re the eldest, Snookers,” cooed Ma.

“I’ll never be the eldest,” said Calix, wearing a bemused expression.

“Stop complaining and go outside to play with your gun,” said Pa.

“DAD!” yelled our father at Pa.

“Pipe down. There’s rubber bullets loaded in there. The real bullets are in here,” said Pa, pulling yet another wrapped gift from the sack. “We got ‘em silver and regular. Their skin will just push the regular out if any accidents happen. Now, the silver, be careful with those you hear!” Said Pa, enunciating his last warning.

“Don’t put the real bullets in when you’re playing ok,” cautioned Ma.

Ma and Pa were literally insane.

“I won’t,” promised Calix.

Pa ruffled his hair.

“Good boy,” said Pa.

“Did you get all of that?” Inquired Ma.

“Yeah it’s all on the cellular phone camcorder,” confirmed Pa.

“Should we watch it over dessert?” Said Ma.

“It just happened,” I said incredulously.

“We’ll watch it next Christmas,” said Pa dismissively. “Hey, do you want me to film the kids opening your gifts with my camcorder or did you bring your own?” Said Pa to Grandfather.

Calix

On Christmas Eve, I made sure that Chasity slept in the same bed with us. She sometimes slept alone downstairs in her new room but I couldn’t imagine waking up without her on Christmas morning.

“Waking up to you is the greatest gift, Chasity, so I want to wake up with you on Christmas morning,” I specified, leading her up the stairs.

“What did you think of Ma and Pa?” I asked her.

Ma and Pa were Dad’s parents and they were awesome. Even though I was really close to Mom, I was not that close with her Dad and her new Stepmother who was almost Mom’s age so Mom was pissed.

“They’re colourful,” said Chasity as she entered Alex’s room.

Felix snorted with laughter and shut the door, locking it. Alex was sitting at his work desk, typing away on his laptop. How was he always so busy?

“What are you doing?” Said Chasity going over to peek at Alex’s laptop screen.

“Pack stuff,” mumbled Alex.

“Urgent pack stuff?” she asked, sitting on his lap.

“I guess it could wait,” he said, looking at her.

She kissed him. I had this sneaking suspicion that she liked Alex's room the best. We seemed to sleep in here the vast majority of the time. It was the neatest room by far. I knew she was afraid of all the eyes in Felix's paintings and I felt she was biased against my Jurassic Park Sheets because of the dinosaur eyes.

"Are your grandparents all sleeping over?" Asked Chasity.

She was on Alex's lap but he had resumed typing. She would sharing the top spot in Alex's love life with pack protocol.

"Nah, they're not. That's why we opened their presents tonight," said Felix, stretching out on Alex's bed.

Felix was like a cat. Eat, sleep, in heat for Chasity, repeat.

"What are you looking at?" Snapped Felix at me for staring at him.

"Nothing much," I said snidely.

"Whoa!" Said Alex and Chasity in unison.

Felix tackled me but I had been anticipating that. I ducked out from under him and put my fists up. Felix jumped to his feet with his fists up, grinning.

"Not in my room," said Alex.

I could sense he was one carpet wrinkle away from using his eldest Alpha voice on us.

"Don't fight," cried Chasity, pouting.

She came and stood between us.

"Baby, we're playing," said Felix, scooping her up into a hug.

I hugged her from behind.

"We're not serious, Chasity," I cooed, patting her curly head.

"I don't care. I don't like it," she whined.

"Ok," grumbled Felix reluctantly.

Chasity then forced us to watch a human movie with her.

"I love movies from the Human Realm! There have a channel called Lifetime..."

My eyes glazed over. Charming women involved listening intently or acting like you were. Tonight was a night for the latter.

I spotted Chasity playing with the doll she had gotten. She was brushing its hair.

“Aww,” I said.

“I know I’m too old for dolls but it’s a nice one,” she said sheepishly.

I smiled at her. I knew she had missed out on playing with dolls and just being a normal little girl since the day she had come here. Alex was looking at Chasity, his expression pensive. She slid the doll under her pillow.

“Why so glum?” I asked.

Chasity was quiet.

“Wait till you see all your presents tomorrow! We went all out!” I exclaimed, grinning.

“Thanks,” she said softly. “I got you three presents too.”

“Thank you, Baby,” murmured Felix, pulling her onto his lap. “But you didn’t have to.”

“The last time I got you something was my first Christmas here,” she said. “Do you remember?”

“I remember,” said Alex sadly. “Luna, I’m sorry. I hope you know that,” added Alex, caressing her cheek.

“I don’t remember,” said Felix. “What did you get us?”

“I made you paper dolls,” she whispered, a single tear sliding down her cheek.

“Hey, hey,” said Felix. “Shh, Baby,” he cooed, kissing her cheek and wiping the tear away.

“You three cast them into the fire. Why?” She asked.

Alex pressed his forehead against Chasity’s. I remembered what she was talking about all too well.

Nine Years Ago on Christmas Eve

Calix



I loved Christmas. Alex and Felix liked it too but I was crazy about it. Mom and I both were actually. We would decorate the house together. Felix liked helping with the lights and Alex liked going around straightening 'crookedly hung' decorations. This would be our first Christmas with the new girl. Chasity. She had come to live with us all of a sudden. It was weird. She came out of nowhere. She just showed up on our doorstep one day out of the blue. Her parents dropped her off. Our parents said she was not to be our playmate, she was to work off her parents debts. Her parents had been bad people according to my parents but that did not mean Chasity was bad.

I liked her. She was cute. She had pretty hair. I was peeking in on her. She was in her tiny room, cutting up some paper. She was making paper dolls. She was colouring them in. They were us: Me, Felix and Alex. There was a fourth one. A little paper doll Chasity. They were cute but I could not admit to liking them. My brothers would make fun of me.

Alex

On Christmas Morning, we all headed downstairs to open presents. Chasity was helping the current cook with making a huge Christmas breakfast.

"Once that girl gets the hang of things in the kitchen, maybe we won't even need to hire a cook," said Dad while he and Mom cuddled near the fireplace.

Chasity and the cook served breakfast. Pancakes, bacon, eggs, Christmas ham, a pitcher maple syrup, a stick of salted butter, toast, bagels with cream cheese, chocolate chip muffins. The list went on and on. I ate until I was stuffed.

Mom and Dad had gotten us every toy we had asked for. Calix was ripping open his gifts in record time. I unwrapped mine carefully, preserving the paper. Felix tore open his gifts but not with the speed of Christmas Elf Calix.

Chasity shyly handed us each a homemade envelope. She had made paper doll versions of us. Felix snickered.

"Boys don't play with dolls," he said.

"Maybe we could play with them together," suggested Chasity. "See this one is mine," she said, showing him the paper doll version of her.

He snatched it and held it up high so she couldn't get it. She did not jump for it, she just watched him with wide eyes.

"Never mind, I don't want to play with you," she said, frowning.

Felix scowled. He threw the paper doll version of him into the fire. Chasity gasped.

“Get rid of yours unless you like playing with dolls, Baby Calix,” jeered Felix to our youngest brother.

Calix reluctantly handed over his doll. Felix threw it in the fire. Chasity was upset. She ran up the stairs. I quickly put my paper doll away.

“Where’s yours?” Asked Felix.

“I already tossed it,” I lied.

Felix

I didn’t play with dolls. I was tough. I was going to be Alpha one day. Chasity was trying to make me act like a wuss and play dolls with her. Yeah right. I threw the doll version of me in the fire. I threw Calix’s doll in there too. I asked Alex for his but he said he had tossed it already. He thought I was stupid! I saw him slip it into his pocket, just like I had slipped the paper doll Chasity into my pocket. After Chasity ran upstairs, I went to my own room and looked at the paper doll version of her. Chasity was pretty, just like a doll. I smiled at the doll. I wasn’t going to play with it. I was not a wuss. I put it in my drawer, hiding it carefully.

Present Day

Alex

I knew what Chasity was talking about. The first Christmas she had spent here must have been awful for her and such a departure from her life prior to this. Felix had tossed his paper doll from Chasity into the fire. He had been such a little asshole at that age. He had asked Calix for his and tossed that one too but I had lied and hid mine. I smiled at Chasity. I kissed her forehead. I went into my drawer and got my journal.

“I use this as a bookmark,” I said, showing her the paper doll of me, the one she had made.

Chasity sniffled. She looked at the doll in amazement. She launched herself at me and hugged me tightly. I hugged her back, kissing her neck and breathing in her delicious scent.

“I kept it,” I told her.

“All this time,” she murmured.

“I have always cherished every memory of you, Chasity, every single one,” I whispered.

Felix got up and left the room.

“He’s feeling guilty,” said Calix.

“Yeah, probably,” I said.

Felix returned with something in his hand. He gave it to Chasity. She grinned, tears still brimming in her eyes. It was the paper doll version of herself.

“You kept this one,” she sniffed.

“Yeah, Baby,” he purred, kissing her neck gently. “I liked it. It was pretty like you,” he said, smirking.

He caressed her cheek. “You made the doll version of me ugly as fuck,” he complained.

“No, I didn’t!” Exclaimed Chasity.

“Yes, you did!” Insisted Felix. “It had bushy angry eyebrows drawn like two thick straight lines sloping inwards almost meeting in the middle.”

Chasity stifled her laughter.

“That’s how I saw you I guess,” she said, shrugging.

“You made Calix’s doll look like a dope. Alex got the good-looking doll even though we’re identical,” continued Felix.

Chasity giggled.

“But I am sorry, Baby,” he said earnestly.

Calix looked upset. He sat back against the headboard.

“What’s up, Little Bro?” I asked.

“You two made me get rid of mine and you kept one each in secret,” he mumbled.

Chasity got up and went to my desk. She took out a sheet of paper and started to draw a paper doll version of Calix.

“My little Picasso,” cooed Felix.

She had ripped that piece of paper out of one of my planners. It took everything in me not to say something. I really was in love with her. I gasped inwardly. I was in with her. I was in love with Chasity.

I decided I would tell her on Christmas Day. It was all I could think about later when she snuggled up to me, spooning me. Felix was spooning her. Calix was on my other side.

“Do I get a goodnight kiss?” I heard Felix whisper to Chasity.

After Calix had gotten his new paper doll, Felix had demanded one since the doll he had was of Chasity herself. I had the Alex doll but it was of the little me. Same for the Chasity doll. Chasity drew new adult paper doll versions of me and her to match with the new Calix and Felix dolls. We then enacted a drama written and directed by Chasity. In it we were humans in the Human Realm and only one of us could marry Chasity who was our boss's daughter. Felix kept trying to make the plot and scenes kinky. It was practically Paper Doll Porn. Calix wanted it to be a romantic comedy in which doll Chasity married his doll in the end. His character was bumbling but charming, a happy-go-lucky paper doll. Felix was fine with their impending marriage, saying he was the side guy who doll Chasity was truly in love with. She almost married my doll to whom she was engaged for most of the film as my doll was the favourite of her father and was what was good for the family Company. In the end she followed her heart and proclaimed her love for all three dolls and the four of us ran away together after quitting our jobs at her father's company. Her father showed up in the epilogue to forgive her and us and give his blessing.

Now, we were all about to drift off to sleep. The Paper Doll Drama had tired us out.

Felix

After I, a twenty-one year old stone-cold killer Alpha, finished playing dolls with my mate, I had more than earned a nice big bedtime kiss. Chasity turned to face me and kissed her tenderly at first. I deepened the kiss, nipping her lip so that she opened her mouth for my tongue to slide in. There was something so appealing about invading her mouth with my tongue. It reminded me of other places I wanted to invade with my tongue, fingers and another important part of my body. I climbed on top of Chasity, settling myself between her legs. I was grinding against her. My member was rock hard. She moaned as the moisture pooled between her legs. I rubbed her sides and tangled my hands in her hair as we kissed until we were breathless. She had made us wait and work for these kisses.

“You were very much worth the wait, Baby,” I whispered to her.

I was still on top of her, nose to nose. It had taken us about six weeks to get a kiss from Chasity. We'd been trying since November 11th and it was not until late December that we had first kissed her. She was a slippery little minx, that was for sure. I spooned her while she spooned Alex. Baby Boy Calix had the end tonight. Chasity's perfect ass was cradled by my pelvis. Sometimes, I thought about handcuffing our ankles together so she could not slip away in the night but she genuinely seemed to be falling for us though not as hard as we were falling for her.

“You’re so beautiful, Chasity,” I whispered in her ear.

She smiled.

“I love you so much. Alex and Calix love you too. Very much. I hope you know that. I can’t wait till the day you bear my mark and my heir,” I breathed against her earlobe.

Her breathing was even. She might have fallen asleep and I might have been talking to myself but I added one more thing.

“One day, hopefully soon, you’ll be my wife. Our wife. We’ll make sure you’re the happiest bride in the world, Chasity, like you deserve. I know it’s corny but you deserve all the happiness in the world and I wanna give it to you,” I whispered.

I kissed her earlobe and her neck. She was sleeping soundly. I resisted the urge to slap or pinch her ass. I nuzzled into the side of her neck and fell asleep.

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Calix

My eyes snapped open. Christmas morning! I was so excited. I shook Alex awake. He was next to me.

“Calix, Calix, ok,” he said groggily.

He sighed and tried to sit up. He noticed Chasity’s arm was over his waist so he lay back down. I frowned. I had been on the end but at least Chasity was here in the same bed. I watched her sleep. She looked so beautiful and peaceful. I went to shake her awake.

“No, no, Calix!” Hissed Alex, chuckling.

"I'm excited," I said, laughing softly.

"Don't wake her. Let her wake up gently," instructed Alex.

"Ok," I mumbled.

Alex closed his eyes. I watched him carefully. I grabbed my pillow and tossed it at Felix's face. I quickly lay back down.

"What the fuck?!" Growled Felix, jumping up.

"Hey, shhh!" Said Alex, annoyed, opening his eyes.

"Calix hit me with a pillow," said Felix through gritted teeth, showing Alex the pillow.

Alex looked at me. I was turned away from him lying down on my other pillow. I shut my eyes. Alex leant over me. I kept my breathing even.

"He fell back asleep," whispered Alex.

"Bullshit," said Felix.

"Hey!" Growled Alex softly. "You'll wake Chasity and Calix."

Felix sighed.

"Christmas is more for them anyway," said Alex.

What did that mean?

"Yeah, I know," mumbled Felix. "Chasity is a teenager and Calix acts like one," said Felix snidely.

He was trying to make me admit I was awake.

"I'm nervous about giving Chasity that car," mumbled Felix sleepily.

"She won't run away," said Alex confidently.

"Think she wants the triple D?" Asked Felix.

"Maybe not all at once," said Alex thoughtfully.

I stretched and fake woke up again. I turned around.

"Hey," said Alex.

“Hey,” I said, yawning.

“You’re not nominated for an Oscar, Calix,” said Felix, rolling his eyes at my performance.

“What’s he talking about?” I asked Alex.

“He’s always grumpy in the morning,” said Alex with a shrug.

“I won’t be grumpy when I can wake up butt naked in this bed with Chasity while you two are making us breakfast,” daydreamed Felix, sighing.

“Interesting,” said Alex dryly as though it were not interesting.

Chasity was actually stirring. She stretching out a little and peeked at us. She seemed confused for a moment and then smiled. My heart leapt.

“You guys never wake up early,” she said sleepily.

“Except on Christmas Day, sleeping beauty,” I told her.

Alex

Chasity was so beautiful, lying there, staring up at us. I pressed my lips to hers, kissing her gently. I sucked on her bottom lip, nibbling it. She kissed me back just as enthusiastically, her hands gripping my shoulders. I pulled away and smirked at her. It was cute how eager she was. She had been so unsure of us just a few weeks ago. I could not help but wonder when I would get really lucky. Would it be that merry of a Christmas or would I have to wait for a truly happy New Year.

Calix kissed Chasity with an unexpected amount of fire. When Felix pulled Chasity towards him, my lips found her neck. I kissed my way down to her shoulder, sucking on her skin as I went. I nipped at her shoulder and she squealed. I could hear Felix groan happily as he deepened their kiss. Calix and I focussed our attention on her beautiful body, caressing her. Felix pushed her down flat on her back, giving all three of us better access to her as six hands roamed her body. She was panting, her breathing coming in little gasps. I squeezed her thighs, eliciting a little squeal from her. Calix rubbed the heel of his hand against her core, making her whimper while Felix kneaded her breasts, causing her nipples to harden and become easily discernible under the thin fabric of her night clothes. I could smell her getting wetter and wetter. I licked my lips.

“Merry Christmas, Baby,” said Felix, leaning in for another kiss from Chasity.

“Merry Christmas, Chasity,” said Calix as he kissed her ear.

“Merry Christmas, Luna,” I said, raising her top so I could plant kisses all over her midriff.

She giggled as my kisses tickled her. She got up suddenly and headed down to the living room. My Mom and Dad were sitting by the fireplace, sharing a blanket, and sipping from their mugs. Chasity froze in her tracks, taking on a faraway expression. I could feel her fear and sadness through our mate bond though she was still unmated and unmarked. I would be better able to understand her when we completed the mating process.

Felix

Chasity stood there as though in shock. She looked petrified. My wolf whimpered. Chasity was our everything and we needed this Christmas to be a good experience for her. She needed to realise she could tell us anything. She should let us know everything we could do in order to make this transition easier on her.

“Mmm, Baby, talk to me,” I said, holding her tightly.

“Chasity!” Called Alex, gripping her chin and trying to make eye contact with her.

Calix waved his hands in the air like a mad man, trying to snap Chasity out of it. It actually worked. Chasity jumped right into his arms, clinging to my little brother for dear life. She began to cry suddenly. The sound of her broken sobs were like little knives to my heart.

“Baby, Baby, talk to me,” I begged, rubbing her back gently as Calix held her, lifting her up.

“Little Luna, don’t cry, I can’t take it,” said Alex.

Alex was usually completely cool, calm and collected. His socks were starched and ironed to perfection even on Christmas morning. Only Chasity could make him like this. I could hear the desperation in his voice. He ran his hands through Chasity’s curls, trying to soothe her.

“No!” She cried, cowering slightly.

I felt a pang in chest seeing her so upset and afraid. We had made so much progress only to go back to the beginning. She seemed more afraid right now than she had at our birthday party when we first had the mate talk with her. The only exception was Calix. Calix lifted her properly, holding her bridal style. He gently kissed her forehead. I could not help but wish that were me comforting her.

“It’s ok, Chasity. No one is going to hurt you. Ever ok! I’m sorry, I’m here, don’t worry,” Calix whispered to her.



I took a deep breath.

“Why is she mad at us all of a sudden?” I asked.

I had a right to know, didn't I? We had been making out minutes earlier. What had I done? What brought this on? Chasity was trembling in Calix's arms. I did not want to do anything to make it worse.

“What did we do? Everything was fine,” said Alex, his voice cracking.

I looked at him, shocked. He seemed close to tears.

Maybe, it was the fact that we had just made out. It was too soon, perhaps. She probably felt rushed.

“Did we rush you too much just now?” I asked, carefully reading her expression but she kept her eyes closed tightly as she clung to Calix.

“You seemed into it. We're sorry,” I said softly, apologising quickly.

I had never been the apology-friendly type of boyfriend but for Chasity I would tattoo I'm sorry, Baby on my forehead if I had to.

“It's not that,” determined Alex softly.

I looked at him. How did he know that for sure?

“Calix was there just now too but she wants him,” he explained quietly.

If she was not upset with Calix but wanted nothing to do with me and Alex right about then this had to be about the past. My wolf was snarling at me and whimpering over the situation all at once. He was still furious over every time I failed to help Chasity during her difficult childhood as well as every time I made it even worse by being a jerk.

“Calix, take me to my room,” pleaded Chasity.

Oh Baby. Calix made his way to her room. Alex and I tried to follow them to help comfort Chasity and talk things through, maybe apologise some more, but Chasity wanted no such thing.

“Just Calix!” She whimpered.

Alex and I stayed back obediently. Alphas could not be commanded, not even by their own Lunas but my wolf was pretty powerful and completely enamoured with Chasity. He made me submit to her. I was in love with her too but I wanted to smooth things over sooner rather than later. I couldn't do that sitting in the living room with my parents.

I glanced at Mom and Dad. They were staring at Alex and me with wide eyes. I looked at Alex. For once, he was at a loss regarding what we should do.

“Hey, come on Alpha of Alphas,” I said, trying to lighten the mood.

We sat on the floor by the tree.

“What’s going on? Where did Calix go? It’s time for presents,” cooed Mom, reluctant to begin the present opening without her Baby Boy present.

Alex sniffed.

“Calix is with Chasity,” said Alex.

Mom narrowed her eyes. Dad huffed, exhaling loudly.

“Well, will one of you please go and get your little brother? It’s present time. Christmas morning is family time,” said Mom sternly.

“Exactly,” agreed Dad, nodding.

“It’s Thorn Family Tradition,” whined Mom, putting her head in her hands.

She began rubbing her temples. She always did that when a migraine was coming on and nothing gave her a migraine faster than something affecting Calix.

“I’ll mind-link Calix,” mumbled Alex.

“Thank you,” said Mom quietly as Dad got up to fetch her some painkillers.

Alex

I felt so heartbroken. I wanted my Luna so badly. I needed her. I needed Chasity. I wished I could turn back time and protect her. While she was growing up, we should have been elder brother figures to her, especially me. I should have made her laugh when she was sad. I should have refused to let my parents burden her with the housework. I probably would not have been taken seriously before age eighteen but I could have at least the work for her in secret. I recalled Calix saying he used to shovel the driveway instead of allowing Chasity to do it. He had been the nicest to her and he had still been mean to her at times. He probably would have been completely kind to her if not for me and Felix. I had been a bad influence, a bad big brother to both Felix and Calix.

I’m sorry, Calix, I said over mind-link.

For what? Don’t you mean to say sorry to Chasity? He answered, confused.

I need to say sorry to her. I owe her so many apologies but I owe you one too. I should have steered you better where she was concerned. You were more decent to her than Felix and I were. I should have dissuaded Felix more from being harsh with her. I should have encouraged you to be even nicer. All the times you were less than kind to her we're essentially my fault. I was supposed to guide both of you. I misguided you and I'm very sorry. I hope you can forgive me, I explained earnestly.

I could feel Calix smiling sadly. It was a mind-link thing, especially with us being triplets. We could feel each other's emotions pretty well. We could anticipate each other's actions.

Alex, I'm not upset at you but I'm thankful for your apology, said Calix.

How's Chasity doing? I asked anxiously.

She's...she'll be ok soon. I'm trying to get her to say what's wrong exactly. I have a general idea but I want to know exactly what triggered her, said Calix.

Ok, well, let us know when you figure it out, I said, unwilling to even mention Mom and the present opening but she was boring a hole into me with her intense stare.

I sighed.

Mom is anxious to do gift opening, I admitted.

Calix chuckled over mind-link.

Tell her I need the gift of time right now, he said.

I laughed half-heartedly.

"Did Calix say what's wrong? Will Chasity let us talk to her now?" Asked Felix.

I knew he was chomping at the bit to get back to her.

"He needs some time and they'll both join us hopefully soon," I said firmly with a pointed look at Mom.

Mom sighed. Dad massaged her shoulders.

Calix

After I whisked Chasity away to her room, I locked the door and got in bed with her. We cuddled up together. Being near her always felt so good, physically and emotionally, but I could not savour it because of the situation. She was troubled and I felt her pain like it was my own. My triplet brothers were worried and I felt that too. We were all closely

linked. My brothers and I were like one extremely powerful Alpha in three vessels and Chasity was that Alpha's Luna. Perhaps, not one Alpha. Maybe more like Cerberus. A three-headed Alpha. One unit essentially. Three minds. Three closely linked Alpha Wolves, built to love and protect their only Luna.

Alex mind-linked me. Mom was in a hurry to open presents. I knew she liked seeing my face when I opened her gifts. I enjoyed the same thing. I loved seeing people's reactions to whatever I had got them but I could not oblige her right now. Chasity needed me.

Suddenly, Chasity climbed on top of me, straddling me. I raised my eyebrows at her. Heat pooled in my lower torso. My wolf told me Chasity's wolf was angry. Her Luna Wolf was craving her three mates. Chasity, on the other hand, seemed in no rush to reunite with my brothers. She rocked her hips back and forth, grinding against me, rubbing her flower against the large bulge in my pants.

"Oh God, Chasity," I breathed as my member got painfully hard.

"Fuck," I gasped.

I wanted to mate her. My body was ready to go. My mind was reluctant. We had so many things to work through as a group. Chasity continued to ride me though we were fully clothed. I could not deny how amazing it felt. I began thrusting against her core, enjoying how the smell of her arousal filled the air. Her breathing came faster and faster. Her heart rate quickened. I pulled her down to kiss her, snaking my tongue into her mouth. She increased the pressure, pressing herself against me allowing the imprint of my shaft to slide against her vulva through the two thin layers of fabric. I had the maddening urge to take her panties and my boxers off so I could impale her on my dick. I wanted to bounce her up and down on my lap as I slid in and out of her for real. However, I could not begin the mating process with Chasity alone without even consulting my brothers. As multiples, we all had to agree on a Luna. Even if I marked and mated Chasity, the bond would not completely solidify if she did not allow Felix and Alex to do the same. I broke the kiss when we were both breathless.

"Tell me what's going through your head, please. Why are you mad at Felix and Alex? Do you just want us one at a time?" I asked.

Perhaps, she would feel more comfortably keeping the three relationships separate. Maybe, it was too overwhelming to have us all present and attending to her.

"No, what if I just want one only?" She said, admitting to exactly what I had been afraid of.

"Huh," I said, hoping I had misunderstood.

“What if I only want you and we forget about your brothers?” She asked, looking guilty but hopeful.

I had never been more conflicted in my life. If Chasity continued to offer herself to me, I knew I would not be strong enough to refuse. However, my brothers would be devastated if they knew she was essentially rejecting them. She could not officially reject them without jeopardising my bond with her. It was an all or nothing kind of situation.

“You’re my mate, Chasity, my Luna. I was built to do anything for you once the mate bond hit the day you came of age. I would do whatever you asked of me and so would Alex and Felix. I don’t have it in me to deny you but that would break my brothers. We’re linked. We’re like one Alpha in three different bodies. We’re identical triplets Chasity,” I explained, pleading with her with my eyes, willing her to understand.

She looked so forlorn.

“We can have more alone time, as much as you need,” I suggested.

She was no longer making eye contact with me. She seemed conflicted too.

“Please don’t shut out my brothers forever,” I pleaded. “That’s a request, not an order. I can’t order you. You’re my equal,” I reminded her.

She got off of me and turned away.

“Just go, Calix. Never mind,” she said.

I felt a pang in my chest.

“Please, please, tell me what you’re thinking,” I implored her.

I racked my brain. Something had to have ruffled her feathers. She had been getting closer to Alex and Felix of late. Today was Christmas Day. I remembered how she had reacted when we tried to get her to change rooms on the first day. She had been resentful, upset that we only seemed concerned now that she was our mate. Perhaps, this was the same. She was still getting over the Christmases when we had not cared the way we do now. I felt a pang of guilt. I had always had a major thing for Chasity long before the mate bond. From the moment, I had answered the door and she had been there, on the doorstep. We had been just children but I had felt this stirring inside of me. I had felt instantly possessive of her. I had always thought of her as mine. Thus, I had tried to make her life easier in small ways. Had I been braver I would have stood up to my elder brothers and parents. I searched my memory, recalling each and every Christmas with Chasity. One memory in particular stood out to me. Chasity had literally spent that Christmas day out in the cold until I had gone to get her.

“You thinking about the times I hid you?” I asked as there had been several.

She finally looked at me. “Yeah, the time on Christmas when I was thirteen and you guys were sixteen. Felix...put me out in the snow for oversleeping and not making breakfast. Alex was angry too. He agreed with that punishment.”

I sighed. I remembered that day so vividly. I mind-linked my brothers to let them know what had triggered Chasity’s panic attack specifically.

Alex

Calix’s voice resounded in my head. Chasity was upset over the time she had spent Christmas out in the cold which had been partially my fault.

“Chasity got freaked out because she remembered that time she got put out of the house on Christmas Day,” I said to Felix, the guilt eating me up.

Felix’s eyes were downcast.

“I want to take that back. I want to take everything back,” he said quietly.

Mom rolled her eyes. All she seemed to care about was the delay in gift opening. I resisted the urge to argue with her. I needed to focus on what I would say to Chasity. The memories flashed through my mind. I put my head in my hands.

“You ok, Son?” Asked Dad.

I nodded. I was not okay but I would be soon. I was going to profess my love for Chasity. Even if she hated me, she deserved to know how I felt about her. I got up.

“Where are you going?” Asked Felix.

“To get my Luna,” I said simply.

Felix smirked and followed me.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They’re rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She’s relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former

tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

## **Chapter 71 - Her Triplet Alphas**

Felix

There were no words to sufficiently describe how guilty I felt. I felt like the scum of the earth, the lowest of the low. Chasity was so sweet and special and fucking gorgeous. She deserved so much better. She had always deserved so much better. Now that Calix had revealed the reason for her outburst, I could not get the memory out of my head. I could scarcely believe I had acted like that. I followed Alex as he headed towards Chasity's room. We had some wooing to do.

Christmas Past

Alex

"Look at me when I'm talking to you!" I commanded.

Chasity always failed to meet my eyes unless I explicitly asked her to do so and that frustrated the hell out of me. Why could she not just look at me? Why was she always ignoring me? Every other teenaged girl in this pack had eyes for me besides thirteen-year old little Miss Chasity. I grumbled inwardly. She was too young for me anyway. I was sixteen.

Chasity had overslept on Christmas morning of all days. The only day we all rose early. Her eyes looked red and her eyelids looked puffy like she had been crying. I felt a pang of guilt. She seemed so delicate. My wolf was protective over her. I had begun to feel his presence more and more as I got closer to my eighteenth birthday. For some reason, my wolf had this obsession with Chasity. I was intrigued by her too but I did not want to admit it. She disliked me anyway so it did not make a difference how I felt.

Felix

"Are you even listening to us?" I asked, grabbing Chasity's hand.

I had not been prepared for the strange calm that fell over me when our skin touched. That was weird. It was hard to remain angry around her.

My brothers and I had just finished opening our gifts and breakfast still wasn't ready. That was Chasity's job! I heard a vicious snarl in my mind. My wolf made my head throb. I was shocked at the power he had over me though I had not officially shifted yet.

“What’s the point of you being here if you’re not going to work off your debts?” Asked Mom. “It’s almost noon and no breakfast!” She said, rolling her eyes.

She went into the kitchen to “make” breakfast herself. Mom’s idea of making breakfast was pouring dry cereal into a bowl and giving us all a glass of instant hot chocolate mix.

My wolf was driving me crazy. He was snapping and snarling within, furious at the whole household except Chasity. I wanted to piss him off. I was tired of his bullshit. Ever since he made his presence known I had not had a moment of peace. He would get upset every time Chasity was upset and she was almost always upset.

I pulled her to the front door. I walked her outside. She began to scream as she tried to yank her arm out of my grasp. What was her problem? I was not squeezing her or being rough or anything. I knew she was pretty delicate. She was much smaller than I was so I wasn’t pulling her with much force.

“Ugh, I’m not going to do anything to you. I’m just putting you out of the house! If you’re not gonna earn your keep then maybe you’d rather be out here,” I snapped.

I let go of her hand and marched back inside, shutting the door behind me. The guilt was a bit overwhelming. I ran upstairs and just lay down in the dark. My temples were throbbing. I told myself Chasity would be fine over and over again. I took my phone and set an alarm so I could check on her periodically. I could not just leave her out there all day but I wasn’t going to tell her that.

Alex

Felix had put Chasity out of the house. I felt my wolf panic. I was worried too. What if she ran away? I went to the window and peeked out at her. She was hugging herself for warmth. She caught me looking at her so I quickly shut the window. I knocked on Felix’s door.

“What?!” He yelled.

“It’s Alex,” I said.

He opened the door for me. He did not look so good.

“What’s wrong?” I asked.

He shrugged. I could tell he was lying. Even if it was not an outright lie, he was probably lying by omission.

“You feeling guilty about Chasity?” I asked.

He sighed.



"I'll go get her just now," he said.

"She's tiny. Don't leave her in the cold too long," I said.

"You think I'm an asshole, don't you?" Asked Felix, his tone accusatory.

"No," I grumbled. "How long are you gonna leave her out there?" I asked, not sure how much longer I could stomach.

My wolf and I were both starting to freak out.

"An hour?" Asked Felix.

I looked at him like he was crazy.

"It's already been fifteen minutes so only forty-five more minutes," he said.

He was blatantly lying unless he really had not checked the time. It had only been three minutes. Three agonising minutes for me and my wolf. Mom had put together some sandwiches and cereal but we had opted to eat it upstairs in our rooms. I could not eat though. I felt sick.

"I'll go check on her in a half-hour," offered Felix.

I shrugged. I went to my bedroom window and looked at Chasity. She was leaning against the far wall at the side of the house. I stayed there and kept an eye on her, anxiously checking the time every minute. I swore time was moving backwards. That's how slow the time was passing by. I gasped as I spotted Calix going out to her.

Calix

"There you are!" I exclaimed as massive relief washed over me.

I had been so worried about her. Alex and Felt had put her out of the pack house earlier for not making Christmas Morning Breakfast on time. My parents should hire a cook and a housekeeper. I sighed. Poor Chasity. I was not going to let my brothers take advantage of her vulnerability but at the same time, I was not Alpha yet so I could not challenge my parents. Chasity flinched at the sound of my voice. I winced at how she cowered in my presence. Her eyes and cheeks were red. She had been crying and freezing her little tail-feathers off. I was outraged.

"Look, hurry up, my brothers are napping after lunch. Go to your room and lock the door," I instructed.

After Mom and Felix had made a big deal about Christmas Breakfast being late, Mom had whipped up something for "brunch." Her idea of cooking, however, was pouring

cereal into a bowl or putting a slice of cheese and a slice of deli meat between two slices of bread. Cereal and sandwiches. Take it or leave it. My brothers had taken some of the food up to their rooms. My brothers usually went into hibernation after a heavy meal like Christmas Brunch but after a sandwich and half a bowl of dry cereal, they were probably wide awake in their rooms. I escorted Chasity to her little room to be sure she was secure. I waved my hands in the air to signal that Chasity should make a run for it. She obeyed and spent the rest of Christmas Day in her room, all alone.

Present Day

Alex

I took a deep breath to steady myself for this one. My hand was shaking as I raised my fist to the door. I knocked. Silence. Felix broke the silence.

“Baby, you can put on a dominatrix outfit and spank the shit out of me just don’t ignore me,” yelled Felix, hoping Chasity was listening.

We could smell her beautiful floral scent. We could smell Calix with her. No answer came from the room. There was so much I wanted to say to her. I supposed there was no time like the present.

“Chasity, I’m sorry, I love you, I’m in love with you, and I’ve never felt that way about any girl,” I said honestly.

This was practically my thirty-first relationship but only my first love. Perhaps, that made me a terrible person but I could not change the past, I could only atone for it.

“I’ve had like...thirty girlfriends which is something I completely regret,” I admitted, hoping I was not talking to myself here. I needed her more than anything and I wanted her more than ever.

“Every couple of weeks, I cast them aside like it was nothing,” I said, feeling guilty.

Those girls and my Luna Chasity deserved better.

“Maybe this is my karma,” I said with a shrug. “I’ve never even given that a second thought but every night I think about you,” I told her.

Thoughts of her consumed me.

“Every single day you spent here. Every time you cried. Everything that was denied you and my heart breaks all over again,” I said, holding back the pent-up emotions. I was the eldest Alpha. I could not go around sobbing. I sighed, pressing my forehead to the door. Felix put a comforting hand on my shoulder.

“You break my heart every night, Chasity, and you mend it every morning,” I continued. “It beats only for you. I live for you. Please let’s talk,” I beseeched her.

I heard a little gasp from inside the room. I immediately perked up. Was she going to open the door for us?

Hey, little Chasity, please let us in, before we huff and we puff and we blow your door in, recited Felix, changing up the poem.

He was just trying to make me smile over mind-link. I could not hold back the chuckle at Felix’s silliness

The door swung inwards to reveal a stunning Chasity. I literally got down on my knees to beg for a chance. Felix did too.

“How do you wanna do this, Baby, with a whip and a gag or freestyle?” Asked Felix nonchalantly.

Chasity rolled her pretty eyes at him and then came to me. I was stunned. I stood up and wrapped my arms around her, lifting her up. She wrapped her legs round my torso and cupped my face in her hands. I kissed her urgently, ravenously, pouring all my longing into the kiss until we were both breathless.

I looked at her in awe. My Luna wanted me. I felt so at peace.

Felix

Chasity had come running to the door in response to Alex’s speech. I let them have their moment but then I snatched her away from Alex. She glared at me.

“Are you gonna tell me that you hate me again?” I asked bluntly.

I knew she did not hate me but my wolf and I wanted confirmation.

“Maybe,” She teased, brushing her nose against mine.

She made my heart flutter. There was so much I needed to say to her.

“I’ll never forgive myself and you never have to forgive me either,” I said honestly.

She could hate me. She deserved to hate me in peace but I could not let her out of my sight. Everyone with two brain to rub together would have figured out she was our fated by now. A Luna strengthened her Alpha and Chasity had three Alphas. She would be a huge target. It was not safe for her out there in the wilds of Wolf Country anymore.

“You can hate me, but you’re not going anywhere. If you leave, I’ll follow you. If you hide, I’ll find you. I’m never letting you go,” I said, looking deeply into her eyes, wishing I could read her thoughts.

Was I angering her, scaring her, comforting her or turning her on?

“I’ll never force you to show me love but I’ll never stop loving you. I’ll never stop trying to win you over,” I confessed.

This was it for me. Chasity or solitude. I’d won every battle up to this point. I’d always been a naturally gifted fighter, impossible to psyche out but Chasity’s little pissed off expression terrified me.

“Chasity, I’ve won every fight I’ve ever been in and I’m not losing this one. You’re the most important fight of my life,” I said.

I was panting. Chasity brought my face to hers, kissing me passionately. That was more like it. Instinctively, I tightened my hold on her and pinned her to the wall, keeping my hand cradling the back of her head so I wouldn’t hurt her. It seemed like we could not get enough of each other. She was just as eager as I was. She rubbed herself against my hard-on, wrapping her legs more tightly around my waist.

I tossed her onto the bed and got on top of her, resuming our fiery kiss, my hands gripping her hips, encouraging her to move them. She whimpered and I snaked my tongue into her mouth. When she was too breathless, she pulled away and extricated herself.

She was panting. We surrounded her. Alex kissed her until Calix pulled her towards him. He pushed her down onto the bed and settled himself between her legs while they kissed. I was a little tiny bit hopeful that this was it. The day we would mate our Luna. I had hoped way too soon because she pulled away from Calix and put her palms up, giggling. She was done with our kisses. I felt like I was forgetting something. Chasity had a way of numbing my brain and I was sure she did the same to my brothers. It hit me. It was Christmas. I had forgotten about our parents waiting by the tree.

“You’re ready for your presents then, Baby?” I asked.

She nodded and I carried her to the Christmas tree, gently cradling her head to my chest. Alex and Calix came with us. Our parents did not look amused. They should get over themselves. I nibbled on my Baby’s ears and rubbed her shoulders to relax her. She was opening my gift first!

She looked at the small light blue box with the silver bow. I was glad she was not one of those people that shook gift boxes while they listened like Calix. I hated that. What if it was glass and they moronically broke it?

Chasity, like the perfect angel she was, carefully opened the box and she did not take a million years either like Father Time Alex, ageing us, while he opened atom by atom of his gift. She found the keys. She looked back at me questioningly.

“I don’t want you to feel trapped, trust me I’ll come after you if you run off but you should be able to get around if you need to,” I admitted, rubbing the back of my neck.

I was a bit nervous about her reaction. She was examining the keys. It dawned on her. She ran outside and I followed her. She spotted the new sixth car in the driveway. I was not expecting her to scream and jump for joy like a spoilt brat at her sweet sixteen who knew she was getting an expensive car because she had aggressively demanded one. However, Chasity looked totally confused. She hesitantly approached the light blue Range Rover as though it was a monster eating from the garbage. She touched the huge silver bow. Calix and Alex were standing behind me. I spotted Mom and Dad in the doorway. The vastly different reactions were almost comical. Calix was grinning like a Cheshire Cat, totally thrilled for Chasity. Alex was worried about her reaction like me, his eyebrows knitting together. Mom was quietly steaming, probably mentally calculating how much of the huge fortune we had inherited was being spent on Chasity. I had seen her peeking at Chasity’s gifts. She had had the nerve to ask Alex for the receipt for Chasity’s diamonds, claiming she was helping us with our bookkeeping. She did not know that Baby Boy Calix had gotten Chasity an expensive tropical vacay in the presidential suite of a fancy hotel. She was gonna flip the fuck out. Dad looked like he didn’t give a shit either way. I had overheard him telling Mom if we weren’t spending money on Chasity we would just spend it on some other girl anyway. He had said “At least they’re spending money on the future Luna and not some social climber like that Sandra.”

“It’s a Range Rover,” I said to my confused little minx.

She grinned at me. I knew she probably knew nothing about cars but she was starting to look pretty happy with this one. I had let her run out in her fuzzy bedroom slippers and her pyjamas. I needed to get her back inside.

She ran to me and kissed me.

“Thank you so much, Felix,” she whispered.

I gathered her up in my arms, shielding her from the cold. She pecked Alex and then Calix. She spotted a mug in Calix’s hands.

“Want some hot chocolate, my snow angel?” Asked Calix.

“She’s more of a snow bunny. She’s too mischievous to be an angel,” teased Alex.

“My Baby is plenty angelic. What’s wrong with you?” I said, laughing.

We took Chasity back inside. She set her eyes on Alex's gift next.

Alex

I wrapped Chasity in a blanket and put her in my lap. I rubbed her arms to help warm her up. Calix brought her some hot chocolate and put the cup to her lips. Felix brought her some of the brunch the new cooks had made. Chasity was opening my gift. It was a set: matching diamond necklace, earrings and a tennis bracelet. I had picked yellow gold this time but I was thinking of white gold for her engagement ring. She gasped when she saw the diamond jewellery.

"I know you're not ready for an engagement ring yet," I said quickly, "but I wanted you to have diamonds."

"They're so beautiful, Alex, thank you," she said.

She pressed her lips against mine. I nuzzled her and she giggled.

"You're welcome, Luna," I murmured.

Calix

Chasity was opening my present. My wolf and I were so excited. He kept wanting me to suggest a snow run. I had to keep shushing him. Perhaps, after the gift giving, we could run if Chasity was up to it.

Chasity unwrapped the envelope. The envelope itself was a Christmas envelope with a snowflake pattern. Alex had said it did not make sense wrapping it but I had wrapped it anyway. Unwrapping was half the fun! Alex's Christmas fun was over the moment he checked the last box on his Christmas Prep List. Christmas gave him anxiety.

Chasity peeked inside the envelope. She giggled. She read the plane tickets and the hotel brochure. The four tickets were for Chasity and my brothers and me. Her eyes widened. Her face lit up. It was not a competition but my present was the best. We were going somewhere warm, somewhere tropical, far away from the pack house and Mom and Dad. I loved them but I was an adult and my girl needed to relax and unwind far away from their watchful eyes.

"I want to take you away from here. Maybe the memories here are too painful. Maybe a change of scenery will help you heal and help us bond," I explained hesitantly.

Chasity kissed me slowly. I savoured every second of it.

"Calix, Honey," said Mom.

Oh God.

“Where are you going? I’m so excited for you,” she said unconvincingly.

Dad looked impassive.

“You know the place Mom. We’ve been to that island before with you and Dad. Dad has a...you know...docked there,” I mumbled the last part, eyeing Chasity.

Mom, the yacht is part of the surprise ok. I don’t want to discuss it in front of Chasity, I said quickly.

Oh, ok, Honey, we can discuss it later, she said.

There’s really nothing to discuss. Just a week or two of fun in the sun with Chasity and my brothers. No big deal, I said, hoping she would drop it.

“I don’t think Calix has ever been away from me for that long,” said Mom.

“A week?” Asked Felix dryly.

Mom scowled.

“We went to Summer Swim Camp that one time,” I reminded her.

“That was six weeks,” said Alex, nodding.

“You came home after three weeks because Calix was home-sick. I had to cut my vacation with your mother short,” grumbled Dad.

“We were thirteen,” said Felix pointedly.

“We’re twenty-one now. I guarantee we won’t come back early,” grinned Alex.

Mom frowned.

“You and Dad can plan a lovely vacay too,” I suggested.

Dad grinned.

“We can go too!” Said Mom. “All six of us!”

Chasity’s face fell. My wolf gripped me.

“NO!” We said, making Mom jump.

“I mean,” I said, calming my wolf. “You and Dad should go somewhere else so both trips can be romantic and we won’t step on each other’s toes.”

Chasity looked relieved. I pulled her into my lap.

“Alex and Felix are lucky they’re coming. I almost made it a two-person trip,” I said, winking at Chasity who giggled. “I already had to make it a four people trip and that’s that. I would love to organise a nice trip for you and Dad some place you’ve never been maybe,” I offered.

Dad opened his mouth but Mom cut across him.

“No, that’s ok. We’ll wait right here for you to come back,” said Mom somewhat ominously.

I held Chasity tightly. Sometimes, I thought about moving out with Chasity, Alex and Felix, or asking Mom and Dad to move out but I wanted to secure my relationship with Chasity first without wrecking my relationship with Mom.

“Mom, be happy for us, please,” I said bluntly.

“I am!” She said excitedly.

“Ok,” I said, nodding.

Chasity was in her own little world, daydreaming. I stole another kiss. She kissed me back.

“Mmmm, I’m gonna make this trip really romantic for you, Baby,” I whispered against her lips.

“We all will,” said Alex, grinning.

“It’ll be really hot and you’ll be sweating a lot, but it won’t be because of the weather,” said Felix cheekily.

Chasity blushed and hid her face in my chest.

“I wanna take Chasity bikini shopping the day after Boxing Day,” Felix said.

Chasity peeped out at him.

“We’ll all go with you to help you pick out some swimsuits,” said Alex, with a wink.

“Or we could just skinny-dip the whole trip,” I suggested, waggling my eyebrows.

Chasity giggled.

“So fucking cute,” growled Felix.



We kinda pounced on Chasity after that and thankfully, Mom and Dad left the room.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Calix

My elder brother Felix thought he was Chasity's first kiss. Nope. Not technically. Technically, I was.

Past New Year's Eve

Calix

I loved New Year's Eve almost as much as I loved Christmas. I was seventeen and this NYE, my girlfriend, Junie, was eager to ring in the New Year's with a Good Luck Kiss at midnight. Junie had pursued me relentlessly. She was a cheerleader. She was on the debate team. She was on the dance committee and in the honour society. She was ambitious and she was aggressive when it came to getting what she wanted. To be honest, she reminded me of my Mom a little. Sometimes, that creeped me out. Mom loved Junie.

"Maybe, she's your mate. You'll know in a year when you come of age. How great would that be?" Mom had asked.

As if Junie and I would last a whole year. Frankly-speaking, Junie was kind of insensitive. She was also so insanely jealous. She was jealous of almost every other member of the cheerleader squad for one reason or another. Avril was a "stuck-up know-it-all" for getting better grades than Junie. Sicily was a "bossy bitch" when she made captain and Junie was second in command. Amanda was "immature and manly" for bench-pressing more than Junie at gym and teasing her about it.

“Mom, please, Calix is on a roll here. He’s trying to date the whole calendar!” Felix had said. “April, May, Junie. When July or Julia comes knocking, Junie is done for!”

It was true. I had exes named April and May but I had dated May before April and then Junie. It was a coincidence and Junie was short for Juniper. It was just a nickname. Felix was one to talk. He changed girlfriends faster than me. He had a new “main squeeze” every six weeks. Some of my relationships lasted three months. Alex’s relationships ended around the two month mark. There was not a lot of incentive to get serious with a girl who might not be our mate. How awful would it be to be in years-long relationships and have to end them when our fated mate came along. For that reason, I wasn’t hard on my brothers or myself when it came to our inability to commit (for right now).

Back to the party: Mom was in her glee, greeting guests and ordering the servers about. Chasity was one of the servers. Mom had lent her a pretty dress. It shimmered with every move she made. Chasity caught me staring at her and I did not look away. Junie was hanging off of my arm. Chasity disappeared after a while. Where had she gone? I wandered up the stairs. I heard my Mom’s voice.

“Where is that girl?” Snapped Mom.

Chasity quickly appeared. She had been in her tiny bedroom. I wished they would give her a better place to sleep. I wondered about Mom sometimes. She was great to me but she had this...this mean-streak where Chasity was concerned. Why? Where did it come from?

Mom glared at Chasity. I could not help but admire the way Chasity’s dark gold ringlets shone and bounced every time she turned her head.

“You know you’re supposed to be helping downstairs,” said Mom sternly.

Felix and Alex came out of nowhere, almost as if they’d been looking for Chasity too.

“I heard the housekeeper send her on a break,” said Felix, actually defending Chasity.

I was pleasantly surprised. I was usually the only one who defended her.

“She didn’t just run off like usual,” Felix added.

I groaned. He just had to add an offhanded comment. Alex was staring at Chasity a lot less discreetly than I was.

“I like this colour,” said Alex, smiling at Chasity.

“Yeah, me too,” said Felix, gently extending a hand and trailing his fingertips along the material. Chasity backed away from him. He sneered at her.

Something came over me suddenly. I wanted to get Chasity away from my Mom, and Felix and even Alex. I felt her discomfort like it were my own. I walked over to them.

“Chasity, I have work for you to do,” I lied.

Mom, Felix and Alex looked shocked but they did not protest. I motioned for Chasity to follow me. It was about four minutes to midnight. I took Chasity to the back porch, the one that faced the frozen river. I could see it in the distance. We had a huge backyard with a river with an ice-fishing hole. I tried not to think of the horrid memory surrounding that hole in the ice. It was winter six months a year here in the north of wolf country. We had two months each of spring, summer and autumn. Autumn was too cold for swimming. The water’s surface was not frozen out back in fall but the water was very cold. It still felt like daggers if you fell in. Our autumn was much colder than autumn in other regions. Spring and summer were the only times one could actually go swimming but Chasity avoided the backyard like a plague. My brothers and I had not felt the same about it since the incident either. No one really swam out there anymore, not even Mom and Dad. Our girlfriends were always trying to convince my brothers and me to take them swimming out back. We always refused and we kept quiet about why. Only six people alive knew the real reason.

I looked at Chasity. She looked more beautiful than ever with the moonlight shining on her. She shivered and hugged herself.

“Here,” I said, placing my blazer around her shoulders.

The party guests began counting down to midnight. I was usually in there with them, counting. I could hear them in unison.

“TEN, NINE, EIGHT, SEVEN,” they chorused.

I hoped Junie would not come looking for me. I knew how obsessed she was with the good luck kiss at midnight.

“SIX, FIVE, FOUR,” said the pack members

I hoped Mom did not look for me either. That would be even worse than Junie.

“THREE.”

“Baby blue suits you,” I said softly to Chasity.

She shrugged. My heart was racing. I had a plan and I could not chicken out now.

“TWO, ONE! HAPPY NEW YEAR!”

I quickly pressed my lips against Chasity's, catching her by surprise. She was startled. She touched her lips. I wondered for a fleeting moment if she would slap me for kissing her like those damsels in cowboy movies. I ran inside.

Junie found me immediately.

"I missed my kiss at midnight. Now I'll have bad luck all year," she whined.

I knew I should probably just kiss her now even though the moment had passed. Junie looked up at me expectantly. I glanced behind me and Chasity was looking right at us. Junie tapped her heels on the floor impatiently. I backed away from her. I shrugged. I avoided her for the rest of the party. My eyes kept finding Chasity. I could barely take my eyes off of her. I kept trailing my eyes across her features and zeroing on her lips. She caught me staring at her. I smiled.

Felix

Boxing Day was boring. It always was. The day after it was Bikini Babe Chasity Day, a holiday in the Felix Calendar. Alex, Calix and I all took the day off from pack meetings to literally watch Chasity shyly model bikinis at a store in the mall. Priorities.

"She's taking an awfully long time in there, isn't she?" Asked Alex, furrowing his brow. His eyes filled with concern.

"Don't rush her," said Calix in hushed tones.

"I wanna see some bikinis!" I called.

"Felix!" Chastised Calix and Alex in unison.

I snickered at them. I wanted to make it clear to Chasity that I thought she was beautiful and I loved every curve, every dimple, every freckle and mole. When she eventually aged (we did very slowly), I would love every wrinkle, every silver or white or grey hair. Currently, I wanted to see her little blonde curly self out here. She was taking forever. We were sitting on a long bench directly facing the changing room she was in. Alex had rented out the store so we could shop in privacy for an hour or two.

Finally, Chasity made an appearance. She peeked out from behind the curtain and slowly stepped into view. She was wearing a blue bikini that looked scrumptious on her and matched my blue balls. I growled in approval. Alex blew her a kiss. Calix had gotten a score card that said "10" from somewhere.

Chasity giggled and hid her face. She knew how weak I was in the face of her giggles.

"Careful or you won't be wearing even that much longer," I cautioned her.

“Ok, I like this one,” she said softly. “Um, we can get this one and go.”

I snorted with laughter.

“Baby, you can’t wear one bikini for two weeks straight,” I said.

And I wanted a modelling show. One bikini. I needed to see maybe ten bikinis at least to justify bailing on the other pack leaders today. Thankfully, Keaton and our new Gamma could more than handle it. Keaton had been Beta for years so we trusted him just as Dad has trusted him before us. He was not ready to retire yet. There were rumours that he was training one of his teenaged nephews to take the position as he only had daughters.

“Luna, you really do need several bathing suits,” said Alex, taking her hand and leading her towards the racks of swimsuits.

“Here,” said Calix, taking his jacket off and putting it on Chasity so she would be more comfortable while she looked at some other bikinis.

Why hadn’t I thought of that?

Chasity began picking out swimsuits that were not bikinis.

“What is this?” I asked, taking the one she was holding.

It was literally a top with short sleeves and a skirt in swimsuit material.

“This a whole outfit, Baby,” I said, disappointed. “I’ll get it for you but grab some bikinis also, please. That’s the goal.”

Alex give me a disapproving look. Calix laughed and Alex then gave him a disapproving look too.

“Chasity, you can try on a variety of...silhouettes,” said Alex encouragingly.

He was full of it. He knew he wanted to see her in some other itsy bitsy teenie weenie bikinis just as badly as I did.

“I’m going to pick out a few options,” I said brightly.

I grabbed a red bikini. That’s a must-have. Classic sexy.

Yellow bikini. Playful sexy.

Pink bikini. Girly sexy.

White bikini. Sophisticated Sexy before Labour Day.

Black bikini. Sophisticated Sexy after Labour Day.

Damn I was good at this.

Alex

“How are you guys doing?” Asked the girl helping us at the store.

I vaguely recognised her. She was a member of the pack of course and one of Sandra’s friends. I remembered her being a cheerleader with Sandra back when we were at Winter Moon High.

“Um, Lacy, right?” I said.

“Yeah!” She said, grinning.

“I only just recognised you,” I said.

“Well, of course, I recognised you right away, Alpha,” she said, laughing.

Chasity frowned.

“These are my picks,” said Felix pointedly to Lacy.

“You want me to put them in the changing room for her?” Asked Lacy.

Felix nodded eagerly.

“Ok, wow, you have a very specific look going here,” commented Lacy.

“Traditional,” said Felix nodding.

“Skimpy,” said Chasity, frowning.

“Skimpy is traditional,” said Felix defensively.

I browsed though the cover-ups. I picked out a few that would be so pretty on Chasity.

“Look at these! I remember you saying you wanted cover-ups!” I said, showing Chasity the items.

I did not really know what they were called but they looked like jackets and dresses that were specifically for the beach.

“Yeah, I want some kimonos,” said Chasity excitedly.

Lacy put the cover-ups in the changing room.

“What enthusiastic mates you have, Chasity?” Giggled Lacy. “I don’t envy you. I thought I had my hands full with two.”

“You have twin mates?” Asked Chasity curiously.

“Yeah,” said Lacy.

“They let you work here?” Asked Felix.

Good grief, Felix. Lacy laughed.

“They don’t like that I do but this is my mother’s store and I like helping out when she wants a day off so I spin it like that. I say ‘You want your mother-in-law to like you, don’t you?’” Countered Lacy.

Felix shook his head.

Don’t argue with the sales clerk about your chauvinism. Focus on the shopping! I grumbled.

You’re just the same as me! Admit it! You don’t want Chasity working either! He retorted.

I want her focused on school, I said defensively.

“These!” Said Calix triumphantly, handing over a monstrously large pile to Lacy.

“What the fuck, Calix?” Said Felix, raising his eyebrows.

I spotted a hot-dog patterned bikini in that pile as well as a sequin bikini and a pattern where cats and dogs were literally falling along with the rain but nestled in upside down umbrellas as they sailed downwards.

“Oh! Cute! The raining cats and dogs pattern is a big seller! Girls love it!” Said Lacy.

“It’s cute,” said Chasity, actually smiling.

Calix grinned. “And that one is technically a tankini so you can cover a bit more. I want you to feel comfortable,” said Calix.

“Awww,” cooed Lacy.

“Ugh,” groaned Felix.

I pinched Felix’s arm. He swatted me away.

“She should feel comfortable in bikinis. They look great on her!” Said Felix pointedly.

“I will get bikinis and tankinis and coverups,” announced Chasity, settling the dispute.

Chasity then bashfully modelled all of our picks. She must have tried on thirty suits and she looked so fucking gorgeous in every single one. I was partial to the itty bitty ones. My wolf roared in approval of those. She actually did pick a few of the skimpy swim suits along a few of the more modest suits. There were about a dozen suits that she really did like. She and Lacy started matching them with coverups. I was happy she was finally letting us spoil her a little more instead of trying to refuse everything we wanted to buy for her. She was back in the dress she had come in. I kissed the top of her head and she looked up and gave me a chaste little kiss that left my lips tingling.

Calix

Chasity looked adorable in every single swimsuit especially the ones I had picked. I understood her style way better than my brothers, just saying. She liked cutesy prints and floral stuff. She also liked to be able to throw a jacket over something when her shyness got the better over her. I helped her pick beach clothes to cover her bikinis when she needed to. I often went shopping with Mom. I did not actually know a lot about fashion but I knew how to notice what girls liked. Mom, for instance, liked sleek looking clothes. She wore plain white, plain black. She wore those heels that were scarily thin like they would snap at any moment. She dressed like a retired supermodel that was mentoring girls on a show or something. Mom never dressed down and comfort was not important to her. Comfort was really important to Chasity, probably because she had been made to feel uncomfortable way too often. She had been our unofficial housekeeper so that would have been impossible to do in heels and a tight white dress or something like what Mom would wear. I wanted to help Chasity take her love for comfortable clothes and marry it with the fact that she was our Luna now. She needed to look the part. The Luna was the role model for all the girls in the pack. She needed to feel confident in her clothes and she would not feel that way if she found them too revealing.

“I need a cover-up for each bikini. I hope you guys don’t mind. I don’t want to overspend,” she said sheepishly.

“You don’t need cover-ups,” grumbled Felix. “That’s what towels and blankets are for. That and wiping you off. You’re gonna be all wet...and sticky.”

“Felix!” Snapped Alex.



“What Felix means is that we would love to get you matching coverups for each suit but we know you’re gorgeous with or without them,” I explained.

“Baby, I’d buy you the whole store if you wanted it,” said Felix with a wink.

Chasity smiled. She looked extremely guilty when the salesclerk told us our total.

“Relax, Chasity,” I said soothingly.

I stroked her curls out of her face. Mom had designer purses that cost someone’s mortgage. I knew Chasity would never spend money to that extent but I did not want her to see shopping as stressful.

“It’s ok to treat yourself,” said Alex reassuringly, grasping her chin and tilting her face upwards to that their eyes met. “You literally had no swimsuits before today.”

“I had the one I came with,” she joked.

“Your muppet swimsuit?” I recalled.

“Yeah,” she giggled.

“I doubt that still fits,” said Felix.

Chasity frowned.

“Not like that!” Said Felix quickly. “I mean...because you were like nine when you would have worn that,” he explained.

“Yeah,” mumbled Chasity, but I knew she had taken that as an insult even though Felix had meant it practically.

“Hey,” I snarled playfully, bumping my nose against hers.

“What?” She whined, swatting me away.

I grabbed her and pulled her into a bear hug.

“You haven’t bought a swimsuit in a decade! It was this or skinny-dipping! Speak now or forever hold your peace!” I said, gesturing towards the pile of suits and coverups on the counter.

“Ok, ok,” said Chasity.

The cashier swiped Alex’s card and put the items in three shopping bags. We each held one.

“At least let me carry them?” Said Chasity.

“What kind of douchebag would I look like with my woman loaded up and me walking with my two arms free and swinging,” grumbled Felix.

Chasity folded her arms. She looked down as we left the store.

“Thanks guys,” she said. “I really appreciate it. I know I wasn’t that fun in the store. Thanks for being patient,” she said. “I really am grateful,” she said, looking up at us.

“You were plenty fun in the store,” said Felix with a wink.

“You’re welcome, Luna,” said Alex.

“Don’t sweat it, Chasity,” I said.

Chasity scrunched up her little face but she exhaled and then smiled.

“Come on, Bikini Babe Chasity!” Said Felix, steering her towards the food court.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They’re rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She’s relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Alex

I was anxious to get some food in Chasity. Her eating habits were quite poor because of her heavy workload in the past. She was accustomed to skipping meals so she did not get hungry at regular intervals or at least she did not notice her own hunger until she was ravenous. Then, she would eat a lot and feel a bit uncomfortably stuffed. It was a bad pattern and I was determined to break it by supervising her eating of three meals a day on weekends and two on weekdays cause I could not show up to lunch in Winter Moon High cafeteria like a lunatic and spy on my mate so I couldn’t count on the weekdays being three.

“Who do you eat lunch with at school?” I asked curiously as we sat at a booth in a restaurant in the mall.

Chasity was between Felix and me while Calix was sitting opposite us. I did not want to ask if she ate lunch so I tried asking an indirect question. Chasity perked up immediately. She was actually really enjoying the lasagna in front of her.

“I eat with Mina and Tina,” she said, grinning.

“Sounds like a Pop group from the eighties,” said Felix.

“They’re the most popular girls in school,” said Chasity with some nascent pride.

My face fell. I hoped they were not using her because of us, her mates, being the Alphas.

“I never heard you talk about them before. Is this a recent friendship?” I asked hesitantly.

“Um,” said Chasity, frowning at her marinara. “Yes and no. I have a locker near theirs so I always see them and the day before our birthday, I randomly had a nice conversation with them and then I helped them with some math and they helped me with my makeup and hair and outfit for my birthday. They got me birthday presents!” Said Chasity smiling.

“I’m happy for you, Chasity,” said Calix with a wink.

I was relieved to hear that the girls had started talking to her before we were fated even if it was literally the day before.

“Those were the first presents I had gotten in years,” said Chasity, reaching for her glass of coke.

“What about our gifts?” Asked Felix, pouting.

“That happened after. Mina and Tina beat you to it,” she said pointedly.

“They sound dumb,” said Felix.

I kicked him under the table.

“They’re just not good at math,” said Chasity honestly. “But they’re great at other things!”

“Like hair and makeup?” Said Felix, raising his eyebrows.

Chasity glowered.

“Never mind,” she said, getting upset.

“I get it,” yelled Felix, looking at me.

“What?” I asked, alarmed.

“No, I kicked you under the table this time,” admitted Calix.

We all burst into laughter, even Chasity.

“Look, Baby, I don’t mean to be harsh. I just want you to be careful. I don’t want you to be...taken advantage of. Some people might suddenly want to hang all over you. Don’t trust fully them if they only started being nice to you when you became fated to us,” explained Felix gently.

“If you were listening properly you would have heard me say we started talking the day before my birthday!” Snapped Chasity. “And you three are the ones who only started being nice to me when I became fated to you!”

Felix blinked. “Well, excuse me,” said Felix gruffly.

“Felix, don’t start,” I warned him. “That’s not completely inaccurate. I understand your point, Chasity. Noted.”

Calix put his head in his hands. He was clearly stressed. Chasity’s face fell looking at him.

“If I’m so difficult to be with, why are we even bothering,” said Chasity softly.

“What would you have me do, Chasity?” Said Felix, raising his voice.

“Felix,” I said pointedly.

“NO!” He yelled, looking at me. I turned away and took a deep breath to calm my angry wolf.

Felix turned back to Chasity. “What do you want from me?” He shouted at Chasity.

She jumped.

“Chasity,” said Felix.

She looked she was about to cry.

Felix sighed.

“Chasity, I love you. I can’t just pretend I don’t. If you don’t want to be with us...” said Felix, pausing.

I could hear his heart racing. I really did not think any of us would ever be the same if Chasity officially rejected us.

“I don’t know what to tell you anymore,” said Felix. “All I know is that I really am sorry for how things turned out. You have every right to hate me but I thought we were going to try.”

“I am trying,” said Chasity softly.

She was staring at her lasagna and clutching her fork. Felix brushed the hair out of her face.

“I’m trying too,” he said gently.

“I know,” she whispered.

“Is it the trip?” Asked Calix, finally raising his head and intervening.

Chasity shrugged.

“Do you not want to go? Do you not want to be alone with us? Is that it?” Asked Calix.

Chasity was actually crying now, tears slowly rolling down her cheeks.

“I’m scared, ok,” she admitted.

Felix pulled her to him and held her tightly. She sobbed into his chest. I rubbed her back, trying to soothe her. Calix was reaching across the table, stroking her hair.

“I’m really sorry for yelling,” I heard Felix murmur into her ear.

“That was out of line and disrespectful, Baby. I’m sorry,” he whispered, kissing her cheek.

She sniffled. She settled down.

“It’s not that,” she said. “I was scared from before. I...I haven’t been in the water since...”

She stopped. She did not have to say anything else. We knew exactly what she meant.

“You’ve been in the bath tub,” said Felix.

“Felix,” grumbled Calix.

“What? That bath tub is huge and you love it, don’t you?” Asked Felix.

“Yeah,” said Chasity, shrugging.

“The sea is a big bath tub,” reasoned Felix.

“Maybe,” I said.

If it calmed her down, sure the sea was a big bath tub.

“What about swimming lessons at school? Isn’t that a mandatory part of the Winter Moon High curriculum? It’s part of P.E. for our pack,” I recalled.

“The Alpha wrote a note after I freaked out at my first swimming lesson and the school called your parents,” she whispered.

I was not surprised. That was the one incident they felt guilty over. Us dipping Chasity in the ice fishing hole when we were younger. We were such little monsters.

“Ok, back to the bath tub,” said Felix. “Can you think of the sea as a big one?”

“I guess,” she said. “I’ll try.”

“Good, Luna, thanks for trying with us,” I murmured, kissing her all over her face.

She giggled.

“I haven’t been in the water with you three around,” she added.

That was fair enough. Maybe our presence added to her fear.

“What if we take a bath with you?” Asked Felix.

“What?” Giggled Chasity.

Calix shrugged, “Weird but worth a try.”

“The tub is huge. You’re comfortable with it. Get comfortable with the three of us and the tub together. Let’s not fuck up our vacay. You deserve to have a nice time. No anxiety. What if we practice being in the water together until we leave for the trip so the vacay won’t be the first time you’re around us and a body of water since...the incident,” suggested Felix.

“You never use the indoor pool at home,” I added.

“Yes!” Exclaimed Calix, getting excited.

Chasity looked nervous.

“We’ll start off with the tub,” said Felix,

“Once we get comfortable with the tub, you’ll graduate to the pool,” said Calix.

“And the next step will be the sea on our vacay,” I concluded.

“Baby steps,” we three said in unison.

This could work.

“That could work,” my Luna mumbled, agreeing.

YES! I was so happy and relieved.

“You’re gonna be taking a lot of baths,” said Felix suggestively, whilst playing with Chasity’s hair.

Chasity smiled slyly.

“And then we’re gonna get you all dirty again so we can take yet another bath,” snarled Felix playfully.

Chasity swatted his chest. He grabbed her hand and kissed it.

“Tonight, you’ll wear one of the new swimsuits and take a bath with us,” I said, trying hard not to sound as excited as I felt. I was giddy at the thought. I was painfully hard just from the suggestion. Felix was smiling to himself and so was Calix. I hid my smile. Chasity did not need to know we were all horndogs, pun intended. She was probably apprehensive enough about our bath.

Felix

We sat in a companionable silence during the drive home. I had been such a complete tool to Chasity. I hated fighting with her. It was different with her. My past girlfriends could hold their own in an argument so I never used to feel guilty for arguing with them. Chasity had been through a lot and she had every reason to be afraid of us. I had probably intimidated her or scared her more. I was just glad she agreed to the bath. I kept my eyes on the road ahead though my mind was on Chasity. She was in the backseat lying down with her head on Alex’s lap. Calix was in the passenger seat.

“Is she asleep?” I asked Alex.

“Yeah,” he said.

I sighed.

“Don’t beat yourself up too much,” said Alex softly.

I raised my eyebrows, shocked to hear him say that.

“I was out of line,” I admitted.

“None of us are perfect,” said Alex.

“Yeah,” said Calix kindly, patting my shoulder.

“You two come pretty close I guess,” I said, immediately regretting the sappiness.

“Aww, triplet hug,” said Calix as we pulled into the driveway.

I groaned. My brothers got out of the car and Calix dragged me out of the car. Alex was holding a sleeping Chasity bridal style. We hugged gently to avoid awaking our little Sleeping Beauty.

She slept into the evening. She got up around seven and came upstairs to find us. I had been painting in my room when Chasity walked in. In case you were wondering, yes, of course it was a painting of Chasity. What else? Who else? She sauntered into my room and looked at the painting. She smiled slightly.

“Did you...are...should we have a bath?” She said, clearly really nervous.

I cupped her cheeks and pulled her in for a steamy long kiss. I ended up getting paint from my hands all over her face. She broke away from me breathless.

“It would be my pleasure, Baby,” I purred.

She smiled shyly. I took her hand and knocked loudly on those two chuckleheads’ doors on my way downstairs. Alex and Calix exited their rooms and followed us. We ran the bath for Chasity.

“Bubble bath or regular?” Asked Calix.

“A regular bath might mimic the pool and then the sea better,” I suggested.

Chasity nodded. I already had my swim trunks on under my clothes. That was how excited I had been for this bath since we had gotten home. I stripped down to my swim



trunks. My brothers changed into theirs. Chasity changed into one of her new swimsuits in her bedroom while we waited in her bathroom. Calix made us light candles. I fetched a bottle of wine. She entered the bathroom. She had a coverup on. I grumbled inwardly.

“You’re going to bathe with the coverup on?” I asked disapprovingly.

“It’s bad enough we have to wear swimsuits,” I added, pouting.

“I’ll take the coverup off,” she answered simply.

Chasity had a small sip of moscato.

“Let’s do this,” I said, helping her step into the tub. My brothers and I sat in the tub. It was big enough for us to all sit in a circle like in a hot tub. We actually had a hot tub outside but it was in view of the site of the incident so I did not suggest using it to Chasity.

I looked over at my beautiful bikini babe Chasity. She had washed the paint off her face. Every pore in my skin was raised. My dick was straining against my swim trunks.

“Not so bad, right?” I asked gently.

She nodded. She remained where she was. Alex was staring at her but he did not make a move. Calix slowly neared her, humming the theme song from Jaws. She giggled. He grabbed her and she screamed playfully.

“Help,” she shrieked. “Shark!”

Alex pretended to harpoon “the shark.” He won. Calix sank to the bottom of the bath tub with a gurgling sound. I clapped for their performance. Calix resurfaced.

“My reward for saving you, My Lady,” I said, pointing to my cheek.

She grinned and kissed my cheek sweetly. I turned her.

There was a knock on the door.

“Calix, Honey, are you in there? I’ve been looking all over the place,” cooed Mom.

Ugh. Worrywart Mom had come to check on Baby Boy Calix.

“I’m here, Mom, but I’m busy, ok Mom?” Called Calix.

“Ok,” she said reluctantly.

“Have you seen your elder brothers by chance, Honey?” Purred Mom.

“Yeah, they’re in here too,” admitted Calix.

I heard her sigh exasperatedly from the other side of the door. Thankfully, she went away. Chasity had been approaching each of us, possibly at random. We would make out like crazy until our lips were swollen. I leant in and nuzzled Chasity.

“On our vacation, this is how I want us to be in the water,” I told her, gathering her up in my arms.

She was in the first swimsuit she had modelled for us. A shimmery light blue bikini. I positioned her so that she was on my lap facing me with her legs wrapped around my waist and her arms around my neck while our foreheads and noses were pressed together, gazes locked. She blushed and looked down.

“Don’t,” I whispered, grasping her chin and tilting her face so that our eyes met again.

“Look at me,” I said softly.

“Remember what you’re supposed to say?” I asked.

“Oh! Yeah,” she said.

“Let’s hear it,” said Alex, brushing her damp hair out of her face.

“I am the Winter Moon Pack Luna,” she said hesitantly.

“That’s right,” said Calix.

“How do you feel?” Asked Alex. “Is this scary?” He asked, kissing her earlobe.

She giggled.

“No,” she mumbled, looking down.

“You sure?” Asked Calix. “Be honest, ok, Princess.”

“I’m sure. It’s kinda nice,” she confessed.

I kissed her passionately. She tightened her arms around my neck, kissing me back just as eagerly. I deepened our kiss, snaking my tongue into her mouth. I explored her mouth gently. She moaned. My hands massaged her back. I knew Calix and Alex were massaging other places. She broke apart from me and let out a little whimper.

“Too much, Baby? You wanna stop?” I asked breathlessly.

She locked eyes with me.

Alex

Chasity was a vision. I just could not help myself. While she was wrapped around Felix, my hands wandered of their own accord. They found her breasts and kneaded them through the fabric of the swimsuit, my thumbs circling her nipples. She whimpered. Calix was grasping her butt cheeks and squeezing them. She gave a little squeak when he squeezed them a bit harder than usual.

“Sorry, Chasity,” he murmured, kissing the nape of her neck.

She had her curls piled on top of her head. She leant back into me. I pulled her backwards onto my lap, her back against my front. She relaxed. She closed her eyes with a sigh as I continued to caress her breasts. Her nipples were hard and easily discernible under the fabric of the bikini top. Calix pressed the heel of his palm against her core while Felix’s palms pressed against her inner thighs and pushed them further apart for better access to her.

“Tell us. How’s it going?” I asked, kissing and sucking her earlobe.

“Mmm,” was all she said.

I wanted to take her bikini top off. And her bikini bottoms and let down her hair. I settled for letting her hair down.

“Talk to us,” breathed Calix in her other ear.

“Please, Baby,” whispered Felix, kissing her neck.

He kissed his way down to the spot between her breasts.

“I...I’m not scared like I thought I would be,” she murmured.

“What is it though? You seem anxious?” Asked Calix.

She blushed.

“I...I...I just,” she whimpered.

“You wanna cum, don’t you?” I asked.

Her cheeks and neck were flushed. The water was a bit hot also.

“Huh, Luna?” I prompted,

“Say it,” growled Felix.

“Don’t be scared, Chasity. Tell us what you want,” said Calix.

Chasity exhaled slowly. There had been a lot of tension between us and Chasity since we had begun kissing. Things would get heated and then Chasity would run away.

“I do,” she whispered. “I want to cum,” she said so softly, it was barely even a whimper.

Six hands began roaming her body with renewed vigour. Chasity was panting and squirming as her breasts were kneaded, her behind was squeezed and her core was rubbed through the fabric of her bikini bottoms. When a hind slipped under the waist band of her bikini bottoms, she gasped and stiffened. She tossed her head back.

“I’m scared,” she said suddenly

“What?” I asked, confused. “Why?” I asked, becoming concerned.

We all stopped our caressing of her.

“I’ve...never had a real orgasm before,” she mumbled so softly I was not sure if I had heard correctly.

“You’ve never even touched yourself, Luna?” I asked.

“Oh, I have,” she admitted softly.

“Until you came?” Asked Calix.

“Yeah,” she mumbled. “But it’s not the same.”

“Why?” I asked.

She laughed.

“There’s three of you! You’re all...um...focused on me. It’s intense,” she said, biting her lip.

I kissed the tip of her nose.

“We can take our time,” I assured her.

“Ok,” she said, smiling.

Felix’s expression said otherwise.

“I’m gonna die of blue balls,” he said nonchalantly.

“Felix,” I said sternly.

He sighed. He kissed Chasity’s forehead.

“Do you trust us a little more?” He asked.

She nodded.

“Bath in the morning?” Asked Felix.

“Indoor pool tomorrow afternoon?” Prompted Calix.

“We don’t have much time until we leave for the vacay,” I said apologetically.

“I know,” she said. “I’m excited to be away from here. I really am! But, I’m also scared to be...”

“At our mercy?” I asked.

She sighed, looking down.

“We really love you, Chasity,” said Calix nuzzling her gently.

“Please, try to remember that,” I beseeched her.

She nodded.

“You’re living up to your name,” teased Felix.

She splashed him with water.

“Hey!” He growled.

We all started splashing each other. It was every mate for his or herself.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They’re rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She’s relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven

more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Calix

After the bath, Chasity seemed more relaxed. Felix's idea might have actually worked. Perhaps, she had been carrying this fear of being around water especially if we were present. Maybe, she was finally able to release some of that old fear. We all dried off and got dressed in Chasity's room. Chasity was wrapped in a huge towel, sitting on the edge of her bed. She waited for us change before she reached for her own clothes.

"Do you need help drying your hair?" Asked Alex.

"No, that's ok," she said politely.

"Are you sure, Luna? I don't mind at all. It's my pleasure," he said, running his fingers through her tangled curls.

"No, Alex, it's ok, I'll meet you guys at dinner," she said shyly.

My brothers and I were in tees and sweatpants now but she seemed more embarrassed than ever.

"She probably wants some privacy to change," I said gently. "Let's give her that," I said pointedly to my brothers who reluctantly followed me out the door.

I saw Felix edging around the hallway beyond her bedroom door.

"What're you doing?" I asked.

"Waiting for her to change. I want to talk," he mumbled.

"Perhaps, we could talk in the meanwhile," said Mom, seemingly appearing out of nowhere.

Alex jumped a little. He had not been expecting her to be standing there when he turned around.

"Yes, of course, Mom, what do you want to talk about?" I asked, concerned.

"Let's go somewhere more private," she said, lowering her voice though no one was around to overhear us, except perhaps Chasity but I could guarantee that she was not listening at the door. She was never particularly curious or concerned about the affairs of our parents.

We followed Mom upstairs to one of the conference rooms. There was tea prepared with tea biscuits and cakes. She used to do this whenever she delivered bad news to us as children. Thus, teatime became an omen, a harbinger of something nefarious or otherwise upsetting. We sipped our tea politely. Alex took full cream milk but no sugar. Felix took two sugars but no milk. I took two sugars and full cream milk. Mom drank her tea with no sugar and no milk, plain. I did not know how she did that.

“What were you three up to in Chasity’s bathroom when I came knocking earlier?”  
Asked Mom.

“We were taking a bath,” said Felix bluntly.

“The three of you? You haven’t done that since you were toddlers,” simpered Mom.

“The four of us, obviously, Mom,” said Alex sheepishly. “We would never take a bath as three grown men just like that.”

“Chasity doesn’t know how to take a bath on her own,” laughed Mom.

“She’s traumatised from the ice fishing hole incident and we’re helping her. Exposure therapy if you will,” said Alex curtly.

Mom nodded. There was a long pause.

“You know it’s so funny,” chuckled Mom. “When you three were about to turn twenty-one without a Luna to reign alongside you, your father and I almost considered some of the offers we had been getting.”

“Offers? Excuse me,” said Felix, narrowing his eyes.

“From other packs. Alphas who have only daughters, no sons. They would love to have triplet son-in-laws and to have an allegiance with our pack. We considered introducing you to a select few of those girls to see if there were any sparks. Not everyone is lucky enough to find their mate. Not every Luna is her Alpha’s fated mate. Most are but there are exceptions,” explained Mom.

“Now that we have our mate, you have dismissed them all, have you not?” Asked Alex, looking concerned.

Mom laughed airily. “Yes, of course, of course,” she said reassuringly.

“Ok, well what is this about then?” Asked Alex, leaning forward and taking her hand.

“I’m a bit concerned about you three going away alone with Chasity,” said Mom, whispering Chasity’s name like she was afraid to say it.

This conversation was going to make me angry and I was not easy to anger but I could feel it already.

“Why is that?” I asked quickly.

“Because, she clearly harbours some ill-will towards you three. You were old rivals as children,” said Mom.

“We were not rivals, we were bullies and we’re atoning for that. What are you saying, Mom? That we’re in danger from five-foot-four if she stands on her tip-toes Chasity? We’re twice her size and there’s three of us so we’re six times her size,” said Felix, laughing.

“She could set you up,” hissed Mom.

“Is this real life? Are you serious? Where’s the camera? This is a joke right? A prank?” Asked Felix, raising his voice, theatrically looking around for a hidden film crew.

“Keep your voice down,” hissed Mom.

“Mom, you think Chasity will what...assassinate us on our trip?” I asked, looking at her with wide eyes.

Mom pursed her lips. “Not in so many words,” she said. “But you’ll be vulnerable.”

“No, Mom,” said Alex, his voice strained. “She’ll be vulnerable.”

“How would Chasity afford the kind of hitman it would take to take us down? That’s top of the line,” said Felix frankly.

Alex snorted with laughter.

“She has your credit cards, doesn’t she?” Said Mom.

“You do know that she is a high school student,” said Felix.

“Meaning?” Asked Mom.

“Meaning that we pay her credit card balance. The charges are itemised and readily available. It’s called online banking and I did not see hitman anywhere on there,” grumbled Felix.

“She could do it herself. Put something in your drinks,” said Mom.

“You’re hysterical,” I said softly.



“No, I’m not, Calix, Honey,” she cried.

“Don’t Calix Honey me,” I said, stone-faced.

My brothers stiffened. Mom stared at me.

“I didn’t mean to upset you. I gave birth to you. I just want you to be safe,” she said. “All I’m asking is that you take a few pack warriors with you.”

“Absolutely not,” I said before my brothers could respond.

They looked at me, shocked, but they gave no protest.

“What’s the harm in taking security? The security will protect Chasity too as your Luna to-be,” said Mom, back-tracking.

I shook my head.

“Think about it. You have a few more days until you leave so you can think about it,” said Mom.

“No,” I said.

“Calix,” said Mom.

“We don’t have a few days before we leave,” I said, incensed by this ridiculous conversation.

She would say anything to cast doubt on Chasity.

“Yes, you do, I looked at the tickets,” said Mom.

“How did you look at them?” Asked Felix suddenly.

“On Christmas Day when she opened it in front of everyone,” said Mom pointedly.

“I don’t remember her reading the details aloud and the print is pretty small,” said Felix.

“What’s your point?” Asked Mom.

“Did you go into her room ...like while she was sleeping? To double-check the details of the tickets and reservations?” Asked Felix.

“Why would you say such a thing?” Laughed Mom.

“Because I was locked out of my phone this morning,” revealed Felix.

“Me too,” said Alex softly.

“That means someone tried several wrong passcodes,” said Felix.

“That must have been Chasity trying to see if you’re messaging other girls or something,” said Mom. “That has nothing to do with me. Calix hasn’t said anything about his phone.”

“Mine doesn’t have a passcode,” I admitted, feeling naive now for not having one.

I would make one now.

“I’m just concerned. That’s all,” mumbled Mom.

There was a long tense silence. Mom began to cry.

“You hate me! You all hate me. You’ve turned on me,” she cried.

She began to sob bitterly.

Good grief.

“Mom,” I said exasperatedly.

I went over to her and hugged her. Alex rubbed her back. Felix patted her on the head.

“How do you know Chasity doesn’t want revenge?” Said Mom, sniffing.

“Because the best revenge would be to reject us and she has not done that,” said Alex softly, taking a napkin and drying Mom’s eyes.

“Mom, you have to stop this...this...vendetta against Chasity,” said Felix. “For want of a better word,” he chuckled.

“Just one pack warrior,” suggested Mom.

“No, none,” I insisted.

“I don’t think it’s a good idea,” mumbled Mom. “Anyway, think it over in the days leading up to the trip.”

“We’re leaving tomorrow,” my wolf told me to say.

Mom jumped.

“What? Why tomorrow?” Squeaked Mom. “Oh, I’ve gone and made it worse. Now, you’re in a hurry to get away from me.”

“This will be healthy for us, Mom, especially for you. You need to spend some time with Dad, away from Chasity and Chasity needs some space from you,” I said frankly.

My brothers were looking at me with total shock in their eyes but I could tell they agreed with me.

“I’ve tried to befriend her! I bought her those pyjamas!” Said Mom defensively, blowing her nose.

Felix

Mom was acting more nuts than usual when it came to her co-dependency on Baby Boy Calix and believe it or not, Baby Boy Calix was acting like Big Boy or maybe even Big Man Calix. He decided to move up our trip date without consulting me or Alex or even Princess Chasity. Chasity was a little brat when she was ready. What if she simply refused to go? We had not done our second bath or graduated to our dip in the pool. Were we royally fucked?

After Calix and Alex managed to calm Mom down, we went immediately to Chasity before dinner. We knocked on her door. She opened it.

“Hey, I’ll be out to dinner in just a few minutes,” said Chasity, smiling.

“Hey little minx,” I said.

She giggled. I did not think I had ever called her that out loud before.

“Change of plans, Chasity,” said Alex apologetically.

“We’re extending our trip! We’re leaving bright and early tomorrow! I texted our travel agent and he’s making the new arrangements! Same presidential suite, same hotel, same first class accommodations, just sooner and therefore longer. More time for you to relax away from this pack house,” said Calix, really trying his best to sell it.

Chasity frowned.

“Princess,” I cooed, stroking her cheek. “Why the sad face?”

“What about my bath in the morning and practising in the pool?” She said softly.

“We can take baths on our trip. We won’t have to jump straight into the ocean,” laughed Alex.

Truth be told, if this trip was successful in the way we wanted it to be successful, she would not see much of the beach.

“I have to pack,” she mumbled.

“I am a pro at that,” offered Alex. “Want me to help you get organised right after dinner?”

Chasity nodded. Alex kissed her forehead.

“Ok, ok, cool,” I said.

That had been suspiciously easy. Had Chasity always been this chill? I recalled her being much more combative than this.

“You’re good with the new plan?” I confirmed.

She shrugged.

“I want to go away from here,” was all she said.

I pulled her in for a hug. My brothers hugged her too.

Dinner was just as tense as expected. Chasity had no idea of the argument we had had with our paranoid mother. I did not know what Dad knew. He was busy cutting his steak into even pieces. He was having an Alex moment.

“The boys are leaving tomorrow,” said Mom stiffly.

The cooks seemed surprised.

“We’re going to miss our wonderful Alphas,” said one of them.

“Safe trip, Alphas, and do hurry home. It’ll be so quiet without you,” said the other.

“Chasity, you must be excited. You’ve never travelled,” said Dad.

A feeble attempt at conversation but at least it was an attempt.

“I went on a trip with my parents when I was little but I don’t remember it so well so yeah, this will feel like the first time,” she said.

Interesting choice of words. Chasity’s first time. I smirked to myself.

“Chasity, would you be a dear and fetch me my reading glasses. I seemed to have left them upstairs in my room on the nightstand,” said Mom.

"I'm not allowed in your room," said Chasity simply.

"Don't be ridiculous. Of course you are! Just the glasses, thanks, dear," said Mom.

It was an obvious ploy to get Chasity to leave the table for a bit. Chasity left hesitantly.

"There was one other thing we did not get to discuss earlier," said Mom as soon as Chasity was gone.

I sighed.

"Alex, the ring," said Mom pointedly.

"I have it," said Alex, smiling.

We had gotten Chasity's engagement ring. We had picked it out together before Christmas. We knew it was premature but we wanted to have it just in case things went fantastically.

"Right, but you're not actually going to propose to a high school student, are you?"  
Confirmed Mom.

"We have it for whenever Chasity is ready," said Alex simply.

"Well, don't rush her," whispered Mom, anxiously glancing at the door Chasity had exited through.

Chasity returned. She handed Mom the glasses. Mom put them down on the table.

"What is it that you're going to read, Luna Ronnie?" Asked Chasity curiously.

Mom laughed. "It's always good to have your reading glasses with you," said Mom. "I never leave home without them."

"I've never really noticed you wearing them before," commented Chasity.

Mom frowned.

Alex

After dinner, Chasity and I got to work.

"The secret to packing is making a thorough list. Also, mentally go through your morning and night routines so you don't miss anything you would need," I said.

Chasity nodded. She quickly made a list under my keen supervision. We packed all her new swimsuits and coverups. Then we packed excursion outfits, pyjamas (not the ones from Mom), her makeup, her perfume and hair products.

“Do I get to sit on top of the suitcase so it will close?” Asked Chasity.

“No need,” I said proudly. “It’s perfect. Not too full but no space wasted!” I assured her.

She tried to close the suitcase and was able to do so effortlessly. She grinned at me.

“All set?” I asked.

“I might have a few things to add in the morning if I remember anything else I need,” said Chasity.

“And if you forget anything, that’s ok, we can always just buy it for you when we get there,” I promised her excitedly.

Chasity nodded.

“Thank you, Alex, for helping me pack,” she said sweetly.

She hugged me tightly. I kissed her gently.

“If you think you’re sleeping down here tonight, you’re crazy,” I growled playfully.

Chasity raised her eyebrows at me.

“I’m too exhausted from packing to walk up the stairs,” complained Chasity, collapsing on the bed.

She peeked at me with one eye. I laughed.

“Carry me?” She asked.

I scooped her up and ran with her up the stairs, not to the amusement of Mom who spotted us on the landing. I quickly bypassed her.

I fell asleep with my pretty little Luna in my arms but woke up without her. I scrambled out of bed.

“Alex, what’s wrong?” Mumbled Calix groggily.

“Where’s Chasity?” Asked Felix immediately.

Had she made a last-ditch effort to run away from us before the trip? Calix was wide awake now. Felix got out of bed. I beat them to it. I practically flew down the stairs to find Chasity safe and sound, zipping up her suitcase as she added a few things she had just remembered. I smiled at her.

I could feel their relief through our bond as triplets.

“I should have woken you but you looked so peaceful,” said Chasity apologetically.

“No biggie,” I lied.

I kissed her forehead and carried her suitcase to the car. Calix and Felix burst into her room after me. I could hear them apologising. I should have mind-linked them that she was fine. I showered and dressed in a matter of minutes. I met Felix downstairs. No one could get ready faster than him. Calix came down soon after. Mom descended the staircase sleepily. I felt guilty looking at her worried face but she was being inappropriate. There had to be some small reasonable part of her when it came to Chasity. Dad was driving up to the airport so we said goodbye to Mom.

“Bye Mom,” I said, cupping her face gently. “Please relax and take care of yourself and understand that we are on a nice safe vacation and we love you.”

She nodded, hugging me, and I kissed her cheek.

“Mom, take it easy, ok? Promise me,” said Felix whilst hugging her;

“I will,” she said softly.

Mom looked at her youngest, Calix, and her eyes filled with tears. I sighed. Not the water works.

“I love you, Mom. I’ll call you as soon as we land, ok?” Mumbled Calix as they hugged.

“Just be careful and come back home whenever you feel like. You don’t have to stay the whole time if you’re not having fun,” she assured him.

I could guarantee there would be more fun to be had on this trip than in this house with the tense atmosphere right now. Perhaps, Mom would be more accepting of Chasity when she realised that Chasity was here to stay and we were serious about her. I had the ring in my suitcase just in case we had a miraculously good time. Chasity and Mom barely acknowledged each other on Chasity’s way out the door. They gave each other a curt nod and parted ways.

Chasity’s excitement grew by the minute. She was practically bursting with excitement when we reached the airport. We hugged our Dad goodbye.

“We have about an hour before we have to board our flight and I know a girl who has not eaten breakfast yet,” I said, grinning.

“Pancakes?” Asked Chasity with a huge smile that made my heart skip a beat.

“Pancakes,” I said with a wink.

We took Chasity to a diner in the Ice Moon airport. They the fluffiest pancakes in town. We ordered a stack for Chasity while she went to the bathroom.

“Let’s go over the game plan,” I said, looking at my youngest brother.

Calix launched into his plan right away.

“Her dream has always been to leave the pack house behind,” said Calix, looking at Felix and me in turn. “Taking her away on vacation to a totally different climate, tropical, sunny, will bring out a totally different side of her than the sad girl from the snowy pack house.”

I hoped he was right.

“And when that side comes out, you really think she’ll relax enough to want to mate?” Asked Felix.

“She hasn’t gone into heat yet. I really hope she does on this vacation. The timing would be great. If she goes into heat at the pack house, that’ll be too emotional for her and yet another bad experience at the pack house,” I reasoned.

It was better if she had her first intensely sensual experience on vacation while in a relaxed state of mind.

“Trust me, she’ll be frisky, with or without going into heat,” Chuckled Calix. “Also we need to find out what her main worries are. She’s a virgin and there’s three of us. That’s intimidating. She might be self-conscious too.”

“Yeah, thanks to Felix for always calling her fat,” I recalled, frowning at him.

“Even if we don’t go all the way, I’d just like to go further than before,” said Felix.

Chasity returned from the bathroom. She pressed her lips to mine and then pecked my brothers. Felix stole a real kiss afterwards. We ate in comfortable silence. Chasity cleaned her plate.

“Your appetite has improved so much,” said Felix proudly.



I was happy she was developing better eating habits too. Chasity frowned, suddenly looking uncomfortable.

“Guys, all of your ex-girlfriends have always been so thin like size zero,” she said. “Nothing’s wrong with that but you know I’m like a four maybe even in a six in clothes. It’s not plus sized but it’s not model thin.”

“You’re gorgeous, Baby, but you don’t believe my words so let me show you with actions,” said Felix.

“How are you gonna show me?” She asked, smiling slyly.

I could smell a dirty joke coming.

“I’m gonna tickle your belly button from the inside,” said Felix unabashedly.

I sighed. Calix snickered. Chasity’s face was red. She covered her face. She was too cute.

Felix

I was going to make Chasity cum tonight. That was my goal. Alex was always saying how important it was to set goals so I was finally taking his advice. Chasity sat next to Calix in first class on the plane. Alex and I were facing them. We told Chasity stories about trips we had taken in the past. Chasity had remained at the pack house during those trips but I genuinely thought she had relished the break from us back then. Chasity soon fell asleep on Calix’s shoulder. The flight was eight hours or so. She she slept through most of it. Good. She would be well-rested for tonight.

The island was just as beautiful as I remembered. It was nighttime when we arrived. The moon and her stars were out. I could hear the roar of the sea. We did not allow Chasity to help with the suitcases. We helped the taxi driver load them into his car. Chasity danced around nearby to tropical-sounding music playing at the airport. We all squished into the backseat because no one wanted to be away from Chasity in the passenger seat. Chasity was having fun though, hopping from lap to lap.

When she got on my lap, I could not resist sliding my hands from her knees up her skirt. She had changed into clothes that suited warm weather on the plane. I reached the fabric of her underwear and stroked her pussy through it. She whimpered. Alex was looking at us. I waited for him to chastise me but to my surprise, he began caressing her thighs. Chasity leant back against me, opening her legs slightly giving me better access to her. I tried to be discreet. The taxi driver was not paying attention to us anyway. He was not a talkative guy.

My erection was straining against my pants. Chasity rubbed her behind against it giving me a mischievous little look. The little minx would pay for that. I moved her underwear

to the side a little and inserted a finger into her pussy. Her eyes widened and her breathing became laboured. I pumped her with the finger for the rest of the ride to our hotel, bringing her close to orgasm but stopping just shy of it.

Please, I heard her voice in my mind.

What's wrong? I asked innocently, pinching her clit and making her jump and let out a little squeak.

Her thighs were quivering. I could not wait to kiss them. I could not wait to taste her. I knew she was already soaked down there from my little payback. I could feel a small wet spot forming on my pants where Chasity was sitting.

"She's been on your lap long enough," whined Calix.

I grumbled inwardly but handed her over especially because I knew she wanted me to make her cum. I wanted to build her anticipation.

Calix

Finally Chasity was on my lap. I was glad the taxi driver was not a wolf because the sweet aroma of Chasity's arousal was filling the car. I stroked Chasity's inner thighs with my fingertips. I released my claws and used them to carefully tickle the tender skin of her inner thighs. She was trembling slightly but I knew she was not the least bit afraid. We arrived at the Pointed Crowne Hotel. We checked in. Thankfully, there was no special check-in time. We got our key cards for the room. We tipped the guy who went up ahead of us with our stuff. The hotel was pretty quiet tonight. The presidential suite was on the top floor. I was glad to get an empty elevator.

Alex

Chasity's lovely scent was heightened by her own arousal. It was driving me and my wolf crazy. The moment the elevator closed, I lifted her up, pinning her to the wall. She moaned as I rubbed the huge bulge in my pants against her. I crashed my lips against hers and she kissed me back just as ravenously. Felix and Calix were trailing kisses down the side of her neck. I was so lost in the kiss I didn't hear the elevator ding as we reached the top floor.

"Alphas and Luna, would you like a walkthrough tour of the presidential suite?"

I froze. I put Chasity on her feet and slowly turned around, knowing my eyes were still black. The hotel manager was a wizard so he would not have smelled anything. He tall with a mop of grey hair and a large grey moustache with no beard. He looked young despite the grey hair and his hair matched his suit. He covered his eyes with his hands when he realised what he had happened upon.

"I am so sorry," he said, with his eyes still covered. "I wanted to welcome you myself and show you all the cool features of our premier suite. I was standing by the elevator...cause I knew only your key cards and staff of course can reach this top floor so I knew it would be you," he explained nervously.

"Show us the room," said Felix, his voice a little hoarse because of the presence of his room.

"With pleasure," said the manager stepping aside for us to walk ahead of him though he was still covering his eyes.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right? Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Alex

The hotel manager peeked at us. We were all flushed. We smiled awkwardly at him.

"The tour will be exceptionally brief. I'm talking two minutes tops," he said, opening the large door for us.

"Great," said Calix cheerfully.

"Yeah, great," rumbled Felix.

"Thank you," I said politely.

Chasity scurried inside, too embarrassed to say anything. Her jaw dropped when she saw the suite. I grinned. Her reaction made me so happy.

Calix

I barely listened to the guy as he explained the features of the presidential suite. It was big. It was beautiful. It was expensive. I got it. I was just enjoying Chasity's expressions as she marvelled at the luxurious room. This was my Christmas gift to her and I had not gotten to see her reaction to my birthday gifts for her.

The suite was basically a penthouse. Full kitchen, fully equipped. Dining room for twelve. Living room with a huge flat-screen television with surround sound. Master bedroom and master bathroom. Laundry room. Three other bedrooms. Balcony with a jacuzzi. I had personally made sure the master bathroom had a huge tub for Goddess Chasity to bathe in. She had a thing for tubs. The balcony overlooked the sea. It was beautiful even at night. I could see the waves crash onto the white sand which seemed to sparkle at night.

"It looks like the sand is sparkling, like there's glitter in it," I said cheerfully.

"They sprinkle glitter all over the beach. It's part of the presidential package," joked Felix.

The hotel manager chuckled. "It's the magical type of coral that we have here. When pieces of it break off and disintegrate, they deposit in the sand and they're phosphorescent," explained the wizard. "I'm Mr Jude Havenway by the way. I've been manager here for a millennia," he joked unless he was actually ancient. It was possible with some wizards. "Call me Jude!" He said.

"Thank you so much, Jude! You've been amazing but we are so tired," lied Alex.

We were all teeming with energy. Chasity was eyeing us up and down, one by one, with a sly little smile.

"Of course, get some rest! I'll be around if you need anything! Room service is twenty-four hours here as our staff splits into three eight-hour shifts. We're fully staffed at all times," said Jude.

"I like the sound of that. Fully staffed. Sounds kinky," said Felix.

Jude's face turned red.

"He was dropped on his head as a child," said Alex apologetically in hushed tones.

Jude nodded and gave us a little bow and a smile. He scurried off, shutting the door.

"Take care!" He called from the hallway.

We listened to his footsteps as they echoed in the distance. We waited to hear the elevator ding. We all breathed a sigh of relief. Felix rubbed his hands together like he was about to eat a particularly juicy steak.

“Chasity, Chasity, Chasity,” he said.

Chasity blushed. She looked a little nervous under the heat of our gazes.

“I have to change and freshen up,” she said coyly.

Felix was walking towards her slowly while she backed away just as slowly. Her back hit the wall, eliciting a little squeak from her. Felix was barely an inch away from her, towering over her.

“Sure, Baby. Are you hungry?” He asked, his eyes completely black.

“Yes,” she said innocently.

“Me too,” he rumbled, his eyes fixed on her.

“We’ll order room service for you while you change into your bikini,” said Alex.

“Bikini?” Asked Chasity. “Aren’t I changing into my pyjamas?” She asked.

Now, she was just being a tease.

“Don’t you wanna take a dip in the jacuzzi?” I suggested, brushing a curl out of her face.

Alex and I were just as close as Felix now, on either side of her. She nodded.

“Guys,” she said softly.

“Yeah,” whispered Alex, staring at her intensely.

“I can’t actually go anywhere,” she said.

We realised we had boxed her in.

“Oh, silly us,” I chuckled, letting her pass on my side.

She went to change. Alex dialled room service.

“What are we getting? What do girls like? What does Chasity like?” Asked Alex, looking at me.

“Champagne. Get some innocent stuff too like pizza, fries, milkshakes,” I suggested.

“I want ribs!” Demanded Felix.

He always wanted that.

“We should have let her pick from the menu,” I said.

“Go show it to her quickly!” said Alex, who was on the phone with room service.

I found Chasity in the master bathroom. She had changed into a pale pink bikini and piled her curls on top of her head.

“Hey Chasity,” I murmured, forgetting what I had come in here for.

She was staring at the huge bathtub thoughtfully.

“Where are your swim trunks?” She asked.

“I’ll go get them,” I said eagerly, rushing to change into them.

When I came back to the living room, Alex and Felix were looking at me expectantly.

“What did Chasity pick? We can just call room service back,” said Felix.

“Oh fuck,” I said. “I forgot.”

Felix sighed. Alex closed his eyes and grumbled, “Calix.”

“She was in her bikini!” I said, stressing the word. “I couldn’t focus.”

Chasity joined us at that moment. The guys forgot to be mad at me, also succumbing to the power of Chasity’s pink bikini.

“Where are your swim trunks?” Said Chasity, grabbing Felix’s arms and shaking him a little. “I’m excited!” She said.

“Right, the Jacuzzi!” Said Felix.

The doorbell rang. Alex answered the door after checking the peephole. Safety first! I helped him bring in the champagne on ice and all the food. It seemed like he had ordered a couple random things because I had forgotten to show Chasity the menu. We tipped the guy big. Felix met us in the kitchen where we had spread out all the food on the counter.

“Pancakes?!” Said Chasity, surprised as she found the container with a stack of pancakes and a cup of maple syrup and a small container of butter.

“Pancakes and milkshakes are the only things I know you’re guaranteed to like,” said Alex with a shrug.

She stood on her tip-toes and kissed his cheek. He immediately picked her up and put her on the counter for a proper kiss. Felix popped the bottle of champagne and poured glasses for everyone. We toasted to a blushing Chasity.

“May Chasity’s hotness forever inspire us,” said Felix.

Chasity giggled and blushed. We clinked glasses. We ate in the living room. The food was delicious. Chasity got a little cold in her bikini so she cuddled between Felix and me on the couch while Alex changed. Cuddling soon gave way to kissing. She was on Felix’s lap but she was kissing me. I coaxed her lips open and slipped my tongue into her mouth, exploring it gently until she was breathless.

“Jacuzzi time?” I proposed.

“I have an even better idea!” said Chasity.

“Yeah, Baby?” Asked Felix.

“Let’s take a bubble bath!” She said, downing her glass of champagne.

Alex returned in his swimming trunks. He poured Chasity another glass of champagne and we headed to the master bathroom instead of the balcony.

Felix

Finally! My blue balls were thankful. My dick rejoiced. The night began. Alex ran the bubble bath for us and we all hopped in.

“Your second bath with us, Baby,” I purred, bringing her over to me.

I put her on my lap and tickled her sides, making her giggle. Alex and Calix joined in on the tickling. Chasity shrieked and giggled until she was tearing up.

“No, please, please,” she said breathlessly so we would stop tickling her.

We reluctantly stopped. She relaxed, leaning back against my chest. My eyes were on the way her breasts filled out her bikini top. I was a lot taller than her so this was a great vantage point, looking over her shoulder, straight down into her cleavage. I ran my fingers over the fabric. My wolf was flashing images in my mind of everything he wanted me to do to Chasity. For once, I was in complete agreement with that furry monster. Alex and Calix sat facing us, their eyes as black as mine. I wondered what Chasity’s she-wolf was thinking.

“You are so sexy, Baby!” I growled in her ear, taking her empty champagne glass away from her and resting it on a side table. She would need her hands free for what came next.

“Aren’t you gonna reward us a little for this awesome trip?” I asked, cupping her breasts from behind. I kneaded them, enjoying how good they felt in my hands. She was so smooth and soft everywhere. So delicate. My thumbs padded her nipples, tracing their outlines through the fabric of her bikini as they hardened. I could smell Chasity getting wet.

“Mmmm,” she whimpered. She sighed happily as I continued my exploration of her bikini top.

I pinched her nipples and she squealed. I was rock-hard, straining against my trunks. I made sure to grind that big bulge against her behind. I hoped her belly-button was ready. I had not forgotten my promise to tickle that belly-button from the inside.

“Baby, give us a little peak,” I whispered in her ear. I licked her earlobe and she shivered. I squeezed her breasts a tad harder.

I was aware of everything my brothers were doing as they came closer to Chasity. Sometimes, it was like we were one alpha. Alex pressed his palm against her midriff and slipped it downwards until he reached that spot between her thighs. He rubbed her pussy through the fabric of her bikini bottoms. Chasity’s breathing was coming in little gasps as Alex rubbed her faster and faster. Calix untied the side straps of her bikini bottoms. Chasity whimpered, hyperaware that soon her bare pussy would be getting caressed. I needed to hear her say she wanted it first.

“How about this,” I suggested. “I’m going to take your bikini top off so I can see your pretty little nipples and suck them. Calix is gonna take your bikini bottoms off and hold your legs open so Alex can finger your pretty little pink pussy until you come,” I cooed in her ear. I kissed the outer shell of her ear, grazing my teeth along it.

Chasity was trembling. She let out a little moan. I could feel how aroused she was. I wanted her to surrender. She nodded weakly, overcome by her own arousal.

I took her bikini top off, flinging it behind me. Her beautiful breasts were on display. My brothers and I groaned as we gazed at her bare breasts and taut nipples. My Baby was blushing. She liked how intensely we reacted to the beauty of her body.

Truth be told, Chasity’s toplessness made me forget what I’d just said we would do to her so we just started pleasuring her impulsively. Alex and Calix headed straight for her nipples, each latching onto one and sucking on them eagerly. Chasity squealed at the intense sensation.

She was turning me on so much. I had never been this into a girl in my life. I did not even care about my own pleasure though Chasity’s mere existence did in fact give me so much pleasure. All I wanted to do was give her ecstasy, euphoria. I wanted her to cum all night until her sweet soft body was drained.



I ripped her bikini bottoms off from behind. I trailed my fingertips across her tummy, heading down to her pussy. I felt her folds gently.

Alex wrapped his hands around her throat while he continued swirling his tongue around her nipple. Calix was massaging her thighs. He was using his teeth to tug gently on her other nipple. Chasity tossed her head back, overwhelmed by what we were doing to her. I smirked. It was time to amp it up. I parted her folds and found her clit. I caressed it in a circular motion and then gently pinched the little button. Her delicious scent was filling the room. I kept thinking about how good she would taste.

“I wanna eat you out, Baby,” I whispered. “Let me eat that pussy for dinner. Ride my face please,” I implored her.

“Ok,” she responded breathlessly. She put an arm each around me and Alex while Calix held her ankles. We carried her like this into the shower to wash the soapy suds off. We stripped out of our swim trunks. I could tell Chasity was trying her hardest not to stare at anyone’s erection. I could not help but smirk at her determination to keep looking all of us in our faces. I kissed her nose and she smiled. I ran my hands down her legs gently washing the soap off. Calix was rinsing her back and Alex was washing her hair.

Calix wrapped her in a huge fluffy towel and Alex carried her back to the master bedroom. We all sat on the Cal King bed, drying off. Chasity was looking around the room.

“Have you guys seen my suitcase? I need my clothes,” She said softly.

Her voice was so sweet.

“You don’t need your clothes, Baby. It’s a crime to cover that body,” I informed her.

She smirked, blushing.

“A certain someone promised me something,” I reminded her.

“A good Luna always keeps her promises,” added Alex.

She bit her lip nervously. I brought her close to my side. She was clutching the towel to her front. I did not want her to feel obligated or rushed. I leant in close so I could whisper in her ear.

“Baby, you don’t owe us anything. You don’t have to do anything if you’re really not ready. You know I just like being cheeky so I might talk like that sometimes,” I said, keeping my voice extremely low, giving us some privacy, even from Alex and Calix. My brothers knew what might be the issue through our link.

Alex cupped her face, stroking her cheeks gently. "Baby, we're not gonna hurt you. We love you very very much, more than anyone else. You're safe here ok," he murmured in her other ear.

"Chasity, what would help you feel more comfortable?" Asked Calix, rubbing her shoulders gently.

Her cheeks reddened. Her eyes were downcast.

"It's so bright in here," she said, holding onto her towel. "Can't we turn the lights off?" She mumbled.

Oh! That was all. She was a bit shy to do it with the lights on. My gorgeous Baby deserved to be seen under centre stage lighting but we would get there eventually. I flew to the light-switch at werewolf speed and turned all the lights off, plunging us into complete darkness.

"Now, it's too dark!" She squeaked.

I put on the dimmers. The little circular lights had a low intensity setting. The room now resembled our bedrooms at home, dark but with a nightlight throwing a circle of light. Chasity sighed in relief.

"Communication is everything," said Calix.

"Ready, Baby?" I asked gently.

She nodded. I lay down flat on my back on the bed. I had never been more excited for anything in my life. Alex and Calix held Chasity by her waist and helped her lower herself onto my face. Her scent hit me first. I was transported to a fragrant rose garden accented with honeysuckle. Chasity's beautiful legs trembled a little as she kneeled over my face. My mouth watered. I wanted to dive right in but she was nervous enough as it was so I took my time. I licked her folds, parting them slightly as I ran my tongue firmly along the length of her vulva. She tasted as sweet as she smelled. She let out a moan and tried to move her pussy away from the intense pressure but Calix and Alex held her in place and I got to work. I plunged my tongue into her sweet flower, enjoying her whimpers and the quivering of her thighs. I zeroed in on her clit, swirling my tongue around and then sucking on it until she began to plead.

My bros were showing her how to move her hips. She was such a good little student. She was showing me why her report card deserved all A pluses as she rocked her hips, sliding her pussy back and forth in rhythm with my tongue. I grabbed her by the ass, squeezing her butt cheeks and spreading them slightly. I held her in place while I tongue-fucked her until she was a moaning mess. I could tell how close she was through our bond.

My dick was stiff and dribbling pre-cum just from pleasuring her this way. I could hear her little squeals and shrieks as my bros began slapping her ass and pinching her nipples. She would not last much longer. I pulled her down to me so I could suck harder on her little clit. I nibbled on the tender spot and then began tracing patterns on it, teasing her, alternating between light and intense pressure.

I inserted my index finger into her tight little pussy and she groaned at the unfamiliar intrusion. I kept swirling my tongue round and round her clit while I added another finger and became pumping them in and out of her pussy, mimicking what I wanted to do to her later. Chasity was at the edge.

“Oh God, I love you, Felix,” she cried out as I brought her over that edge, sucking her clit into my mouth and fingering her pussy mercilessly until she screamed. Her orgasm made her whole body tremble to my delight. I felt the gush of her sweet nectar dripping onto my face. I lapped at her eagerly, groaning loudly and happily and pressing my mouth to her clit so she could feel the vibration of the sound. Witnessing her coming undone like that, my own painfully hard dick twitched and spurted strand after strand of cum onto my thighs. I had gotten off from pleasuring her.

I could hear her panting. Calix and Alex gently lay Chasity down on the bed. I knelt in front of her, my face wet with her fluids, my eyes black with lust. She was so gorgeous, lying there, flushed and breathless.

“I know you love me, Baby, I love you!” I murmured, leaning over her and kissing her deeply, snaking my tongue into her mouth. I wanted her to taste her own sweetness on my tongue.

I could tell my Baby was sleepy already but the night had only just began. We would have to work on her stamina and there was no time like the present!

Alex

Watching Chasity cum had my wolf chomping at the bit. She was so vulnerable and sweet, so delicate and beautiful. I wanted to watch her cum again and again.

“Me next,” I announced, parting her thighs.

I peppered her inner thighs with kisses starting just above her knees and working my way up to her flower. Her legs trembled. Her doe eyes were watching me curiously. I put her legs over my shoulders and gripped her waist with both hands as I leant in to inhale the scent of her wet core. She smelled delicious.

Felix and Calix were laying on either side of her, watching her reactions to everything I did. I used my thumb and index finger to part her folds gently. The lips of her pussy were a little swollen from all the sudden attention. I trailed kisses along her outer lips before I licked her centre, stopping when I reached her bud so I could outline it with my

tongue. She clamped her thighs against my shoulders, trying to stop the intense pleasure but I gently parted her legs again, keeping my palms pressed against her inner thighs while I slid my tongue deep inside of her. Her hands were gripping my hair while I licked and nibbled her folds and clit, further enticed by the whimpers coming out of her. I could not tell if she was trying to push me away or pull me in closer but her fingers were tangled in my hair while I sucked on her clit. I could sense the pressure inside of her writhing body as it built.

My Luna was so close. I grazed my teeth over her clit as I plunged a finger inside of her. She gasped and tried to wiggle away but I had an iron-clad grip on her waist. She was so wet, it was easy to slide my finger in and out of her tight little pussy. I quickened the pace and she began to rock her hips matching the movements of my tongue and finger. I worked her into a frenzy. When I glanced over my shoulder, I could see her toes curl. I added a second and third finger, plunging them deep inside of her and curling them upwards while my mouth covered her vulva. She screamed as she came. My Alpha wolf roared inside of me, satisfied. I gently kissed her folds and inner thighs as she came back down. Her little whimpers were music to my ears.

“You’re doing so good, Luna,” I murmured against her skin.

“Your Alphas are so proud of you, Baby,” I heard Felix whisper in her ear.

“You did amazing, Goddess,” purred Calix.

I crawled up to Chasity’s face and kissed her gently. We cupped each other’s faces, deepening the kiss. I kissed her forehead gently and brushed her curls away from her face as I nuzzled her slowly. I locked eyes with her, making sure she was okay.

“Thank you, Luna,” I whispered. “For trusting me, for trusting us.”

She wrapped her arms around me.

“I love you, Alex,” she said softly, her voice muffled against my shoulder.

“I love you, Chasity,” I said, holding her tightly as our racing hearts slowed.

Calix

Chasity’s floral scent was filling the room. She turned her face to me and I kissed her all over her face, making her giggle. She kept trying to catch my lips.

“Oh, now you want me to kiss your lips, huh?” I whispered, brushing my nose against hers.

“Yes,” she said meekly.

I kissed her, stroking her cheeks and her hair. I kissed my way down her throat and torso until I reached her centre. Alex and Felix held her legs open and trailed kisses up and down her calves and shins. I peppered her thighs with kisses.

“Calix,” she pouted.

“What?” I asked innocently, knowing very well what.

Chasity wasn't the only tease in this room. She pulled me closer to her flower, her eyes pleading with me. I licked her flower. She was just as sweet as I'd expected. I winked at her and she giggled. I focused my tongue on her little bud, tracing patterns over it while I inserted my fingers into her one by one carefully. I used three fingers to pump in and out of her. She moved seamlessly with my movements, chasing her high. She was close. She seemed to be enjoying being the focal point of the room as she trailed her fingertips over the taut nipples of her breasts.

You're doing so, so good Goddess, I told her, locking eyes with her while I sucked on her clit until she was extremely close to the edge.

I stopped and she whimpered impatiently. I smirked. My fingers stroked her, bringing her close again. I took her little swollen clit into my mouth. She shrieked as I bit down gently on her bud, making her cum. She was panting as I reached her face and nuzzled her. I kissed her deeply while we tangled our fingers in each other's hair. She was probably used to her own taste by now. We parted but I stayed close, brushing my nose against hers.

Felix

I was still in shock. Chasity had ridden all of our faces. I had half-expected to be sleeping separately or on the couch some nights when she was displeased about one thing or the other. Believe it or not, I was a gentleman so my lady should always go first but there was nothing wrong with her returning the favour afterwards.

“All right, little Goldilocks,” I said, pulling on one of her dark blond curls. “You're all grown up now,” I told her, caressing her cheek. “And your three wolves have eaten so it's time for us to feed you,” I growled playfully.

She looked at me with some confusion. I stroked my length with a meaningful look at her. She smirked. She got on her knees. My brothers and I were all standing around the bed. Her eyes trailed over our bodies. Metaphors weren't my thing. That nerdy stuff was more Alex, or even Calix if it was some dopey shit like a sonnet.

There were three intimidating erections on display but she did not look particularly intimidated. She actually rolled her eyes at me. I sneered. She had to know that I liked it, her sassiness. With the highest Alpha kill count in the north, she was literally the only person to sass me and live. Her undefeated record: eighteen years and counting filled

with countless eye-rolls, neck-rolls, hair-flips, cheeky comebacks, casual defiance and general insults, both provoked and unprovoked. Tonight she was working on her casual defiance and playing innocent record. Perhaps, I should be more blunt.

“Time to learn how to suck cock, Baby,” I said.

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Felix

Chasity eyed my cock. I smirked. I could see the desire in her eyes. I could sense her eagerness to please. I could scarcely wait for her touch. She hesitantly approached my hard length. It was too thick for to hold in one hand so she carefully grasped it with both hands. The moment our bare skin touched, a flame of desire was ignited within me. Pleasure flowed through me wherever she chose to trail her fingertips. I groaned as she dragged her fingers and her nails up and down my shaft. I could feel my eyes darken as my wolf tried to come forwards. He was fiercely protective of her but he was also an impulsive animal. I did not want him snatching control from me and pouncing on her. She kept stroking me with her nails, looking up at me with her wide doe eyes.

“Good girl,” I murmured encouragingly

She smiled slyly.

She was kneeling on the bed while she teased my member with her tender touch. Alex was behind her, kneading her butt cheeks while Calix was at her side. He reached between her thighs and inserted two fingers into her. She shivered, surprised by the intrusion. She gripped me tightly and brought me closer to her mouth. She planted butterfly-soft kisses all over my head and shaft, making her way to the base. I hissed with pleasure. This was maddening. She kissed her way back up until she reached my tip. She gently licked my tip and I inhaled sharply. My abdominals were tightening.

Every muscle in my body seemed to clench and tense as my Baby mischievously played with my cock. Playtime was over though. Back to business.

“Now try to take it in your mouth, Baby,” I instructed.

I half-expected her to roll her eyes or stare at me defiantly whilst refusing to follow my instructions. She shocked me by gripping my cock more tightly in her hands and taking the head of it into her mouth. I groaned. Fuck. I did not trust my voice right now.

Good, Baby! So good! So fucking good! Just like that! I purred in her mind.

She inched her way up, taking more and more of me into her mouth. She choked a little on my huge length, spluttering on it. I smirked.

I grabbed her silky dark golden curls, gathering them together like a ponytail so that I could guide her movements. I tugged gently on her hair, pulling her back and sliding my dick out of her mouth. Then, I held her head still while I pushed my dick back into her mouth. I repeated this process over and over, showing her the rhythm, letting her get used to how it felt when I neared the back of her throat. She eagerly matched my movements, sucking my dick and enveloping as much of me as she could in her mouth. Giving me a blowjob was making her pussy even wetter. I grinned. When I had eaten her out, I had gotten turned on just from pleasuring her. I liked that she was enjoying pleasuring me just as much.

Hold on, Baby, I cooed as I quickened the pace.

My cock was painfully hard as I slid it in and out of her mouth faster and faster, no longer caring for technique. I was fucking her face. Her eyes watered and tears slid down her cheeks as I thrust into her mouth with reckless abandon until I felt something shatter inside me. The tension exploded. Pleasure burst through me spreading from my middle through my limbs and down my extremities. I grunted loudly as my cock spasmed in her mouth, releasing my load. Every inch of my skin was tingling after my encounter with my Baby, Chasity. I was panting. Chasity's cheeks were a little puffed out. I could not help but smirk at her.

“Swallow,” I commanded.

She obediently swallowed my cum. I stroked her cheek lovingly. She was being such a good girl for us. Our perfect little Luna.

Alex

Watching Chasity learn how to ride faces and suck cock had me painfully rock-hard. She showed us how her mouth was empty because she had swallowed like Felix had specified. I smiled slyly at her. I gripped my cock and rubbed it against her cheek. She turned towards it and promptly took it in her mouth. I groaned loudly. Fuck. My thighs

trembled a little. She sucked me eagerly, gripping my cock with both hands and sliding my cock in and out of her mouth. I tried to remain calm but Chasity's enthusiasm drove me and my wolf crazy. Before I even realised it, I had gathered her soft silky dark blonde curls into my hand so I could use a fistful of her hair to guide her head. I was gentle with her hair but a tad rough with her mouth as I thrust into it. Nothing had ever felt this good before. Chasity with zero experience was rocking my world while she looked up at me with her innocent wide warm brown eyes. I met her gaze.

I mouthed, "I love you, Chasity," before I sped up my movements.

The heat pooling in my lower torso was so intense. I was close. As much as I loved fucking Chasity's mouth, I could not help but imagine myself buried in her pussy. That way I could hear her screams. All her little whimpers were muffled against my cock right now. She was definitely enjoying herself though. She was drenched down below. I quickened the pace, grasping her head with both hands, tangling my fingers in her hair, as I thrust wildly until the pressure inside of me was to bursting. I moaned loudly, tossing my head back and shutting my eyes, as my orgasm hit me. Chasity continued to suck on my cock as I let go. She was milking me while her fingers traced patterns on my testes. I slid out of her mouth with an audible pop. She had swallowed my cum already. She kissed the skin under my bellybutton and I grinned. I bent down to kiss her forehead sweetly and smooth her tousled waves and curls.

My perfect Princess, I cooed over private mind link.

My perfect Prince, she said sweetly.

I nuzzled her. I wanted to eat her out again while she blew Calix.

Calix

Chasity eyed me hungrily. This was so surreal. I always liked differentiating myself from my brothers when it came to Chasity. She needed me. She needed someone to be gentle with her. She eagerly grasped my length in both hands. One hand could not wrap around it. She brought it to her mouth. I inhaled sharply as she took me into her mouth. I made sure to move agonisingly slow. She was not the only tease in this room and I needed to remind her of that fact. We locked eyes as I slowly slid in and out of her mouth while she sucked me. I wanted to move slow enough for her to appreciate how I tasted. I certainly appreciated the way she tasted. I could tell she was enjoying the slower pace. It made it easier for her to process the pleasure she was receiving while she gave too. Alex was eating her out and she began to moan against my cock. I hissed with pleasure as I felt the vibrations of her moans intensify. Felix had taken to helping Alex down there by fingering Chasity while Alex sucked her clit. I knew we could probably be overwhelming her a little. I stroked her cheek lovingly and she locked eyes with me again. I moved a little faster and Chasity kept up. I felt that delicious rise in energy, like a snake coiling before it struck. For Chasity, I would be anything, predator, prey, teacher, student. I lost myself in her. I was thrusting a lot quicker than before. We



kept our eyes on each other as I lost it. I poured into her and she swallowed. She was out of breath. My brothers and I were breathless too. She had done so amazingly well. I didn't wanna push for everything all at once. I was all about her.

"Should we stop?" I asked, feeling a little worried about her.

To my surprise, she shook her head. I searched her expression to make sure she meant that. She did. My heart leapt. Did that mean...

"Only one of us can...go first," I said gently.

If she wanted us like that right here right now, she would have to choose one of us. We obviously could not bombard her. Someone would have to be first. She could only really lose her virginity once. It was a precious gift and it could only be bestowed upon one of us.

"Calix," she whispered.

I almost jumped out of my skin. That was my name! That was my name? Right? I was Calix. She picked me! I had hoped and daydreamed that she would but some of that had been wishful thinking. I could not hide how thrilled I was. A small part of me felt a little bit of secondhand hurt for my brothers. I knew they would feel the same for me had they been chosen. They would be thrilled too had it been them but we always felt each others sorrows and each other's joys. It should be easy enough for them to bond with Chasity through me. That probably sounded weird but it was true. The closer Chasity got to any single one of us was the closer she got to all of us. We were so closely linked and only a triple marking would solidify our mate bonds.

Felix

She said Calix. I heard it in my mind before she said it. I just knew it but it was so real now. I was happy for Calix. He deserved to bond with Chasity like this. He had been kinder to her. He loved her. Alex loved her. But I, I breathed her. I lived her. Chasity consumed me. Even in the midst of feeling sorry for myself, I anticipated being one with her. I was that much closer if she mated Calix. She had to choose all of us essentially to complete the bond. I wanted her to enjoy every second of this. She was my Baby. I stayed close to her side while Alex was on her other side. Calix had settled himself between her quivering thighs. Alex and I massaged her sides, anxiously looking at her face for any sign of uncertainty or discomfort.

She picked Calix, I mumbled across mind-link with Alex.

I expected it. I was prepared for it, he replied.

Are you ok? I asked.

Alex always had to play Dad for us, stoic and in control.

I'm more than ok, he admitted.

I smiled.

Calix kinda saved our asses for once, I confessed.

Yeah, he did, chuckled Alex. We balance each other out.

Truer shit had never been spoken.

Alex

I had emotionally prepared myself for Chasity to give her virginity to Calix. I wanted her to have no regrets even if that meant I was not technically her first. I was happy for him and a bit sad for myself but that was a triplet thing. I was sad for Felix too but my happiness far outweighed any sadness and I knew it was the same for Felix. Chasity was actually letting us bond with her, letting us touch her. This vacation would be the best one in my life thus far so it was not easy to stay sad.

I kept my eyes on Chasity's beautiful sweet innocent face. I rubbed her side gently. I planted kisses on her neck and shoulder. Felix was doing the same on his side. I could feel her enjoying our caresses. My wolf was telling me it soothed her. I kissed her upper arm. Calix parted Chasity's legs a little wider.

"Be really gentle," instructed Felix in hushed tones.

"Take your time," I added.

Calix nodded eagerly.

Calix

I could not stop smiling. I pressed my forehead against Chasity's, brushing my nose against hers and locking eyes with her. My cock was the hardest it had ever been. Painfully hard. It was practically throbbing in anticipation of Chasity's soft tight embrace.

"Ready," I whispered, confirming Chasity was ok.

"Ready," I answered.

I loved her so much. I was in love with her. I had found my forever. Cheesy but true.

"I love you more than anyone else in this world, Chasity. I'm so in love with you and I'll make you my Luna if it's the last thing I do," I confessed just as I pushed my throbbing

cock inside of her tight pussy. She clenched around me. I held back a swear word. It felt so fucking good. I broke through her maidenhood swiftly, trying not to prolong the painful part of this. I wanted to get to the pleasure. Chasity's pleasure. She flinched and my wolf whimpered. I stayed still inside of her, letting her adjust to me and my size and the new feeling of someone inside of her, stretching her. Alex and Felix kept massaging her sides gently.

"You ok, Baby?" whispered Felix in her ear.

"Chasity, you ok, Luna?" added Alex quietly in her other ear.

My brothers looked at her anxiously.

"Yes, Felix. Yes, Alex," she replied so sweetly.

They grinned widely at the sound of their names out of Chasity's perfect pouty little mouth.

"Calix," she said softly, looking up at me with her doe eyes.

I had dreamt of this moment, of her doe eyes on me while I buried myself in her. I started grinding my hips against hers, keeping my cock deep inside of her while I kissed her gently. I slipped my tongue into her mouth as I slowly slid in and out of her, filling her tight pussy again and again, slow and steady.

"Mmm," she moaned.

My brothers and I were all smiles.

"Mmmm," we said in unison, making Chasity giggle.

Felix groaned. Her giggles were his weakness. Even Alex's wolf was trying to come forwards.

"You're so tight, Chasity," I whispered to her as I sped up a little.

"Baby, move your hips," instructed Felix, trying to help her relax.

She obeyed like the sweet angel she was. She moaned as she began to meet me thrust for thrust. Fuck yes.

"Good girl," purred Felix, nipping at her ear.

My Goddess Chasity wrapped herself around me tightly as I started thrusting quickly until I was pounding her. I felt like I was going to explode. I was inside of her but she

was always under my skin. She whimpered. I knew she was close. I could feel our pleasure build. She was trembling in my arms. I needed to worship her forever.

“I wanna mark you, wanna make you mine,” I murmured, every nerve in my body set off by Chasity.

“Yes,” she said.

She meant it. I could have came right there and then but I held it together. She was had to cum first.

“Will you be mine too, Baby?” Asked Felix.

“Yes,” agreed Chasity sweetly.

“And mine?” Asked Alex, kissing her hand again and again.

She nodded eagerly. “Yes, yes!” She cried.

This was it. I pounded her relentlessly until I had her screaming.

“CALIX!” She cried out.

I let go. My wolf came forwards, canines out, eyes black. I found my spot on her delicate neck. Mine. I sank my canines into her tender flesh just as my brothers marked her too on either side. She had three ready-made marking spots. She was clearly meant to be ours. Our triple mark made her cum screaming. She orgasmed. She squirted. She drenched my lower torso, pelvis and thighs. Fuck yes. I roared as I poured into her. My cock spasmed inside of her tight yummy pussy as she contracted around me, milking me, taking everything I had and giving me everything I’d always wanted.

She slipped away momentarily. She was out of. That happened sometimes with multiples mating and marking their she-wolf. She came to. I was worried even though it hadn’t been more than a minute.

“You ok, my Goddess?” I asked.

She smiled and nodded. I nuzzled her. I was the luckiest guy alive.

Alex

Chasity had just let me mark her. When she had said yes to me, my heart had soared. I love you, Chasity, I said in her mind as she lost herself in our embrace. I exploded as I marked her, my cock spasming and spurting my load onto the sheets. Watching her cum and become mine had been orgasmic.

"You did so well, pretty little Luna," I cooed in her ear, still massaging her side as she caught her breath.

Felix

"I'm so proud of you, Baby," I said.

I meant every fucking word. I had just marked Chasity. She had said yes. Sinking my canines into her neck, making her mine, permanently, was everything to me. I licked my mark sealing it. I had made a fucking mess. My cum was all over my thighs. Watching her and marking her had gotten me off. My brothers were licking and sealing their marks too. Haha, can't run now, little minx, I said to myself. A mark was a permanent tracking device. I had my woman locked down. Period. My Baby was panting. I kissed her shoulder and soothed her as best as I could. Alex was switching places with Calix and I would be between her thighs next if she could handle it. I kept my eyes on my mark on her pretty neck. I smirked to myself. Our one and only Luna, officially marked.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right? Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Alex

I was still in shock. Chasity had let me mark her. That was my mark on her neck. We were linked permanently. Forever. I kissed her with abandon, completely losing myself in the kiss. My body was between her thighs but I had not entered her yet. My bros were lying on either side of Chasity, massaging her sides and shoulders.

I looked at Chasity hungrily. I wanted to switch positions a little.

"Lie on your tummy, little Luna," I cooed.

My little Luna was so pliant tonight. She quickly obeyed me. She glanced over her shoulder, regarding me curiously. I smirked at her. She was too cute. I parted her

beautiful legs. I pressed my palm against her wet core. Her perfect ass was in my face. I could not help but knead her butt cheeks. I parted them and licked her tight back opening. She squealed in surprise and my smirk grew wider. My bros and I snickered. I nodded at Felix and he understood what I wanted wordlessly. His bag was the closest, at the foot of the bed. He reached into it and passed me the lube. We had been pretty optimistic with what we had packed. We had each brought a tube of lube. Now, that was faith! I could scarcely believe I was using it on the first night though.

I squirted some of it between Chasity's butt cheeks.

"Huh," she whimpered. "Alex," she said sweetly.

She was so adorable. She was so innocent. She probably did not know what it was.

"You're too cute, Baby," said Felix.

"It's lube, Luna. It'll make it easier to do what I wanna do," I explained softly in her ear.

I wanted to prep her tight ass for the future. Realistically, she did have three mates after all so I wanted to ease her into it. I was rock-hard hard. I pressed my thick length against her pussy from behind, sliding inside inch by inch, while my finger slowly entered her back opening. Both entrances were extremely tight so I went as slowly as possible. I felt my cock brush against her cervix. Her pussy clasped around my dick perfectly, fitting me like a glove. I shivered in delight. Chasity moaned and I moved her beautiful dark golden curls aside so I could plant soothing kisses on the nape of her neck.

My finger was all the way up her ass and my member was buried to the hilt in her tight little pussy. Felix was holding her butt cheeks, keeping them parted for me. I kept my dick deep inside her, sliding it in and out of her. I was grinding against her from behind, pressing her down into the mattress carefully with my own body weight so that her pussy would rub against the sheets. She whimpered and I smirked.

She groaned as I picked up the pace, pumping my finger in and out of her behind while I pounded her pussy. I steadily increased the rhythm of my thrusts. Felix was kneading her butt cheeks while Calix kissed her neck and shoulders. We were linked now so I could sense how close she was. I gripped her hips with both hands as I fucked her pussy fast, hard and deep. Felix took over fingering her behind. Her face was pressed into the pillow, muffling her cries of ecstasy. I grasped her elbows and pulled her up quickly so that her back was against my chest. I kept fucking her from behind, bringing her close to the edge but not pushing her over it.

"ALEX!" She screamed. "Please, please," she pleaded.

I knew she wanted to cum. One of my hands drifted upwards to cup one of her supple perky breasts while the other hand slid down her torso until my fingers found her clit. I rubbed her clit while I fucked her mercilessly, filling her again and again.

This time her screams were silenced by Calix instead of the pillow. He had captured her lips, kissing her hungrily. Felix was kissing his way down her sternum to her tummy. She was trembling. Her sweet soft little whimpers were music to my ears. She was so fucking close. I grunted as I quickened the pace, stroking the smooth walls of her pretty little pussy. She shrieked as I finally pushed her over the edge. She contorted her body, falling forwards and bracing herself on her palms and knees as her orgasm gripped her body.

I had not been expecting what happened next because I was so used to being in complete control of my body. As her pussy contracted rhythmically around my cock she too pushed me over the edge. I groaned as I exploded into her. My cock spasmed and spurted my load into her. She pushed her pussy up against my pelvis, making sure I was still deep inside of her while I came. It was instinctual. A Luna was destined to carry the offspring of her Alpha. I let every last drop drain into her. I was panting. I slowly slid out of her. She lay flat on her front, trying to catch her breath. I rubbed her back gently, kissing the spot between her shoulder blades softly. I loved her so much. She had been even more amazing than I had imagined. Felix looked more eager than ever to finally unite

Felix

My Baby was a natural. I knew just what position I wanted for our first time. Chasity was a sassy little minx so I knew she would appreciate my personal favourite, girl on top.

“Baby, you’re doing so well,” I purred. “Turn over onto your back,” I said soothingly.

She swiftly turned over and lay on her back, anticipating our interaction. I closed the distance between us, pouring all my yearning for her into a passionate kiss. I nipped her lower lip and then ran my tongue over the bitten area, eliciting a moan from her. I slipped my tongue into her mouth. I trailed my fingertips down the sides of her abdomen while my tongue eagerly explored her mouth. I was so stiff and hard. My gorgeous Baby Chasity was looking up at me with that innocent wide-eyed look she liked to give me. I smirked.

“Do you want Daddy to fuck you, Baby?” I asked, caressing her cheek.

She was so soft and smooth all over.

“Yes!” She said sweetly.

I narrowed my eyes, toying with her.

“Yes, who?” I asked.

“Um?” she said, seemingly unsure.

That had been an easy one

I slapped her breasts. She squealed.

“Yes, Daddy,” she said.

I grinned.

“Good, Baby, you learn so fast. Daddy is so proud of his Baby,” I purred, twirling one of her curls around my finger.

I lay down on my back and took deep even breaths. I could barely hide how excited I was and my dick was at attention so she got the message. I could not wait to watch her ride me. Alex and Calix helped her climb on top of me, straddling my waist. Her legs were trembling a little as she kneeled over me.

“Lower yourself onto me,” I instructed.

She kept up her obedience streak to my surprise by lowering herself slowly onto my lap, taking my cock deep inside of her. She moaned when I was all the way in, filling her. I was a big guy. I knew it probably felt like I was in her stomach. I grasped her hips and slowly moved her back and forth, showing her how to ride. A sly little smile formed on her pretty face. She liked this. I could tell she felt powerful in this position. She wasn't just getting fucked in this position, she was an active participant. She was fucking me just as much as I was fucking her, excuse my French.

She was so tight, I could feel every minute movement of her hips as she slid back and forth and took my cock in and out of her pussy. I was stroking her walls and her cervix. She let out a little whimper as I adjusted the angle just a bit, hitting a spot that made her shiver and arch her back. Fuck, she was beautiful. This view was unreal: Chasity bouncing up and down on my lap, her mouth opened to form a little O, her eyes wide, her cheeks flushed, her curls tousled, her breasts bouncing with her. I wanted to let her ride the whole time but my wolf was going crazy. He wanted a release so badly. We'd been waiting a long time for this, me unknowingly, him painfully aware.

I sat up. She groaned as she took me deeper in this position. I brushed my nose against hers, pressing my forehead to hers as I thrust harder and faster and gently clasped my hands around her throat. The throat was the most vulnerable part of any wolf. It was key in a wolf fight. The beautiful natural trust between mates let us relax enough to touch each other here. I applied extremely light pressure on her neck. I didn't want to alarm her but I wanted to hold her in place while we mated. I was pounding her from below now. We locked eyes as we climbed higher and higher. We both chuckled a little,



anticipating our impending release. I had engaged in my fair share of escapades but I had never felt anything like this. This was unadulterated euphoria, unbridled ecstasy. Fuck.

“FELIX!” She screamed as she lost it.

Her orgasm sent a gush of her sweet nectar from her flower dripping down into my lap and onto the sheets. I grunted as I came with her. I poured into her, filling her. My cum was seeping out of her, trickling down her thighs. I smirked as she went limp in my eyes. That was how you put your girl to bed. I lay back with her draped over my chest. I pulled the blanket over us so my body heat and scent could insulate her under it. Alex and Calix lay on either side of us. They were panting, having just cum from watching Chasity. She was definitely a showstopper.

“You did so well, Baby. Daddy is so proud of you!” I said to her softly.

She smiled sleepily, pleased with herself. I chuckled at my smug little princess.

“Thank you, Daddy.” She whispered, her eyes fluttering closed.

She could not be too smug yet. There was a lot more in store for her.

“We went easy on you tonight, Baby, but tomorrow you’re gonna have to learn how to take more than one of us at once. Ok?” I said gently.

I did not want to scare her but double penetration and maybe even triple was in the cards. I did not want her to be afraid at all though. I hoped she knew we would bend over backwards literally and figuratively to please her, ensuring she was wet enough for what we had in mind. I watched her expression for any sign of worry.

“Yes, Daddy,” was all she said sweetly.

I smiled. She was out like a light. I kept whispering to her, maybe it would make its way into her subconscious.

“You are so beautiful, Baby, so sexy and sweet. You’re a natural. I can’t believe I get to keep you forever,” I murmured.

Alex was stroking her curls as she drifted off to sleep.

“Sweet dreams, Gorgeous. We have a fun day planned tomorrow, Luna,” whispered Alex.

Calix trailed his finger along the bridge of her nose, stopping at the tip of her nose. He kissed the tip of her button nose.

“I love you, Princess, my little Goddess,” breathed Calix.

“We all do, little minx,” I murmured kissing her forehead and tightening my arms around her.

“I’m gonna steal her from you the moment you fall asleep,” threatened Calix.

Yeah, right. I kept her wrapped up in my arms

Alex leant in and planted kisses all over her face. He nuzzled her in her sleep and she smiled.

“She loves that,” I whispered, stroking her hair lovingly.

Since when was I so mushy.

“I’ll keep you safe,” I found myself whispering to her. “Just sleep. You never have to worry with us here watching over you.

She sighed happily in her sleep, a little smile playing about her pretty pouty lips. My spoilt little brat. I was going to spoil her rotten. My Baby, my only Luna. Our only Luna.

Chapter 32: Chasity, Our Only Luna

Alex

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My Baby was a natural. I knew just what position I wanted for our first time. Chasity was a sassy little minx so I knew she would appreciate my personal favourite, girl on top.

“Baby, you’re doing so well,” I purred. “Turn over onto your back,” I said soothingly.

She swiftly turned over and lay on her back, anticipating our interaction. I closed the distance between us, pouring all my yearning for her into a passionate kiss. I nipped her lower lip and then ran my tongue over the bitten area, eliciting a moan from her. I slipped my tongue into her mouth. I trailed my fingertips down the sides of her abdomen while my tongue eagerly explored her mouth. I was so stiff and hard. My gorgeous Baby Chasity was looking up at me with that innocent wide-eyed look she liked to give me. I smirked.

“Do you want Daddy to fuck you, Baby?” I asked, caressing her cheek.

She was so soft and smooth all over.

“Yes!” She said sweetly.

I narrowed my eyes, toying with her.

“Yes, who?” I asked.

“Um?” she said, seemingly unsure.

That had been an easy one

I slapped her breasts. She squealed.

“Yes, Daddy,” she said.

I grinned.

“Good, Baby, you learn so fast. Daddy is so proud of his Baby,” I purred, twirling one of her curls around my finger.

I lay down on my back and took deep even breaths. I could barely hide how excited I was and my dick was at attention so she got the message. I could not wait to watch her ride me. Alex and Calix helped her climb on top of me, straddling my waist. Her legs were trembling a little as she kneeled over me.

“Lower yourself onto me,” I instructed.

She kept up her obedience streak to my surprise by lowering herself slowly onto my lap, taking my cock deep inside of her. She moaned when I was all the way in, filling her. I was a big guy. I knew it probably felt like I was in her stomach. I grasped her hips and slowly moved her back and forth, showing her how to ride. A sly little smile formed on her pretty face. She liked this. I could tell she felt powerful in this position. She wasn't just getting fucked in this position, she was an active participant. She was fucking me just as much as I was fucking her, excuse my French.

She was so tight, I could feel every minute movement of her hips as she slid back and forth and took my cock in and out of her pussy. I was stroking her walls and her cervix. She let out a little whimper as I adjusted the angle just a bit, hitting a spot that made her shiver and arch her back. Fuck, she was beautiful. This view was unreal: Chasity bouncing up and down on my lap, her mouth opened to form a little O, her eyes wide, her cheeks flushed, her curls tousled, her breasts bouncing with her. I wanted to let her ride the whole time but my wolf was going crazy. He wanted a release so badly. We'd been waiting a long time for this, me unknowingly, him painfully aware.

I sat up. She groaned as she took me deeper in this position. I brushed my nose against hers, pressing my forehead to hers as I thrust harder and faster and gently clasped my hands around her throat. The throat was the most vulnerable part of any wolf. It was key in a wolf fight. The beautiful natural trust between mates let us relax enough to touch each other here. I applied extremely light pressure on her neck. I didn't want to alarm her but I wanted to hold her in place while we mated. I was pounding her from below now. We locked eyes as we climbed higher and higher. We both chuckled a little, anticipating our impending release. I had engaged in my fair share of escapades but I had never felt anything like this. This was unadulterated euphoria, unbridled ecstasy. Fuck.

“FELIX!” She screamed as she lost it.

Her orgasm sent a gush of her sweet nectar from her flower dripping down into my lap and onto the sheets. I grunted as I came with her. I poured into her, filling her. My cum was seeping out of her, trickling down her thighs. I smirked as she went limp in my eyes. That was how you put your girl to bed. I lay back with her draped over my chest. I pulled the blanket over us so my body heat and scent could insulate her under it. Alex

and Calix lay on either side of us. They were panting, having just cum from watching Chasity. She was definitely a showstopper.

“You did so well, Baby. Daddy is so proud of you!” I said to her softly.

She smiled sleepily, pleased with herself. I chuckled at my smug little princess.

“Thank you, Daddy.” She whispered, her eyes fluttering closed.

She could not be too smug yet. There was a lot more in store for her.

“We went easy on you tonight, Baby, but tomorrow you’re gonna have to learn how take more than one of us at once. Ok?” I said gently.

I did not want to scare her but double penetration and maybe even triple was in the cards. I did not want her to be afraid at all though. I hoped she knew we would bend over backwards literally and figuratively to please her, ensuring she was wet enough for what we had in mind. I watched her expression for any sign of worry.

“Yes, Daddy,” was all she said sweetly.

I smiled. She was out like a light. I kept whispering to her, maybe it would make its way into her subconscious.

“You are so beautiful, Baby, so sexy and sweet. You’re a natural. I can’t believe I get to keep you forever,” I murmured.

Alex was stroking her curls as she drifted off to sleep.

“Sweet dreams, Gorgeous. We have a fun day planned tomorrow, Luna,” whispered Alex.

Calix trailed his finger along the bridge of her nose, stopping at the tip of her nose. He kissed the tip of her button nose.

“I love you, Princess, my little Goddess,” breathed Calix.

“We all do, little minx,” I murmured kissing her forehead and tightening my arms around her.

“I’m gonna steal her from you the moment you fall asleep,” threatened Calix.

Yeah, right. I kept her wrapped up in my arms

Alex leant in and planted kisses all over her face. He nuzzled her in her sleep and she smiled.

“She loves that,” I whispered, stroking her hair lovingly.

Since when was I so mushy.

“I’ll keep you safe,” I found myself whispering to her. “Just sleep. You never have to worry with us here watching over you.

She sighed happily in her sleep, a little smile playing about her pretty pouty lips. My spoilt little brat. I was going to spoil her rotten. My Baby, my only Luna. Our only Luna.

Chapter 33: Luna, Baby, Goddess Chasity

Felix

The Morning After. A time of legend. Of triumph.

I woke up before Chasity but I did not dare move. She was fast asleep still, draped over my chest. I waited patiently for my Princess to wake up.

You up? I asked Alex.

Yeah, said Alex as he stirred, stretching carefully, ensuring he did not ruffle the blanket too much so as not to disturb Chasity.

Calix? You up? I asked.

Sorta, came Calix’s sleepy reply.

Goddess is asleep? Clarified Calix.

Soundly, I replied.

I can hardly believe it, said Alex in awe.

I knew exactly what he meant and so did Calix. We all grinned. Chasity was marked and mated. She was ours. Really, truly ours. It was a beautiful thing. The sky was bluer, the grass was greener, the birds sang more sweetly. Everything was better now that we had secured our Luna. My Baby.

What if she regrets it? I just had to ask.

That’s exactly what I was afraid of too, admitted Alex.

I don’t think she will, not really, not truly! Said Calix. Even if she throws that in our faces the moment she wakes up, don’t believe her! Trust me! That’s just her inner turmoil

speaking when she threatens to leave. She doesn't truly want to leave, she just doesn't want to admit how badly she wants to stay.

Love Guru Calix, I said.

Calix hasn't steered us wrong so far, said Alex.

Yeah, I know, I grumbled.

We submit to your expertise, Calix, said Alex.

Enlighten us with your wisdom, sensei, I said.

Patience, grasshoppers, said Calix ominously.

Alex and I snorted with laughter. Oh shit. The rumble of my chest could wake up my Baby. She did wake up but she seemed ready to be up. She sat up and stretched out her arms, yawning.

"Good morning, Beautiful, how'd you sleep?" Asked Alex, grinning at her.

She smiled shyly, her cheeks flushing.

"Good," she said simply.

I got up and kissed her forehead.

"What does Princess want for breakfast?" I asked.

"Princess wants pancakes!" Demanded Chasity.

"Princess always wants pancakes," chuckled Alex, giving Chasity a peck.

"Princess needs pancakes anonymous," added Calix, kissing Chasity's forehead too.

"Your wish is my command," I said.

Truth be told, I loved to cook. The more I liked a girl, the more I wanted to cook for her so Chasity had me in the kitchen on the daily. I started on the pancakes. I made chocolate chip because my little brat didn't eat any fruit flavours not even blueberry or banana pancakes. She would sooner eat the actual fruit than have it hidden in something else. I panfried bacon, sausages and eggs and whipped up a sweet creamy mocha Frappuccino for Chasity, coffee with sugar but no milk for me, coffee with milk but no sugar for Alex and coffee with milk and sugar for Baby Boy Calix.



Chasity watched me flip the pancakes with wide eager eyes from her perch on one of the high stools near the kitchen counter. Alex and Calix were lazing about back in our room. I handed Chasity her Frappuccino and she sipped it. I watched her reaction carefully. Her face lit up and I smiled. I knew she would appreciate such sugary goodness. Speaking of sweet things.

“Baby, you have the sweetest and tightest pussy I’ve ever had,” I let her know.

She blushed scarlet.

“Mmm, yes, definitely, and the prettiest too,” said Alpha of Alphas, Alex, finally gracing us with his presence.

Chasity’s blush deepened if that were even possible. Alex sat next to her.

“Good morning, my Luna,” said Calix, yawning, as he kissed her forehead. “You deserve a reward for being such a good girl.”

Chasity could not stop blushing. I piled her plate up with a hearty helping of every breakfast item I had prepared. I let Calix and Alex fix their own plates. I set Chasity’s mountainous breakfast down before her.

“Thank you, Felix,” she said sweetly.

“You’re welcome, pretty Baby,” I cooed.

She dove in. I was happy she seemed so relaxed around us. She wasn’t freaked out and she didn’t seem regretful. I exchanged meaningful glances with my brothers. Alex nodded. Calix nodded. I shook my head. It was still too soon. Alex frowned.

Alex

As triplets, we just got each other. I wanted to propose to my Luna, Chasity, but Felix thought it was too soon. Calix was on board with it. On board. That gave me an idea.

We had a surprise for Chasity. We had renamed our family yacht after her. On board would be the best place to pop the question if I could get Felix to agree. We all had to agree. I knew what Felix was afraid of. Rejection. He had been worried about Chasity rejecting him from the very first moment he had found out she was ours. I had been worried too but my worries were dwindling down.

“Bath time?” I proposed.

“The sea is a big bathtub,” reiterated Felix wisely.

“Nope,” said Chasity.

“Yes it is,” pouted Calix.

Chasity giggled and grabbed his hand.

“Sure it is but I want to take a shower instead. It wakes me up better than a bath. Baths make me sleepy,” explained Chasity.

We could make her sleepy whether we took a bath or a shower. I held her free hand and Felix followed us into the huge master bathroom. Every time we got our hands on Chasity, the moment became sensual. She was so innocent and yet so alluring.

I pulled her nightgown off over her head running my fingertips along her legs, sides and shoulders. She let out a little moan as Felix kissed his way from the nape of her neck to the small of her back while Calix went straight for her core. Chasity’s legs trembled as she stood with Calix’s face between her thighs. He picked her up effortlessly and put her on his shoulders, carrying her into the shower with her pussy pressed against his relentless tongue. Chasity’s moans were making our wolves come out. Felix and I followed them into the walk-in shower. Water streamed on us from all side and the ceiling. Chasity cried out and my dick hardened in response to the sound.

Calix

I braced Chasity against the wall, her butt cheeks pressed against the gleaming white tiles and her pussy pressed against my face. Her legs were dangling over my shoulders as I ate her out, eliciting a symphony of whimpers from her. I smirked against her wet core as she began to rock her hips, riding my face, matching the movements of my tongue.

I was aware of Felix and Alex each reaching for one of her feet, kissing the soles of her feet and sucking and nibbling on each toe. She squealed. I chuckled against her and the rumble of my laughter made her moan. She was close. My dick was painfully hard. Witnessing Chasity reaching her climax always got me off. I eagerly ran my tongue along her vulva, swirling it around her swollen little clit. I inserted a finger deep into her tight pussy and she gave a shriek of surprise. I pumped her pussy with my finger while I sucked on her clit.

“Calix,” she breathed.

Almost there, Goddess? I said in her mind.

I looked up at her beautiful face. She nodded weakly. Felix and Alex were kissing their way slowly up her ankles and calves. They licked the undersides of her knees just as I nipped down on her puffy little clit. She screamed, climaxing against my face. I groaned in satisfaction as her sweet nectar rushed out onto my tongue and my own dick spasmed, spurting strands onto the shower wall.

I lowered her down, putting her gently on her feet. She eyed the strands of cum on the wall just behind her. Felix and Alex had come too from watching and hearing her.

I did not push for more rigorous activities, reasoning that she was probably still sore. Felix and I helped her lather and rinse herself, making sure to be extra gentle. Alex washed her hair. She put on a light blue bikini and threw a simple dress over it. She was effortlessly pretty. There was no denying it.

Felix

We took Chasity to a private beach after our shower. She was reluctant to take off her dress and reveal the delectable little bikini underneath.

“Aw c’mon, Baby,” I said soothingly.

Alex stroked her curls.

“It’s ok, Luna, you’re so beautiful. What are you worried about?” He asked.

Chasity glanced up and down the beach. This stretch of land was only for hotel guests. The sand was white and extremely fine so it was soft underneath our feet. The water was clean, clear and calm. There were only about a dozen other people on the huge stretch and we were widely dispersed. I could scarcely tell what the nearest group were doing or talking about even with my Alpha eyesight and hearing.

“No one is looking,” said Calix pointedly. “They should be though,” he added, wagging his eyebrows.

Alex whistled flirtatiously as Chasity shed her dress. She swatted him with the dress she had just removed.

“Come on, Luna,” purred Alex.

Chasity eyed the sea nervously.

“Chasity, Chasity,” Calix began to chant.

“Don’t,” pleaded Chasity, looking around at all the people not noticing her apprehension of the water.

“Baby, no one is judging you. May I carry you in?” I offered.

My wolf suddenly dropped a wall he had kept up for years. Behind it was something terrifying, disturbing, monstrous. I had been the one to hold her down, under the freezing water. I jerked myself out of the flashback. I winced.

“Felix!” Said Alex, concern evident in his voice.

He was in big brother mode.

“Felix,” mumbled Calix worriedly, his eyes wide.

He was in little brother mode.

“I’m ok,” I laughed halfheartedly, trying to discreetly blink away the tears that had come to my eyes.

I looked at Chasity though I did not deserve to hold her gaze. I hoped she had not seen the same flashback. Was that what my wolf meant to show me? The reason behind her apprehension? The fact that I was the worst possible choice to carry her into the water?

“Alex, Calix, help Chasity into the water, hold her up so she doesn’t feel overwhelmed by the waves,” I said, sniffing a little but playing it off as my allergies as I pinched the bridge of my nose.

“The waves seem gentle,” said Calix reassuringly, ruffling Chasity’s hair.

“Felix,” said Chasity softly.

I turned around, always a bit surprised when she called for me. I was still getting used to us being on such good terms. It felt surreal, like a dream.

“Carry me?” She asked softly.

My wolf told me Chasity’s wolf wanted to be able to trust me with Chasity so she was giving me a chance. I nodded. I picked her up and she wrapped her arms around my neck and her legs around my waist. Calix and Alex followed us into the water. She watched the water warily as it lapped at us. I went up to a point where the water reached my mid-chest. Chasity was in my arms so I kept her upper half out of the water. She kept her eyes on the water. I wanted to distract her.

I pressed my lips to hers. Our kiss was slow and sweet but as our lips moved together, it became more heated. I moaned as I felt my member harden as it pressed against the thin fabric of Chasity’s bikini bottoms. Chasity broke the kiss, breathless.

“Are you ok?” I asked softly.

She nodded.

“I love you,” I reminded her and she smiled. “I’m gonna keep you safe.”

“We all will,” agreed Calix, massaging her shoulders. She relaxed into his touch. Alex ran his fingers through her hair. He had a major fixation with her hair. If Alex wasn’t an Alpha and a good guy, he would be a serial killer. Meticulous. Neat freak. Collecting locks of hair.

Alex pressed a kiss to Chasity’s shoulder from behind. She turned in my arms to kiss him. He cupped her face in his hands as they kissed. Chasity gave a sudden little squeal.

“What is it, Baby?” I asked.

“My neck,” she whimpered.

“Where does it hurt, Luna? Show me, Princess,” said Alex, kneading the muscles in her shoulders and neck carefully.

She winced slightly.

“You used a lot of muscles you probably haven’t used in a while or ever last night,” reasoned Calix.

Chasity blushed.

“Yeah, well,” she mumbled. “I’m paying for it now.”

I nipped at her nose gently. She squeaked in surprise and then giggled. Alex and Calix took to massaging where she said hurt. I held her gently but firmly. I could scarcely take my eyes off of her.

“You’re so damn beautiful, Chasity,” I murmured, nuzzling her. “Mmm, my brothers and I will take you back to the hotel after our little beach trip. We’re gonna strip you naked and pour warm oil all over your body to massage those sore muscles,” I promised her.

“You’d like that wouldn’t you, huh, Beautiful,” said Alex softly.

She nodded. “Yes,” she said sweetly.

“Yes who?” I asked, hoping she remembered.

“Yes, Daddies!” She said.

I winked at her.

“Good girl,” said Calix, kissing her cheek.

I lost myself in another kiss until Chasity needed air.

“I can’t believe I’m really all yours,” said Chasity.

“Believe it Baby, you’re ours,” I told her.

“Yeah, and if you ever run off, pretty little Luna, we will find you and when we do, we’re gonna have to punish you for making us worry,” teased Alex.

“What’s the punishment?” She asked, looking nervous.

“Don’t break the rules and you won’t have to find out,” I said.

“You won’t hurt me, will you?” Asked Chasity.

Of course not, Gorgeous.

“Not at all, Baby, but we will make you scream,” I promised her.

“We might have to tie you to the bed,” suggested Alex.

“And blindfold you,” said Calix with a wink.

“So you won’t know how you’re gonna get fucked next,” I whispered fiercely. “We won’t take turns, Baby, you’ll have to handle us all at once. We’ll stretch you to the limit, Baby, if you test us.”

Alex

We took Chasity to one of the most celebrated restaurants in wolf country. Felix did not try to order for her this time. He had learnt his lesson.

“Finally you can have your milkshake in hot weather,” said Felix.

“Actually, I think I want a hot chocolate,” joked Chasity.

Felix tried to tickle her but she hid behind Calix. She was sitting between Calix and me with Felix opposite us. She ordered her go-to, a cookies n’ cream milkshake. She decided to try their herb encrusted chicken breast with creamy mashed potatoes and brown gravy. It always warmed my heart to see Chasity enjoying her meal. She used to eat all her meals quickly, looking over her shoulder to make sure no one was coming to judge her or snatch her food away. I loved watching her relaxed and happy, savouring every morsel.

When we finally got back to our suite, Chasity spent a rather long time in the master bathroom. She peeped out at us. She approached us hesitantly.

“I’m really nervous,” she confessed.

“Shh, Baby, don’t worry, just think of a safe word. Say your word if anything becomes too much for you and we will stop,” said Felix.

I nodded. Calix winked at her. We wanted her to enjoy this more than anything. Anytime something feel good to her, we would stop. All she had to do was say the word. She was thinking about what word she wanted.

“Goldilocks,” she decided with an air of triumph.

We regarded her with raised eyebrows and she giggled. Her laugh was so adorable. I grasped her waist and pulled her a little closer to me, not able to resist her any longer.

“You are our little Goldilocks, come to think of it,” I said as I pulled on one of her dark golden curls, watching it extend and then spring back into place.

“And we’re your three bears,” said Felix with a impish grin as he drew her towards him for a big hug.

“You’re my three wolves, my triplet Alphas,” she pronounced.

Calix began talking as if he were the narrator of a fairytale, “Goldilocks was worried the triplet alphas’ cocks would be too big and her pussy would be too small but the fit was just right.”

Chasity giggled, covering her face. We began to undress her. Slowly. Button by button. One article of clothing at a time. The sexual tension between us and Chasity was practically crackling in the air like electrical charges in a thundercloud about to form lightning. We shed our clothes down to our boxers. Chasity turned her doe eyes upon us.

“Can I just take two of you down below?” She asked softly. “I’ll take the third cock in my mouth.”

My dick was rock hard just hearing her talk about sex so bluntly like that. I was a bit shocked to hear those words come out of her mouth.

“No problem, Baby,” said Felix gently.

“Come here, Luna,” I purred, extending my palm facing upwards.

She placed her delicate little hand in my large palm. She was so sweet, so trusting. She was everything we wanted and needed in a mate. I brought her over to the bed. It was time. I could sense her anticipation, her arousal.

“Lay on your front, Luna,” I instructed. “We’ll take good care of you,” I promised.

Calix had fetched the massage oil. We had warmed it up. I tested it on my hand to make sure it was not too hot for my Luna's sensitive skin. When I was satisfied, we started pouring oil onto her back, her behind and the backs of her legs and arms. Felix kneaded her back, shoulders, arms and neck while Calix massaged her thighs, calves and feet. I had the pleasure of massaging the globes of her behind. She moaned into the pillow, parting her legs slightly. I reached between her thighs and gently began to caress her flower. She groaned as I continued massaging her pussy.

It was a little difficult to massage her tight flower from behind. We flipped her over suddenly and she squealed in surprise. We laughed at her reaction and she giggled too, covering her burning cheeks. I loved seeing her so happy. I dripped more oil on her, smirking when she said it tickled. I returned my attention to her pussy, massaging it from the front now, caressing her clitoris and her labia until her thighs started quivering. Felix was squeezing her breasts and padding her nipples with his thumbs. He pinched them making her whimper. Calix massaged the front of her arms and legs squeezing her wrists, calves and ankles. She sighed happily.

"How's that, Baby? Any better?" Asked Felix.

She nodded. "Much better," she breathed.

"You ready, Luna?" I asked, slipping a finger inside of her meaningfully.

She groaned at the intrusion. I added a second finger and pumped them in and out of her pussy easily because of the oil. Her breathing quickened and her pulse raced but I refused to let her come this way. I had something else in mind.

"I'm ready," she said faintly.

Felix lay on his back on the bed while Calix and I helped Chasity lower herself onto him.

Felix

Chasity was oiled up after our little massage session. It made it a lot easier for her to take my huge cock to the hilt as she got on top of me. I grunted. Being inside her made my pores raise. She rode me, moving back and forth like I taught her. I smirked, watching her. She was much more confident this time and just as beautiful. I gripped her hips and thrust as she rocked herself back and forth. She tossed her head back as I took her higher. She could not come just yet. She had only taken one cock so far.

Alex

I gently pushed Chasity down onto Felix's chest. I had to interrupt her riding as stunning as she looked doing it. I needed her totally still for what I was about to do. She held her breath, anticipating what came next as I parted her butt cheeks. I put a finger up her tight behind and she cried out as I pumped it in and out and then added a second finger.



I stretched her gently, preparing her for me. When she was ready, I slowly pressed my engorged cock against her tight back opening. I inched in and she groaned as I filled her. She was taking both Felix and me fully now.

“Good girl,” I murmured in her ear. “You’re doing so well. Say your word if you need a break,” I reminded her.

She nodded.

“I’m ok,” she said, slowly moving her hips encouraging both Felix and me to fuck her.

Felix fucked her pussy slowly while I fucked her ass even more slowly. She was trembling. I could feel how overwhelmed she was through the mate bond but I could also feel her ecstasy. We were making her feel amazing. She would not last long with all this stimulation and she had not even taken the third cock yet.

Calix

I met Chasity’s eyes, ensuring she was okay. I caressed her cheek, smiling at her. She opened her mouth eagerly as my cock neared her face. I gave her a quizzical look and she nodded. She licked the pre-cum at my tip and I hissed with pleasure. She slowly took me into her mouth. I moved in inch by inch, watching her beautiful face carefully. She seemed to be savouring my taste and how smooth I was. I smirked at that. Tears ran down her cheeks as my member reached the back of her throat and she spluttered a little. She regained her composure and began to suck my cock, moving her mouth slowly up and down my large erect member.

She was taking care of all three of us now while we worked her into a frenzy in return. She was moaning constantly against my cock and the vibrations of it felt incredible.

“You’re amazing, Baby,” groaned Felix, from below her as he rubbed her sides and pulled her towards him so he could plant kisses on her shoulders.

“You’re perfection, Luna,” said Alex from behind her as he licked her ear.

“You’re our goddess, Chasity,” I murmured, in awe of her.

My bros and I quickened the pace a bit. I could sense the pressure in Chasity’s core rising. She kept up with my thrusts, sliding my member in and out of her mouth as she locked eyes with me. Felix had one of her nipples in his mouth while he pinched the other. He bounced her up and down on his lap, sliding in and out of her. Meanwhile, Alex thrust slowly in and out of her behind. More tears were streaming down her cheeks as she sucked me. I had her curls gripped in my hand like a ponytail so that I could guide her. I realised she would not be able to say her word if she needed. I had to make sure she was okay. I slipped out of her mouth with an audible pop.

“You ok, Goddess?” I asked, carefully observing her expression. “You need your safe word?”

She seemed a little miffed that we had stopped. I smirked at her enthusiasm. She shook her head fervently and grasped my length in her hands. I slid back into her mouth, shivering from the feeling of being encased by her warm wetness.

“The first person to come gets tied up the next time we have sex,” wagered Felix.

Alex and I chuckled. Chasity was almost over the edge. My bros were pounding our sweet little Luna now and her whole body was trembling. She would lose this bet. I was right. Chasity came first, and hard. She screamed against my member as her orgasm gripped her. She squirted all over Felix below her. I could hear his happy groan as he and Alex let go. I moaned as the pleasure overwhelmed me and I came in Chasity’s mouth. She swallowed everything and opened her mouth to show me. I was panting. I grinned and winked at her, gently running my thumb against her lower lip.

My little Goddess was spent. She lay on Felix’s chest and he wrapped his arms around her. We gently placed her on the bed after some squabbling with Felix who did not want to move from his position under her. Alex fetched a warm damp towel and wiped her off gently. I got a dry fluffy towel to dry her with. She sleepily snatched the towel when I was done and hugged it. Felix frowned at her, wishing he was the towel.

“I have your nightgown, Luna Chasity,” whispered Alex to a groggy Chasity.

She mumbled something in protest but obediently raised her arms. Alex slipped her nightgown over her head and I raised her off the bed so we could smooth the fabric down to her knees. Alex began massaging Chasity’s back. Felix massaged her lower back and I massaged her limbs. She smiled in her half-asleep state.

“More oil?” Wondered Felix.

“No!” Said Alex sternly, looking at his sheets.

Alex would never allow us to use hotel sheets from the time he could talk even though our family always stayed in presidential suites or other premier accommodations. We would have to pack his special hypoallergenic, high-thread count sheets. They were always spotless and extremely soft so I was okay with it. He had put a few blankets on top of the sheets for the oil massage and now that it was over and I had dried Chasity, he removed them and fixed his original sheets.

“Nice and clean and cosy,” murmured Alex, tucking Chasity in and sliding in behind her.

“If we drape her over my chest, we would all be next to her,” said Felix whose turn it was to not be near to Chasity.

“It’s not your turn,” said Alex matter-of-factly.

“Hah!” I said.

Felix rolled his eyes at me.

“Drape her over me,” decided Alex.

“Hah!” Said Felix.

I rolled my eyes.

We draped Chasity over Alex carefully and got in on either side of her. She reached for me with one hand and grabbed me like a pillow.

“Hah!” I said, glancing at Felix.

Felix was too incensed to even roll his eyes.

“Baby,” he whined at a sleeping Chasity who grumbled something indecipherable back. “It’s your Felix,” he whispered.

“No, it’s your Calix,” I retorted.

“Shh, both of you, Luna Chasity and I are trying to sleep,” said Alex.

“Yes, oh Alpha of Alphas,” grumbled Felix in hushed tones.

“Good night, Alex,” I said.

“Good night, Calix,” said Alex.

“Good night, Baby Boy,” said Felix.

“Good night,” I muttered.

“Good night, Luna, I love you,” whispered Alex.

“Good night, Baby, I love you more,” whispered Felix.

“Good night, Goddess, I love you the most,” I whispered.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They’re rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her

golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Alex

My eyes opened slowly. Chasity. I smiled looking at her laying on my chest. I did not want to wake my Sleeping Beauty. Not yet. I ran my fingers through her dark blond curls. I watched them uncoil and then spring back into place. She was so beautiful. All her bare skin on display. We had gotten frisky in the middle of the night and although we had not gone all the way, we had rid Chasity of her night gown. It was on the floor somewhere or perhaps tangled up in the blankets. I gently massaged Chasity's scalp. She awoke with a little moan. She was enjoying her scalp massage. I smirked. Calix and Felix stirred, enticed by Chasity's moan.

Felix

What better way was there to start the day than eating Chasity's ass? Her sweet little moan had woken me up. She was lying on her front on Alex's chest. I moved her curls aside and kissed my way down from the nape of her to her tailbone, licking the skin at the dip in her spine. I kissed the globes of her behind and then parted them. I teased her tight back opening with my tongue. She squealed. I smirked to myself as I went in for more, darting my tongue in and out of her ass. She was still draped over Alex but her lips were on Calix.

Calix

Chasity tasted so sweet. I moved my lips against hers gently. It was pretty early in the morning based on the faint light seeping through the break in the blackout curtains of our hotel suite. Alex nipped at Chasity's neck and she gave a little gasp of surprise, allowing me to slide my tongue into her mouth. I explored her mouth gently, caressing her tongue with mine. We both had our hands cupping each other's faces as we became more and more breathless with each passing tender moment. Chasity broke our kiss to glance at what Felix was doing.

Felix

I continued my exploration of Chasity's behind while I plunged two fingers into her tight pussy. She groaned as I widened the gap between my two fingers, parting the folds of her pussy and stretching her, little by little, bit by bit.

I could feel her eyes on me as my tongue continued to work its magic on her behind while my fingers tested how much her tight pussy could take. I knew she was wondering if I was prepping her for something. I was not about to rush her. However, I could not deny I was game for her to try to take all three of us, whenever she was ready, whether that be three minutes from now, three months away or three years from today. It was her call. Alex seemed to be reading my mind. We were good at guessing each other's thoughts. It was a triplet thing.

Alex

I wanted Chasity to be comfortable with every new experience. I also wanted her to know that her pleasure was of paramount importance to us. Of course we wanted more but we were willing to go at her pace.

"Yes, eventually we all want your pussy at the same time if you can handle that, Princess," I murmured in her ear, my dick stiffening at the very thought.

I could sense and smell her arousal. Her sweet scent filled the air and excited my wolf and me. I was sure my brothers felt the same.

She was locked in another lingering kiss with Calix. She pulled away, needing air. I gave her a moment and then claimed her lips next. She seemed surprised at the gentleness of my kiss. She had probably been expecting more fire. Of course, Chasity lit the fire of desire within me but she also inspired softer yearnings: for companionship, for stability, to protect and provide for, to love and be loved in return. I tangled my hands in her soft silky curls while she nibbled my bottom lip, making me groan. I grasped her chin and angled her face upwards, granting myself better access to her soft sweet mouth. Her tongue met mine. They entertained together slowly as I lost myself in our kiss. I was vaguely aware of Felix and Calix continuing their exploration of other parts of Chasity's beautiful body.

Calix

I peppered Chasity's thighs with kisses as I made my way down to her calves. I licked the indents behind her knees before planting kisses down her calves. I could hear her sigh happily as my fingers kneaded her lower calves while I kissed her ankles. I ticked the soles of her feet, eliciting a squeal of surprise followed by the sweet sound of Chasity's laughter. I could listen to her laugh all day.

Felix

My Baby Chasity was doing so well. I slid a third finger deep into her pussy and she cried out though my wolf assured me it was not in pain. She was enjoying the feeling of my fingers knuckle-deep in her. I grinned at her. My bros were all smiles too. Chasity's breathing was coming in quick little gasps. I started pumping my fingers in and out of her, faster and faster, while I continued sliding my tongue in and out of her behind.

"Mmmm," moaned Chasity.

Fuck. She was making me painfully hard. I could sense how close she was. We could all sense it. Her whimpers were muffled as Alex was gripping her to him, her face buried in his chest. Calix kept his hands on her lower back, kneading the muscles there, massaging her and soothing her while I fingered her tight little pussy until I got her to cum screaming.

I groaned as my dick spasmed. Watching her orgasm always got me off. The only thing better than making Chasity cum was to reach that peak together, inside of her. I slid my dick between her deliciously round butt cheeks, shooting strands onto the small of her back right in the dip by her tailbone. I smirked at my handiwork.

My bros were gazing at Chasity with lustful black eyes while they stroked themselves. Calix flipped Chasity over suddenly onto her back. She squealed. She had not been expecting that. Calix grinned at her reaction. She was so cute. I kissed the skin right under her belly button while my bros moved to lie at either side of her. Chasity was being a good girl and thinking of her Alphas. She reached out to take over stroking her other two mates, squeezing their shafts from base to tip. Her hands were much too small to wrap all the way around any of our cocks but she always did her best. I positioned myself between her yummy thighs, squeezing the flesh there with my hands as I pushed her legs further apart. I was hard again already. It was different with our mate. We could go and go and go. The recovery time was almost instant.

I pressed my huge hard member against her pretty pussy, rubbing my shaft against her vulva up and down, just between her labia. She trembled. I could tell she liked that. I tried four fingers this time, slipping them gently into her pussy one by one now that she was so wet. She squirmed a little, trying to wiggle away but my bros held her waist and gently pushed her back to me. I watched her face carefully, scrutinising her expression while I fingered her, making sure it was not too much for her, judging by her smiles, smirks, giggles and gasps what she liked and how much she liked it. She was really tight but after a while of getting her soaked and stretching her a bit, she might be able to take more than one cock but only if she wanted to.

I kissed her gently on her pouty lips. Chasity was so effortlessly pretty. I watched Alex and then Calix kiss her before I penetrated her with one sharp thrust, pushing all the way in to the hilt. She cried out at the intrusion while pleasure burst through me. I had to force myself to hold back. I could not cum this early like some ridiculous teenager. I took a few deep breaths while I moved my hips back and forth, grinding against her. The walls of her pussy were already throbbing around me. She whimpered as I gave her

deep, slow strokes, filling her tight body with my thick, long manhood. I smirked at the little O she always made with her mouth whenever a thrust was harder or faster than the one before it.

Alex and Calix moved down, closer to Chasity's core, facing her from the foot of the bed. I wondered if she would let us.

Calix

Chasity was flushed. I stroked her cheek gently. Our eyes met and I smiled.

"Baby, can we try?" I asked gently, hoping she understood what I meant.

The look in her eyes told me that she did. She understood. I kissed her hand and then the tip of her nose. Chasity nodded. I grinned.

We had to go really, really slowly. She was made for us so I knew it would be okay but her pleasure was always my top priority whenever we hit the sheets. Alex and I positioned ourselves between her quivering legs. Alex was slightly in front of Felix and I was slightly behind him. She was definitely wet enough but Alex still insisted upon using lube to make it as easy as possible. He handed me the bottle and I stroked myself, covering my shaft and engorged head with lube. I tossed the bottle aside. Alex and I slid into Chasity at the same time, moving extremely slowly, with Alex penetrating her above Felix and me penetrating below. We had never actually attempted this before. We had liked the same girl before but not this much. Being inside of Chasity always made my mind numb so I had to rely on instinct. My Goddess and her beauty melted me. This was like nothing I had ever experienced. Through the mate bond, I could feel how satisfied Chasity felt at being filled like this.

Alex

It was an extremely tight fit. We stayed still within her, waiting for her to adjust. She tossed her head back and moaned. I stroked her lower lip with my thumb. She was doing amazingly well. There was no need to rush. I could scarcely believe she was letting us do this.

"You are doing so good, Baby," cooed Felix, keeping his eyes on her beautiful face.

In response to his words, she very slowly arched her back a little. We had to move forward slightly to adjust to that. I could tell she was ready for us to move. I expected this to be very technical but my Alpha wolf made it seamless. We slid in and out, slowly and gently. The noises coming out of Chasity were driving me crazy. There was something about her that just made me want to pleasure her more and more, again and again. My bros clearly felt the same way as we all started caressing her flushed body at the same times. She had six hands roaming over the curves and indents of her overheated skin.

It was easy to anticipate each other's movements. We quickened the pace ever so slightly and Chasity groaned loudly. I smirked. She usually tried to stifle or quiet her noises a little but she was too overwhelmed for that right now. Her toes curled. She whimpered. She knew the most intense climax yet was coming. During the triple penetration, she began having many mini-orgasms. Her pussy couldn't stop coming but this was different. Those had been numerous little waves of pleasure crashing over her but this was a tsunami.

I could tell the intensity of the buildup alone had her a bit unnerved. I caressed her sides and her outer thighs, soothing her a little.

"Ohhh, yes, yes, yes!" Moaned Chasity.

I smirked. If that was any indication, I would say my Luna Chasity was enjoying this. We sped up, just a little at first and then significantly. Our Luna screamed. She was so close and so was I. We switched angles ever so slightly. The pressure built and built and built. Fuck. Chasity cried out as the biggest orgasm of her life hit her, making her squirt all three of our lower torsos. My climax shattered me too. Her pussy contracted around me, intensifying my orgasm. I groaned as I poured into her as did Felix and Calix.

We had all just woken up but we were spent again. I slid out of her. Her eyes were half-closed as Calix fetched a slightly damp towel to clean her off with. Felix fetched her a clean pair of underwear and I fetched her a fresh night gown. We dressed her and I changed the bedding at werewolf speed, wanting her to be comfortable and dry. She tossed to and fro a little. She whimpered, sleepily realising her Alphas weren't with her in bed yet.

"Coming, Luna," I cooed as I fetched an extra blanket.

Chasity and Calix were both blanket-hogs. Felix was a recovering blanket-hog. We cuddled Chasity and she soon settled down as our warmth and scents soothed her. She was out like a light now. I smiled to myself as I let sleep embrace me.

Felix

I was dreaming about Chasity. I know, shocking! She was on one of those unicorn-shaped pool flotation devices that you could ride across the pool. Well, dream Chasity thought she could ride it across the pool before I explained that it had no motor. She could sit on it and float. She pouted so being the hardcore stone cold killer that I am, I acted as the motor for her unicorn helping her race back and forth across the pool.

"Giddy up!" She laughed. "Felix!"

"I'm carrying you across, you little brat," I said, splashing her with water.

I held onto the unicorn and swam a bit faster. This pool stretched on and on.



“Felix!”

“It’s not me, it’s the stupid pool,” I grumbled.

Wait, this was real. I shot up. Chasity had woken up before us. My brothers were passed the fuck out. Should I wake them? No.

I noticed they had on boxers and I had fallen asleep naked. In my humble opinion, we weren’t completely identical. My guy felt cramped in boxers. It was a fate I was willing to bear. Should I throw on something before I go out to Chasity? No.

I strutted into the kitchen in all my glory, morning wood and all. Of course, I was flexing a little.

“Felix!!” She squealed.

She was really into me. Always calling me for everything. I knew once she had this D all thoughts of leaving would dissipate.

I yawned and stretched.

“You called, Baby?” I asked, smirking.

She was blushing. She had thrown a robe on.

“Put a robe on,” she said.

She did not mean that. Her eyes were right where they needed to be. I walked towards her.

“Do you really want me to?” I asked with a sly smile.

Her eyes went from my pecs, to my abs to my morning wood and then she slowly remembered I had a face. She shrugged. Her cheeks were flushed.

I knew my little brat would want pancakes. Baby always wanted pancakes. If I made something else, she’d probably start threatening to run away again. I really did love cooking for her but I would love to show her some unique things. I tried her with a frittata one morning back at Winter Moon. She tried hard to hide how pissed she was when she came to the table and there were pancakes. She ate it but slowly and then she moped about.

I put on my new hat. I had planned this outfit since I realised Chasity was my mate. I had said to myself that when I won her over, I would cook for her butt naked with a Chef’s hat on and an apron that said Kiss the Cook but I had forgotten to get the apron. It was a good thing. The apron would have been too much. This was more stylish and

my Baby was checking me out. I loved her so much. I grinned at her and she blushed. She was so adorable.

“Should I go get Alex and Calix?” She asked.

She was so sweet. Should I pretend to be sensitive? Calix always won with that one. I should try it too. Nah.

“Who are those people?” I asked calmly as I arranged a stack of chocolate chip pancakes for Chasity.

I was a grown man. An Alpha. I did not used to cook with chocolate chips. Now, it was a staple on my grocery shopping list. Her pretty face was zeroed in on the heap of pancakes. She already had a knife and fork in hand. I was naked here and her mouth was watering over the breakfast. I had made some coffee with hazelnut chocolate creamer because this minx would never drink black coffee. I took a sip. Not bad.

“Thank you for making me breakfast, Baby,” said my Baby Chasity.

This little minx. She knew just how to get me. I could not help the huge grin that spread over my face. My wolf and I were finally friends and it only took us nine years of being at war over Chasity. Now, we could both fanboy over her in peace. I leant in for a lingering kiss. Every time our lips connected I was transported to a state of pure bliss. I wanted to carry her back to the bedroom right now but I knew she needed to eat. So did I. I hoped to get some alone time with her later.

My brothers walked in, both in their boxers. Baby Boy Calix yawned. He spotted my ensemble and laughed, his eyes on the fluffy white chef's hat. Alex rolled his because he was a hater but even he had a bit of a smile on his face.

“Great hat!” Said Calix, giving me a thumbs-up.

I nodded, winking at my lil bro. He was a young-un as Pa would say but he had taste.

“You made breakfast again Felix? You're making breakfast a lot these days,” said Alex appreciatively.

I knew my pancakes tasted good, better than his, better than Baby Boy Calix, better than professional minx Chasity back when she was made to cook.

“What's on the agenda for today?” Asked my Baby.

Alex looked at me. I inhaled sharply. I had said I would agree to propose if we hit it off. I wanted to be Chasity's husband obviously but the point of proposing was to get a yes. A proposal that got a no was not a good proposal. Something was wrong if it got a no whether it be the proposal itself or the relationship. I wanted to plan a successful

proposal to Chasity. I looked at Calix. He had a big part to play in Chasity letting us woo her. She had a hard time saying no to him. I smiled at my brothers and they grinned. We could pull this off. We could be taking our fiancée Chasity back home. I could not stop smiling.

“Something big,” I told my beloved Baby.

“And...unexpected,” said Alex theatrically.

“And yet...completely obvious,” concluded Calix.

My brothers and I were ready to pop the question.

### **Status:** Completed

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### Calix

Even I was surprised at how far we had gotten with Chasity despite the fact that it had been my plan that had brought us this point. She was our mate officially. She was triple-marked. That made her the rightful Luna even if she tried to run away which I highly doubted she would. Felix, on the other hand, was less confident.

“No one is happier than me to see our marks on her neck,” he said, leaning back with a sigh. “But she got swept away during this vacation! I mean...we're sexy, especially me. Suppose it was all just lust on her part and she bails the moment we try to lock her down for real,” said Felix.

We were all sitting on the high stools by the kitchen counter while Chasity showered alone, a rare occurrence nowadays. Felix was jiggling his leg as his anxiety built.

“She got swept off her feet,” agreed Alex. “But in a good way! She knows now how happy we can make her when she just lets us!”

I nodded.

“She was not just acting out of lust,” I said confidently. “I feel it. I know it! Just like I knew she needed to get away from the pack house to relax enough to mate with us.”

“You were right once and now you figure you’re always right,” grumbled Felix. “Thinking you’re always right is Alex’s job. You’re trying to buy real estate in his territory. Stay in your lane, Baby Boy.”

“Stay in yours!” I barked in my Alpha Voice.

The suite shook. Shit! I hope Chasity had not felt that. Alex and Felix jumped. It had been a knee jerk reaction. My wolf had come forwards at the insinuation that we were wrong about Chasity loving us.

“Sorry,” I said quickly.

Felix snorted with laughter.

“All right Bad Boy Calix, tell us what to do then!” He challenged.

I rolled my eyes. I remained silent until I realised they were actually patiently waiting for me to tell them what to do. This was new. I was in charge! I was in charge?

“Um, well we changed the scenery and that was enough to get her marked and mated but we can’t go back to the pack house without solidifying our relationship as much as possible. When we return to the pack, all bases should be covered. Chasity should be ours in every way. There should be no room to dispute her being the Luna,” I explained.

“Mom will love that,” said Felix sarcastically.

Alex snickered.

“Mom will get over it,” I said dismissively.

“Who are you and what have you done with my little brother Calix?” Demanded Felix.

Alex put his hand to my forehead.

“He doesn’t feel warm,” commented Alex. “But he’s clearly delirious so I’ll get the thermometer!”

“You two are the worst,” I said, folding my arms.

Alex grinned. Felix chuckled.

“Ok, how do we cover all our bases?” Asked Alex.

“Mating is primal, marking shows permanent commitment between our wolves. Marriage is what shows permanent commitment between our human sides in my humble opinion,” explained Calix. “We need Chasity to feel like she’s the boss around here. Girls have this weird hierarchy separate from our wolf hierarchy and she-wolves are included in both! Wives outrank fiancées who outrank girlfriends in girl world no matter how in love with your girlfriend you are. Guys don’t see it like that but trust me, girls will turn around and say ‘if he hasn’t put a ring on it, he’s not that into you, sis!’” I said, parroting what I had heard.

I used to watch a lot of women talk shows with Mom growing up. The ring was everything.

“So only when she gets the ring, she’ll feel like the HBIC,” mused Felix.

“I don’t understand what either of you are talking about,” said Alex flatly. “But I wanna propose so I think we’re in agreement here!”

“We’re not!” I said, looking at Felix.

Felix sighed.

“I just never expected to get this far,” mumbled Felix.

He looked sad all of a sudden.

“I thought you’d be happier,” I said, worried about him.

“I’m so happy I’m terrified,” he confessed.

“Huh?” I asked.

“He’s never had so much to lose before and it’s scary,” explained Alex.

“We’ve broken hearts but we’ve never been heartbroken, not even when Roxy left me for her mate,” admitted Felix. “I kinda man-whored about and was over it after a week or two. I feel like Chasity could crush me, like lying on the couch for months, still sighing about it in years crush me. Like can’t think about anything else cause everything reminds me of her crush me. Like love is over if I can’t have her crush me.”

Felix’s eyes were shimmering with unshed tears. My mouth was agape. I was usually the one crying while my brothers consoled or mocked me. Well, while Alex consoled me and Felix mocked me. This was the perfect opportunity to get back at him but Chasity was too important. I couldn’t be petty now. We had to agree on this. If Chasity sensed doubt or apprehension from us, this would not work.

“Felix,” I said with a deep sigh, looking him dead in the eyes. “Chasity is going to say yes,” I said with unwavering confidence.

I had to be strong for my brothers now. They were annoying sometimes but they had been strong for me many times. I was the big brother of this matter.

“I think so too!” Said Alex eagerly.

“We never expected to get this far this quickly,” I said, putting a hand on Felix’s shoulder as he blinked away his tears. “But my idea of taking her away from the site of her painful pack house memories worked like a charm!”

“Exactly so we can go ahead and ask her. She’s marked. She’s mated. She made her decision,” Alex said, nodding resolutely.

“It’s a bit too soon. Too rushed,” said Felix softly, still frowning but no longer close to tears.

Alex snorted with laughter and I could not stifle my laughter either. Felix claiming we were rushing her was pretty rich, I had to admit.

“Says Mr Baby I fucking love you on the morning after we found out she was fated to us?” I reminded him.

Some colour came to Felix’s cheeks.

“Yeah you don’t have ground to stand on when it comes to rushing, Felix,” agreed Alex.

“So what?” Snapped Felix, practically snarling at us.

At least, his fire was back. He would need it to entice Chasity. We balanced each other out. Girls liked that ‘he’s a jerk to everyone but me’ vibe.

“She’s in a great mood now away from the pack house. What’s going to happen when we inevitably return to the pack house. What if she starts to regret everything?” Wondered Felix.

“She’s marked for life by all three of us,” said Alex in a tone that suggested finality.

He was putting his foot down and getting down on one knee. He was sold on the idea.

“Being marked is not the same as happily ever after,” added Felix. “She could still end up resenting us if we go about it wrong,” he said with a sigh.

“Don’t you wanna ask her?” I asked, raising my eyebrows at Felix.

There was no way he did not fantasise about Chasity. His fantasies were probably more pornographic but I was sure there were some tender moments in there. He had to have pictured Chasity as his mate and Luna and wife at some point.

“More than anything,” admitted Felix.

Finally, we were getting somewhere.

“I just don’t want to blow it,” he confessed.

“We’re not gonna blow it, trust us,” said Alex reassuringly, patting Felix on the shoulder.

I nodded in agreement with Alex.

“Come on, all for one and one for all!” I declared, putting my hand on the counter and trying to inspire some team spirit.

Alex rolled his eyes.

“We’re not the three musketeers, Calix,” muttered Alex.

“Nope, we’re the triplet alphas, but the phrase suits us,” I said, undeterred.

Felix rolled his eyes too but he put his hand on top of mine.

Success!

Alex put his hand on top of our hands.

Yes!

We raised their hands in unison like in that human movie. I could not hide my joy. We should make this our thing.

“I almost died of corniness just now,” grumbled Alex.

Hmph.

“The cringe transcended me to another reality,” muttered Felix.

Double hmph.

“You guys are gloomy, that’s why I’m the favourite!” I reminded them, smirking.

“You’re Mommy’s favourite, not Chasity’s,” said Felix snidely.

Was he kidding me? Did he think for a second Chasity didn't love me to bits?!

Cause she fucking adores me!!! I thought to myself indignantly.

My wolf growled inwardly at the insinuation that we were not her number one. We had been chosen first.

"Ohhh, someone thinks he's Chasity's favourite," I taunted.

Alex grinned.

Felix was actually red in the face.

"Because I am," he insisted. "You two wouldn't get our bond. It's too deep and complicated for either of you. I drive her crazy and I'm the first name out of her mouth when she needs something," he reasoned.

Meh. I took her V card. That shit was eternal. Ugh, I sounded like horn-dog Felix and Felix sounded like me all Lovey-dovey. Alex was chill and nonchalant today. Chasity was moving mountains here.

"That doesn't make you the favourite," said Alex with a shrug. "And you're both being so childish. Enough talk of favourites. You're not eleven, you're twenty-one, get it together," chastised Alex.

I spoke too soon with the chill Alex comment. I got overexcited back there. Alex was Alex. We were ourselves just a tad better because Chasity made everything better. I smiled to myself. My future wife made everything better.

Alex

"We didn't get to pick Chasity's outfit this morning," I said, frowning, as we neared the bedroom door.

We had taken to selecting Chasity's clothes and she would pick from the three choices. It was childish but we took having our specific outfit chosen quite seriously. We were thinking of starting up a tally to keep score and by the end of the year, we would declare the winner.

"She always looks pretty anyway," said Calix with a shrug as though it didn't matter when he was the one who had started the game.

"She always looks good but I had a particular mini in mind," grumbled Felix.

"Baby?" Called Felix.



“She loves it when we match,” whispered Calix. “We’ve got to match tonight too!”

We were all in light blue shirts with black pants.

“Ready, Felix,” called Chasity.

The door swung inwards. Felix was grinning widely because she had recognised his voice from the other side of the door. My eyes trailed over my Luna. I smiled. She never ceased to amaze me. She looked so effortlessly gorgeous in a short dress in the exact shade of our shirts. Great minds.

“Where are we going?” She asked, her eyes a gleam.

We exchanged glances, realising we had not discussed what we would be telling Luna Chasity. We should have gotten our story straight first but Calix and I had been so focused on trying to convince Felix that it had completely slipped our minds. Even now, standing before Chasity, I could not make up much of anything. She had that mind-numbing effect on me. My eyes settled on my very own mark in a prominent position on her neck and my Alpha wolf rejoiced. He had been ecstatic ever since we had sunk our teeth into her delicate neck.

“Pack a nightgown and a change of clothes for tomorrow and any toiletries you might need,” I said decisively, hoping she would not ask too many questions.

I did not want her to know anything until she she saw it with her own eyes.

“Alex,” purred Chasity softly in that sweet tone she used when she wanted something.

She knew the answer was always yes when she asked me like that. She was looking up at me with her doe eyes from under thick long lashes. She put her hands on my chest and I grabbed one of them and brushed my lips across the back of it.

“Help me pack, please, Alex,” she cooed. “You’re so good at it!”

By help her pack she meant pack for her while she watched.

“Of course, Luna,” I said instantly.

“You guys should double-check your bags to make sure you have everything,” I said to my younger brothers.

“Can I borrow the clipboard?” Asked Calix.

“Yeah,” I said, handing him my clipboard with my list of essentials.

I had already triple checked my bag.

“Alex, you sure you have everything? Have you quadruple checked?” Asked Felix in mock concern, widening his eyes theatrically.

“You know I only check thrice,” I muttered.

“And say words like thrice,” muttered Felix.

“Thrice is a legitimate word,” I fired back.

It was!

“Come on, Luna,” I said, grasping her hand and leading her into the walk-in closet.

Believe it or not, this was one of the few hotels with walk-in closets in their presidential and deluxe suites.

“You can never have too much storage space,” I said to Chasity who was already playing a song on her phone for me to hear.

“I love this song!” She said excitedly.

It was an upbeat track where the words repeated so much, I doubted there were more than fifteen unique words in the song.

“Me too!” I said eagerly.

Chasity had this funny way of dancing more spiritedly when my back was turned but when I turned to face her, she would stop or just sway a bit out of shyness. I showed her dress after dress and she decided what she wanted to carry and what would stay in the suite for now.

“You don’t want me to see your moves?” I inquired with a sly smile.

She blushed.

“I don’t have moves,” she mumbled.

“I can tell you’re dancing up a storm when I turn my back and playing coy when I turn around,” I said bluntly.

“No!” She squeaked.

There was a bloody mirror in front of me through which I could see Chasity dancing passionately while my back was turned. I always blamed myself for her shyness. There was nothing wrong per say with being shy. It was cute. It was a valid trait like any other not a flaw in my opinion but I wondered how outgoing she might have been had she

been allowed to flourish more during her formative years. She was still very young so I hoped to see her come out of her shell a little. Packing was a cinch for me so I had already filled her duffle bag with her necessities. I zipped it up.

“Come on,” I said authoritatively.

“To the car?” She asked, raising her eyebrows.

“No, Luna, come to me,” I instructed, holding my hand out.

“Huh?” She said softly but she obediently came closer and took my hand.

I pulled her into my arms, grasping her by her waist while her arms were around my neck. We swayed on the spot. She smiled sweetly, looking up at me, before she dropped her gaze and buried her face in my chest. I gently leant my chin on the top of her head. The scent of her silky curls was intoxicating. I breathed it in.

“This is my second dance,” she told me, her voice slightly muffled by my shirt.

“Oh, yeah, I have some pictures of your first dance with Calix at the Christmas Party.

She giggled. I kissed the top of her head.

“You smell really good,” she said softly, the cold tip of her nose brushing against my collar bone.

“So do you, Luna,” I said.

“Where are you taking me?” She asked.

“It’s a surprise actually. A surprise within a surprise,” I mumbled. “Why? Are you anxious about it?” I wondered, remembering how frightened she was sometimes because of the past.

“No, actually,” she said as if she too were surprised by this fact.

“Good,” I said, bending to nuzzle her.

Her smile widened and her eyes were bright with excitement.

“I feel safe with you, Alex,” she said very softly as if she were scared to admit it.

“You are safe with me, Luna,” I promised, cupping her face in my hands and tilting it upwards so that our eyes met.

“You know that, right?” I clarified.

She looked at me and nodded. I pressed my lips to hers and she kissed me back just as eagerly. I lifted her easily and she instinctively wrapped her legs around my waist. I carried her over to a vanity counter and placed her on it, never breaking our heated kiss. My hands snaked up her legs, under her skirt, to caress her smooth soft thighs. She moaned into my mouth and I tightened my grip on her.

“Chasity,” I breathed as we parted.

“What, Alex?” She gasped in reply.

I traced her cheeks with my thumbs.

“We’ll finish this on the...” I stopped myself.

“On the what?” She asked.

I had almost given away the surprise location.

“On the bed?” She asked hopefully, giving me a sly little smile.

“Yeah, on the bed, at the place we’re going to,” I said, pulling away.

“Wait,” she squeaked.

“What?” I asked.

“I want to do something for you,” she said so softly it was barely even a whisper.

“It won’t take long,” she added quickly with a shy smile.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They’re rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She’s relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right? Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Alex

I tilted my head to the side unsure of what she meant until she reached for the zipper of my pants. She unzipped it slowly. Blood rushed down to my already hard cock as my hormones surged. She tugged my pants down to my knees and then slid my boxers down too. She hopped off the counter and was about to get on her knees.

“Wait!” I blurted out.

She raised her eyebrows. I grabbed a nearby towel and placed it on the floor for her to kneel on. I didn’t want her bruising her knees or being uncomfortable. She smiled. She sank onto her knees and grasped my engorged member in her hands. I stiffened as she tightened her grip, running her hands up and down me, squeezing from shaft to tip.

“Fuck,” I breathed.

There was already a trickle of pre-cum at my tip. She licked it off eagerly, making me hiss with pleasure as her tongue slid against my member. She took me into her mouth inch by inch as much as she could handle. I could smell her getting wetter and wetter as she pleased me. She moved her mouth up and down my cock, swirling her tongue around me and sucking until her eyes watered.

“Good girl,” I murmured, my voice husky, as I brushed a curl out of her face.

I gripped her hair into a ponytail and guided her. I thrust slowly, sliding in and out of her eager mouth. She maintained eye contact with me and I could tell she was smirking. I grinned at her.

“You like that, don’t you, Princess?” I asked softly.

She gave a fraction of a nod as she increased the pressure and speed. I matched her intensity, fucking her mouth faster and faster.

“Oh, fuck!” I groaned. “I’m going to cum,” I warned her, thinking about her dress.

It wasn’t like when she was naked or in her nightgown. She didn’t seem bothered as she gripped my butt cheeks, pulling me closer and holding me there while I thrust wildly, letting go. My orgasm tore through me, making me see stars. I grunted as I spilled over into her mouth. She swallowed everything and wiped her mouth with the back of her hand.

“You dirty little thing,” I said, grasping her chin.

She fixed me with a sly smile.

“Stand up,” I commanded.

She stood. I wondered if we had enough time for me to return the favour.

Felix

Alex thought he was slick. He could pack in ten minutes, five if he was feeling it yet fifteen minutes had gone by, and he and Chasity were still “packing”. Calix was on the phone with Mom because he had forgotten to call her when he had said he would and now she was having a mini meltdown.

“Mom, we’re fine. I’m ok. Alex is ok! Felix is fine! Chasity...” began Calix but Mom cut across him.

“I just want you boys to be careful, that’s all! Hotels can be dangerous!” She said.

She was not even trying to make sense anymore. She would say whatever just to have a reason to call a lot. I sighed.

“Alex is doing something with my woman,” I growled.

“Our woman,” corrected Calix, leaning away from the receiver for a split-second.

“What was that?” Asked Mom curiously on the line.

I marched down the hallway and into the master bedroom. I put my ear to the closet door. I heard Alex say, “You dirty little thing” after which he made her stand up. I barged in.

“What the fuck is taking so long? I thought your packing skills were legendary!” I barked.

They jumped a little. My gaze instantly went to the towel on the floor. I smirked. I swaggered up to Chasity. I crouched near her and ran my thumbs across her knees.

“Are those knees sore or did the towel have a high enough thread count?” I wondered.

Chasity was red. I grinned. Alex folded his arms but said nothing.

“Where’s her bag?” I asked

He nodded to where it was, refusing to talk to me for the time being.

I can smell that you’re finished, Lexipoo, chill, I teased. So you scored the first solo blowjob? Your idea or hers?

I won’t dignify that with a response, said Alex.

Meh. There were many firsts in this horny world.

“Don’t come rushing outside!” I said meaningfully. “Go quintuple check your bag and let Calix talk to Mom until she calms down. That should take about nine years so I’ll see you on our thirtieth birthday!” I said, waving farewell to my elder bro in one hand and grabbing Princess’ bag in the other.

Alex snorted with laughter. He always tried to deny how funny I was but he cracked up sometimes. I got him!

“Come, Baby,” I said, glancing back at Chasity.

She followed me. I was nervous like hell about this proposal and steam-and-starch Alex was getting a quickie blowjob in between his itinerary objectives. That should be the other way around. I was lost in thought in the elevator. I could feel my Baby’s eyes on me.

“Minx, what do you want?” I said gruffly.

She stomped on my foot and ran away as the elevator dinged open. What the fuck?! I chased after her. She ran from the lobby, giggling, and dashed to the first level of the multilevel parking lot. My heart almost stopped.

“NO RUNNING IN THE PARKING LOT!” I barked so loudly she stopped in her tracks, startled.

I breathed a sigh of relief. I grabbed her and pulled her towards the car we had rented. The Alpha reserved spots were always the closest and most convenient right next to the spots for the differently abled.

Fuck. I could not believe I had yelled at her like that, like Alex, like Dad. I sighed. I had seen my life flash before my eyes when she went sprinting towards the oncoming cars. My heart was still racing. I frowned at her. She frowned at me.

“Baby, don’t terrify me please. I’m not as young as I used to be,” I joked.

She burst into laughter.

“You’re twenty-one!” She said pointedly.

“You’ve aged me,” I complained darkly.

She laughed. I was glad she was starting to get my humour.

“I’m so excited,” she said, somewhat apologetically.

I really hoped I had not scared her back there. I wasn’t sure what to do. My wolf suddenly grabbed control of me because he was great with subtlety. We crashed our

lips against hers, trying to have all of her in one passionate kiss. We left her breathless. She smiled. Our fingers traced our mark on her neck, eliciting a shiver down Chasity's spine. I wanted to lick her from the nape of her neck to her tailbone.

"You're happy?" I asked.

She bit her lip and gave me an apprehensive look.

"I would like it to work," she said tensely.

Fuck. My heart plummeted. I had not expected such a cut and dry response. I had thought she was a bit more starry-eyed about us at this point. Was she going to say no tonight? I flinched at the mere thought. She began to explain herself, sensing my emotions.

"I just...I'm trying really hard...I..." she tried but faltered.

She fell silent for a few moments.

"Don't give up on me, ok?" She asked, looking at me hopefully with her wide doe eyes.

My eyes widened in shock. Me? Give up? On Chasity? There wasn't a multiverse in any time and space continuum where that was happening. Every single Felix was Chasity-struck across the board, a constant with no variables. I could not say that. I had to play it cool. Also, I always pretended to fall asleep during Alex's Science Fiction picks on movie nights but I was secretly listening. Some of them were good. I was genuinely asleep during Calix's Rom-Coms and animated Princess movies though.

"I would never...don't give up on us, any of us," I said.

I tossed her duffel bag in the trunk next to the three backpacks my brothers and I were carrying. I sat in the driver's seat after helping Princess into the passenger seat. Not opening the door for your lady is just a douchebag move and I was a recovering douchebag. I had not acted like a douche in about a whole week.

Chasity twiddled her thumbs and jiggled her legs as she sat. What was taking so long? Oh wait! I fucking asked them to take a while. Chasity playing leapfrog in the parking lot had made me forget my prior plans. I had almost used my Alpha voice on her. Almost! That would have been awful. An Alpha should never use an Alpha command on his own Luna. It was just not right. It also wouldn't fucking work so you were basically just pissing off your Luna with no benefit. I was a little too frazzled to be suave right now.

Chasity sighed deeply. I looked at her, worried. She climbed into my lap without explanation not that any explanation was needed. She straddled my lap. I smirked and wagged my eyebrows. Chasity was looking at my lips. I could not help but grin. The



flower somehow came to the bee today. Not my preferred way as I did like to dominate but for Chasity I would do just about anything.

She grasped my face in her hands and pulled me to her for a steamy kiss. My wolf roared within. My skin heated up. I kissed Chasity with reckless abandon, crushing her to me, nipping at her lips, eliciting gasps and moans. My tongue invaded her mouth, We explored each other's mouths. I rocked Chasity back and forth on my lap, grinding against her whilst I held her in place. The scent of her arousal quickly filled the car. I found my mark on her neck and sucked on it. She moaned as pleasure coursed through her. I kept my mouth on her neck while I slid my hands under her dress, skimming them over her thighs and reaching for her underwear. She was wet and ready for me. I unzipped my pants, freeing my rock-hard member. There was already some pre-cum at the tip. Chasity eyed it. I quickly moved her underwear to the side and penetrated her in one fluid thrust. She groaned as I filled her tight pussy with my long thick cock. She fit me like a glove. Just the feeling of her inner walls pressing in on my bare cock made me weak.

"Baby," I hissed, my voice low and husky and filled with lust as I slowly began to thrust into Chasity's warm tight pussy.

I gave her long deep strokes while I kept her wrapped up in my arms. I had my face buried in her silky fragrant curls. I lost myself in her. I pulled almost all the way out before filling her to the brim again, brushing against her cervix. At the deepest point of each thrust, I held her to me, grinding against her. I slowly picked up the pace. Her pussy was so deliciously greedy, clenching down on me every time I filled her. Every stroke felt amazing. Chasity was moaning and crying out now as I fucked her hard and fast while my hands clasped gently around her throat. I knew she liked my roughness so I didn't hold back. I kept my hands on her delicate neck while quickened the pace even more, pounding her relentlessly. She whimpered and clung to me for dear life. She was so close. I could feel it. She was trembling in my arms as we fucked. She rocked her hips, meeting my thrusts the way I liked. I smirked. She had remembered what I had taught her. I felt her tense up in my arms as the next few thrusts brought her over the edge. She cried out as her orgasm hit her. I kept up the rhythm of my thrusts while waves of pleasure crashed over her, eventually rendering her limp in my arms. With one final deep thrust, I groaned as I came, pouring into her. She shuddered as I let everything out inside of her. I kissed her forehead. I sighed. I was sated. That had been amazing. My first solo experience with Chasity. I smirked to myself .

She was still in her dress so I simply fixed her underwear and made her comfortable in the backseat. I was still panting a little as those two chuckleheads showed up.

"I'll sit in the back with her," offered Alex.

"You just want her head in your lap," I said snidely.

Alex growled at me but slid into the backseat without another word. I got back into the driver's seat and Calix got into the passenger's seat. Alex stroked her hair while she slept. We were driving to the marina where our yacht was docked.

"How's my Sleeping Beauty doing?" I asked, looking in the rear view mirror at Alex.

"Fast asleep," said Alex, leaning back.

The drive was quiet and uneventful.

"Goddess is missing some great scenery," commented Calix.

"I know, right," I said, as I cruised along the road.

The sea was in plain view. This road ran close the coast so we were passing beach after beach. When we finally made it to the marina, Calix jumped out first, insisting on carrying Chasity aboard our yacht.

Calix

"Don't wake her if she's still sleeping!" Warned Felix as I opened the backseat car-door.

"She's awake," I murmured, lifting her up into my arms.

Chasity looked around with a bemused expression on her face, clearly wondering where she was. The sea was sparkling as the descending sun reached the horizon. The yacht looked amazing with her new emblem spelling out her new name: Chasity.

"We had her name changed! See!" I said as I carried Goddess closer to the yacht.

She rubbed the sleep out of her eyes as she orientated herself. She was so cute. She yawned and stretched and then peered out at the emblem. I was so excited to see her reaction. Her little gasp brought a huge grin to my face. She giggled in delight and I pressed my lips to hers. I could not wait for tonight! That was when the real surprise kicked off.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former

tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

## **Chapter 81 - Her Triplet Alphas**

Calix

I refused to put Chasity down right away and she didn't seem to be in a hurry to get out of my arms either. I held her bridal-style throughout the tour aboard yacht Chasity. She marvelled at the master bedroom. Mom had picked out the colour scheme: all warm colours like chocolate brown, cream and gold. I tossed my backpack at the side of the colossal California King Bed and carried Goddess into the master bathroom. The jacuzzi tub was as huge as the CalKing bed and the room also boasted a walk-in Fibonacci shower where water streamed from so many different angles.

"So you've seen the bathhouse is fit for a goddess like yourself," I purred in Chasity's ear.

"I can't wait to soak in that tub!" She exclaimed excitedly.

"I have enough milk and honey onboard for you to use instead of water if you're interested? You can be my little Cleopatra!" I suggested.

Chasity giggled.

"And you'll be my Mark Antony?" She asked, looking up at me with her doe eyes.

I nodded mindlessly.

"Of course," I said, finding my voice again.

"Who will Alex and Felix be?" She asked.

"Not in this fantasy," I said quickly.

She burst into laughter.

"Aww," she cooed, feeling sorry for them.

I caved.

"All right, Felix can be your head palace guard and Alex can be your advisor," I said, picturing Felix dressed in armour and scowling while Alex counted gold with an abacus.

I had no idea if any of that was historically accurate but this was my fantasy. I had poetic license.

“This is the indoor pool, Goddess Chasity,” I said, my voice echoing in the huge, high-ceilinged room.

The water looked so inviting. I loved the glowing blue of an indoor pool even more than the dazzling blue of an outdoor one. I planned to teach Chasity to swim in the indoor pool. She had conquered the bath tub. It was time for swimming lessons in a controlled environment. None of us felt comfortable letting go of her even for a second in the big bad sea. The waves were too unpredictable. Far less in the vast expanse of ocean we would sail through.

“I’ll teach you to swim ok, Goddess. You’ll take your power back one stroke at a time,” I whispered.

“I love you, Calix,” she whispered back.

“I love you, Chasity,” I said, kissing her forehead.

I showed her the formal dining room and the indoor kitchen, informing her that there was another chef’s kitchen with a bar on-deck that was more scenic for brunch time. She was amazed by the library and the theatre. I knew how much she loved quiet activities like that: cosying up and reading, cuddling in front of movies. Alex and I were thinking of getting an art room for Felix to sketch and paint another portrait of Chasity but this time, she would model for it. I grinned to myself, envisioning her modelling for us.

There were several other bedrooms and bathrooms. Some of them were smaller masters and some were guest rooms. I elected to forgo showing her all of those as my brothers and I needed to go over what we were gonna say when we proposed to her. My heart started to race every time I thought about asking her to marry me. Even though I was completely sure about it being the right move, it was still nerve wracking so I could only imagine how Felix felt. He was still unsure about this. He was not used to rejection. None of us were actually. Felix tried to play tough but I knew he would be heartbroken if this did not result in an instant happily ever after.

I took Chasity back to the master bedroom we intended to share and gently placed her on her feet.

“Get all dressed up for dinner ok, Goddess,” I said, kissing her forehead.

She smiled sweetly at me as I exited the room. My brothers and I would get dressed in other rooms to give her some alone time.

I met my elder brothers on the deck at the bar counter. Felix was already two shots in.

“Enough,” said Alex, cutting him off.

“Two measly shots,” said Felix incredulously.

“You need to be in control of your wolf, remember? This is a big moment for him. He might wanna grab control and handle it,” said Alex gently.

Felix frowned.

“You’re gonna do great,” I said encouragingly.

“What’re we going to say?” Asked Felix, trying to sneakily signal to the bartender onboard so he would pour another shot.

“What do you want her to know?” I asked him, swinging a little on my barstool.

“That I love her,” said Felix.

“We all do,” agreed Alex, making notes.

“That I wouldn’t want anyone else regardless of what she may think or of what happened in the past,” continued Felix.

Alex was now drawing a brainstorming diagram.

“That I don’t want to ever be apart,” said Felix.

Alex and I nodded.

“That it’s not just a selfish thing. Like I’m not doing this just for me, it’s for her too! I can protect her, provide for her, I know I can make her happy, if I get the chance, if she gives me...us the chance,” finished Felix. “Is that goofy?” He asked.

“That’s honest and reassuring and I couldn’t have said it better myself,” I said. “It’s from the heart.”

Felix smiled, hope blossoming in his eyes.

“Should we add anything else?” Asked Alex, nervously tapping his pen on his notebook.

“Yeah, we need to apologise again,” I insisted. “I know we have already. Many times. But she deserves to hear it again.”

Alex nodded eagerly as he added that to his list.

“We need to oversee the decorations,” he mumbled. “The table setting, the menu, the music.”

“Music?” Asked Felix.

“The String Quartet,” said Alex. “I just want to make sure they know their cues. I want a particular song to be playing when we start the proposal.”

“Which song?” I asked.

I had let Alex pick the music since he was such a huge fan of classical music.

“All I Ask Of You,” said Alex excitedly.

“From Phantom of the Opera?” I asked.

I loved that play. It was a favourite of the whole family. Alex grinned. I remembered seeing it from our private box at the opera house further North from our pack lands. All the Northern Alphas had private boxes from which they viewed the operas. Human operas were very popular in the North of Wolf Country.

“I wanted I Want It That Way by the Backstreet Boys,” grumbled Felix.

“What? No way!” Said Alex, paling at the very thought. “That’s a breakup song!”

Felix snickered.

“I’m kidding, Alexa,” said Felix, shoving Alex playfully.

Alex rolled his eyes.

“Alexa, play I Want It That Way by the Backstreet Boys,” instructed Felix.

The song actually started playing. I had forgotten we had added some smart home features to the yacht. The chef and bartender began to sing along passionately.

“Alexa, pause music,” said Alex, making the guys behind the bar freeze mid-lip-sync.

They began seeing to dinner again like nothing had happened.

“Ok, let’s compromise on the song?” Suggested Alex.

“No,” said Felix. “The song you chose is...perfect,” said Felix, smiling. “And I’m sure it’ll be beautiful on string quartet.”

Alex looked shocked at Felix's compliment but he smiled nonetheless. Alex took a deep breath.

"Let's get dressed, and then we'll practice our speech?" Said Alex.

Felix

I had never gotten ready so fast in my life. I stumbled out of one of the bedrooms to find Alex already pacing the hallway. Did he have access to time travel or something? How the fuck did he get ready faster than me? Did his grey sweatpants and tee shirt from earlier rip away to reveal a tuxedo underneath like a reverse stripper?

"I composed our ideas into a speech," he said breathlessly, showing me cue cards for each of us.

"Nah, I'm winging it," I declared.

Alex looked at me with wide eyes but did not fret.

"I'm not," he said decisively, going over his cards.

Calix walked out to meet us. My wolf and my brothers were all that was keeping me together. She had to say yes. She had to say yes. I kept repeating it like a mantra. She was my Baby and I needed her like air.

We went out to the deck and the night sky was dotted with silver stars. There were fairy lights strung all over the dining area on deck. The dining table was set for fine dining and the string quartet was already playing another love song in the meantime. I had to hand it to Alex: the ambience was pretty impressive.

I looked out at the ocean. It seemed bottomless in the dark of night. My stomach churned as I recalled Chasity plunging into the icy dark water. I snapped out of it, stumbling back from the railing. Calix and Alex grabbed me.

"It's ok," said Alex immediately, trying to spin me around to face him.

"I can't do this," I blurted out, pulling away from him.

"Yes, you can," said Calix, grabbing me by the shoulders and looking me dead in the eyes. "But only if you really want to?" He added, his expression softening.

I wanted to propose but I knew I deserved a no. I was about to say something when I heard the sound of Chasity's heels against the deck. I smelled her roses and honeysuckle scent as the wind tossed her curls back and forth. I turned around and every coherent thought fled my mind. My wolf and I were dumbfounded. Chasity was a

vision of loveliness in a white gown that sparkled in the moonlight, making the material look silver. The dress had a thigh-high slit that was making my mouth water.

I fidgeted nervously as she slowly walked towards us. She neared me first and my heart almost leapt out of my chest. Even in heels she still had to tiptoe a little to reach me for a kiss. I kissed her slowly and softly, trying to pour all the tender love I had for her in that kiss. She seemed surprised for some reason but she gave me a coy little smile before stepping over to Calix.

Calix

Goddess Chasity looked like a billion dollars in that dress. I could not wipe the huge grin off of my face. I cupped her face and she cupped mine as our lips met. I let all my desire for her spill over into our steamy kiss as we clung to each other until we were both breathless. Chasity was blushing as we parted.

You look ravishing, tonight, Goddess, I said privately in her mind, bringing a smile to her lips and deepening the blush on her cheeks. She cautiously approached Alex.

Alex

I was momentarily frozen to the spot when I saw Chasity in that dress. Her beauty was ethereal. I kissed her slowly, lingering as long as our lungs would allow. She seemed a little unsteady after. Perhaps, she was nervous too. We guided her over to her chair and pulled it out for her. We all took our seats. The aroma of the dinner being prepared wafted towards us.

“It smells amazing,” said Chasity.

We all grinned.

“The guy cooking it is a head chef at a three Michelin star restaurant. He’s amazing,” gushed Felix.

Felix? Gushing?

“You should be a chef, Felix,” said Chasity thoughtfully.

Felix actually blushed a little.

“I only wanna cook for you, my full-course meal,” he said with a wink.

Ah, that was more Felix.



The conversation was slightly stunted by everyone's nerves. Even though the food was amazing, Chasity was hardly eating any of it. My wolf told me why. She was feeling our anxiety and it was affecting her.

"Chasity," I said suddenly in the middle of another topic.

Felix gave me a questioning look.

She's too anxious to eat and frankly so am I, I admitted.

I had eaten way more than my Luna Chasity but still way less than what I would usually eat.

I don't wanna rush you guys but I don't want Chasity to stay uncomfortable for any longer, I said cautiously.

I wanted to reveal my real concern: that letting her remain uncomfortable too long might decrease our chances of her saying yes. I wanted to have way more faith than that but Chasity was very much still healing so she was prone to mood swings here and there. I didn't want to trigger that. Tonight needed to be all about making her feel loved and comfortable enough to become our wife. However, I didn't want to let my overthinking scare Felix. He was scared enough as it was. I was the eldest so I always tried to spare them whatever extra stress I could. I could already see Felix fidgeting out of the corner of my eye while Calix tapped his foot nervously. Chasity was looking at me expectantly.

"Chasity," I repeated. "We love you," I confessed.

She knew it but I liked saying it and it bore repeating.

"Deeply!" Added Felix quickly.

Chasity grinned.

"Yes, deeply," I agreed.

"Wholeheartedly," added Calix, putting his hand to his heart.

Luna was trailing her eyes over each of us in turn almost as if her she-wolf was sizing us up.

"And we want to spend the rest of our lives with you," I told her in earnest, making sure she met my eyes so she could see how much I meant it.

"We don't ever wanna be apart," Felix added, his voice deepening as his wolf joined him albeit peacefully.

“We’ve always dreamed of finding our mate and we were thrilled when we found out it was you,” said Calix sincerely.

“We know that we hurt you in the past,” I admitted. “But we’ve grown up. We have nothing but love for you and we want to show you that, forever.”

“Will you stay with us?” asked Felix softly.

“And make us the happiest triplets in the world?” asked Calix.

Chasity giggled.

“By becoming our wife?” I said, brandishing the light blue velvet box that held Chasity’s ring.

I opened it to reveal her three-stoned engagement ring, representative of her three alphas.

She gasped. I got up and got down on one knee in front of her, holding up the open box. Felix and Calix flanked me, also getting down on one knee each. If truth be told, we were terrified. Our Luna stared at us, her big brown eyes sparkling. She seemed to be deliberating. She was also examining the ring. I had been the one who had decided there should be three stones to represent the three of us, Calix had wanted Princess-cut diamonds for his Princess Chasity and Felix had wanted the diamonds to be light blue, a colour we all loved on her. We had picked a white gold band as it seemed to fit the light blue diamonds and the colours of our icy pack lands.

She’s not saying anything! Said Felix, panicked, across joint mind-link.

Give her a minute, I insisted.

I would give her a millennium but I just want it to not be an outright no. Even if she wants to think about it, said Felix.

Should we off her that? Some time to think about it? I wondered.

Just let her speak when she’s ready, insisted Calix.

I would listen to my baby brother on this one. We exchanged worried glances. Chasity sniffled. Her eyes were brimming with tears. Were those the happy tears of a bride about to say yes to the men of her dreams or the sorrowful ones of a girl about to let her love interests down gently?

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make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
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Felix

I was three seconds from fainting like some damsel in distress despite being a six and a half foot buff Alpha. I had won every battle I had ever fought and yet Chasity, a cupcake with doe eyes, had struck fear into my heart. She was sniffing quietly. She was about to shoot us down. I felt like my heart would cave in. My wolf snarled at me with unbridled ferocity at the implication that his Chasity would say anything but yes.

"Yes," gasped Chasity.

See! I raged at my wolf. We just got our heart broken being hasty!

My wolf growled impatiently. I was a little slow on the uptake today. Chasity had said yes? The smile that spread across my face had enough watts to power this yacht. My brothers were also beaming with their megawatt smiles.

Alex slid the ring on Chasity's delicate little finger. She moved her hand in the moonlight, admiring the diamonds as they sparkled. We all rushed to hold her at once. She ended up at the centre of a triplet bear hug. She giggled. Ugh! She was so cute! I planted kisses all over her face.

The plan had originally been to finish dinner and then have Chasity for dessert but we all got wrapped up in her acceptance of our proposal.

"Thank you, thank you, thank you, Luna, for giving us a chance to be the Alphas you deserve," cooed Alex, kissing Chasity between each word.

"We won't let you down Goddess! We'll do whatever it takes!" Insisted Calix easily.

"I love you so fucking much," I murmured in her ear, my voice even deeper due to the presence of my wolf.

We carried Chasity back to our master bedroom in a confused frenzy. We were kissing every exposed inch of her on the way. As soon as we were behind locked doors, it occurred to me how little she had actually ate. We needed some wine! And champagne! Maybe a dessert wine and literal dessert. I reluctantly left the room, dashing back to the deck to fetch the champagne and tell the crew to bring the dessert platter down to us.

"If things are...um...in motion, what do I do?" Asked the server.

My face felt flushed.

"Um, then don't come in! Mind link me!" I said before rushing back to the room with the champagne.

Calix

Chasity had said yes! Every inch of me was tingling as we hit the sheets. Chasity's head ended up cradled in my lap. I leant in for an upside-down kiss, eagerly pressing my lips to hers. Whenever our lips connected, there was this rush that flowed through me. I could feel my wolf stirring within, communicating with Chasity's wolf underneath it all. Her lips were so soft and she tasted so sweet. Her scent was filling the room as Alex and I showed her just how much we loved her.

Alex

Chasity's lips were still on Calix's when I reached for the fabric of her dress, sliding it upwards to reveal her smooth calves and shapely thighs. My wolf growled playfully within as he sensed Chasity's she-wolf surfacing with her rising arousal. I reached for her underwear and slid it down her beautiful legs. Uncovering her in this way made the air thick with her delicious scent. My wolf roared within me.

I went straight for the honey pot at the apex of her luscious thighs. I peppered her labia with kisses as she squirmed under my touch. I kept my palms pressed against her inner thighs while Calix deepened their kiss. I licked her vulva and swirled my tongue around her clit, eliciting a gasp from my Luna.

Chasity suddenly broke apart from Calix and looked up. I knew instinctively she was searching for Felix. I covered her vulva with my mouth and sucked on it, diverting her attention back onto me. I loved the satisfied little moan she let out as I licked her folds eagerly. She shivered. I could feel the levels of pleasure inside of her beautiful body building and building, almost to threshold.

Felix returned at that moment with a bottle of champagne which Chasity did not seem too interested in.

Felix

Chasity was lying on the bed with her head on Calix's lap and Alex's head between her perfect thighs. She looked up from the tangle of bodies and our eyes locked. She extended her hand to me and I assumed she was reaching for the champagne. I kissed her palm and then tried to hand her the bottle but she promptly refused it and grabbed me instead. That was more like it! The champagne rolled onto the floor but thankfully the bottle did not break. I laughed as my Baby pulled me in close.

Her dress was bunched up at her waist. I slid it further upwards, revealing her breasts still nestled in her bra. I pulled the dress over her head and tossed it aside. Calix unhooked her bra, releasing her beautiful breasts. I groaned as they jiggled while she rode Alex's face. I quickly stripped as did Alex and Calix.

Calix hoisted Chasity into a sitting position in his lap, her back to his front. He reached down and parted her thighs from behind, exploring her pussy with his fingers while she trembled and panted.

Her nipples were erect already. I encased one of them with my mouth while Alex sucked the other. She tangled her hands in our hair while we swirled our tongues around her taut nipples. The whimpers coming out of her were driving me crazy.

She twisted a little in Calix's lap to press her lips to his while he kept her spread-eagled for us. Her pussy was dripping while Alex and I planted kisses down her opposite sides of her torso until we were both kissing her inner thighs while Calix still fondled her pussy.

I have the de-... began one of the crew members in my mind.

He must have been at the door already but I cut him off instantly.

We won't be needing it, sorry! I said quickly as my mouth neared Chasity's pussy.

I kissed every inch of her vulva and licked her folds, parting her pussy with my insistent tongue, searching for her clit. I found the little button and immediately sucked it into my mouth. I heard her sigh as I continued to trace patterns on her clit while Alex pushed a finger into her pussy. He began fingering her gently. She whimpered, overwhelmed by all the hands and tongues pleasuring her at once.

Alex

My index finger was deep inside my Luna's tight pretty little pussy. I added a second finger, pumping her steadily. I added a third, pumping her pussy a little faster. Calix was keeping her flower unfolded for me, his hands pressed against her inner thighs. Chasity had her eyes closed as she lost herself in the mounting pleasure.

She needed to be filled and I wanted nothing more than to fill her. My bros lifted her by her waist and placed her on top of me. She straddled me as I lay back on the bed. Calix remained behind her and Felix stood on the bed at her side.

I was painfully hard. I was ready and rearing to go but I gave her time to lower herself onto my huge hard cock. I smirked as I watched her shocked expression as I stretched her pussy while she took all of me. She moaned as I filled her to the brim. I sat up suddenly and brushed my nose against hers while cupping her pretty face. Calix was gently fingering her behind, preparing her to be penetrated again. He used a liberal amount of lube and then very slowly slid into her behind. She was trembling. She had two huge cocks in her, one in her pussy and one in her ass. She cried out as Calix and I readjusted ourselves. Felix grasped her by the chin and she opened her mouth for him. He slid into her mouth and began thrusting slowly just as Calix and I began fucking her. We slid in and out of her slowly and steadily. She moaned against Felix's cock as we stroked her most sacred areas.

Felix

Chasity was doing her best to pleasure me while Alex and Calix worked her into a frenzy. The vibrations caused by her moaning against my cock were adding to the experience. Fuck! This felt so good. I locked eyes with her and gripped her silky curls into a ponytail, thrusting into her mouth a little faster.

"Mmm, Chasity, my Baby," I growled.

She knew how to bring out the best in me and my animalistic side. Alex and Calix were moving in-sync, filling her pussy and her ass alternately. She was trembling as they sped up. She grasped Alex's shoulder to brace herself as they fucked her. Her other hand squeezed my ass, pushing me closer to the edge. I groaned and that only increased her enthusiasm. She sucked me harder and harder until I could scarcely breathe. I was about to blow. I groaned as pleasure flooded me and my cock spasmed. I came hard in her mouth with a low grunt. She swallowed everything. Fuck. I got on my knees and cupped her face, pressing my forehead to hers while my bros pushed her towards a climax.

Calix

Chasity's ass was impossibly tight as I thrust in and out of it. She was a moaning mess as Alex and I sped up, bouncing her up and down, pounding her from both sides. Chasity squealed. I groaned as her orgasm made her whole body shake. I came, pouring into her. She went limp in our arms, all the tension released from her body. I let the intense pleasure wash over me until my breathing and my heart rate slowed. I lifted my Goddess up and put her to lay down gently. Alex grabbed a towel to wipe her clean.

"Should we dress her like usual?" Mumbled Alex.

“I wanna sleep like wolves do tonight,” mumbled a sleepy Felix.

We knew exactly what he meant as he pulled Chasity to him, draping her carefully across his bare chest. Alex and I lay at either side of them. I grabbed the quilt and pulled it over Chasity in case she got cold. Alex was playing with her hair absentmindedly while Felix massaged circles onto her back. I smiled at her, so peaceful already.

“Goodnight Mrs Thorn,” I whispered in the ear of my divine fiancée, eliciting the most beautiful smile I had ever seen.

A/N Hey! Not sure how to add a note from the app on my phone. My wifi is disconnected as I am moving. Sorry for the delays! I usually use my laptop but I have to do everything from my phone until the new place gets connected. Thanks for reading!  
xoxoxo

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Felix

I woke up without my little minx on my bare chest. Fuck! I shot right up into a sitting position. Alex and Calix were sleeping peacefully. I tossed a pillow at Calix. He scrunched up his face and just rolled the fuck over and went right back to sleep. I tossed a pillow at Alex. He was a light sleeper. He did not even stir! I was still a little groggy too. I smirked thinking about Chasity and the events of last night. How the hell was she up? She should be exhausted.

“Alex! Alex!” I called.

His eyes remained closed but he answered me.

“What, Felix?” He muttered.

“Chasity’s gone,” I said simply.

He practically flew out of bed. He searched the sheets and pillows and blankets madly.

“Dude, she’s not that small,” I chuckled. “We would know if she was in bed. She’s five-four at least,” I guesstimated.

Calix groaned and sat up slowly.

“Why didn’t she wait for me?” He whined. “We always wait for her if we wake up first!”

I looked at his pouty face.

“She said she’s sick and tired of you,” I lied.

Calix gasped.

“He’s lying, Calix,” said Alex, jumping into his boxers and throwing a shirt on.

It was never strange seeing my triplet brothers naked. We were identical...like completely. I always felt I was maybe a half inch bigger but Alex kept a tape measure in his briefcase so one day we measured and yeah, technically, they were the same. I was probably just off that day.

I was so lost in that recollection I didn’t have time to block Calix’s retaliation pillow. It hit me square in the face.

“Calix!” I growled, ripping the pillow from off my face.

Calix was up and dressing hurriedly.

“Chasity couldn’t run away, right?” Said Calix.

“We’re on a yacht,” I said, my voice deadpan.

“She could kayak away,” said Calix with a shrug.

“I padlocked the small boats on deck,” said Alex. “I left the lifejackets unlocked though! Safety first!” He reminded us.

I sighed deeply. I dragged myself out of bed and threw some clothes on. I sprayed cologne on. I wanted to shower with Chasity when I found her.

“I’m gonna take Chasity swimming today! In the indoor pool!” Announced Calix. “I booked this morning!”



“Booked?” I said, raising my eyebrows.

No fucking way. I could feel Alex about to pull out some new bullshit timetable.

“This is the booking book,” said Alex, showing me yet another rubbish timetable. “Now that Chasity is soon to be our wife and is currently our fiancée, we’ll all want different special moments so we check the book so we’re all on the same page about who spends what time with Chasity!” Said Alex proudly.

I nodded. I would not rain on his parade today. I was thrilled too. Chasity had agreed to marry us. She really had. It was real.

“It’s great see...let’s say Calix wants to horseback ride with Chasity say 8am Saturday, you just check the next available slot...ahh 11am Saturday. We’re doing 3 hour slots. Is that too large? The point is so Chasity won’t be double-booked!” Rambled Alex.

“She’s already triple-booked,” I muttered, smirking.

“Three hour slots are good,” agreed Calix. “But, what if Chasity booked herself? How will we know?”

“What?” I asked.

What? Was I in the Twilight Zone? How could she book herself?

“I think Calix means what if Chasity needs alone time, time for her own hobbies and the rest of senior year,” said Alex, flipping through pages where he had sectioned off school hours, homework time, self-care time.

“Chasity can highlight any area she wants in light blue before we book it and that means hands off!” Said Alex sternly. “She’s busy then!”

Calix nodded and made an X with his arms.

“Busy? Doing what?” I demanded.

She was my wife. She should be doing me.

“She has to have time for herself, Felix,” said Alex in his ‘be reasonable, Felix’ tone.

“For what?” I reiterated.

Marriage was about being one. We were one person now. Anything she could do alone she could do with me.

“What colour am I?” I asked.

“Yellow!” Said Calix.

“Yuck!” I said.

“Well, I’m green. Green is taken,” he said.

“I wanted to be blue,” said Alex apologetically.

“Get a red highlighter,” I grumbled.

“Those are hard to come by but I’ll give you this red marker and you can circle yours instead of highlighting,” explained Alex.

“Wait,” I said. “I thought Chasity’s alone time was blue. How are you blue, Alex?” I said, annoyed.

That book was going to confuse me. I would end up booking Alex. Or bludgeoning him with the book.

“I’m blue, Chasity’s light blue,” he said, showing me the two colours.

They were different enough.

“Ok, fine,” I grumbled.

“Let’s go find Chasity and show her the book,” said Calix.

Alex snapped the book closed.

“No,” he said. “She got up without us so now is probably not a good time to reveal the book. We don’t want to make her feel smothered. We’ll reveal the book at a better time,” insisted Alex.

There would never be a good time to show her that scheduled stalker book.

“Yeah, later,” I said, yawning.

I did not need that book to tell me now was Chasity time.

Alex

We found Chasity on deck near the bar eating breakfast. She was talking to the head chef, Chat Chevalier, and his sous-chef, Sachin Singh. I had to hand it to them. The engagement dinner they had whipped up had been top of the line even though I had been too nervous to savour it.

As I neared Chasity, her roses and honeysuckle smell made me hard. I wished I had brought the book now so I could cover my hard-on. I could see the straps of Chasity's gold bathing suit peeking out from under the neckline of her yellow sundress. I smiled. She turned around and smiled back. She could still make my heart beat fast with little to no effort. I was not completely thrilled with the fact that she had been giggling with the chefs without us present but they both had mates and Chasity was marked. I did not want to be that crazy jealous guy. That was Felix's job. I had to be level-headed.

"We woke up and you weren't there," whined Calix the moment he saw Chasity.

Being vulnerable was Calix's job. Chasity got up to hug him and ruffle his hair affectionately.

"We always wait for you when we wake up first," said Calix, pouting.

It was true. He had a point. She kissed Calix on each cheek and he pulled her onto his lap and promptly began scarfing down her omelette.

Calix, you know how I feel about Chasity's sporadic eating habits! Make sure she has her breakfast! I chastised before he ate the whole thing.

He quickly began feeding her every other spoonful.

Thanks, I said, smiling.

Calix winked.

"Calix needs a lot of love," said Felix as he bent to kiss our Luna on her forehead.

"Sachin, how about some cognac," said Felix, ordering a drink first thing in the morning.

"It's ten in the morning," I said.

"It's five o' clock somewhere," said Sachin, pouring the cognac into an 8 ounce glass, eliciting a grin from Felix.

That was way too much but I didn't want to be a kill-joy on this vacation.

"How did you sleep, Luna?" I murmured, running my hands through her long curly hair.

It was still damp. I kissed the top of her head.

"A lot better than usual," she said, giving me a sly little look.

I waggled my eyebrows at her and she giggled. She had the cutest laugh hands-down.

Calix was in a rush to go swimming in the indoor pool. There was a time during our childhood when he had been in love with that mermaid princess. He had been pissed when she married the human Prince in the end.

“A werewolf would have suited her much better! Werewolves know what it is to transform! From two legs to four versus from one fishtail to two legs! It’s practically the same thing!” He had said.

He had argued all night about that. We must have been about seven if so much. I was sure he was ready to cast Chasity in his mermaid fantasy. I stifled laughter at her expression. She was not in a rush for these swimming lessons.

Calix, please make sure Chasity is safe! Don’t let go of her until you’re sure she’s got it, I said, feeling a bit worried.

Of course, Big brother of mine! I was swim champ, remember? She’ll be swimming circles around you and Felix in no time! He said excitedly.

I was not so sure about that but as long as he was going to be safe I wouldn’t interfere with their time together. Calix was now eating a basket of truffle fries. I stole a few. Felix stole more than a few. As soon as the last fry was gone, Calix slid off of his stool and grabbed Chasity’s hand.

“I’ll take a whisky,” I said to Sachin, lowering my voice.

“Shameless,” whispered Felix.

I rolled my eyes. I chuckled as I spotted Calix practically running, pulling Chasity with him. Felix laughed too.

“He’s having fun,” said Felix offhandedly.

“We all are,” I said. “Chasity brings out the best in us.”

“She does,” agreed Felix, smiling. “Cheers!” He said, clinking glasses with me.

Calix

Chasity never ceased to be amazed by the luxury of the yacht. She had seen the indoor pool before when I had given her the initial tour but she marvelled at it all over again.

“Wow, there’s a sunroof there! I didn’t notice that before!” She squealed.

“Yeah, the sunlight streaming right onto the middle of the pool helps warm the water a bit without taking away too much of the shade. There’s shady areas all around it,” I pointed out.

I loved good pool designs.

"If I wasn't an Alpha, which is a pretty demanding job honestly, I would probably be an architect," I told Chasity as we descended the pool steps.

"I could totally see that for you," she said.

I grinned. Chasity was so sweet. She was never stingy with compliments and she always had something supportive to say. She never shot down my ideas.

"Thanks," I said. "You coming?" I asked.

She was still on the last step with just her feet and shins in the water. She was looking at the deep end of the pool apprehensively.

"Thank God for the shallow end, right?" She said with a nervous laugh.

"I love you," I said softly extending my hand to her. "You're safe."

"She nodded. She took a deep breath.

"I'm safe," she repeated.

She came to me, wrapping her arms around my neck. I moved backwards, carrying her into the deep. She wrapped her legs around my waist as the water level rose around her. I held onto her waist. When we reached the middle of the pool, she clung to me, holding me a bit tighter.

"It's ok. I got you," I assured her.

I was hard with her core pressed up against me but she was scared so I just comforted her.

"You were ok in the sea the other day," I said.

"Yeah, I was. I guess...the pool is more similar to the lake than the sea and we stayed in the shallow part of the sea. I could stand and not be under water," she explained.

I moved her back into the shallow and she calmed down.

"You're gonna blow bubbles underwater for me okay," I instructed.

She kept giggling at first but soon she got serious about her bubble blowing.

"Ok, good!" I said. "This will help you not panic in the water. Practice dunking your head while holding your breath," I said.

After a while, I showed her how to doggie-paddle, demonstrating it first. I hopped out of the pool.

“Where are you going?” She called.

I quickly grabbed the wing floaties and showed them to her. She smiled. I attached them to her and she practiced her doggie-paddle but remained in the shallow even though she had floaties on. She needed to kick her legs a bit more but I just kept encouraging her and she got closer and closer to getting it.

“Recess?” She proposed.

“Sure, you want a snack?” I asked.

“Yeah,” she said slyly as she took off the wings and let them float away.

She wrapped her arms and legs around me again. I grinned. My dick got hard immediately as she pressed up against me. I rocked my hips against hers. She moaned a little. I pressed my lips to hers, kissing her ravenously. I kissed her until she was breathless. I looked at her. She was so beautiful and she’d forgiven us or at least she was trying. She had said yes to being our wife. I still resented myself sometimes for being such a coward growing up. I should have protected her that day.

“Chasity, I’m sorry,” I said.

I would say it everyday for a millennia if it would help ease her fears.

“For what?” She asked, cuddling against my chest.

“For not standing up to my brothers when they went overboard with you when I was younger,” I mumbled.

She smiled and my heart leapt. She kissed me sweetly.

“I would never let them have their way now! Ever! But it doesn’t matter now because they’re different. Everything is different,” I whispered, pressing my forehead to hers as I walked towards the deep end, carrying her.

“I forgive you, Calix, you especially,” she admitted sheepishly.

I breathed a sigh of relief. She had no idea what that meant to me.

“Thank you, Chasity,” I breathed against her lips. I kissed her tenderly, pouring all the love I had for her into the kiss.

She seemed a bit teary-eyed. Maybe, I should not have alluded to the ice fishing hole incident.

“Calix,” she said softly.

I loved the way she said my name.

“Yeah,” I answered gently.

“You’re your mom’s favourite right?” She asked.

That had come out of nowhere.

I smirked a little. I probably was but I tried not to be too smug about it. I knew my parents loved all of us.

“Yeah, but both our parents love all of us,” I insisted.

“So, you know her really well? Like you guys talk?” She asked.

Hmm. I wondered what this was about.

“Yeah, she tells me more than the others. She even comes to me sometimes to talk when her and Dad fight but they hardly fight so that’s only every couple of months,” I confessed.

Damn, I was an open book where Chasity was concerned. She could get anything out of me.

“Tell me honestly, why does the Luna dislike me so much?” She asked.

I was floored. I had not expected this. I had my suspicions about Mom’s issues with Chasity. Mom would have probably been icy towards our mate no matter who she was but Chasity was someone Mom had a history with unbeknownst to Chasity herself.

“She had a problem with your Mom,” I said slowly, wondering how much to reveal.

Chasity deserved the whole truth but the vacation was supposed to be all smooth sailings. Alex would be pissed if I rocked the boat with a confession like

“Yeah?” She said expectantly.

I caved.

“Maybe, I should have told you this sooner, don’t be mad, ok?” I said, making sure to give her my puppy-dog eyes.

I could hear her heart racing. Was I turning her on? Was I making her anxious? A combination?

“The reason why my parents took you in...was not just to repay the debts...that was a cover...Felix doesn’t know this, by the way. Alex knows as the eldest, father handed over a lot of alpha responsibilities to him,” I began, trying to find the right words to say to impart the truth to her.

She seemed shocked when I admitted that Felix still didn’t know. I launched into the story.

“My mother always hated her step-brother’s mate. She felt the girl was a bad influence and she thought his mate was the one who introduced him to drugs. You see, my mother’s father married twice so my mother gained a little brother she wasn’t biologically related to but loved all the same,” I explained, hoping I was making sense.

“He grew up and married this girl my mother hated. My mother and her step-brother became estranged so she never knew what was going on with him. He had a daughter with the girl Mom hated and when she was a child, the couple got into some trouble with some dangerous people,” I said, pausing to gauge Chasity’s reaction so far.

She was listening intently. Her pretty face eager as she looked at me.

“Mom begged Dad to pay off their debts because she loved her little step-brother so much even though they’d been estranged since his marriage. My parents paid off the debts but the couple still skipped town because they had made some enemies. They thought a life on the road wasn’t good for their little daughter so they dropped her off at the pack house without so much as a phone call or note. They just left the little girl,” I said, my heart breaking for my Chasity all over again.

My Goddess. I took a deep breath.

“My mom thought the little girl looked just like her mother and behaved just as wilful. She was not a fan from the get go,” I said, feeling angry at Mom.

Mom and I were really close but her treatment of Chasity never sit right for me. She had set such a bad example. I sighed. It was now or never. Chasity was my mate, my Luna, my future wife, the mother of my future heirs. We needed a good stable foundation and that would require transparency, honesty, mutual trust.

“Chasity, that little girl was...is...you! My mom and your dad were estranged step-siblings,” I blurted out. s

Chapter 40: Chasity’s Coldest Day

Calix



Chasity was stunned silent. Had I just blown our chance with her? No, no. She had already agreed to marry us. She could not back out now. She would not back out now. Not over some ancient feud between our mothers. I stared at her. She was shivering. She was probably just cold. I walked her over to the sunlit area of the pool where the water was warmer. I waited for her to warm up under the sunroof but she was still shivering so I pressed my lips against hers and tightened my arms around her, sharing some of my own warmth, my body heat. Werewolves had higher core body temperatures and Alphas had the highest of the high. By human standards, alphas had perennial fevers. Chasity's lips were soft and sweet as usual but she soon pressed her palms against my chest, breaking the kiss. I sighed, a frown forming on my face. I had messed up. Alex would be pissed that I broke the news to her this way, impulsively, emotionally, and without strategic and careful planning. I could practically hear his response in my head. Felix would be livid that we had kept him in the dark on this one.

"Alex knows about this too?" Asked Chasity.

I was just glad she had finally said something.

"Yeah," I said sheepishly.

I wanted her to know we had planned on telling her. I launched into an explanation.

"He and I were wondering when we should tell you. We've only known since shortly after becoming alphas after our birthday. We didn't grow up knowing this. We couldn't tell Felix as Alex knew he would blab or blurt it out to you whenever there was a heated moment and we wanted to develop a good relationship with you first and start making you happy. It's been torture keeping this from our brother and you. We're triplets! And you're our mate! The bonds are so intense, but we were waiting for the right time. We didn't want to hurt you anymore and you were already so overwhelmed by us. I'm sorry, Chasity, for not telling you right away but I thought it was best and so did Alex," I said, all in one breath.

I continued to give her my best puppy-dog eyes. They had never failed me with girls before but Chasity was different. She was very strong-willed. I had known she was special from the very first moment I laid eyes on her.

Flashback

It was particularly cold today. It was always cold up North. Northern Wolf Country had the longest winters imaginable. They took up half the year. My brothers and I always played inside on really cold days like these. Felix would sulk though because he wanted to venture out. He just wanted to show off how tough he supposedly was. Alex would use the opportunity to study pack laws. I would read mystery or horror books or watch mysteries and horrors on television even though I got a bit scared sometimes. We were all sitting in the living room by the huge fireplace, engrossed in our usual cold day indoor activities.

“We only have...what...about nine years left to get all these memorised,” said Alex, showing Felix and me the huge pack law book.

Felix rolled his eyes. He was taking a break from sulking to draw something. I put down my mystery book suddenly. Alex put the down the pack law book at the same moment. Felix stopped drawing at precisely the same time too. We exchanged curious glances. Sometimes, we all sensed something at the same time as triplets. Whenever I had an emotion hit me out of nowhere, I knew it could be coming from one of my brothers. Currently, I was feeling sad and scared for no apparent reason. It was so overwhelming. I did not like it at all.

“What is that?” I asked.

“You!” Snapped Felix. “You’re the crybaby of the group! Ugh, go upstairs and cry. Don’t bring me down. I’m trying to draw here!”

I huffed.

“It is not me!” I said through gritted teeth.

He was so unfair sometimes.

“Alex, tell him it’s not me!” I demanded, nudging Alex.

Alex was a proper big brother. He looked out for me. Felix was always picking on me.

“It’s not Calix,” said Alex, his expression worried.

“Is it you, then, timekeeper? What? Did you just calculate that it’ll take ten years to learn all those pack laws so you’re wishing you started a year ago?” Grumbled Felix.

Alex narrowed his eyes but did not respond. The doorbell rang. Aha!

“Our first clue!” I announced.

“Great, go answer the door!” Ordered Felix, ripping out a page from his sketchbook and crumpling it up.

“Don’t you guys wanna investigate with me?” I asked.

“You take this one, Calix,” said Alex encouragingly, patting my shoulder.

I got up and went to the entrance room. I peeked outside. I gasped. The cutest girl ever was out there. I fixed my hair in the mirror nearby quickly and answered the door.

I got a better look at the girl. I smiled. I could not help it. I hoped I was not blushing like an idiot. She had big brown eyes like Bambi and long blonde curls like Goldilocks. Her skin was golden even in the dead of winter. I felt a bit shy. She did not look very happy to be here. Maybe she was a girl scout and she had to sell cookies door to door even on a cold day like this. That was probably it! I should buy a couple boxes! That would make her smile!

“Hi,” I said. “Are you selling cookies? I want three boxes for me and my brothers.”

Shoot! I should not have mentioned my brothers. I didn’t want them to meet the girl scout. They always stole my stuff and my friends and by they, I meant mostly Felix. Felix would show off and make me look bad and try to take her from me. The girl’s response interrupted my inner rambling.

“No!” She said, seeming a little miffed.

She was sniffing. Her nose was pink and her eyes were a little puffy. Her voice was pretty. I wanted to sniff her.

“I’m supposed to ask for Luna Ronnie,” she said.

Huh? Mom?

“My mom?” I asked, confused.

She shrugged. She was here for my Mom, the Luna. I smirked. Mom and I were so close. I was sure the girl would be impressed.

“I’m Calix,” I said, introducing myself. “My mom is Luna Ronnie. My father’s the Alpha!”

She shrugged again. She glanced behind her at two people and a parked car. I peered out into the falling snow. I could barely make them out in this weather but it was a pale guy and a lady with a deep complexion. Both wolves. My Alpha senses were still developing slowly. I was six years away from my first shift.

“Get Luna Ronnie now!” Demanded the girl.

I frowned. She had not even introduced herself. I did not wanna make her mad so I went to get Mom.

“Mom?” I called, walking back into the living room.

“She’s upstairs,” said Alex, looking up from his book. “What’s wrong?”

“A girl is here for Mom,” I said.

“What?!” Snapped Felix. “People can’t just demand to see the Luna or the Alpha!” Complained Felix.

“Does the girl have an appointment? Is Mom expecting her?” Asked Alex, closing his book.

They were being annoying.

“Yes,” I lied.

They looked suspicious. I ran upstairs to get Mom quickly so they couldn’t hassle the girl.

“Mom! Mom! Mom?” I called, looking around.

The door to my parents’ room was locked but I banged on it.

“MOM!” I yelled.

Mom came scrambling out, her cheeks flushed. Dad came out behind her, looking angry at me.

“A girl is here to see you, Mom. It’s extremely important...to me, that you go see her, please!” I insisted.

Mom smiled. She ruffled my hair. She made her way down stairs without any questions asked unlike her nosy sons, Felix and Alex. Yes! I followed her downstairs. Dad threw me an annoyed look and went into the kitchen.

I could hear Felix talking to the girl from the landing. Oh no! He was trying to steal her!

“Mom, hurry!” I said, grabbing her hand.

“Calix, calm down,” she chuckled.

“Who is she to you?” I heard Felix say.

“I don’t know,” said the girl.

“I’m Felix,” said Felix.

Aha! He was trying to get her for himself!

“Ok, whatever, please get your mother,” insisted the girl.

Haha! Shot down! Felix was pissed off. I saw him stomp away as we reached the bottom of the stairs and I made a face at him.

Alex was peeking out at the girl from the window just like I had done earlier.

“Mom, the girl needs privacy to talk to you,” I whined softly.

We were identical and I needed the girl to know that I was the one who fetched Mom for her.

“Alex, go inside now!” Said Mom as she reached the door.

Alex scampered away. He was big on following rules.

I hid behind Mom, hoping she did not send me away. She pushed me gently to the side so I ducked under the window sill and peeped over and out at the girl every now and then as they talked.

The girl had begun to cry. As soon as that happened, that weird sad feeling got worse. I wanted to cry too! I held it in. If Felix only saw me, he would never let me hear the end of it.

“What’s going on?” Asked Mom.

Mom was looking at one of the people in the driveway in the falling snow. It was the guy.

“Where’s he going?” Cried Mom when the guy and the lady got in the car and drove off suddenly.

“STOP!” Screamed Mom.

I gasped as I watched Mom run into the deep snow. The car sped up and got out of there fast. Those people left that little girl without proper instructions! I wondered if she was their daughter! They were not good parents. The girl was unlucky. She did not have a Mom like mine. Mom would never leave me with strangers no matter what. I wondered what time they were coming back to pick up the little girl. I looked on the porch. I wiped the window glass a little. There was something there. A suitcase. I gasped again. Wow! She was staying for a really long sleepover. She did not look excited at all though but I was really fun. I knew how to make s’mores and I knew a lot of good scary stories. I was a lot cooler than Felix and Alex would admit. She would see and then she would want to come over here all the time. I pictured telling the girl a story in the spooky attic upstairs. That was when my daydream got interrupted because Mom started screaming a lot!

“Don’t leave! I can help you! Please! Don’t leave me! Chase! CHASE!!! DON’T GO! LET ME HELP YOU!!!” Mom screamed.

I never saw her act like that before. It made me really scared and sad but I still didn't cry. Mom tripped and fell in the deep, crunchy snow. Oh no! I wanted to go help her but I was not really supposed to be eavesdropping. Felix said I always blew their cover. I stayed inside but I kept a close eye on Mom. She was really upset. Ok. This was an emergency now! She could get sick. The snow was falling in her hair and I could see her breath because it was so cold.

"Dad!" I said, running into the kitchen.

Dad looked up from his newspapers. Dad was so Alex-like or maybe Alex was Dad-like.

"Mom is in trouble!" I said breathlessly. "Come quick!"

Dad got up and immediately went outside to check on Mom. He picked her up and placed her on her feet.

"Where are they?" Yelled Dad.

He was mad that the parents of the little girl did not give enough notice before the sleepover. It was irresponsible but Mom crying and Dad yelling was making it worse. They were gonna spoil everything. And everyone was always accusing me of being dramatic?

"They're gone," cried Mom.

Dad looked at the girl.

"She can't stay here!" Said Dad.

Ugh! Why not?! He was so lame!

Dad went up to the girl on the porch.

"We'll inform the pack police and they'll organise what to do with her," said Dad.

OH NO! He was gonna call the police on her parents! I didn't even know you could call the police for someone not RSVPing. He even used his Alpha Voice but Mom was a Luna so he could not tell her what to do so there!

"No!" Said Mom, going back to the porch too.

HA! Told ya!

"She stays with us, until they come back for her," said Mom.

I breathed a sigh of relief. Yes! Ok. I had to get my dinosaurs ready. I had to make sure we had enough marshmallows and graham crackers. I knew we had a lot of chocolate for sure. I always stocked up on chocolate. You never knew up North when you could get snowed in and then not have chocolate for like a whole two days or something crazy.

My parents were glaring at each other. They hardly ever fought.

“She’ll earn her keep,” said Dad.

What does that mean?

“She can do chores,” said Mom quietly.

Well, if the sleepover was really long like sleep away camp then yeah.

“She’s not to play with my boys,” said Dad.

Huh?

“Think of the bad habits she must have,” added Dad.

I looked at the little girl. I did not know what bad habits she had but Dad still let Felix play with me and Alex even with all his bad habits. She was smaller than me and much cuter than Felix but what if she picked on me like he did? I thought about that. It kinda made me excited instead of afraid or worried.

“She’s a little girl...” began Mom.

“I don’t care,” interrupted Dad. “She can stay but she’s not our new daughter so don’t act like she is,” said Dad sternly.

Well of course she wasn’t their daughter. That would make her my sister and that would be gross. I was glad she was not my sister.

“She looks like her mother anyway,” said Mom, looking at the girl.

I did not get to see her Mom too well but her Mom must be really pretty like my Mom. The little girl was prettier than all the girls in my class at school.

“Hmph,” said Dad.

He grabbed the girl’s suitcase. Shoot! I wanted to do that! I was really strong for my age. I quickly practised flexing my muscles in the entrance room mirror. The girl was coming inside soon. I ruffled my hair. Okay. Good.

“Chase was a good boy before...he really was...a sweet boy...like my Calix,” said Mom.

I had no idea who Chase was but it did not matter. Mom was putting in a good word for me with the girl. Mom had probably changed her mind about not letting me have a girlfriend yet when she saw the little girl.

“Yeah, sure, whatever,” grumbled Dad. “He’s not a good boy now. He’s a grown man with bad habits.”

Oh. Chase had been a good boy like me and turned into a bad boy like Felix. Mom came inside and I pretended to have not heard anything. I looked at the ceiling, making sure to show a lot of interest in what was up there. I saw a spider in a cobweb in one corner so I kept looking at it. The girl remained on the porch. She was crying. Dad should not have said she had bad habits. She was a softie like I used to be. She looked a bit younger than I as so she had time to become less soft.

“Hurry up!” Said Mom. “Too much cold air is getting in.”

The girl walked into the entrance room hesitantly, and just like that, my whole life was forever changed.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They’re rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She’s relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

I smoothed my hair back nervously.

“Hey again,” I said, no longer able to pretend to be interested in the ceiling.

The girl just looked at the floor.

“Don’t be rude, Charity,” said Mom authoritatively.



Alex had taught me that word: authoritatively. Alex taught me a new word everyday, a really big one. He said we needed a big vocabulary or in his words “an extensive lexicon” for when we became Alphas and had to make speeches in front of the whole pack.

“It’s Chasity,” mumbled the girl.

Finally! Her name. Chasity. Mom walked off. She had not heard the girl.

“I never had a sleepover with a girl before,” I told Chasity.

Chasity gave me a really weird look. She was still crying.

“Um, you can have my bed and I will take the sleeping bag okay,” I told her. “Both have dinosaur print so it’s equal,” I added in case she was wondering.

Chasity was quiet. I wanted to hold her hand so I did but she yanked it away. I blushed. I was not as smooth as Felix or Alex. I had moved too fast.

“Sorry,” I mumbled.

Should I tell her I thought she was cute?

“Um, I think...” I said.

“Calix,” said Mom, coming back into the entrance room. “Leave her alone. Go to your room.”

“But I didn’t do anything!” I whined.

This was so unfair. Mom practically never punished me.

“Just go,” said Mom, being totally unfair for no reason.

Chasity was sniffing. I had a handkerchief. Mom said proper gentlemen had handkerchiefs. Felix said handkerchiefs were for girls but this handkerchief was green! It was not pink or anything.

“Here,” I said.

She took it. I was relieved.

“I have to go to my room,” I said. “I usually don’t get in trouble.”

I wanted her to know that.

“Calix!” Shrieked Mom.

“Ok, we’ll talk later,” I said to Chasity as I headed upstairs.

I spotted Alex and Felix spying on the landing.

“Do Alex and Felix have to go to their rooms too?” I asked.

“You snitch!” Yelled Felix.

Ha! As if I was gonna go to my room and let them talk to Chasity. She was my friend. She had my handkerchief and everything.

“Felix and Alex, go to your rooms,” demanded Mom in her no-nonsense tone.

I winked at Chasity before I left but she did not even notice. Alex frowned at me. I felt guilty for getting him in trouble but he could try to steal my friend too. In the upstairs hallway, I made something clear.

“Look, Chasity is my friend. She’s here to hang out with me,” I said.

“What?” Grumbled Felix. “You know her?!”

Alex looked surprised.

“Um, yeah,” I lied.

Alex folded his arms.

“From where?” Asked Alex.

Felix folded his arms.

“Yeah, from where?” Snapped Felix.

“From...none of your business. It’s private between me and Chasity,” I said.

Felix rolled his eyes.

“Chasity,” repeated Felix, stroking his chin. “That’s a nice name.”

“Yeah, we’re having a sleepover,” I said proudly.

“What? With a girl?” Asked Felix, looking kinda impressed.

My chest swelled with pride.

“We’re not allowed to invite girls for sleepovers,” said Alex, shocked.

“Chasity and I are really mature. Mom made an exception,” I said.

That was believable. Mom always bent the rules for me.

“That’s totally unfair! Mom lets you get away with everything!” Hissed Felix.

“It is a bit unfair, Calix,” said Alex reasonably.

I felt a bit guilty.

“If my sleepover turns out really awesome, Mom will probably let you guys invite girls to another sleepover,” I explained.

Felix looked like he liked the sound of that.

“You have someone to invite?” Asked Alex, looking at Felix.

“Yeah!” Said Felix.

“Who?” I said, my curiosity peaked.

“Chasity,” said Felix simply.

I got really mad.

“My Chasity?” I said.

Felix nodded and laughed in my face. I shoved him. And he shoved me back. We scrambled and wrestled but Alex parted us.

“Cut it out!” Yelled Alex. “You’ll make Mom come upstairs and she’ll make us stay in our rooms longer.”

“I wanna go spy on Chasity,” said Felix.

“Spying is against the rules, right Alex?” I said, knowing Alex always followed the rules.

He would back me up.

“Um...this is a special circumstance,” said Alex, shocking me.

Felix was pleasantly surprised.

“Ok, let’s go check her out,” said Felix.

“Chasity has chickenpox!” I blurted out.

Felix looked like he did not believe me. Alex looked worried.

“Really?” Said Alex.

I nodded.

“Where are they then?” Asked Felix.

“They’re not on her face or hands that’s all,” I said.

She had been bundled up in this weather. Alex and Felix were starting to believe me.

“I’m the only one who had chickenpox already,” I said.

It was true. That was the worst! And I had to stay away from my brothers then. I could not even go sleep in Alex’s or Mom’s room when I got scared because Alex and Dad had never had chickenpox.

“You saw them?” Asked Felix.

I nodded.

“So you saw her like...in a swimsuit or something?” Wondered Felix.

“Um, yeah, we went swimming together. She asked me to hang out so we did,” I lied.

Felix looked impressed and then he got mad.

“Well, fine then,” said Felix, all grouchy and jealous.

He stomped into his room, slamming the door.

“One second. Wait here, Calix,” said Alex.

I waited. Alex ran to his room and came back with a bottle.

“What’s this?” I asked.

I suddenly recognised it

“Oh, chamomile lotion! Mom put this on me when I had chickenpox!” I said excitedly.

“Calamine lotion,” corrected Alex.

I looked at the label closely. Oh yeah.

“Calamine,” I repeated.

“Put these on Chasity’s pox and get mittens from the kitchen for her so she won’t be tempted to scratch,” explained Alex.

“Ok, calamine lotion, mittens,” I repeated.

I had almost forgotten that Chasity did not actually have chickenpox.

“Make sure she drinks enough and eats healthy stuff and sleeps enough too,” said Alex.

Felix peeked out of his room, eavesdropping on us.

“How long does chickenpox last?” Mumbled Felix.

I opened my mouth to say something but Felix said, “Alex?” Pointedly.

I huffed and folded my arms.

“About a week,” said Alex.

“Only? How long has she had it?” Asked Felix eagerly.

I glared at him.

“Now, I’m talking to you hot stuff!” Said Felix.

I refused to say anything.

“What? You have a girlfriend now so you’re too good to talk to us?” Said Felix.

“She just got it today,” I said.

Good, that would keep them away for the whole week.

“Wait, I thought you said you saw the pox when you swam together?” Asked Felix, confused.

“How did you swim together in winter though?” Asked Alex suddenly. “The lake is frozen.”

“It was an indoor pool,” I said.

Indoor pools were open in winter here and the water was kept warm. Even our school still had swim meets in winter. My brothers and I were our school's champion swimmers.

"Oh, right," said Felix.

"Was that yesterday when you weren't home?" Asked Alex.

I had gone with Mom to the grocery store. Mom and I always did groceries together. Dad, Felix and Alex thought the grocery store was boring. Alex always sent a list though. He made his own grocery list separately and double checked it when Mom returned with the items. If she forgot one of his items, he would show up the very next time we went to the grocery to "supervise" his shopping and stock up on the missing item even if it was just potato chips.

"Yeah, I got bored at the grocery yesterday so I decided to take Chasity up on her offer to hang out while Mom shopped," I said.

I hoped all my lies did not come crashing down on me. Felix and Alex were amazed.

"You're really good with girls," admitted Alex.

It was true. All the girls at our school found me easy to talk to but Mom would not let me hang out with them much. I shrugged like it wasn't a big deal.

"Yeah, he kinda is," admitted Felix begrudgingly.

Begrudgingly was the word I learnt from Alex yesterday. We heard footsteps on the stairs.

"She's coming, quick go! Before you get chickenpox!" I hissed.

My brothers ran into their rooms. I ran into mine because I was technically supposed to be in there and Mom was with Chasity. I peeped out at them. She led her straight past my room. Huh. She led her to the empty closet at the end of the hallway. Dad brought the cot that he had made Mom put in their room when I was younger because he had gotten tired of me sleeping between them. He had placed it downstairs a while back after he had decided I was too old for that behaviour. The truth was I still did sleep between them but way less often, maybe once a month, if I watched a really scary movie or read a really creepy book.

"This should be fine," said Dad, putting the cot in that closet.

Mom put bedding on it. Chasity did not do or say anything. She just stood there quietly. Dad put her suitcase in there.

“Um, she’ll need a chest of drawers or something,” mumbled Mom.

“Later,” said Dad.

Chasity sat on the cot. They left her there and closed the door. They went to their room to argue. I did not eavesdrop at the door like I usually did. They weren’t as interesting anymore. Chasity was here now. I listened at her door. She was crying.

“Chasity?” I whispered.

“Who’s there?” She sniffled.

“Calix,” I said softly. “May I come in?”

You’re supposed to say “may I” not “can I” because technically you could but it would be rude not to ask permission.

“No, not right now,” she sniffled.

“Do you want to come to my room?” I asked excitedly.

“No, I can’t,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“I’m not allowed to,” she mumbled. “Please go away.”

I felt really sad like I was a part of her or she was a part of me. I did not think my brothers were still feeling the sad feeling from earlier but I did not know for sure. Plus, Mom would always say I had the most empathy. That was when you cared about people and felt their feelings.

“Who says you’re not allowed to?” I wondered.

“The Luna,” said Chasity.

“Oh, Mom! That’s ok then! Mom always listens to me especially when Dad is not around and I think he has a pack meeting tonight,” I said eagerly. “We can have a sleepover with s’mores and scary stories!”

“No,” she said.

I felt embarrassed. I sighed. I slid down and sat with my back against the door.

“Why don’t you like me?” I said.

"I'm not allowed to," she said.

I put my cheek against the door. Chasity's voice had been louder just now as if she had come to sit on the other side of the door. I slid my hand under the door through the small gap there.

"Are you right there?" I wondered.

"Maybe," said Chasity.

"Link pinkies if you are," I said.

I waited a long time. Did she hate me? Eventually, I felt something smooth and soft and small. I peeked under the door. Chasity's pinky was linked with mine! I smiled.

"How old are you?" I asked.

"Nine," she said. "How old are you?"

I had thought she was a small ten or eleven.

"You're too young for me. I'm twelve," I said.

"Oh," she said.

She tried to take her pinky away from me but I wouldn't let her.

"No, wait," I said.

"Why?" She said.

"Um, I..." I began.

Mom had told me Dad was older than her by several years. Six years maybe? I wasn't sure if I was remembering correctly but it was definitely more than three years.

"You need someone to show you the ropes," I told her.

"Ok," she said. "But the Luna and the Alpha say I'm not supposed to play with you."

That made me mad but not at Chasity, at my parents, even Mom. I yanked my pinky away and folded my arms and huffed. I heard Chasity sigh.

"I'm sorry," she mumbled quietly.

"I'm not mad at you," I said right away.



I gave her back my pinky. We linked pinkies again.

“Pinky promise me something,” said Chasity.

“Yeah?” I said.

“Don’t hate me just cause your parents do,” said Chasity.

That made me so sad.

“I could never hate you,” I told her.

“Really?” She asked.

“Yeah,” I said.

“What if I’m no fun?” She asked.

“You don’t need to be fun,” I said.

“What if I’m mean to you sometimes,” she said.

“Everyone is mean sometimes, especially Felix,” I revealed.

“Who’s Felix?” She asked.

“He’s not important,” I said quickly.

“Well, what if I ignore you and don’t talk to you sometimes,” she said.

“Then, I’ll be sad, but I’ll never ever hate you,” I promised.

“You sure?” She asked.

“Yep,” I said.

“Pinky promise?” she said, squeezing my little finger.

“Pinky promise,” I vowed, squeezing her littler finger back.

My heart was beating really fast.

“Your hair is pretty,” I whispered, kinda hoping she did not hear me.

“Thanks,” she said softly.

“You have a nice smile,” she said.

I smiled really big.

“I’m doing it right now actually!” I announced.

The door creaked open slowly. She peeked out at me and my smile.

“See?” I said.

She nodded. She quickly shut the door.

“I don’t want to get in trouble,” she said.

“Ok,” I said.

“I don’t want you to get in trouble either. You should go,” she said.

“I’m not going. I’ll take the blame if someone gets mad,” I said.

I doubted my parents would stop arguing for a while. They didn’t argue often but when they did it was always a “serious topic” so they talked for a long time. I spoke too soon. Mom came out of her room.

“Calix, get away from that door!” She screeched.

I stood up, shocked at her reaction.

“Mom, what kind of sleepover is this? What’s going on?” I asked, feeling scared.

“Sleepover?” She said, looking at me strangely.

She put her hand to her forehead.

“Oh, Calix,” she said exasperatedly (Alex’s vocabulary word day before yesterday).

“This is not a sleepover and Chasity is not your new playmate,” she said.

I looked just as confused as I felt.

“She’s my…she’s a…her parents owe me and your father a lot of money. They owe the pack a lot of money. They have to pay it back but instead of paying it back, they ran away and left her here,” explained Mom. “So…Chasity will help out around here while we wait for them to come back for her.”

“Help out? Like chores?” I asked.

“Yeah,” said Mom.

“How much allowance will she get?” I wondered.

“Her allowance will go towards the money her parents owe. Your father thinks it’s a good idea,” said Mom, pinning the blame on Dad.

Dad would say Mom made him bad cop and Mom would say Dad made her bad cop. They both wanted to be good cop but they both ended up seeming like bad cop.

“If there’s money troubles, you can give Chasity my allowance until it gets sorted,” I offered. “I can live off what I have saved!” I said proudly.

I had a lot of money saved. More than one hundred and eleven dollars as of today because I found nine quarters in the couch!

“No, Calix, we don’t have money troubles, that won’t be necessary,” said Mom sternly.

“But if Chasity...” I began.

“Chasity is none of your concern, understand?” She said, fixing me with a “don’t question me” expression.

“No,” I said defiantly. “I don’t understand.”

Dad came stomping out of his room.

“Stop humouring him, Ronnie! Stop babying that boy!” Said Dad.

I could see I would not win this argument.

“It’s time for dinner,” said Mom.

“I’m going to the conference room for the pack meeting,” said Dad.

“Eat with the family first,” insisted Mom.

“You have more than enough family around for you to eat with,” said Dad, brushing past Mom.

Mom looked shocked as she watched him go.

“Chasity, dinner time,” I called.

Mom grabbed my arm, pulling me around to face her, holding my arm kind of tightly. I yanked it away.

“Chasity will not have meals with us,” she said.

“What?” I asked. “She has to eat!”

“And she will, in her room,” said Mom.

“Why can’t she...” I began.

“I am the parent and you are the child,” hissed Mom.

I glared at her. Mom and I practically never fought but she was acting weird.

“If Chasity is not gonna be at dinner than neither am I,” I said coldly.

“Fine, go to your room,” said Mom.

My jaw dropped. Mom ushered me into my room and closed the door.

“I’ve had enough for one day, Calix,” she said, seeming like she was going to cry again. “Enough.”

I triple knocked on my wall as soon as she was gone. This was the wall I shared with Alex. He triple knocked back. We both went to our windows, stuck our heads out and looked at each other.

“What’s wrong?” Asked Alex in concern.

“Chasity won’t be at dinner,” I said.

“Cause of her chickenpox,” he said.

Oh. Shoot.

“Yeah, um, and me either,” I said.

“Right, cause you’re staying up to help her?” He said.

“Right,” I said. “Bring us stuff to eat!”

“Yeah, of course, you don’t have to ask. I would have just brought it when I didn’t see you there,” he chuckled.

“Thanks, Alex,” I said, relieved.

I waited in my room and played video games. I thought about Chasity a lot. Eventually, I heard a triple knock on my door. I opened it and Alex and Felix were both carrying two plates each. All four plates were overlaid with food.

"Thanks guys," I said, grinning.

"Is she in here?" Asked Felix, looking behind me.

"Nah," I said.

Felix frowned.

"This better not all be for your greedy ass," said Felix.

"You're the greediest one here," I said. "You used to be fat!"

"And you still are!" Retorted Felix.

"Stop it you two!" Said Alex sternly.

Sometimes, Alex was a better parent than our parents.

"I'm so good-looking I can afford to gain weight if I feel like. I look good either way," said Felix. "Nothing's wrong with a little extra junk in the trunk."

Ugh, he was so boastful. Sometimes, I wished I had his confidence though. Alex and Felix went to their rooms. I ran across the hallway with two of the plates and triple knocked on Chasity's door. Nothing happened. Oh! Shoot! She didn't know the code.

"Chasity, open up, I have your dinner," I said trying to be loud and quiet at the same time which was difficult.

Chasity opened the door a tiny bit. She was still crying.

"I'm not hungry," she said.

"Um, ok, but please take these. That way if you want something later, it's there you know," I suggested.

She nodded.

"Thanks Calix," she said.

"It's from Alex and Felix too," I admitted begrudgingly, trying to be fair.

“Who’s Alex and Fe...oh wait. I met Felix earlier. He’s the grumpy version of you. I think I saw Alex. He’s the quiet one,” she said.

“Um, sorta, yeah,” I said.

“Which one am I?” I asked quickly before she shut the door.

She smiled slightly.

“You’re my one,” she said and then she closed the door in my face without a goodbye but I didn’t care.

I could not stop smiling. I would probably smile forever. I practically inhaled my food. There was a double knock on my door. Probably Mom.

“Calix, honey, I brought you up something,” she cooed.

I stashed the two half-eaten plates of food under my bed and collected a third plate.

“Thanks,” I said.

Mom handed me a bottle of water.

“Where’s Chasity’s?” I asked.

“Right here,” she said, showing me a plate.

Hers had way more vegetables and much less meat and potatoes. She had the same bottle of water.

“Why is hers different?” I asked.

“Hers is healthier,” said Mom. “Less calories. Girls have to keep slim and trim. In case her parents don’t come back for her, we’ll need to find her a wolf to marry her off to when she’s of age,” said Mom with an airy laugh.

I didn’t understand any of that but I suddenly felt extremely angry at the thought of them finding Chasity a husband even if it was years away.

“Chasity is so good looking she can afford to gain weight. She’ll look good either way!” I said.

I didn’t only learn stuff from Alex. Sometimes, I unexpectedly learnt stuff from Felix too! Mom was not amused. I had never seen her look so angry. She could not even speak and her face and neck turned bright red. It was a good thing I had left out the junk in the

trunk part. Mom rapped loudly on Chasity's door a couple times, placed the tray on the floor and left before Chasity opened the door. Chasity saw the food and water.

"More?" She mouthed at me, noticing me peeping from my door.

I grinned at her, not bothering to tell her this last one was from Mom. I was still mad at Mom. She was being so...not motherly all of a sudden. I wondered if she would continue being mean to me if I continued being nice to Chasity.

The next morning Chasity refused to come out of her room for school.

"Ungrateful child," muttered Mom as she banged on Chasity's door. "If you don't come out, you'll have to walk to school!"

"In the snow?" Asked Alex, appearing behind Mom.

"Isn't she sick?" Asked Felix, confused.

"Sick?" Said Mom.

"Yeah, she's not feeling too well," I said.

She cried a lot last night. She wouldn't stop no matter what I said or did. I even fell asleep by her door for a bit with our pinkies linked. She wouldn't let me in her room. I kinda wanted to sleep in there even though the cot was small. That way I would be close enough to sniff her hair.

"And you were busy prowling around her door last night?" Said Mom, horrified.

She put her hand against my forehead to feel my temperature.

"I'm fine, Mom," I insisted.

"He already had it," said Felix.

"Had what? A fever?" Said Mom.

"Chickenpox," said Alex.

"Chase brought her here with chickenpox, knowing my three boys are here," growled Mom,

"Did you give her the calamine lotion and mittens?" Asked Alex, shrugging into his huge backpack.

He carried every single textbook every single day whether he had that particular class scheduled for today or not. Felix had his floppy, half-empty school bag over his shoulder. Mine was somewhere in between.

“Yeah, she’s all set,” I lied.

I had a problem.

“Well, good, no need for any of you to be anywhere near her until she’s no longer contagious,” said Mom. “I don’t recall seeing any spots yesterday but I’ll take my baby’s word for it,” said Mom, ruffling my hair.

She was somewhat back to her old doting self.

“Well, Chasity seems like you’ve got yourself the week off school!” Yelled Mom.

Chasity was silent. I was worried.

“When you vacate that room, you’re to use the downstairs bathroom,” called Mom.

I frowned.

“School time,” cooed Mom.

“Aren’t you gonna leave breakfast for Chasity?” I asked.

“She didn’t eat any of the dinner I gave her,” said Mom indignantly. “She left it outside the door earlier almost completely full!”

That was because she left the two plates I gave her earlier half-full so she was stuffed. I had carried those two down to the sink and left the only one Mom knew about.

“What if she’s a breakfast person and not a dinner person?” I asked.

“For the umpteenth time, I don’t want any of you three fraternising with Chasity,” chastised Mom.

I hid Mom’s car keys and when she went to search for them, we ran downstairs and Alex began filling a plate with breakfast stuff for Chasity. The current chef was amazing. I wanted her to try everything.

“Put both pancakes and waffles,” I said excitedly.

“Put the two kinds of syrup, regular and expresso,” said Felix.

“Put...” I began.



"I'm putting everything guys," said Alex quickly.

He handed me the finished plate. I took it upstairs and wrote on the napkin.

Good morning Chasity!

Bon appetit!

From grumpy Felix, quiet Alex and yours, Calix!

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right? Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Calix

Chasity wiggled her way out of my arms. Her skin was slippery in the water so she managed to escape me for just a moment. She had seemingly forgotten we were still at the deep end. She went under the water's surface instantly. I grabbed her and pulled her back up. She was spluttering and coughing up water. No sooner had I plucked her from the watery deep than she tried to wriggle away again.

"Take me back to the pool's edge please now! I want to get out!" Shrieked Chasity.

I could feel her going into panic mode. I was not sure how to salvage this moment. Everything had been going so well up until this point, up until the very moment I had revealed the secret Alex had explicitly told me not to reveal while we were on vacation. I had done just the opposite and now Chasity didn't even want me touching her.

"Take me back!" She shrieked, snapping me out of my rumination. "Calix!" She yelled.

I tightened my grip on her. I was scared to let go of her now. If I did not reassure her right away, she might withdraw from us emotionally for the rest of the trip.

“I just want to talk to you, ok. Let’s talk about this!” I pleaded, trying to calm her down.

“Let me go!!!” She screamed.

Suddenly, a memory hit me out of nowhere.

I reached the ice fishing hole just in time to see Felix dunk her into the freezing cold water. She was kicking and screaming as he held her under the water. Alex had been on board at first but now he looked like he wanted to put a stop to this. He demanded that Felix hand her over. When they pulled her out, she was motionless. I felt like throwing myself into the ice fishing hole. Why was I such a coward?

She had been utterly terrified back then and she was still somewhat apprehensive around us now. She let out a blood-curdling scream, catching me completely off guard. I jumped, startled, and she slipped from my arms and into the water a second time. Shit. I reached for her but someone else got there first.

Felix

I had been about three drinks in when I heard Chasity scream. My hot blood ran cold. I moved at werewolf speed towards the direction the screaming had come from. I had never moved faster in my life. I was actually winded when I arrived mere seconds later to find my Baby Chasity struggling in the deep end of the pool and a befuddled looking Calix nearby. What the fuck?!

I dove right into the deep end of the pool in a flash. I gathered Chasity up in my arms just as Calix’s two brain cells finally rubbed together and decided to reach for her. I beat him to it though. She clung to me and I carried her straight out of the pool, cradling her to my chest. I turned to look at Calix who was still standing in the centre of the pool looking befuddled.

“What the fuck is wrong with you?” I snapped, throwing a dirty look at Calix.

He looked so pitiful standing there all forlorn in the deep end of the pool but I could not help but raise my voice at him. We had just secured our relationship with our beautiful mate yesterday and he was about to let her drown the very next day.

“Didn’t you see her struggling in the water? She was screaming almost a minute now. I ran here as fast as I could. I thought she was alone in the pool or something. Now I see you’re here! What the fuck happened?” I bellowed.

I knew I was exaggerating a little. She definitely had not been screaming for a full minute but it was a somewhat long scream. My heart felt like it had dropped into my stomach when I heard it. I was so relieved to have my Baby safe in my arms. Calix looked despondent. I knew Chasity being afraid of the water was our fault and by our fault I meant mostly my fault. My stomach clenched just thinking about it. That had been

the scariest day of my life. I had a hard time trying to remember it with my wolf blocking it out but I knew I had been devastated. I had tried to scare her and had ended up hurting her and scaring myself.

“I was trying to grab her. She didn’t want to be held by me,” said Calix softly. He flinched a little when he revealed Chasity had refused his help.

Calix rubbed the back of his neck and then smoothed back his hair. We could all do with a haircut. Everyone’s hair was to their shoulders at this point, myself included. And by everyone, I meant us triplets. Chasity’s dark golden curls were almost to her waist and it was staying that way. She was my little Rapunzel and I was that smoulder guy Rapunzel had tried to fight with a frying pan in the movie. Calix could be the lizard and Alex could be the horse. Our Mom was Mother Gothel unfortunately. Calix had left his phone with Alex and Mom had called for him three times, each time checking to see if he was done swimming yet.

I mind-linked Alex. I needed backup to deal with the upcoming inevitable deluge of Chasity’s emotions.

“Felix, put me down,” said Chasity suddenly, pulling me from my imaginary casting call.

I could hear the shakiness in her voice and I could see the quiver of her lips. She was trying to hold it together but she was close to bursting into tears. I wanted nothing more than to hold onto her but I gently placed her on her feet just as Alex came rushing into the room.

Alex

I had left Felix at the bar on deck after Mom had called Calix’s phone for the third time. I had taken a walk to the front of the ship while I reassured her yet again over the phone that Everything was fine. I had been at the ship’s front where the wind was roaring in my ears when Calix mind-linked me.

Alex! I messed up! I messed up big time! Said Calix in my mind.

He sounded panicked.

Relax, it’s okay. Whatever it is, we’ll fix it together! I said reassuringly. What is it?

It’s Chasity, said Calix.

My heart skipped a beat.

Is she okay? Is she hurt? Where are you two? The pool room? I asked instantly, breaking into a run, heading for the pool room.

She's physically okay but she's really upset. I told her the secret, Alex. That her father was Mom's step-brother! And yeah, we're still by the indoor pool, said Calix, sounding stressed.

Alex, come quick! Chasity is taking two steps backwards! See, this is exactly what I was afraid of! Something happened with Calix and she's pushing away from us already because of a pool incident! Said Felix all in one breath.

He sounded just as worried as Calix. Felix played tough but he was a softie at heart, especially where Chasity was concerned. I burst into the indoor pool room.

"Chasity!!!" I cried, rushing towards my Luna. "Calix and Felix both mind-linked me! I didn't hear you, honey! I was near the front of the ship where the wind is powerful. What happened?"

I bent a little to better meet her brown doe eyes.

"It doesn't matter," she said, sniffing.

My heart hurt for my little Luna. I could tell she was trembling from the effort of holding back tears. I tried to take her into my arms but she protested.

"No! Please! Don't!" She pleaded, refusing to be held.

She took a deep breath and then requested something that literally gave me chest pain.

"Alex, please, may I have a separate room from the three of you for the rest of the trip?" She asked.

I searched her expression, hoping she did not mean that.

"Baby," said Felix quietly, his voice cracking a little.

I took a deep, slow breath to calm myself. My Luna could have anything she wanted but I needed her by my side.

"Chasity," I said softly, "you can have whatever you like, whatever makes you feel comfortable, but please, I'm begging you, let's talk about this first!" I implored her.

She was making a rash decision here. She narrowed her eyes at me.

"You knew all along!" She cried. "You knew my father was your mother's stepbrother! That means she probably even knows where my parents are!" Presumed Chasity.

Everything was out in the open. Not only was this news to Chasity, it was also news to Felix. The guilt was gnawing at me, threatening to consume. Why hadn't I told them

beforehand. Leaving them to find out in this way had been a huge oversight on my part. I supposed I had been counting on Calix to keep the secret.

“Wait! What?!” Growled Felix.

I launched into an apology.

“I shouldn’t have kept that from you! I’m sorry! I meant to tell you when the time was right! I’ve only known since we became Alphas and realised you were our mate, Princess. I wanted you to enjoy life a little bit! Not worry for once! That’s all!” I said, hoping she understood her deeply I loved her.

Felix

I was livid. Alex and Calix had been keeping secrets from me! From me! Their triplet brother. We had shared a womb! We shared the title of Winter Moon Alpha! We shared our beautiful Luna, Chasity! I could not believe them. They had also kept the secret from my Baby, Chasity, and it heavily involved her.

Chasity had begun crying. Tears silently rolled down her flushed cheeks. I approached her hesitantly in the hope that she would not push me away. I could be angry at my brothers later. My Baby needed me now. I drew her gently to me. She relaxed in my warm embrace. Our wolves adored each other no matter what silly squabbles our human halves got into.

If our mother and her father were step-siblings, that made Chasity my little step-cousin. That was a bit questionable but it was too late now. She had my mark already and wolf law only acknowledged biological ties went it came to the rule of relatives not being fated mates. My wolf called me out, implying I would have never let our feeble relation stop me anyway. He was right but I was a bit annoyed with him. He had no chill.

Calix

I hugged Chasity from behind as Felix was already hugging her from the front. I tightened my arms around her, hoping our comfort could quell the tears falling from her beautiful eyes.

“I’m so so so sorry!” I said softly in her ear. “I shouldn’t have kept that from you but I also shouldn’t have blurted it out like that!” I admitted.

I should have discussed telling her with Alex before I just unleashed the truth on her. Alex and I should have also told Felix before Chasity so we could sit and calmly tell her as a unit. I had just been made to suppress my feelings for Chasity for so long, it drove me crazy sometimes. Growing up, the more I tried to bond with Chasity, the more Mom would pull away from me. I was close to my Mom so in trying to salvage our relationship, the friendship I had wanted with Chasity had fallen by the wayside.

However, I was a boy no longer and thankfully, I was no longer afraid of my Mom's reaction to my closeness with Chasity. Nothing could make me pull away from my Goddess now.

"I love you, Chasity!" I murmured in her ear. "Do you remember New Year's a few years ago when I kissed you?" I asked softly.

I knew she remembered. She gave a very slight nod.

"I'd wanted to do that since I saw you on the doorstep of our house!" I confessed.

Felix and I had Chasity sandwiched between us while Alex played with her hair. It hurt me to see her crying over something I had done. I had messed up this vacation and it was supposed to be my present to her.

Alex

Chasity's tears left me shaken. I felt so guilty. I stroked her hair, gently playing with her curls. I licked her tears, grooming her. She was trembling a little as my bros and I surrounded her. I could smell her arousal filling the air. I could not let her switch rooms no matter what. That would bring us right back to square one. We had come way too far.

Felix

I knew we were turning Chasity on even though she was probably fed up with us. The aroma of her arousal was mouthwatering. I immediately got hard for her. Talking might not fix this but fucking might.

Suddenly, Chasity placed her little palms on my bare chest and pushed me. My wolf snatched control and pushed her back, scaring the shit out of me momentarily. Thankfully, I knew deep down that he would never hurt her. He grabbed her, lifting her off her feet and crashing his lips to hers. When I regained control, I continued the kiss just as ravenously while Chasity wrapped her gorgeous legs around me. I kept my palms under her thighs, squeezing the backs of them a little. Chasity kissed me back hungrily until she suddenly gently pushed me away, breaking the kiss. I put her down and she stepped away from all of us and put her hands up, palms facing forwards, indicating for us to keep our distance. My heart threatened to cave in until Chasity said, "I won't change rooms if we talk about this. And if you promise no more secrets?!" She said, looking at each of us in the eyes in turn.

I folded his arms, narrowing my eyes. This was bullshit. I had not kept any secrets in the first place.

"I promise but I never kept any secrets to begin with!" I said, glaring at Alex and Calix.

I had every right to be mad too. I had been kept in the dark for just as long as she had. I looked at her. I needed to make something clear. I was an individual and I needed my Baby to acknowledge that. Sure, we had a dynamic as four people but my relationship with Chasity was separate just as each of my brothers had their own special connections to her.

"I don't want to be treated as if we're one person. We're three individual people. And I didn't know about this! So why should I be punished by you too? Is that fair?" I pointed out, unable to mask my anger completely.

She had demonstrated her understanding of us as individuals on Christmas Day when Alex and I had been in the Dog House and Calix, King of Christmas, had been her only snuggle buddy for a while.

"When you were mad at Alex and I, you were nice to Calix still at Christmas!" I said, taking a deep breath. "So why now that you're mad at Alex and Calix, you don't want me in your bed?" I said, feeling sensitive about it.

Chasity's expression softened.

"Sorry, Felix," she said to my pleasant surprise. "You didn't know either," she admitted, walking over to me and giving me a hug.

I hugged her back. I tried to pick her up again to resume where we had left off but she wiggled away, giggling. My eyes darkened. Her giggles always brought my wolf forwards. I was holding onto control by a thread.

"We're so sorry, Chasity!" Said Calix, turning on the charm. "I promise! No more secrets!"

"I did what I thought was best!" Said Alex. "I'm sorry too. No more secrets. I promise."

She kissed Alex and Calix both on the cheek.

I gave Alex and Calix a kiss on the cheek each. What the hell?! So where was mine?!

"I didn't get a kiss on the cheek!" I complained.

"You got a real kiss just a second ago!" Said Calix, reminding me of my wolf's stolen kiss.

Alex rolled his eyes at us. He took Chasity's hand.

"I'll tell you whatever you want to know, Chasity, my Luna," he said, his lips close to her ear.

I saw him brush his lips gently against her ear. He and Calix should be banned from kisses for the rest of the day! This should be my cuddle time. I folded my arms, annoyed.

“Let’s talk!” Said Alex.

Ugh. Hadn’t we talked enough? I supposed it couldn’t hurt to go over the whole story. My mind was spinning thinking about the implications of Chasity being Mom’s step-niece. That put Mom and Dad in a whole other category. They had treated her like a burdensome bane on their existence when they might have been the closest kin available to take care of her although not biologically related to her. I squirmed uncomfortably thinking about it as we headed back to our room for our talk. My parents were a whole lot colder than I’d realised.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They’re rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She’s relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Felix

We got back to our room and all sat on the bed. Alex had his to-do-list face on: placate Chasity, check. Calix had his biggest puppy-dog eyes on display. Those two had dragged me into this dishonest mess unwittingly. I wanted to make one thing clear.

“I’m angry too, you know,” I said, not looking at anyone in particular.

I faced my brothers. I took a deep breath. I could not believe them. The audacity.

“Since when do we keep secrets from each other?” I asked, glaring at them.

Alex and Calix looked at me, their guilt leaking into their expressions. They exchanged a glance. What? Were they mind-linking without me now too?



You better not be mind-linking behind my back! Or in front of my face or whatever! You know what I mean! I snapped.

"I'm sorry, Felix," said Alex out-loud, his jaw set.

He seemed genuine.

"Sorry, Felix," mumbled Calix, looking at the floor.

I softened a little but I was still livid. My Baby was quiet.

"We thought you'd blab to Chasity!" Calix confessed.

"Yeah, except you blabbed to Chasity," Alex pointed out.

Ha!

"I deserve to know," said Chasity softly but firmly.

She was getting more assertive and I was glad about that but this was one of those things she should not even have to ask of us. We had so many things to work through. We could not pile secret-keeping on top of that.

"Of course, you do," admitted Alex, keeping his voice low and his tone gentle.

I half-wished she was more upset with them. I deserved to be in here with her alone like Calix on Christmas Day. I sulked quietly while Alex tried to comfort Chasity.

Alex

I felt awful. I hope Chasity knew how remorseful I was. I just wanted to hold her so badly. I hoped she would not push me away this time. I drew her to me slowly, pulling her onto my lap and into my arms. I just needed her to know how much I wanted her to notice me as pathetic as that might sound. I just wanted an unencumbered shot at her love, which was technically already impossible because of our history together. When Dad told me this particular secret, about Chasity's Dad being the stepbrother of our Mom, I panicked. It was yet another nail in the coffin, another thorn in my side, another hurdle. I wanted to at least shelf it while I won Chasity over. I wanted my Luna. I wanted Chasity. I had always wanted my Luna to be Chasity whether I could admit it to myself or not.

"I wasn't lying when I said I've always thought you were beautiful," I said, cupping Chasity's face and looking her in the eyes. "I wanted a chance with you. I didn't want to complicate an already horrible situation," I admitted. "That was selfish of me and I'm sorry," I said in earnest.

I turned to Felix. I had wronged him too. He was being pretty reasonable by hotheaded Felix standards.

"I almost forgot I was keeping it from you and Chasity," I said to him. "I kinda pushed it aside. I just wanted to be happy."

Chasity relaxed a little in my arms. I could feel her she-wolf calling out to my own wolf.

"It's ok, bro," muttered Felix to my surprise.

I looked at him and he gave me a slight smile. He really was trying to cool his temper for Chasity's benefit. I looked over at Calix to see how he was doing. He was being very quiet. I had misled him on this one and I felt guilty about that too.

Calix

Did Chasity hate me now? My wolf told me to stop being ridiculous. Maybe she was at her rope's end with me. My wolf disagreed. He told me to ask her outright and see for myself.

"Chasity," I whispered, looking at her with wide, frightened eyes. "Do you hate me?" I breathed.

Chasity looked shocked by my question, her expression softening instantly.

"No!" She said, stressing the word. "Calix, I love you," she insisted looking me in the eyes.

Alex was looking at her, hope blossoming in his eyes. There was a flash of envy in Felix's eyes.

"And I love Alex," continued Chasity, emphasising the word again.

She was such a forgiving and benevolent Goddess, one worthy of such high praise. We didn't deserve her but we were determined to rise to the occasion.

"And Felix didn't do anything this time but I love Felix," specified Goddess.

"I love all of you," she said, looking at each of us in turn, impressing the depth of her feelings upon us, wanting us to feel secure.

We were all lit up like Christmas trees.

"That's why it hurts so much," she explained, closing her eyes and taking a deep breath.

Our faces fell a little. Chasity opened her eyes and looked at us. She seemed to have made up her mind about something.

“I want to know where my parents are,” she said, her tone determined.

That had not been a part of the secret but I automatically turned to Alex, the keeper of all answers.

Alex

Everyone was looking at me. I met my Luna’s eyes. I almost wished I knew. I wanted to give her a satisfying answer. She deserved one.

“I don’t know,” I said apologetically.

I just hoped that she believed me. She seemed to.

“We really don’t,” said Calix in earnest, backing me up.

Felix shrugged. He had been none the wiser about any of this.

“Do your parents know?” Asked Chasity.

“They might,” I said hopefully.

Calix nodded.

“So your Mom really cared about my Dad even though he was just her stepbrother?” Inquired Chasity.

I looked at Calix. He had recently told me about that day, about how he had watched Mom sink to her knees in the snow and cry as the car drove away. That had been the day I had first laid eyes on Chasity. She had been such a tiny thing with pink cheeks and a pink nose with golden skin and golden curls and brown doe eyes.

“Yeah, she was devastated when he drove away and left you,” confessed Calix. “She had thought he was coming back into her life after being estranged because of her dislike for your Mom only for him to leave again, skip town and leave you behind on her porch.”

Chasity flinched. She let out a soft sigh.

“Do you think your Mom hates me?” She asked.

“She doesn’t,” said Calix immediately.

I was not so sure about that myself but Calix had a hard time seeing Mom's faults. "She's afraid you'll hurt us," explained Calix.

I could feel Chasity's frustration and I found it warranted. She had been the one who got hurt. Not anymore though. I was going to protect her, encase her, insulate her with my love. I would not let a repeat of today took space. She needed to be able to trust me implicitly.

"She felt as though your Dad, her little stepbrother, was taken away from her and ruined by your Mom," I said in as gentle of a tone as I could.

I wanted to make it clear that these were Mom's thoughts not ours.

"She was upset when she realised we belonged to you like your Dad had belonged to your Mom. She felt she had let trouble in her house again," I continued, my tone apologetic.

I was not so naive as to think my Mom justified in her feelings and her maltreatment of an innocent child. I wished I had been strong enough even as a child myself to see the error of both my parents' ways earlier. Chasity, though not a blood relative, was still my Mom's niece by marriage, her step-niece, a fact that made my Mom less forgivable in my eyes.

"What does the Luna think my father would think of how I was treated by her and you all growing up? Asked my Luna.

My old friend, Guilt, was back. Calix pouted. Even Felix was upset now. He was not innocent on this regard.

Felix

Chasity was right about my parents' awful behaviour but her parents weren't exactly a picnic either. We were the same. We all had questionable parents. No parent was perfect but both Chasity's and ours were severely lacking in my opinion.

"Any good father would be outraged but your father isn't exactly a good father, Baby," I said in what I hoped was a gentle tone but gentle wasn't my forte.

"What?" My Baby asked sharply, narrowing her eyes.

"Baby, he left you," I said softly.

Her father abandoned her on a doorstep as did her mother.

"He was protecting me from something!" Insisted Chasity, her voice thick.

She got up off the bed and was about to storm away. I was not about to let her go. She needed to face this.

“ENOUGH!” I yelled a lot more loudly than I had meant to.

My wolf snarled at me for yelling at his stan, Chasity.

Alex stiffened, looking at me like I was crazy. Calix looked shocked by my outburst. Chasity sat back down on the bed, her eyes wide.

“You’re going to be the Luna of our pack and you have to grow up, Baby!” I said, not backing down. “Your father and mother were irresponsible. They had substance-abuse problems. None of this would have befallen you or them if they had made different choices. If you’re gonna hold us accountable, you’re gonna hold them accountable too. Your parents were not a fairytale, Baby!” I said.

Tears rolled slowly down Chasity’s cheeks. I felt awful but it needed to be said. Alex was rubbing her back, trying to comfort her. Calix squeezed her hand reassuringly.

“I can always count on Felix to make sure I never stay the least favourite for long,” said Calix, trying to diffuse the tension with some humour.

I had to hand it to him. He got me there. I rolled my eyes though and folded my arms as I stood before Chasity. I was surprised Alex had nothing to say. I had thought he was a few seconds away from using her eldest Alpha voice.

“I know they were addicts, ok,” admitted Chasity, her voice barely a whisper.

My heart broke watching her turn away from me and crawl under the covers, defeated. Instinctively, we all tried to get under the covers with her to cuddle her.

“Please, I just wanna take a nap, by myself,” she pleaded, refusing to look at us. “I won’t change rooms but I want to be alone right now.”

I was relieved that she would at least be in bed with me tonight. I had not completely blown it then. Alex let out a heavy sigh.

You’re not wrong, Felix, but you could’ve been kinder about it, said Alex in my mind.

He always knew just what to say to make me remorseful. Ugh. I wished I was better at conversations like this.

Alex rubbed Chasity’s back and kissed her cheek.

“Sleep tight, Luna,” I heard him murmur in her ear.

Alex gave me a pointed “fix this” look.

I know I was a bit harsh, I admitted.

I know the lying is on me but this is on you. Stay behind and make it right, encouraged Alex.

He left the room.

Calix hugged Chasity tightly and kissed both of her cheeks and her forehead.

Chasity is just protective of her parents’ memory because memories are all she has left of them. I know it’s make-believe when she acts like her parents were these amazing people but she needed something to get her through those years, explained Calix in my mind.

Ugh. Baby Boy Calix was right. Today was not my day. Even when I was the only one not on her bad side, I ended up putting myself there.

“I’ll be back, Goddess!” Calix promised, following Alex.

It was just me and Chasity now. I was grateful they were giving me some one on one time with her to ease the tension between us.

“I shouldn’t have yelled like that. Baby...,” I began, pausing, trying to find the right words.

“...I know you want your parents,” I said.

I wished I could magically deliver them to her. I could sense she was listening.

“I want you to have that chance but don’t go running off to do it,” I said decisively

I couldn’t believe I was doing this.

We’re doing this, insisted my wolf, in a rare addition. Don’t get me wrong. He loved snatching control and influencing my decisions but he was not a talker. He was as feral as they come in terms of Alpha wolves and that was saying something.

“I’ll help you,” I promised, feeling like I was signing all my common sense away like in that mermaid cartoon Calix used to make us watch on repeat when we were little.

Thankfully, it had the desired effect. A split second later, Chasity was sitting up in bed, her eager eyes on me.

“You mean that?” She breathed, hope blossoming all over her little face.

I nodded. She threw herself at me. Did I just say Chasity threw herself at me? Sure, I was used to girls doing that but never Chasity. This was a first. She wrapped her arms around my neck and her legs around my waist. I held her to me, wrapping her up in my arms securely. I buried my face in her fragrant silky hair, inhaling deeply. She smelled so fucking good. I knew this was not that kind of moment but I got hard instantly. Chasity had me wrapped around her little finger and she was beginning to realise that. I needed to lay down some ground rules fast.

“There’s one condition,” I said.

Chasity grew tense in my arms.

“You’re not leaving with them, once we find them,” I said.

She was grown now. She was mated and marked by her three alphas. She was essentially a Luna though she had not taken up her post officially yet. She belonged with us. It occurred to me that Mom was gonna freak the fuck out when Chasity returned from vacation our marked Luna. I was not gonna let Mom steamroll over Chasity and I was also not gonna let Chasity’s parents come between us either.

Chasity seemed to relax a bit. She did not find my condition that harsh.

“What if they’re not...” she said, stopping, unable to say what she was afraid of.

She was right. Her parents would have come back for her had they been alive, wouldn’t they? I sighed. I was still going to investigate the situation and make it right.

“Well, by find them, I mean find out the story, what happened?” I clarified.

If they were gone, I would have to rule out murder.

“Even...who did it if they’re...you know. And it’s no big deal to kill the people responsible,” I added nonchalantly, hoping that would reassure her.

I would make sure justice was served. I was an Alpha. It was what I did.

“What?” She yelped, not seeming reassured.

I laughed a little, realising she did not like the idea of me killing someone, even a murderer.

“Baby, you’re mated to three alphas. We have a huge pack to protect from rogues, vampires, wizards, witches, human werewolf hunters. You think we’ve never killed before. Even baby-boy Calix?” I said, making sure she knew softy-poo Calix had snapped necks before.

She stared at me. I could sense our wolves communicating. My wolf talked to Chasity's she-wolf more than he talked to me. Chasity's she-wolf was not shocked that we were skilled at killing. In fact, I could sense her pride and my own wolf's smugness. He was basking in her admiration. Chasity, on the other hand, was shocked.

"I don't want you killing anyone to avenge my parents if it puts you and my other two alphas in danger," she revealed.

My heart soared. My Baby was worried for us. She didn't want to lose us. She really wanted to be with us. She better not play strong woman and try sneaking out to help us find her parents. She could be as strong as she wanted safely at home.

"And," I said, stressing each word. "Your pretty little ass stays home while my brothers and I do the digging and the dirty work to get to the bottom of everything!" I said firmly, and that was final.

"Why..." she started to complain.

"That part is not up for discussion," I said, my eyes turning black at her defiance.

Shit, we had just made up. Instead of feeling scared, sad or angry, Chasity got wet for me. I smirked. So she did like a little dominating. Good. I had much more where that came from. I tossed her onto the bed with just enough force so that she bounced a little but landed unhurt. She squealed as she hit the sheets. She had not been expecting that. She looked up at me, anticipating my next move. I knew she wanted to get physical but I had a ton of shit to do now that I had promised to play cold case detective. I could not fuck this up. Also, I wanted to make her wait. I was giving her what she thought she wanted: space. That was the fastest way to make her see she did not actually want that. She giggled to herself and I almost lost it but I remained strong.

"I'll leave you to your solo nap, Baby," I grumbled, forcing myself to head to the door.

She pouted at me.

"It's what you asked for!" I said pointedly.

She wiggled round, getting comfortable in the bed.

"My brothers and I suddenly have a lot of work to do, Baby. See you tonight, Princess," I said, smirking as I left the room.

"The things I do for love!" I yelled in the hallway, knowing those chuckleheaded knuckleheads were probably around.

Alex came into view and clapped me on the back.



“Is she okay? Did you smooth things over?” He asked anxiously,

“Yes and yes,” I said. “I’m a Smooth Operator,” I said, cracking my knuckles.

Calix came into view too as I reached the end of the hallway.

“I want to nap with Chasity,” he said.

“No, Calix, let’s give her a little bit of alone time. You just told me she needed it, remember?” Said Alex.

“Oh, yeah,” said Calix, unenthused.

“We have to talk anyway,” I said, not looking forward to their reactions to what I had already promised Chasity.

“We have to talk,” repeated Alex grimly. “I can’t wait,” he said sarcastically. “Felix, what did you do?” He asked immediately.

I grinned.

“It’s bad,” said Calix softly, looking at my grin.

“I love you guys, my brothers,” I said.

“It’s really bad,” said Alex with a sigh.

“Bad to the bone,” I joked.

“If you reference another eighty’s song, I will throw you off deck,” grumbled Alex. “Just tell us what you did,” he said anxiously.

“Don’t make Alex Rock the Boat, Felix!” Snickered Calix.

“So you’re not mad at him?” I asked, stalling, gesturing towards Calix. “He’s doing it!”

Alex looked at Calix.

“Nah, that’s a seventy’s song,” said Alex. “He’s clean.”

“Why do you know the release years of all of those songs?” Asked Calix, amazed.

“He’s Alex,” I said, rolling my eyes. “That’s why!”

Alex led us to the game room.

“Why here?” I grumbled, wanting to have this talk by the bar where the alcohol was.

“There’s darts here I can throw at you when I find out what you did,” said Alex.

I shoved Alex playfully and flopped down on a couch. Alex and Calix sat.

“Talk,” prompted Alex.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They’re rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She’s relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Felix

I was gonna do this thing the way I did everything according to sock starch Alex: “with all the subtlety of a large bull sneaking out of a small China shop.”

“Ok, gents!” I said, clapping my hands. “I handled shit, man that I am, by promising my Baby, Madame Chasity, that we would track down her shitty parents and bring them to her alive or kill the motherfuckers who killed them if we find out they’re dead.”

Calix looked dumbfounded but he always looked like that so it was fine. He was just processing the sentence. I had used adjectives and whatnot so he would need some time. Alex glared at me and then relaxed his expression. This was a bad sign. He was about to wash his hands of it.

“I’m confused,” said Alex, lying.

He was never confused. That was anti-Alex. Confusion was a Calix thing.

“You said you promised your Baby something but then you said we when talking about your upcoming investigation,” mused Alex, stroking his chin.

I called his bluff.

“Don’t help then. I’ll just do it alone. Even if I die trying to find out what happened to Chasity’s parents, Chasity will never stop obsessing over it,” I said nonchalantly. “She’ll also never forget that you two didn’t help. In fact, let’s all go tell her right now that you two aren’t interested in helping me achieve her dream of reuniting with her parents. Let her know you’re just interested in pounding her pussy not in her long-awaited dreams or actual personality or anything...”

Alex cut across me, “That is completely unfair and you know it, Felix! Do you think we’re stupid? Your manipulation isn’t that hard to unmask! You put us in a position where we can’t say no without risking losing Chasity whether she runs away to do it herself or shuts herself off because we don’t do it for her!” Yelled Alex, his eyes darkening as his wolf raged within.

I shrugged.

“Yeah,” I admitted. “So are you gonna tell her you don’t want to or should I?” I asked again.

“I never said I didn’t want to. You two don’t speak for me,” said Calix bluntly.

I was, as the kids say, “shook.” I leant all the way back as I looked at Calix. He was kinda commanding respect these days. Chasity had made a man out of him.

“You want to?” Asked Alex, softening, as he looked at Calix.

“You don’t?” Asked Calix, shocked, looking at Alex.

Alex sighed.

“Of course I want to help Chasity,” admitted Alex. “But whoever her parents were running from...they thought them too powerful even for their Alpha and Luna to help.”

“We are much better warriors than Dad,” I said brazenly.

It was true. He taught us how to fight but we had a knack for it separately, and together, we were unstoppable. We were so well connected. Essentially, each of us had three vantage points in every battle.

Alex shrugged.

“I say that with love,” I added.

It was time to pour some honey on this situation.

“And...I love Chasity so much. And I love you, Alex, as meticulous as you are and you, Calix, as Mommy-struck as you are,” I said.

Calix rolled his eyes. Alex pressed his lips together.

“I love you and Calix and I’m in love with Chasity and I don’t want the fiends, who probably did kill Chasity’s parents, coming back and targeting Chasity,” growled Alex, speaking with his wolf so that his voice was much deeper.

“And we’ll wipe the floor with them if they do,” I said confidently, adding my wolf to the mix so that my voice was just as deep.

Calix’s wolf was chilling.

“Let’s do it,” said Calix with a shrug. “It’s better to draw out these people if they’re our Luna’s enemies and deal with them.”

I nodded eagerly at Baby Boy Calix as he was speaking facts.

“Essentially what you’re saying is you promised Chasity that we’d track down her parents if they’re alive or kill her parents’ killer to avenge their deaths if they’re dead,” said Alex, nodding and laying it out on the table.

“Sounds like a cool movie plot. I like it,” said Calix encouragingly.

“Yeah, I promised her that because it’s what she wants most and what we want most is her. Until the chapter with her parents has some kind of conclusion on it, she won’t be fully present in the relationship,” I explained.

Alex and Calix exchanged a glance and then looked at me with wide surprised eyes. I knew they were shocked to hear me analyse Chasity. I secretly watched human talk shows like Oprah. I knew about investment in relationships. They should give me more credit.

After a long silence, Calix said, “I think we should do it. We owe her that much, but how are we going to get Mom to be ok with this?”

“We don’t need to tell her!” I grumbled immediately.

Just when Calix had earned my respect, he brought up getting Mom’s approval.

“We might, yeah,” said Alex. “We’ll need more information on Chasity’s parents like who their old friends are, where their old haunts are.”

Shit. Alex was right. We had no leads. We didn’t know shit about Chasity’s parents. We could probably get a few helpful details from Chasity but she had been just nine years old the last time she saw her parents. She might not remember that much. She also might not know certain things, adult things, things her parents would have kept from her, details our parents might have known. We could go after some old pack busybodies but

Mom was sitting on the most knowledge when it came to her estranged stepbrother and his wife.

“Calix, are you willing to sweet-talk Mom into being ok with this?” I asked.

He was the apple of Mom’s eye but Chasity was a thorn in Mom’s side. She would want to help Calix but not Chasity but it was still worth a shot. She had to get with the program sooner or later. Chasity was ours and we were hers. The deal was sealed with our marks.

“Don’t tell her about the avenging their deaths part if they’ve been murdered! Just tell her about the finding out what happened for Chasity’s peace of mind part,” Alex explained.

Calix nodded. “I can do that,” he said.

“Work in how if Chasity finds out enough about her parents, she’ll be content enough to stay, thereby safeguarding our triplet hearts!” I added.

Mom’s main grievance with Chasity was that she was gonna break our...well, mostly Calix’s, her favourite’s...hearts.

“Good angle!” Commented Alex. “Mom will eat that up!”

Calix still looked a tad apprehensive.

“You got this, Calix!” Exclaimed Alex, psyching him up.

“Come through Baby boy Calix!” I cheered.

Calix grinned. He was ready.

Calix

I had to be the one to call Mom. I was not surprised. She told me a lot about herself. She might tell me about her stepbrother, Chasity’s Dad.

I put my iPhone on loud speaker.

Mom had designed this games room herself, making it like a casino, so it could be a man cave for Dad. However, she ended up stopping the gambling parties Dad would throw because of the rowdy wolves and sore losers. Dad would still have games nights where they played pool though. They just would not use the slot machines or play cards unless they could play without gambling.

Mom usually answered on the first ring and this time was no different.

The phone rang just once.

“Calix, sweetheart, how are you?” Cooed Mom. “Mommy misses you so much!”

I was regretting putting the phone on loudspeaker. Felix was stifling his snickering. Alex was nodding, trying to prompt me.

“Miss you too, Mom!” I said so her feelings would not be hurt.

Truth be told, I was a little glad to be away from her and Dad. She could be a tad smothering at times and I was fed up of hearing Dad tell me to “man up” just for him to turn around and treat me like a child anyway. Also, Chasity. Chasity, Chasity, Chasity. Every time I got close to Chasity, they managed to ruin it somehow. Now that I knew she was my fated mate, I needed time with her away from my parents to build our mate bond.

“I’m not good. Mom, I made a mistake,” I said sadly.

Alex smiled encouragingly.

“What happened, sweetheart?” Asked Mom, instantly worried.

“I...don’t hate me ok?” I said shakily.

The easiest way to get Mom on my side was to fret a bit. My brothers were egging me on. They always did this whenever they nominated me to ask Mom to let us do something as kids.

“I could never ever EVER hate you, Calix!! You are my baby boy! Now tell Mommy what happened?! She’s worried sick,” gushed Mom.

I felt a little guilty for making her worried.

“I let it slip to Chasity about how your little stepbrother is her father,” I mumbled.

There was a pause. I was a little nervous about her reaction.

“Calix, you have to be careful, hun, ok, especially around her,” warned Mom.

My wolf got a little aggravated. She was making our mate sound like a dangerous lunatic or a conniving bitch or something.

“Ok, Mommy but she asked something of me and I wanna give it to her,” I said, pressing on.

“Ok,” said Mom cautiously.

I launched right into it.

“I promised her I would help her find out what happened to her parents after that day they drove and left her at the pack house,” I explained.

Silence.

“Felix and Alex promised too!” I added. “It was either that or risk her running away to find out on her own. She could disappear too, Mom, or get hurt or...we couldn’t handle losing her, Mom. I can’t even think about it. It makes me sick,” I explained, my heart racing a little.

What if she refused to help us or tell us anything? What if she took it out on Chasity? I was not twelve years old anymore. I had to stand up for and stand with my mate.

“You know how the mate bond, don’t you, Mom?” I pleaded. “How would you react if Dad wanted to go off and solve some criminal cold case but it was super dangerous but you couldn’t stop him either!” I said, hoping she would understand.

“I...I...I would help him,” Mom spluttered reluctantly.

“Exactly, Mom, and we wanna help Chasity. We want her to be at peace with the past somewhat,” I said, finalising everything.

Mom let out a heavy sigh. I felt that twinge of guilt I used to get every time I “disappointed Mommy” when I was little. She used to speak of herself in the third person whenever she would scold me. She would only say “You’ve disappointed Mommy” though when I had done something nice for Chasity. Over time, my nice deeds towards Chasity became fewer in number, especially after that time Mom cried because I had stolen money from her wallet to buy Chasity some new shoes. Her shoes had been so worn out and my parents had not gotten her any new ones. Whenever I had reminded Mom, she had said she would “get to it eventually” and yet every time we would go shopping, she would bypass the girls’ shoes sections. I would run to the sections and grab up a few pairs and toss them among the things Mom would buy for herself or us. I would get the right sizes and everything cause Alex had helped me check the sizes. When I would get home and look for the shoes in the bags to present them to Chasity, they would be gone. I would check the receipts and sometimes the shoes were not listed meaning Mom had put them back at some point. Other times, the shoes were listed and paid for so where had they gone? What had my mother done with all those shoes, all those winter boots? I felt sick just thinking about it but it stopped me feeling sorry for Mom. I had never confronted her about the missing shoes.

“Ok,” she said, sounding as drained as I felt when I ruminated over all the things I should have done to help Chasity and stand up to Mom. “What do you need from me,” she said matter-of-factly.

Thankfully, Alex took over.

Alex

Calix was looking really uncomfortable. Confronting Mom about Chasity was not easy for him.

“Hi, Mom!” I interjected.

“Aww my Big Boy Alex!” She said.

“What were Chasity’s parents full names?” I asked, taking my specially engraved Alpha Alex pen out so I could jot down some notes in my journal.

“They were Chalice and Chase Case,” said Mom dryly.

I could tell she was annoyed I had gone straight into asking questions about Chasity’s parents without much preamble. Did she just say Chase Case? Was she making this up to throw us off the trail? Did she not wanna face her stepbrother?

“Chase case?” I asked incredulously.

Mom laughed suddenly.

“I didn’t name him,” she retorted, snorting with laughter.

I chuckled half-heartedly.

“What was Chasity’s Mom’s maiden name?” I asked.

“Smith,” said Mom immediately.

I paused after I wrote it down. I had expected her to hesitate for that one, to have to struggle to remember. Many people did not know the maiden names of the married women they knew. Mom must have paid closer attention to her stepbrother’s mate than I thought.

“Did either Chase or Chalice have a best friend? Or friends?” I asked.

We would need to interview more people than just Mom to get to the bottom of this.

“Yeah, ummm, Chalice was the social one. She liked a lot of attention, that one.” Said Mom snidely.

Just as I figured, Mom had a problem with Chalice so she had been keeping tabs on her somewhat.



“Remember any of their names,” I asked hopefully.

“Deirdre and Didi were her two main girlfriends. They were best friends,” said Mom.

“Describe them!” I said eagerly, my pen at the ready.

This would be a big help. Surely any friend worth their weight would know where they might have gone, their old haunts, their potential hideaways.

“Deirdre was a tall, statuesque girl. She looked like a model. She actually did some modelling. I wonder what became of her...” said Mom, trailing off.

Why was that name so familiar to me?

“You mean Deirdre Binx?!” Asked Calix incredulously.

Huh? Calix knew her too.

“Yes! That was her last name! I remember now! Tall, dark skinned, high cheekbones. You could cut cheese with those cheek bones!” Said Mom, laughing.

“Mom!” Exclaimed Felix. “Deidre really did become a model, an international supermodel. She’s retired but she’s the real deal!”

Wow, ok. I was not up to date on my pop culture or whatever but my brothers certainly were. I had assumed Deidre’s name was familiar because she was someone from the gym or something.

Calix googled the name and showed the page to me. There were millions of pictures of her online. She had a summer house in LA in the human realm. Wow, Chasity’s Mom had such a famous best friend. None of that added up. I had to assume Deidre knew Chalice had a daughter, so why had she never inquired about Chasity even after her mother went missing? If my close friends went missing and they had a kid, I would at least send Christmas gifts or something. Didn’t she want to know how Chasity was holding up? Didn’t she want to reminisce and tell Chasity funny stories about her Mom’s glory days?

I wrote down Deidre’s full name and the alleged address of her Summer House as it was listed online.

“Then there was Didi Torte,” said Mom. “She was a short girl with blonde hair and huge orb-like eyes. She knew everybody’s business. A huge busybody!”

I could tell from the way Mom had described these people that she found Deidre impressive and Didi not so much.

“Do you have phone numbers for either of these people, Mom?” I wondered.

They were originally our pack members after all no matter where they lived now.

“Nope, sorry, Hun,” said Mom.

“What about Chasity’s father, any close companions?” I tried.

“Just one! He was a bit of a loner. My stepbrother. He was shy and sweet,” said Mom.

I found that hard to believe. He had been a drug addict with a party animal mate according to Mom so was he suddenly being dubbed shy and sweet and a loner?

“Ok and this one close companion was called?” I prompted.

“Dexter! Dexter Sharpe. He was an aspiring news reporter actually. He was a nervous guy with shifty eyes. Tall and thin, walked kinda hunched over with his fingers wiggling all the time,” said Mom.

“And what places did they hangout at, Mom?” I asked.

Mom made a disapproving “tsk” sound.

“Anywhere drugs and alcohol could be found,” she retorted. “Bars. There was a bar they frequented called The Serpent’s Tongue. There was a club where people would cage fight called A Fork in the Road and there was a casino they liked...” said Mom, stopping abruptly.

“A casino?” I said, eager to note it down with the rest.

This was the lead I had been hoping for! The casino where they had incurred their huge debts and possibly met with their huge enemy whether that be a loan shark, another gambler or the owner himself.

“Yeah, umm, it was called The Lucky Toad,” said Mom reluctantly.

“A friendly place?” I asked nonchalantly, trying to gauge how criminal these characters would be.

Mom snorted with laughter.

“Of course not, the guys there probably eat gravel and drink freshly mixed cement,” retorted Mom.

I could just picture her shaking her head and folding her arms at the indignity of it all. She was clearly not over her stepbrother’s past poor choices.

“They were animals! Always getting in fights. The police got called there so many times, they tried to shut the place down but couldn’t because the people that owned it had connections. The police just stopped showing up there even when called after a while,” explained Mom.

I looked at my brothers. We had our work cut out for us. We definitely had to track down and interview the three old friends of Chalice and Chase and question them. We also had to scope out their three old haunts. There would probably be more people there to question if anyone was willing to come forward with information. I hoped we were not stirring up a hornet’s nest with these leads. I was not about to let my Chasity, my brothers or myself get stung.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Calix. “I really, really appreciate it. It means the world to Chasity so it means the world to me.”

There was a pause.

“Well, then, if it means the world to my baby boy then it means the world to me,” said Mom, sounding strained.

“Thanks, Mom. It really does mean a lot to us,” I emphasised.

“Thanks for being cool about this, Mom! You’re a fox,” Said Felix.

“Oh, Felix,” chuckled Mom. “You know I did go to a few parties back in my day. I wasn’t wild and reckless like that girl’s mother, you know! I mean, I had a reputation to uphold, of course, but I did have my fun...”

“Awesome sauce, Mom,” said Felix, trying to cut her off.

“Amazing, Mom, thanks again,” said Alex.

“Thanks for sharing,” added Felix.

“Thanks Mommy! Love you! Bye!” Said Calix.

We all breathed a sigh of relief. We looked at each other.

“Fuck yeah! We did it!” Yelled Felix triumphantly.

He and Calix high-fived.

“I don’t mean to be a killjoy...” I began.

“Then don’t,” said Felix.

I rolled my eyes. Felix frowned. Calix pouted.

“Fuck yeah,” I said, smiling, high-fiving my little brothers.

“Whoo,” yelled Felix.

Calix did a strange little victory dance. We had not actually done anything, other than amass a couple leads. I just hoped they were true leads and not dead-ends.

I went over my notes. We had six main leads.

Deidre Binx, Chalice’s retired supermodel friend.

Didi Torte, Chalice’s busybody friend.

Dexter Sharpe, Chase’s alleged only friend.

The Serpent’s Tongue Bar.

A Fork in the Road Cage-fighting Club.

The Lucky Toad Casino.

My brothers were still celebrating. I was a man of logic but my wolf and I had this ritual. We would have hunches, and they were never wrong, literally never. We circled the lead we had a hunch about, the one we kept coming back to. We would see if our hunch was right yet again soon enough.

There, I said to myself as I stared at the name circled in red ink.

Deidre Binx.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They’re rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She’s relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months

convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Alex

Chasity was fast asleep in our bedroom. I perched lightly on the edge of the bed so as not to wake her.

“We’ll tell her our agreement in the morning then,” I whispered to my brothers. Felix nodded. Calix smiled. Chasity stirred. Shit! She was such a light sleeper. She blinked and looked at me, her pretty face confused. I touched her cheek.

“I’m sorry for waking you, Luna!” I murmured.

“Alex?” She mumbled.

“Yes, Princess,” I said.

“Did...um...did...” she began, pausing with a nervous glance at Felix.

She probably did not want to reveal him if he had not asked us about helping find Chasity’s parents yet.

“Yes, I talked it over with them,” said Felix, guessing her thoughts. “Your boys want to help as much as I do, okay.”

Chasity looked at Calix and me for confirmation, a small smile tugging at the corners of her mouth. Calix winked at her. I tweaked her nose. Her little smile widened. She rushed into my arms and I wrapped her up in them, holding her tightly to my chest. I instinctively buried my nose in her fragrant silky curls and inhaled the sweet familiar scent. I kissed her ear and whispered in it.

“I promise to do everything in my power to find your parents, Chasity, but you must promise me three things,” I said.

She pulled away slightly to lock eyes with me, her expression startled.

“What three things?” She asked, unnerved.

“The three promises relate to the three possible outcomes of the investigation of your parents’ disappearance,” I said, holding her shoulders and giving them a squeeze.

She nodded to show she was following.

“One, if we find them alive and well, you must not go running off with them,” I said, holding up my index finger.

“Yeah, she knows, trust me,” muttered Felix. “We spoke about that.”

“It bears repeating,” I said. “If they’re somewhere avoiding their responsibility to you and they’re just peachy then they don’t deserve to reunite with you, Chasity,” I said gently, cupping her face.

She opened her mouth to say something but I spoke again first.

“Even though they wouldn’t deserve a reunion in such a case, I shall still allow it against my better judgement,” I said, my jaw set.

She sighed and cast her eyes downward. I grasped her chin and encouraged her look at me again.

“I would do anything for you, Luna Chasity,” I murmured.

She smiled slightly.

“Two, if they’re found alive but somehow incapacitated, then you must not expect to go live with them when they are brought back to the pack. Visits only. As often as you like but within reason. You’ll be happy to know if this is the case, they will be pardoned on all accounts, debts and negligent abandonment included,” I said.

Chasity nodded eagerly.

“Three, if they’re found...to be no longer with us, you must not attempt to avenge them or investigate their case, Chasity!” I said sternly.

Her eyes were watery and my heart hurt for her but I had to lay out the three main outcomes and what was expected of her in each case. She was a Luna now, marked and mated. Everyone with two brain cells to rub together would see and smell that plainly when we returned to the pack.

“In this case, Felix, Calix and I will investigate further and avenge them, assuming there was foul play,” I promised her earnestly.

She nodded.

“Tell me what you just promised,” I said.

“Um,” she said.

“Alex, c’mon! You said like a million things just now,” said Calix.

“I went home to Winter Moon, took a nap there and came back all while you were talking,” said Felix.

I rolled my eyes.

"I remember," said Chasity softly.

I smiled.

"Of course you do, my clever Luna," I purred. "Remind me of your promises. It's ok if you want me to say them again."

She shook her head.

"One, if my parents are alive and well, I promise to not go running off with them. Two, if my parents are alive but unwell, I promise to not go live with them but to just visit. Three, if my parents are...not with us, I promise to not try to...investigate or...avenge them...but you all will do that...if necessary," she said, struggling with the last possible outcome.

She was holding back tears as she pondered on the possibility that her parents were already dead. I kissed her forehead and gathered her up in my arms again.

"On the bright side, Baby, your fantastic memory has Alex hard as stone," said Felix.

I gave him an indignant look for joking at a time like this but to my surprise Chasity giggled a little.

"It's turning me on too," said Calix slyly with a wink. "You're gonna dazzle them when you start coming to pack meetings with a recall like that."

Chasity blushed and smiled but there was still so much sadness in her eyes. I nuzzled her to comfort her. I hoped her parents were alive. Chasity deserved a fully-fledged happily ever after.

"And one last promise," I said.

Chasity huffed.

"This one is simple I swear," I chuckled.

She eyed me suspiciously.

"Do you promise to enjoy what's left of our vacation as much as you possibly can?" I asked.

She looked at me, astonished.

"I'll try my best," she said as she smiled.

“Ok, now tell us everything you want to do today!” Said Calix, extending his hand to Chasity.

Calix

Chasity wanted to go to the beach. We sailed to the nearest one and docked nearby.

“Tortoise Bay! Isn’t it beautiful, Goddess?!” I exclaimed as Chasity and I walked hand in hand across the white sand, marvelling at the perfectly clean clear waters frothing as the waves crashed against the coast.

“It’s beautiful. The sand and water are so clean! It’s like living in a painting or something,” she said.

I could tell she was trying her best to hide her apprehension about the water still. I looked at our interlaced fingers and gave her small hand a gentle squeeze.

“Wanna build sand castles?” I offered.

“We’re grown, Calix,” grumbled Felix.

“Yeah,” said Chasity sheepishly.

“See, Chasity agrees! We’re too old for...” began Felix.

“Yeah to building sandcastles I mean,” clarified Chasity.

I grinned. Felix scowled. Alex was impassive. The next hour was spent trying to build a castle around Chasity. There were huts further up away from the sand on a grassy knoll selling refreshments and beach items including bathing suits, surf gear, snorkelling gear, floats and most importantly plastic shovels and buckets with some containing sand castle moulds. We had gotten every mould they had and we were currently testing them all out as we added them to Castle Chasity.

“I have an idea!” Said Chasity suddenly.

I knew instantly that she was thinking what I was thinking!

“Sand Castle Building Contest?!” I said eagerly.

She nodded. Felix took a deep patient breath. Alex actually looked excited. He did not like Felix’s “lumpy” buildings and my “crumbly” buildings. Now, he could perfect his technique without hindrance.

“You have...three minutes,” decided Chasity. “To build the best sand castle! On your marks...”



“Wait, what does the winner get?” Asked Felix, a sly smile forming on his face.

Ugh.

“Can’t we just do it to entertain Goddess Chasity? Does there have to be something in it for us?” I said pointedly.

“Calix doesn’t want anything,” said Felix dismissively. “Felix, on the other hand, will take cash, credit or his personal favourite Chasity as payment.”

“I’ll decide the prize when I see the winner’s castle,” insisted Chasity.

“What are we being judged on?” Wondered Alex.

Oh good grief.

“Um, like...” began Chasity, seeming stumped. “Style?”

“What about Structural integrity?” Suggested Alex. “And creativity?”

“I have a suggestion,” I said. “How about Felix and Alex go home back to the yacht and Chasity and I enjoy an uncomplicated beach day.”

Chasity giggled at this and my two elder brothers stopped their questioning.

“On your marks! Get set! Go!” Squealed Chasity, jumping up and down.

She was usually so self-conscious. It was nice to see her so happy and free. We all got to work. I wanted something that resembled a fairytale with a drawbridge and a moat. After digging the moat around the castle, I barely had time at the end to rush to the water and fill a bucket. I dashed back at werewolf speed and filled the moat. I had wanted to find hermit crabs and place them as guards of the moat. I found three! When, she called time, they began walking away from their posts.

“No more touching your castles!” Chuckled Chasity.

I looked over and noticed Felix had not built a castle. I sighed deeply. It looked like a rocket ship but I could guess what his inspiration had been. It was almost as tall as we were and completely cylindrical except for the rounded off top. Alex rolled his eyes. His castle was good. It looked very sturdy but it was bland, no moat, no hermit crab guards.

“Felix should be disqualified!” Grumbled Alex. “This is not a castle! Where are the towers?!”

“They’re right here!” Said Felix defensively pointing to two semi-spherical mounds at the base of the huge cylinder.

I had not noticed those before. Now, I was convinced that it was not a castle.

"I am the judge," said Chasity sternly. "I will deliberate."

Chasity walked along the perimeter of the castles.

"Calix's is the most creative," she said, grinning at the hermit crabs who had randomly decided to return to the moat. "It's suitable for a princess."

"Like Princess Chasity," I said with a wink, making Goddess blush.

"Alex's is the sturdiest! It would be the best for battle. It's a fortress!" She complimented.

Alex beamed. He had built a wall around his instead of a moat. He had an extra sea wall facing the direction of the waves. Chasity approached Felix's "castle" with caution. Alex and I stifled our laughter.

"It's not built to scale," said Felix apologetically.

Chasity looked at him with an impassive expression.

"It's clearly smaller than what it represents but we only had so much time," said Felix offhandedly with a shrug.

Alex groaned in annoyance. I could not help but laugh. The phallic castle was eye-level with poor Chasity who looked alarmed by it. I could see her searching for something nice to say about it. She was so sweet.

"This one is..." she began, searching for words. "It's modern art! Yes, it's the most modern!" She decided after sweating a bit.

Felix grinned proudly.

"What was your inspiration?" Asked Chasity, making Alex and me almost double over with suppressed laughter.

"You!" Said Felix.

"Ah, I see," she said.

"My love you. This is how I feel whenever I see you," explained Felix as though this was some deep meaningful piece of art.

"Wow, ok," said Chasity, her tone indecipherable.

“Ours is how Chasity makes us feel too!” Said Alex. “And ours are actually sand castles,” muttered Alex.

“Actually I think you should all describe your castle with one word,” suggested Chasity, clearly amused.

“I’m the eldest!” Said Alex quickly.

Felix and I grumbled.

“I am,” said Alex with a shrug.

He approached his castle.

“Protective,” said Alex after looking at it for a moment. “It’s built to last. There’s a wall surrounding it for extra protection and there’s a sea wall with rocks at the base to break up the waves in case the tide comes in. I’m protective of my Princess,” explained Alex, his eyes never leaving Chasity.

“Were we allowed to use materials other than Sand?” Asked Felix pointedly. “Alex has used rocks and Calix has used water!” He tattled.

“There’s semen at the tip of yours so be quiet,” snapped Alex.

I roared with laughter. Felix’s castle did look a lot wetter than the others.

“There’s extra water in my sand mix so it’ll be smooth!” Said Felix, annoyed.

“There’s extra what, Felix?” I asked pointedly.

“Water! In the mix to…” he began. “Oh, yeah, I guess water and rocks can be used,” he said, grinning.

He tried to shove me playfully but I dodged him.

“Protective is the perfect word for this one. Thank you, Alex,” said Chasity brightly. “Felix?”

“Erect,” said Alex. “That’s how you make him feel.”

I collapsed onto the sand, laughing. Alex snickered. Felix shrugged. Chasity’s face was so red, it was a few moments before she could speak again.

“It’s Felix’s turn, guys,” said Chasity sheepishly.

“The castle is modern as Chasity rightfully said. Chasity is my muse, my stimulant so I would describe my castle as stimulated,” said Felix, knowing exactly what he was doing.

Alex and I were beside ourselves.

“Calix! Your turn!” Said Chasity happily.

I composed myself.

“I put a moat with hermit crab guards and shells on the roofs for decoration because I wanted my castle to be like the ones from fairytales because Chasity is my happily-ever-after!” I said.

“Aww,” cooed Chasity.

“That’s not a word! That’s three!” Said Felix, annoyed.

“In the context of that sentence, it could be one hyphenated word,” said Alex. Always picking up for me like decent big brother should! Felix rolled his eyes.

“If I have to pick just one word...then I pick enchanted,” I said.

Chasity lit up.

“You’re all winners in my eyes,” said Chasity.

We began to complain but Chasity put her palm up, silencing us.

“So you will each get your individual prize later,” she announced.

We exchanged glances.

“Can the individual prizes be based on the castles?” Asked Felix. “Like my prize could be, you know, a stimulus of some kind. Alex’s prize could be something protective like a...padlock or something and Calix’s prize could be imaginary,” suggested Felix.

Alex snorted with laughter. I gave him an indignant look and he took on an apologetic expression.

“I already decided on all of the prizes,” said Chasity simply. “And I want to see you with them all the time!”

Huh?

“Ok, deal!” said Felix eagerly without knowing what he was agreeing to.

Alex nodded. I nodded too.

“Water time!” Said Felix. “Oh and I call holding Chasity!” Said Felix with a pointed look at me.

I knew he was still kinda pissed at me about the pool incident. I did not blame him. I was angry with myself too. I should have carried her out of the pool as soon as she asked. I also should not have told her that secret while in the pool in the first place. She had had her full share of bad experiences with water, she did not need anymore. I would make it up to her.

Felix

I picked up my little minx and walked into the water. Chasity gave a nervous glance at the frothy water lapping at us. She frowned.

“You’re ok, Baby. I’ve got you,” I murmured in her ear.

She smiled slightly and tightened her arms around my neck and her legs around my waist, clinging to me. I found a spot where I could sit with Chasity on my lap and we still would not be submerged completely. The water was about mid-chest level when we sat.

“What’re you thinking about?” I asked her as buried her head in my neck.

“Fries,” she said simply.

I burst into laughter and so did my brothers.

“Ok, you’ll get fries soon then,” I promised.

She grinned.

I have to tell Chasity something...well ask her something... said Alex in my head.

Calix was listening in too.

I don’t want to upset or offend her though, he added.

Chasity seemed relaxed now. She did not venture into the water on her own. She remained in my arms but she no longer looked at the waves with apprehension. She seemed to marvel at them.

Wait until after she eats her fries! I said.

Later, when we’re watching the sunset! I told her we’d watch the sunset on deck this evening, suggested Calix.

Ok! You guys are right. Later, then, he agreed.

Did Alex just listen to me? I had earned myself some major brownie points today. I could not help the smug smile that spread across my face.

“What’re you thinking about?” Wondered Chasity.

“Fries,” I said simply.

Chasity burst into laughter.

“Let’s go,” chuckled Alex. “Luna was clearly hinting at something earlier.”

“Was she? She was being so subtle. These women never know what they want to eat!” I complained sarcastically.

Chasity vengefully pinched my upper arm. She did not make much of a dent as it was solid muscles. These biceps were the truth.

“Fries time,” said Calix.

“Chasity what would you like to eat?” I asked innocently as I carried her back to shore.

She refused to answer me.

“Baked potato?” I suggested.

She glared at me.

“Give me fries or give me death,” said Calix.

“Paraphrasing Shakespeare?” I wondered.

“The original ‘Give me liberty or give me death’ quote was said by another human by the name of Patrick Henry, I believe,” said Alex, clearly hoping one of us would ask who that was so he could explain.

Thankfully, no one asked and we made it back to where our yacht was docked without having to know. We had called ahead so our world-renowned chefs could fry Chasity’s fries and have them ready.

“Are you ready for elevated fries?” Said Chat, the head-chef as we neared the bar.

There were many dishes, all clearly fries but with some twist: curly truffle fries, steak fries with chilli, bacon cheddar fries, spicy sea food boil on a base of lobster Mac n’ cheese with a side of cajun fries.

Chasity frowned at the complicated fries.

“I had a feeling,” said Sachin, revealing a basket of plain thin crispy salty fries.

Chat sighed. Calix began taking some of each of the elevated fries to Chat's delight though. I attacked the sea food boil. I was a protein fiend. Alex was eating the chilli, a favourite of his and Dad's. Chasity munched happily on her plain salty fries, no ketchup, no mustard, nothing. Just potatoes, oil and salt. This girl was hardcore.

What is the thing we're gonna ask Chasity post-fries? I asked.

I want to ask her she'll agree to go to therapy, said Alex with a nervous glance at Chasity who only had eyes for her basket of fries.

Like a shrink? I asked, alarmed.

She has PTSD, Felix. I'm no doctor but Chasity's past is traumatic and she keeps getting these flashbacks. She seems pretty textbook, said Alex sadly.

I squirmed with guilt. It was all my fault.

Stop blaming yourself, said Alex as though he could read my mind.

I sighed but nodded.

She'll be okay with it, said Calix confidently.

How are you so sure? I asked.

She wants to move on from all that. Can't you tell? Said Calix. She's trying as hard as we are in her own little way. Don't you think?

I looked at Chasity. She felt my eyes on her. She looked up and smiled brightly.

Yeah, she is, I realised. She most certainly is.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former

tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Felix

Chasity was gone and I was freaking the fuck out looking for her.

“CHASITY!!!” I yelled, running down the hallway, ripping doors open below deck.

“She’s not on the main deck,” said Alex breathlessly, coming into view.

“She slipped away after lunch,” said Calix. “Let’s try not to panic. I saw her rushing off.”

“Yeah! To use the bathroom! Or so she said! So where is she?” I demanded.

My mind and heart were racing.

“She’s hiding in the captain’s room,” said one of the crew.

We had already sent half the crew looking for her when she did not come back from the “bathroom” after fifteen minutes. We were now going on thirty minutes sans Chasity. I growled, making the crew member jump though it was not directed at him. I marched towards the the captain’s control room. The captain was there, steering the ship. He was a huge werewolf with deep brown skin and a clean-shaven head under his hat.

“Rocco!” I said, grabbing his shoulders as Alex and Calix burst into the room behind me.

Captain Rocco quickly put his finger to his lips and pointed at an ajar door that led to a room where the captain took his break. We sometimes called it the lunch room as it had a huge dining table and a sectional couch so many crew members ate there instead of the actual crew dining rooms.

The Luna came in looking for privacy. Sorry to alarm you Alpha! Seems like she’s trying to surprise you. Didn’t want to disobey the little lass’s orders, chuckled Rocco.

I peeked into the room. It was empty now with just a few scattered plates and napkins on the table and down to the very end of the table was Chasity, her eyes focused on something she was hiding under the table in her lap. I smiled slightly. I was just so relieved she was okay. Alex and Calix peeked in at her too.

She could have told us she needed a minute, said Alex pointedly. We need to have the Luna Safety discussion with her.



Aren't we already having the Therapy Discussion later today? Asked Calix.

Yeah, that might be too many discussions for one day, I reluctantly admitted.

I'll pencil it in for tomorrow, said Alex, taking out his notebook.

Ugh. Alex was never without a notebook. Why didn't he just type memos into his phone like a normal person?

Chasity looked up suddenly and we all instinctively ducked and hid. I heard the sound of her little footsteps coming towards us.

"I know you're there spying," she said, arms akimbo standing in the doorway.

We slowly came out of our hiding places.

"You need to tell us when you want to go off on your own Luna!" Said Alex sternly.

I had thought the safety discussion was tomorrow!

"You lied," I said.

If we were talking about it now, I figured I might as well hash it all out.

"No, I didn't," snapped Chasity. "I peed before I came here!"

Calix snorted with laughter at the mention of the word "pee" because he was so mature as you all know already. Alex took a deep breath. He was going to list things out. I could feel it.

Alex

The list of search tactics we had already rolled out since she had been gone went on and on. Perhaps, we had overreacted but this was a ship. There was no time to waste if someone is missing at sea.

"Luna," I said sternly. "We have stopped the ship mid-voyage! We have divers in the water already looking for you in case you fell overboard! We have half the crew looking for you instead of manning the ship or doing their usual duties! We have..."

"Alex just wants you to communicate with us so we don't stress any third parties out, ok, Goddess?" Interjected Calix, pulling Chasity into him.

She wrapped her arms around his waist. I sighed. She looked up at him.

"Are you finished then? With whatever you were doing?" Asked Calix.

Chasity nodded slowly.

“I’m sorry,” she said begrudgingly. “Please let everyone go back to what they were doing before,” she mumbled.

Calix nuzzled her making her giggle. I mind linked several crew members to get the word out and get those diving back inside.

Now, I looked like the bad guy.

“Luna,” I said hesitantly, making Chasity peep out at me from the safety of Calix’s jacket.

Calix kept his arms around her securely.

“Being a Luna is like being a Queen or a First Lady,” I explained.

She nodded.

“Women like that can’t just disappear without a lot of uproar,” I continued.

She looked at her feet. I grasped her chin.

“Chasity, what I’m getting at is you are very important to the three of us on a personal level and to the pack on a...patriotic level,” I said. “You’re their Luna.”

Chasity sniffed and folded her arms, removing them from around Calix.

“What is that supposed to mean?” I asked.

“The pack hates me,” she said, her voice trembling a little. “You three hated me just three months ago, if that!”

Abort mission! Said Felix in my head right away.

I second that! Said Calix.

I sighed. I pulled Chasity to me and she clung to my waist as she buried her head in my chest and dissolved into tears. I wrapped my arms around her tightly. Calix and Felix were rubbing her back and her shoulders. My hands automatically ended up stroking her hair.

“Listen to me,” I breathed in her ear, trying to hold back tears myself

Alphas did not have the luxury of bursting into tears when things got tough.

"I have never hated you. Ever! Not for one second. Not for one moment, not for one split-second, despite what you might think. And I know I can say the same for Felix and Calix. Do you hear me?" I whispered.

She nodded, her face still pressed to my chest.

"Ok," I said. "I have always loved you Chasity even before I understood it myself. You don't have to believe me. It's just the truth. The truth does not beg to be believed. As for the pack, they don't know you. They didn't then. They still don't now. You're like a fairytale to them. A little girl growing up cooking and cleaning and then poof, she's a princess. If you used to look at them and they looked away, it was probably because they felt discomfort or pity. If you look at them now, and they look away, it's because they know that you are the Luna of Winter Moon, and they should think twice before they meet your eyes," I said, tilting her chin upwards so that our eyes met.

She held my gaze. I wiped her tears.

"Does that make sense to you?" I wondered. "Just a little?"

She nodded.

"Yeah, a little," she admitted.

I kissed her forehead and then the tip of her nose. I nuzzled her.

"Ok, show us our prizes then," I said, sniffing, ready to change the topic.

"We love you, Baby," said Felix, stroking Chasity's cheek. "Three months ago, I can't admit to it, you know. Our wolves kept us in check. You were jailbait then, you're a bombshell now!"

"Eloquent, Felix, thank you," I said, annoyed.

"I have always loved you Chasity in one way or another," said Calix, drawing her to him.

She seemed to believe him a bit more than Felix and myself but I could not blame her. Their history was different. Our childhood was rife with instances of Calix sneaking around behind Mom's back to do something for Chasity.

"It's just a little something," said Chasity, showing us three bracelets made from tiny shells.

She tied them onto our wrists. Felix grabbed her and planted an enthusiastic kiss on her.

"I do!" He said.

Chasity giggled.

“My Mom used to make bracelets for my Dad and me,” she revealed.

“From shells?” Calix asked.

“From all kinds of things,” she said. “Bead, shells, flowers, anything...” she said, trailing off.

“Thank you,” I said, putting my arm around her and leading her back above deck for some fresh air.

“We love them, Chasity,” said Calix warmly.

After a mercifully uneventful afternoon, I put Chasity in my lap as the sun began to set. I had already fucked up a bit today and I could not leave this therapy session for another day. I had this rule that an emotional day should serve to work out all the kinks and the next day should be as lighthearted as possible so I could not put this off.

“Don’t be offended ok, my Luna,” I murmured in her ear while she sat, leaning back in my lap, mesmerised by the sunset.

“Mmhm,” she said absentmindedly.

The cool wind whipped her hair back. The sunset was glorious but I had eyes only for Chasity. It was now or never.

“Maybe you should see a therapist,” I said as gently as possible. “We’ll pay for it of course. I want you to stop thinking of things like you versus us. It’s not like that. You are a part of us. You’re our mate. It’s our responsibility to care for you. You don’t owe us money when we buy you things or take you places. Those gifts benefit us too because it helps make you happier,” I whispered, wrapping my arms around her from behind and gently rocking her side to side like we were swaying to music.

We should dance tonight.

“I’ll go...I want to go,” she replied suddenly.

My wolf and I rejoiced.

“It’s nothing to be ashamed of, ok,” I said softly. “I love you, Chasity,” I reminded her in her ear.

“I love you, Alex,” she replied.

I pressed my lips to hers, coaxing her mouth open so I could explore her mouth gently with my tongue. Her tongue caressed mine as her hands reached for my face. She pulled away and looked at me. She always made me so happy. I grinned at her and she nuzzled me. I laughed and nuzzled her back.

“You’ll protect me from the Luna’s wrath when she realises she’s getting me as a daughter-in-law?” She asked.

“I’ll protect you from everything and everyone that ever tries to harm you for the rest of eternity,” I said, and I meant every word.

“Are you trying to take Calix’s crown? He is the Drama King around here!” She teased.

“Hey! You’ve cut me deeply, my Goddess,” yelled Calix from his stool at the bar.

He was busy watching Felix as the chefs taught him a few culinary tricks. Felix was passionate about three things: Chasity, being Alpha and cooking half-naked. At least he was wearing swim trunks with his chef hat today. I should count my blessings.

“Felix, aren’t you a bit overdressed?” Asked Chasity.

I snickered. Calix burst into laughter. Felix grinned. She was the only person who could truly make him laugh at himself.

“I wish I could stay here forever,” I heard Chasity say under her breath.

“I’ll take you here once a year,” I offered.

She looked at me.

“Really?” She asked eagerly.

“Yeah,” I said. “We can’t stay here indefinitely but we can visit often. You will have to spend some time in Winter Moon also. You’re the Luna there remember?” I chuckled.

“I remember,” she said, pressing her cheek to mine.

“Do we have an agreement, Luna Chasity?” I said, tightening my arms around her as night fell around us and the stars came out.

“Yes, Alpha Alex, we do,” she said with a smile.

Calix

The yacht part of our trip was just as romantic as I had hoped. Chasity said the words I had been waiting and hoping and praying to hear:

"I don't wanna leave," she whined, throwing herself onto the bed and hugging the pillows as Alex packed her bag.

She said the same thing the next day when we were packing up back at the hotel after our trip within a trip. Dad was meeting us at the airport. Chasity slept on my shoulder for the whole flight back.

"Come on, Sleeping Beauty," said Alex and Felix in unison, a rare thing.

"Look at you two, twins," I said, grinning.

They glared at me. We had specifically trained ourselves not to do that unison thing that many multiples did on purpose. It was not as cute as everyone thought. It was a solid ticket to making everyone start treating you like a single entity. Dressing alike was one thing but acting alike was not our thing.

"Wake up, Goddess," I murmured in her ear, my breath tickling her cheek.

I swept her curls out of her face. She stirred and rubbed her eyes.

"I'm up," she mumbled.

I carried her off the plane but she became too shy when she saw all the people in the airport and hopped out of my arms. Dad was standing there in the Winter Moon Airport. He gave each of us boys a big bear hug.

"Your mother missed you like crazy," he said when he reached me.

"I can imagine," I chuckled.

"I had thought we would have had you know...Mommy Daddy time but..." Dad trailed off looking annoyed.

Okay, so this is going to sound extremely gross to admit but I just knew that Dad considered me a huge cock block. I used to sleep between them when I was little and scared of imaginary monsters which Dad thought was ridiculous, considering we were werewolves.

I vividly remembered him saying: "What the hell is that boy afraid of? He's a monster himself! He acts like a little human boy or something! He needs to be tough like Felix or reasonable like Alex! My two brave boys! Real Alphas!"

Chasity hiding behind me snapped me out of my ruminating. Dad was staring at her engagement ring. I pulled Chasity close to me and stroked the wrist of the left hand she was trying desperately to hide. I heard her sigh.

What the hell was Dad gonna do? Snatch the ring and call the engagement off? His brave boys Alex and Felix would act like monsters if he tried that.

Relax, Goddess, I cooed in her mind.

She stayed close to me as we piled our suitcases into the car before hopping in. All the while, I could feel the eyes of pack members on us. I knew some people in the airport would have spotted that huge rock Chasity was sporting. News of our engagement would spread across the pack lands like cold butter on hot toast. I just hoped that Mom would not get a call from one of the pack gossipers before we got home. That would devastate her: to hear it from someone other than me, Alex and Felix. I was not naive enough to think that Chasity was in any rush to announce our engagement in front of Mom or Dad.

"How was the island?" Asked Dad as he drove us back to the Pack House.

"Amazing," I said.

"Relaxing," said Alex.

"Sexy as ever," said Felix.

"Great," barked Dad.

He had a tendency to speak louder than was necessary, a trait fairly common among Alphas.

"Your Mom and I used to go there 'bout once a year or every other year before you three showed up," grumbled Dad.

"You love us," said Alex confidently.

"Yeah, you're all right," said Dad.

Alex laughed.

"Your mother was worried about Calix," said Dad.

"Alex packed his blank-ie, he was fine," said Felix.

I rolled my eyes but did not dignify that with a response. Felix was just pissed Chasity was all over me the moment we got back to Winter Moon. I was her blanket in a way, her security blanket. She was the most comfortable with me and her anxiety was back now that we were home.

"I bought that yacht for your Mom. Named it Luna after her. I hope the new name didn't mess up the..." Dad began.

"It didn't Dad!" Insisted Alex. "Calix made sure the new sign was well done by the people we hired."

Dad nodded.

"Yacht Chasity, huh?" Said Dad, looking in the rearview mirror at Chasity who immediately lowered her gaze.

She had to learn to stop doing that. An Alpha was equal to a Luna. She should not lower her eyes to anyone. After a few stories about Dad and Mom yacht adventures, Dad pulled into our driveway.

"We're home," said Dad.

We unloaded the car and flung the front door open.

"SURPRISE!!!!"

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Calix

Chasity jumped, startled, but I held onto her. Half the pack was here for a welcome back party. I grinned, exchanging glances with my brothers. We looked at Dad and he smiled.

I stepped inside and noticed a huge banner above us read Welcome Back Alex, Felix, Calix and Chasity. My eyes went straight to Chasity, knowing that she would be pleasantly surprised to be included in the banner. If it had been up to me, I would have put her name first but at least Mom was trying. The party decor looked great. The pack



house was all decked out and food and champagne were overflowing. I wondered if Mom had done all of this singlehandedly until Rhonda came out of nowhere in tiny overalls with no shirt underneath, just a bra. Her hair seemed blonder than I remembered it being but I could have been wrong as I had never really looked at her properly. Chasity disliked her which kind of made me biased against her too. There was something irksome about her but I did not want to be rude to any pack member. An Alpha should be approachable in my opinion.

I hope she finds her mate soon and fucks off, grumbled Alex through our link.

Felix stifled his snort of laughter.

“Welcome back boys!” Rhonda said with open arms.

We hugged her begrudgingly. She did not say anything to Chasity. She just stared at my Goddess. Chasity folded her arms. I followed her eyes to rest on Felix’s arm where Rhonda’s hand was. Oh.

Move Rhonda’s hand from your arm, I said in Felix’s mind.

Who’s Rhonda? Asked Felix, confused.

Chasity put her hand on Felix’s chest and he immediately nudged me out of his mind so he could focus on Chasity.

“Baby,” said Chasity, looking up at Felix.

Rhonda still had not moved her hand but Felix was oblivious to it.

Felix

That party planner chick was back. Regina. Or Nola. It was something that ended with A. Calix was trying to get my attention but so was Chasity so he would have to wait. I kissed my fiancée in front of the pack to make a point. The point was: unless you like cement for shoes stay the fuck away from my fiancée. She kissed me back just as enthusiastically. My wolf roared happily within. We parted and my eyes landed on Mom as she came forward to greet us.

“Felix, Baby,” said my Baby. “Tell our friend, Rhonda...”

That was her name! Right.

“...the story of how you three proposed to me! It was so romantic Rhonda and on a yacht named after me! You should have been there!” Gushed Chasity.

Alex had been worried for nothing. Hell, even Calix had been worried. Chasity had brought the island vibes back with her. She was still in a great mood and ready to announce our engagement. I had known I would be the one to tell the prominent members of the pack the great news.

“Well, as you all know, that island holds so many memories for this family,” I said, looking at all the delighted faces of the simpering pack members. “So, we thought we’d add another,” I said with a wink, stealing Calix’s move.

Calix looked annoyed. He thought he owned winking.

“My brothers and I thought it time to ask our Luna to make things official with us and you know me, brave, strong, ferocious. Needless to say, when it came to asking Chasity to marry me, I was...scared shitless,” I admitted.

The pack members burst into laughter except for Mom who looked grumpy and Sandra who looked pissed. Wait. Rhonda. Not Sandra. Sandra was Alex’s ex. I always got the crazies mixed up. Both girls were desperate so it was hard to tell them apart.

“Alex organised the ring. He wanted a three stoned ring to represent me, Chasity and our love,” I said.

Alex nudged me and the pack laughed again.

“To represent me, Felix and Calix, Chasity’s three Alphas. So whenever she looks at her ring, she thinks of all three of us and how much we love her,” interjected Alex, eliciting an “awww” from the crowd.

“It was white gold,” added Calix. “Blue diamonds.”

The crowd murmured in appreciation as they instantly recognised our pack colours.

“So we went out on Yacht Chasity!” I continued.

“Yacht Chasity?” Said Beta Keaton.

“Yeah, we changed the name from Luna to Chasity,” Calix explained.

“Why didn’t you just tack Chasity on next to Luna, you know, Luna Chasity?” Said Keaton.

“Why don’t you name your yacht that, Keaton? Ours is named Chasity full stop,” said Alex.

There was more laughter from the crowd.

“Because Moxie and Roxie would throw me overboard if I took their names off the yacht!” Joked Keaton.

Alex, Calix and I laughed along with the other pack members.

“So we set up a dinner on deck under the stars,” I said.

A few people whistled.

“Yeah, I looked great in my bikini,” I told them.

The pack members burst into the laughter

“He looked okay,” said Alex. “He should have gotten his correct size. He ruined it for Chasity. It’s all stretched out now.”

The pack continued to laugh.

“Hot pink washes him out as well,” said Calix, eliciting more laughter.

“No, but in all seriousness, we were terrified,” I said, remembering how scared I was that she would say no.

“She looked so beautiful that night,” I said, picturing her.

“She always does,” said Calix.

“We got down on...three knees,” I said, pretending to count. “We told her how much we loved her, how much we have always admired her, how much we wanted to make her happy. We asked her if she would put up with us, well, forever. T’ill death do us part isn’t a guarantee if your husband is an Alpha!” I reminded our amused guests.

“I mean you can try to kill him but good luck,” I said, winking again at the tittering guests.

“So we asked if Chasity would make us the happiest men alive. And she said...no...”

The pack members gasped.

“...To Calix and Alex but yes to me so I negotiated terms for the other two. Try the wine everybody!” I said, taking a glass and raising it.

They applauded. Alex rolled his eyes. Calix shoved me playfully. Chasity seemed very pleased. I kissed her, more gently this time.

Mom came closer.

“Mom!” I said, giving her a big hug and kissing both her cheeks.

She smiled but she seemed a bit miffed.

“I had thought you three had wanted to wait until Chasity was older. She’s only eighteen. She’s in high school,” said Mom.

Dad put his arms around Mom. Alex hugged Mom.

“Mom, you knew I had the ring already though,” said Alex softly.

Good, let him handle this part.

“Yeah,” said Mom with a little nervous laugh.

Calix hugged Mom. Perfect. He was her kryptonite. Mom kissed his forehead.

You need to lay it on thick! I reminded Calix.

“Mom, I hope you know how grateful I am for all your help,” said Calix, cupping her face. “You’re the best, Mom,” he said.

She smiled, tears coming to her eyes at Calix’s words. She took a deep shaky breath.

“Thanks for the surprise party, Mom!” Alex added.

“Thanks, Mom!” I said raising my glass to her.

“Thank you, Luna Ronnie,” said Chasity.

Aww, even minx was trying to help.

Mom gave Chasity a stiff nod. It was a start.

“I guess Rhonda and Mom will be able to help Chasity plan the wedding,” I said, trying to diffuse the tension before I downed the rest of my alcohol.

I looked down to see the little minx glaring at me. She was a rollercoaster of emotions but I loved every second of it.

Rhonda hates me and so does your Mom unfortunately, explained Chasity.

I played dumb.

But you called Rhonda our friend just now! I said, avoiding the topic of my mother.

My Baby sighed.

I was staking my claim and showing off my engagement ring so she'd back off. She was all over you! Hissed Chasity in my mind.

My wolf growled playfully. Hmm. Jealousy. Where there was jealousy, there was passion. I smirked at Chasity.

Jealous Chasity is even hotter than regular hot Chasity, I purred in her mind.

She rolled her eyes, unwilling to admit how hot and bothered she was for me. I snaked my hand over her ass and gave it a squeeze. She squeaked in surprise. I grinned.

Wanna stake your claim some more upstairs and then I can stake mine, I suggested.

I was down to ditch this crowded party and have our own private celebration. Chasity blushed and wiggled out of my arms. I followed her over to two vaguely familiar girls. Chasity screamed and the two girls screamed. Okay. They danced around happily and then Chasity showed off her engagement ring which brought a smile to my face. One of the girls snapped a pic of it.

"I'm gagged!" Said the tan brunette.

"It's gorgeous!" Said the girl with deep brown skin.

They were both pretty though a bit heavily made-up. I wondered if these were the Chasity makeover culprits.

"You know Mina and Tina right?" Said Chasity, looking up at me.

"Um, they're familiar," I said politely.

They were thrilled about being familiar.

"Are these your bridesmaids then?" I asked.

I had to redeem myself from that wedding-by-Mom-and-Rhonda comment.

"Yeah...yeah these are my bridesmaids and wedding planners if they wanna do double-duty," announced Chasity.

He shoots. He scores. My wolf gave me his approval.

The girls screamed. Chasity giggled this time, all screamed out.

"We love double everything!" Squealed Mina or Tina.

“And triple somethings!” Added Tina or Mina, shimmying.

I snorted with laughter.

“You’re so lucky, Chasity, and you’re gonna be a super cute bride!” Said one of them.

I was happy to see Chasity actually had two decent enough friends.

Coach Johnson came to congratulate her next, giving her a hug and clapping me on the back.

“Congratulations, Chasity!” He thundered as though she had just scored the winning touch-down.

“Thank you, Mr Johnson!” She said, smiling.

I stepped back a bit, letting them talk while another person came to congratulate me. My eyes never left Chasity though and my wolf ears perked up, listening to her conversation.

“You’re welcome, Luna!” He said, stressing the word. “Call me Jimmy!” He insisted.

I smiled. Something Chasity did not know was that Coach Johnson was the rightful Beta of this pack but turned the post down to focus on teaching and coaching the youths of the pack. Keaton was Johnson’s first cousin or something like that. He had been the most appropriate choice at the time.

“Thanks, Jimmy,” said Chasity, blushing. “Then, keep calling me Chasity,” she added, seeming a little emotional.

She better not be hot for teacher. I liked Coach a lot but I would exile him to the human realm if he made a play for my Luna. Coach pinched Chasity’s cheek and ruffled her hair. My wolf growled. Thankfully, Coach’s mate came over. I breathed a sigh of relief. I had forgotten she existed. She was a hippie so I always forgot they were together. They just seemed mismatched but fate knew best. A free-spirited hippie and a no-nonsense coach. Who was I to judge?

“Chasity! Salutations! And congratulations! Whoo!” She slurred, holding a large bottle of some nondescript alcohol that was almost empty.

Good Lord.

“Thank you, Mrs Johnson,” said Chasity politely.

What was her name again?

"It's Justice!" She said throwing her hands up. "Not like solving crimes and stuff. My name is Justine!"

"Justine or Justice?" Asked Chasity, confused.

Did she even know her own name when only the dregs remained in the bottle?

"Justine," she said, hiccupping.

Thank God.

"No, it's actually Justice, not Justine," said Coach apologetically as he took the bottle away from her.

Wow.

"Chasity, a minute," said Mom, beckoning Chasity forwards.

"Sure," said my Baby, following Mom into the kitchen.

Fuck.

Mom is having a talk with Chasity in the kitchen! I said, raising the alarm immediately.

Good grief, groaned Alex.

Maybe she's making peace? Hoped Calix.

Alex made his way to the kitchen just as Chasity came rushing out the door.

Alex

I hoped I could trust Mom. She had put together a great welcome back party but she...was Mom. She was a Luna. She had a strong personality and a strange aversion to Chasity. I had pushed it down over the years, pretending that Chasity was burdensome not that Mom was inappropriate and unkind. There are things one can't ignore anymore.

Chasity bumped right into me as she ran from the kitchen. Her eyes were a bit red and a little puffy and her nose pink. She hardly cried but when she did, the evidence showed up quickly. She was trying desperately to stop the tears but they kept slipping down her cheeks.

"Hey, hey, shh," I cooed, cupping her face in my hand and wiping the tears away with my thumbs.

“What happened, Chasity?” I asked.

“Nothing,” she lied, her voice cracking.

Mom came out behind her. I glared at Mom. Mom glared at Chasity.

“What happened?” I demanded.

“Nothing,” hissed Mom, making it clear she would not discuss it in front of her guests. “I was just trying to talk to her, that’s all,” lied Mom.

Lies. From both of them.

“No more “talks” without me, Calix or Felix present,” I ordered.

Mom looked affronted. She was immune to my commands but she would not disrespect me as the eldest of the new Alphas. She flounced away, probably heading to tell Dad I had yelled at her or some other lie.

I grabbed Chasity’s hand and led her up the stairs, wanting to be alone with my Luna. I took her to her old tiny “room” which was really just a cleaning supplies closet. I shut the door and lay down on her cot, pulling her down on top of me. I knew she was not in a talking mood.

“What are you doing?” She said, erupting into a fit of giggles as we tried to get comfortable on the tiny cot.

“Trying to make out with my fiancée in the first spot we ever made out,” I said, interlacing my fingers with hers.

Chasity straddled my lap as I sat, leaning against the wall. We were nose to nose. I wagged my eyebrows at her and she giggled. I kissed her, slowly but passionately. She responded the way I hoped she would, savouring the kiss as much as I was. Her scent left me more intoxicated than all the champagne at this party. I held back a bit, letting her take the lead, curious about what she really liked. She nibbled my bottom lip as her kiss became more urgent. I groaned with enthusiasm. Her hands slid off my chest, reaching for my blazer. I helped her, shrugging it off of me without breaking our kiss. I was rock hard already. I reluctantly broke our kiss when she reached for the hem of my shirt so that we could lift it off of me. Her eyes darkened as she looked at my torso. I slipped her dress off over her head, revealing the lingerie underneath. My wolf growled in approval at his lovely mate, our perfect Luna. I pulled her back to me, resuming our kiss while my hands unhooked her bra. I trailed kisses down her neck and sucked on a spot near my mark. Chasity gasped.

“I haven’t marked you! Any of you!” She said as though it had only just dawned on her.



I dared not admit how desperately I wanted to be marked by her. I did not want to put pressure on her. I wanted her to mark me because she wanted to mark me not because I wanted to be marked.

"It's the guys mark on his girl that really solidifies the bond," I said offhandedly. "Your mark on us is permanent too but some she-wolves never mark their mates cause it's not necessary. We're bound already. If you'd marked us but we hadn't marked you we wouldn't be bound," I explained.

"Then what's the point of a she-wolf marking her mate at all?" She asked, looking confused.

I chose my words carefully. I did not want to say "because it blows the guy's mind" as Calix had once said, or in the words of Felix "because it feels hot as fuck." For me, I wanted to know she had chosen me, acknowledged me, the way I had chosen and acknowledged her. Some idiots resisted the mate bond and even rejected it entirely. Some took time before they accepted it. To bear the mark of one's mate was a feather in your cap. Fate said you were the best choice for them and your mate was in agreement with that.

"It's a courtesy to the guy and...it's supposed to feel really really good, like orgasmic," I murmured, trying hard to keep my tone casual as I gauged her reaction.

She smirked and then she bared her canines and sank them teeth into my neck. The pleasure that burst through me left me stunned. I moaned as her teeth sank into me. My throat was off-limits to everyone but my mate. It was the first thing I blocked in a wolf battle. My dick hardened until it was almost painful. I grasped Chasity, hoping I was not squeezing her too hard, as I rocked her against me, trying to relieve some tension with friction.

"Oh, fuck, fuck, Chasity!" I swore.

She made her mark deep. I could feel the pre-cum dribbling out of my member, still restrained by my pants. I shuddered as she parted from me. She licked her mark on my neck, sealing it and sending another wave of pleasure through me. I was panting.

"Stand up!" I said, my voice raspy.

She stood up obediently, her feet on either side of my lap. I trailed my fingers up her legs, sliding her stockings and her underwear down and letting her step out of them. I flung them aside and grabbed her bare ass, squeezing the globes of her behind as I pulled her to me. I parted her folds and found her clit. I sucked on it. I heard her squeal in surprise as I went straight for it which only made me more eager. Her legs trembled as she stood. She braced herself with her palms on the wall. I traced patterns across her lower lips and darted my tongue deep inside of her pussy, enjoying the soft whimpers coming out of her. She was so wet for me. I slipped a finger inside of her,

making her cry out. I could not wait any longer. I got rid of my pants and boxers in record time, leaving my engorged cock at attention under her pussy as she stood legs apart. I returned to her core, sliding my tongue against her clit, wanting her as wet as possible. She rocked her hips, moving her pussy against my face. Her hands tangled in my hair, pulling my head back a bit. I looked up in surprise. She knelt down, straddling my lap and rubbing my cock against her folds. I smirked. I grasped her waist and lifted her effortlessly. I lowered her onto my cock, sliding myself deep inside of her. Her walls clasped around me. She groaned as I filled her. I crashed my lips against hers as I rocked her back and forth on my lap, sliding in and out of her. I tangled one hand in her hair and slid my other hand down to her breasts, padding and pinching her nipples. I steadied her, moving my hands back down to her waist so I could thrust harder and faster. Nothing felt better than her and this was our first time alone like this.

“Chasity,” I breathed as I fucked her harder and harder, my wolf coming forwards.

I stood up and she clung to me for dear life while I bounced her up and down, thrusting upwards into her. I span her around and pinned her to the wall, sliding all the way in and grinding against her, keeping her back against the wall.

“Aleeeexx!” She squealed.

She was close. I smirked. We were forehead to forehead, nose to nose. I kept my hand behind her head as I pounded into her, keeping every thrust deep and fast. I could feel my own release building and now that we were fully bonded, I could feel hers more adeptly. She buried her face against my shoulder, growing limp, letting all the tension leave her and letting me take over completely. Her whole body was quivering. I pinned her to the wall again, sliding deep inside just as she exploded. I came with her, groaning loudly. She cried out as her pussy contracted around me, milling me. I rocked her against me as the waves of pleasure crashed over us. I was spilling out into her. I wouldn't let any of this go to waste. I put her down on the cot with a pillow under her behind while I poured into her, making sure every drop stayed inside of my Luna. She gave me a sleepy smile. I lay on top of her.

I could feel her drifting off to sleep with me still inside. Fuck. I didn't want to fall asleep here. Thank goodness, for wolf powers. I moved at werewolf speed, rushing out of her old room and into mine which was thankfully just down the hall. I collapsed on my bed with her and pulled the covers over us. She was already out like a light. My room was dark and cool, the perfect parameters for sleep. As my breathing slowed, it hit me. Chasity marked me first. Ha. Firstborn. First marked. Chasity's new favourite. What would Felix and Calix say? I could not help the smug smile that settled onto my face as I fell asleep cuddled up in my own bed with my Luna, just the two of us.

Felix

I was so fucking pissed. Alex thought he was slick. After Chasity refused to sneak off with me to get frisky, he rushed to comfort her after our Mom acted like Mommy Dearest

and he rushed her upstairs. I stayed downstairs like a complete fool, thinking she was crying and he was consoling her and I should make excuses for their absences to all the prying pack members asking for them. By the time I made it upstairs, they were asleep, naked, in Alex's room. Alex's stupid fucking schedule said it was my room tonight and me and Calix next to her with him in the corner.

I slammed my door shut.

Calix was sitting on my bed.

"We can just slip into bed on either side of them," suggested Calix.

"That's not the point," I hissed.

"So why are we in here when Chasity is in there?" Asked Calix. "We could wake them up."

"No! We can't!" I hissed. "Don't you see! I'll look like a douchebag if I do that!"

Calix shrugged.

"Alex smells different," said Calix suddenly.

"Yeah, it's called sex, Calix," I said dryly.

An Alpha always smelled a bit like his Luna after sex and vice versa.

"No," said Calix, sniffing the air. "It's more than that."

My throat tightened. I flew soundlessly from my room and into Alex's room. Calix tiptoed in behind me. Chasity looked adorable, laying on Alex's chest. Alex looked smug and...

I exhaled sharply, grabbing Calix's shoulder for support.

Is that her mark? Asked Calix. On his neck?

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former

tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

## **Chapter 91 - Her Triplet Alphas**

Alex

I woke up feeling particularly well-rested. I glanced at the reason for this as she snuggled up to my chest. I realised Chasity and I were still alone in my bed. I smirked. I wondered what my brothers were up to. They were probably seething.

Felix

I was seething. I was livid. I was fucking outraged! I had tossed and turned all night after Calix and I had decided to sleep in our own respective rooms rather than slip into the bed that Chasity was in. Alex's bed. I took a cold shower and dressed quickly. We had stuff to do today anyway so Alex's morning-after would have to be cut short. I burst into Alex's room. I found him awake already, stretching and yawning, but still cuddled up with Chasity.

"Good morning," said Alex brightly.

I stared at him blankly. He grinned.

"Good morning," said Chasity sheepishly.

"Good morning, Princess," I said, kissing her forehead.

I was not mad at her.

"Alex and I have to run some errands today so Calix will take you to school, okay?"

I glared at Alex. He sighed, kissed the top of Chasity's head and slowly sat up, remaining on the edge of the bed.

"By all means, take your time," I said sarcastically, with a flourish of my hand.

"I will," he said, smiling.

I rolled my eyes.

"Errands?" Said Chasity, frowning.

“Yes, Baby,” I said. “We have a busy day ahead. Alex, here, seems to have forgotten. Thank goodness I woke up early and came to remind him!” I said pointedly, hitting him where it would hurt, right in the schedule.

“Oh, yes, what would we do if we didn’t have you keeping track of the schedule!” Snapped Alex.

I had touched a nerve. I said nothing.

“I did not forget,” added Alex, getting all snippy. “Where’s Calix?!”

Calix

Finding the address for Didi Torte had been a cinch. Alex had simply looked her up in the pack directory. Our pack kept meticulous records on its members and ever since Alex had come into office, those records had been expertly reorganised for “maximum efficiency and ease of retrieval.” He had also had the pack directory digitised so we could search the names of members from our phones. Thus, we had gotten her address back when we were still on the yacht.

As curious as I was, I would not be going with Felix and Alex today to interview Didi as someone had to stay behind to keep an eye on Chasity and drop her to school. I figured some alone time with Chasity would do us good. She had marked Alex last night and I really hoped I was next. I was happy for Alex though. I knew he felt like the odd man out sometimes when it came to Chasity. I entered the entrance room and looked up to see Felix at the top of the stairs.

“We’re off to the races, Baby Boy,” said Felix, sliding down the bannister towards me.

“Where’s Alex?” I asked.

“I thought he was right behind me,” grumbled Felix. “He’s in a daze this morning!”

I yawned. I had not slept well without my Chasity. I had given up on sleeping at the crack of dawn so I was dressed already.

“That mark on his neck has his head in the clouds! Lucky bastard,” muttered Felix, continuing his rant without any input from me.

“I’m happy for him,” I said simply.

Felix raised his eyebrows at me.

“Chasity has a very harmonious relationship with me,” I explained. “And a very...explosive one with you,” I reasoned.

“By explosive you mean passionate right?” Said Felix, grinning.

“No, I mean volatile,” I said.

Felix’s smile slipped off his face. He tried to shove me but I dodged him.

“Anyway,” I said, undaunted. “Alex’s biggest insecurity is feeling ignored by her. He wanted her attention more than anything but he was too...you know...Alex-like to admit it. Now, he has it,” I said with a smile.

“Okay, well, now I want it back,” said Felix simply.

I rolled my eyes.

“Well, she’ll be hanging out with me today so you have a wait on your hands,” I retorted.

Felix tried to shove me again.

“Felix, cut it out,” said Alex.

We looked up to see him coming down the stairs, a look of determination on his face. He was back to business.

“Coming back down from the clouds so soon, Lover-boy?” Asked Felix incredulously.

“Yeah, we have a job to do for Chasity, remember?” Said Alex sternly. “Let’s go! Calix, please make sure she gets to school safe and sound and on time. Also, make sure she eats something first.”

“He’s got it, Dad, let’s go,” said Felix.

“Don’t worry, Alex, we’ll be fine,” I said reassuringly.

Alex nodded.

“Thanks, Calix,” he said, smiling slightly and clapping me on the back.

I went upstairs after they left only to find Chasity still snuggled up under the covers in Alex’s room.

“Time to get ready for school,” I murmured, sitting on the edge of the bed.

She quickly pulled the covers over her face, hiding from me. I bundled her up in the blankets like a burrito and threw her over my shoulder. She squealed something but it was muffled.

“What was that?” I chuckled as I headed downstairs with her in tow.

I took her to her master bathroom and placed her in the bathtub, burrito blanket and all. She disentangled herself and peeked out from the blankets.

“Calix!” She complained.

“Good morning, Goddess!” I said fondly.

She pouted.

“Hmph,” was all she said.

“What do you want for breakfast?” I asked already knowing what she would ask for.

She gave me a sheepish little smile.

“Pancakes?” She said softly, looking like she thought I would say no.

“Pancakes it is,” I said, smiling.

She grinned. She extricated herself from the blanket bundle and handed it to me. She climbed out of the tub.

“I really don’t want you to be late today, Chasity,” I said hesitantly.

I would not be surprised if Alex had a warrior or two spying on the house to make sure we left on time.

“I won’t,” insisted Chasity. “I’m just going over to the shower!” She said.

She turned on the shower and adjusted the temperature of the water.

“Baths are for bedtime. I need a shower to wake me up in the morning,” she explained, yawning.

She looked at me. I looked at her. She gave me a sly little smile and slipped her night gown off over her shoulders. Alex must have dressed her in it at some point last night. I watched the fabric fall to the floor and pool delicately at her feet. She was glorious, an absolute vision. She stepped into the shower, letting the water drench her hair long dark blonde curls and run in rivulets down her smooth honey-coloured skin. All thoughts of making pancakes were forgotten. I had already showered this morning but you could never be too clean, right?

I stepped into the stream of water behind Chasity and closed the shower door. I reached for her shampoo and lathered her silky curls for her.

“You’re trespassing on Alex’s territory,” she joked.

“You marked Alex last night,” I said simply.

It was a statement not a question.

“I’m kidding about the trespassing,” she said quickly, spinning around to look at me.

She cupped my face.

“I love all three of you. You know that right?” She added.

“I know,” I said, caressing her cheek.

“I wanted to mark you all separately,” she explained.

“You don’t owe me an explanation, Chasity,” I said, rubbing my thumb against her lips. “I just hope I’m next,” I admitted.

She kissed my thumb.

“Only time will tell,” she said, teasing me.

She stood on tip-toe and wrapped her arms around my neck, pulling me closer and kissing me eagerly. I grasped her waist and kissed her back just as passionately. We broke apart when we became breathless. Before things got out of hand, I got back to shampooing and conditioning Chasity’s hair.

While she took her time to get dressed, I hopped back into my clothes and went downstairs to flip pancakes. Chasity seemed distracted while she was eating her pancakes.

“Not sweet enough for you,” I joked, knowing very well that those pancakes were more than sweet enough.

“They’re great,” she said, smiling. “It’s just...where are Alex and Felix? Where did they rush off to this morning?”

“You’re worried about them?” I asked, stalling.

I did not want to blurt out where they went.

“Yeah,” mumbled Chasity. “I worry about all three of you!” She confessed.

I stroked her cheek.



“Goddess, we worry about you too,” I said gently. “That’s just how the mate bond works. Trust me, Chasity, they’re okay. Can’t you feel it? Now that you’re fully bonded with Alex, you should be able to tell when he’s in danger and vice versa with a greater range than before. You would also be able to track each other with more accuracy. So focus on Alex and see if you can ease your mind a bit,” I instructed.

She closed her eyes.

“They’re at a house I don’t know. Is this something to do with my parents?” She said.

“Good, that was good for a first try,” I said. “And how does Alex feel?” I asked, avoiding her question.

“Optimistic,” she said decisively. “They must have found a lead!”

She grinned at me with a look of triumph on her face. My heart leapt at the sight of her beautiful smile. I leant in and nuzzled her slowly and gently.

“Excellent, Beautiful! “You’re a natural!” I exclaimed with a wink.

She blushed. She finished her pancakes with her mind at ease after which I drove her to school in a companionable silence.

“Have a good day my Goddess,” I murmured before pressing my lips to hers gently at first and then ravenously.

She pulled away breathless and kissed the tip of my nose causing tingles to spread from my nose throughout my face.

“You too!” She said happily.

She hesitated with her hand on the door handle.

“One more kiss for the road,” I said slyly.

She gave me a sweet chaste kiss this time and flounced off. I waited and watched her as she climbed the short flight of concrete steps up to the large double doors. I sighed. A small part of me had wanted to encourage her to skip school and hang out with me. I let out a wistful sigh. Okay, I was lying: a large part of me had wanted her to skip school to hang out with me but I also did not want to disappoint Alex. As I drove home, I wondered if I should try to meet up with them and join the interview late. I decided against it. I could probably swing by the school at lunch time and surprise Chasity. The teachers loved it when one of their past pupils stopped by, especially if that past pupil happened to be an Alpha.

I spent the whole morning daydreaming about Chasity. Why hadn't I kept her home from school? I could've easily concocted a story to tell Alex. Here I was lying in bed staring at the ceiling bored stiff and honestly super horny. I could not help it. I was a lot more sensitive than my brothers but I was still a guy. I should not have started something in the shower that we hadn't had time to finish. At some point, all the sleep I did not get last night caught up with me and I drifted off.

I woke up around noon. Shit! Lunchtime at Winter Moon High was already underway. I sped to the school, stopping in a drive-through on the way. I figured Chasity and her friends would appreciate a break from cafeteria food. I parked outside the school and called her phone. No answer. I let it ring half a dozen times. Still no answer. I walked into the school to look for her whilst carrying the huge bags of junk food.

I remembered the way to the cafeteria. It was packed with chattering students. I spotted Chasity sitting on the far side of the room. Her back was to me but her dark golden blonde curls were unmistakable. She was sitting with a bunch of football players, all wearing their team jackets, and a few cheerleaders in their cheer uniforms.

I snuck up behind her. The students spotted me and I put a finger to my lips so they wouldn't sell me out. I tiptoed up to her and grabbed her from behind, lifting her up off the cafeteria bench. She squealed in surprise. Her friends burst into laughter.

Something was off about her squeal though. Her voice was not as sweet as I remembered it being. I sniffed her. I scrunched up my nose. Ugh. Stale bread! What was going on? Where was my fantastically aromatic Chasity with her sweet as honey voice? I put her on her feet and spun her around. I recoiled in horror at what I saw.

It was Rhonda! In a wig! I marvelled at the wig: the colour and curls were exactly right and it felt just as silky. There was even a faint lingering familiar floral scent to the curls but it was overpowered by Rhonda's stale bread scent.

"Hey Calix!" She giggled, blowing me a kiss.

"What do you think you're doing? Where'd you get that wig from?" I demanded.

"Calix-Walix, it's me, your Luna Chasity!" She said, pouting.

"RHONDA, WHERE THE FUCK IS CHASITY?!" I yelled.

All the students were looking at us.

"Is that for me?" Said Rhonda, undeterred.

She was pointing at the bags of junk food. I threw the bags onto the cafeteria table and the cheerleaders and football players grabbed them and began wolfing down the

burgers, chicken nuggets and fries like there was no tomorrow. They were eating like wild animals.

“I’ll give you one last chance to tell me where Chasity is!” I said through gritted teeth.

“But I am Chasity!” She insisted.

I roared in anger and snatched her wig off her head. I gasped when I looked at it closely. There was some blood at the roots of the wig. I felt sick.

“Where is she?!” I cried, my voice hoarse. “What have you done?”

“I’m right here, can’t you see me?” Said Rhonda, running her hands nervously through her platinum blonde hair. Her hair was stained with blood from the wig. I grabbed Rhonda’s hand and yanked her outside into the crunchy snow. We walked a few yards away from the school.

“Ooooooh, alone time,” said Rhonda suggestively, shimmying.

I realised she was wearing a dress my brothers and I had bought for Chasity.

“Do you like my dress?” She added, swinging from side to side.

“That’s Chasity’s dress!” I hissed, my eyes black with rage. “If you don’t tell me where the real Chasity is right now, it’ll be the last dress you ever wear!” I threatened.

Rhonda laughed maniacally. She laughed and laughed. The sound was grating to my ears.

“Stop it!” I commanded in my Alpha Voice.

She stopped for a few seconds and then began again.

“STOP IT!” I commanded again.

She gave no pause this time.

“SHUT UP!” I screamed at the top of my lungs as her laughter grew louder.

In one split-second, I grabbed her head and twisted it to face backwards with a sickening crack. The laughter had stopped. She collapsed into a crumpled heap in the snow. My heart was racing and my breathing was laboured. I was shaking. I still didn’t know where my Chasity was.

“CHASITY!!!” I called.

"I'm right here," said Rhonda serenely, getting back up although I had just killed her!

I recoiled, screaming.

"CHASITY!" I yelled.

"She's at school, Honey, isn't she?" Said Mom, looking at me with wide worried eyes.

I looked around my bedroom. I sighed, so relieved it was just a dream.

"Are you okay, Honey?" Said Mom, sitting at the edge of my bed and smoothing the hair that was sticking to my sweaty forehead back.

"It was just a nightmare, Mom," I said.

"Chasity is stressing you out," said Mom, nodding.

"No," I said curtly. You are stressing me out, I thought silently.

"It was about Rhonda actually," I said.

Mom frowned.

"Don't hire her for the wedding, okay," I said breathlessly. "She's creepy!"

"Oh...um...okay, Honey," said Mom.

"Um, Mom, what are you doing in my room?" I wondered.

"I came to check on you," she said defensively. "Can't I check on my Baby Boy?!"

It was my turn to frown.

"But you were already in here when I opened my eyes, weren't you? Was I screaming in my sleep?" I asked.

"Yes, you were," said Mom.

I heard the landline ring. I furrowed my brow.

"That's weird. People used to just call your Dad's cell. And now that you and your brothers are the Alphas, I know you young people don't use regular phones," said Mom.

Something unnerved me about the landline ringing. Mom zoomed into Dad's old office to answer the phone. She picked it up and jumped when she found me right behind her.

“Thanks,” I said, taking the phone from her. “I’ll handle it!”

Mom huffed but she left the office.

“Hello, Winter Moon Pack House,” I said.

“Good morning, this is the school nurse from Winter Moon High,” said a high-pitched serene voice.

Chasity’s school! My heart plummeted into my stomach.

“Is my mate okay?” I asked immediately.

“Oh, Alpha! Um, may I be so bold as to ask which one of you it is? I need to document who was called in a case like this,” said the nurse.

“Calix. Is she okay?” I repeated, stressing each word.

“Yes, yes, sorry, of course, yes, she’s fine. She um was involved in an altercation...” said the nurse trailing off. “...but the injuries are minor!” She added quickly.

“A girl hit her?” I wondered, instantly angry, but not surprised.

I had expected that there would be cattiness. Chasity was currently engaged to three Alphas. There might be a lot of girls with crushes on Alex, Felix or me. Their blood was probably boiling with bitterness and envy. Whoever tried to fight the Luna needed to be dealt with very seriously though. I was thinking expulsion from Winter Moon High or Suspension at the very least.

“A young man attacked her,” said the nurse reluctantly, clearly worried about my reaction.

“What?!” I hissed.

“He’s known for being a bit of a bully and...” began the nurse.

“What’s his name?” I said, cutting her off.

“Four football players rescued her and they’re watching over here right now in the nurse’s room...” she explained.

“What. Is. His. Name?” I enunciated blankly, getting annoyed with her.

She was not listening to my questions and it was pissing me off.

“Parker Ford,” mumbled the nurse, lowering her voice.

"I'll be there shortly," I said, hanging up before she could ramble some more.

I grabbed my coat and gloves and headed downstairs. Mom tried to stop me on my way out.

"Honey! What's wrong?! You look so upset?! Has Chasity caused some trouble at school?!" Asked Mom, hurrying down the stairs after me.

"Were you eavesdropping, Mom?" I demanded.

I had zero patience left today. Mom folded her arms, annoyed by my tone. I ignored her, slammed the door and got in my car. I made that fifteen-minute drive in less than five minutes. I remembered the way to the nurse's room. I was seething. My hands were balled into fists at my sides. Who the fuck did this fool think he was? What kind of guy bullies a girl? Werewolf males were so much bigger than she-wolves. What kind of low-life picked on a

"Calix!" Squealed Chasity, snapping me out of my inner monologue as I entered the room.

She launched herself at me and I caught her, holding onto her tightly. Her smell helped calm me down. I brushed her curls out of her face and stiffened when I saw it. There was a huge swollen bruise on her face like she had been punched. I saw red. The football players the nurse had mentioned were standing around looking at me.

"Where is he?" I said, half-surprised I could still speak.

My wolf was fighting me for dominance and that almost never happened. I had a much more harmonious relationship with my wolf than most.

"He usually skips class around now to go smoke weed by the bleachers," said one of the football players.

I made my way to the bleachers with Chasity and the guys following behind me. I didn't want Chasity to see this. A Luna should not have to see such things.

"I'd rather you stayed inside, Chasity!" I said bluntly.

"No, Calix, it's ok you don't have to talk to him. It was a misunderstanding!" She squeaked.

I wasn't surprised she was trying to talk me out of punishing the guy but she was new to this. She had never been permitted to go to pack meetings before, not even the ones involving the whole pack. She had never seen how those who blatantly disrespected the pack leaders were handled. Sure, I wanted to kill him but that wasn't the point. Even if I had wanted to be lenient, I couldn't. An Alpha who could not protect his own Luna surely

could not protect the pack. An Alpha's Luna was sacred. Attacking the Luna was worse than attacking the Alpha. At least, a wolf fighting me, Alex or Felix had honour. This guy had none.

I crunched through the snow. I spotted a group of guys hanging out on the bleachers. I walked up to the bleachers. I vaguely recognised all of them as pack members but I did not know which one was Parker exactly.

"Parker, come here," I commanded, not using my Alpha voice.

If he had any scrap of decency or remorse, he would readily identify himself and fall to his knees and start apologising.

"Aww, come on, man, give me a break, she wasn't spoken for a few weeks ago. I didn't know," said the biggest guy on the bleachers whilst he remained sitting.

My wolf growled. This Parker guy was almost as big as me. The thought of him putting his hands on Chasity made me indescribably angry. His friends had the decency to look scared and embarrassed. I wondered if any of them had been involved in bullying Chasity.

"Did any of them have anything to do with it?" I asked, looking at football player who had told me where to look.

The footballer shook his head. His teammates shook their heads too. Fine then. Just Parker to deal with. If Alex was here, he would take the names of all of Parkers' associates. He believed in keeping a note of who was close to the troublemakers in the pack as they tended to be the next to step out of line. If Felix was here, he would snap everyone's neck and dump them in a mass grave. He was nuts. Chasity made him sane though, but she made me crazy! And right now, I was potentially seconds away from committing murder by reason of temporary insanity!

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months

convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
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Calix

I took my time walking up the bleachers until I was standing right in front of Parker who remained seated, glaring at me defiantly.

“I’m not scared of you! Aren’t you like the nicest one?” He said, snickering.

He actually looked to his friends to laugh with him but their faces remained frozen in fear.

“I am actually,” I said with a shrug, laughing along with him.

Parker was guffawing like an idiot, thinking this was all fun and games. So not only had this prick punched my Luna, he was also laughing in my face about it. I grabbed him by the scruff of his neck, silencing him mid-laugh. I flung him off the bleachers, not even using all of my Alpha strength. He flew several dozen feet and landed in the snow-covered football field. Touchdown!

His friends dispersed. I let them go, hoping they had learnt a valuable lesson today. There had been a sickening crack as his body had hit the snow. It suddenly dawned on me how similar that sound was to the sound of me snapping Rhonda’s neck in my dream. Maybe, my dream was meant to tell me Chasity needed my help. I had been dreaming it while Parker must have been harassing her.

Chasity went running down the field. I watched her reach Parker’s body and stare at the blood-stained snow around him.

My little Goddess was too good to people. Many of them didn’t deserve it. They didn’t deserve her forgiveness. Sometimes, I felt Mom didn’t deserve Chasity’s forgiveness in particular but truth be told, I was glad she had it. I was still hopeful that one day they could have a decent relationship.

I began walking back towards the front of the school where I’d parked.

Wait for mate, growled my wolf who rarely verbalised anything.

We were usually in sync to the point that we did not need words.

She’s checking on that idiot! I said, annoyed.

I couldn’t stand to look at him anymore.

She’ll be with us in a minute, I said.



He could wake up and hurt her, snarled my wolf.

I stopped in my tracks. If he did that, I would throw him in the dungeon and let him starve to death. Snapping his neck would be too merciful if his first thought upon waking up was to try to harm my Luna again.

“He’s alive!” Yelled Chasity.

My back was to her. The football players were still following me. I was so angry I hadn’t thought to thank them yet for helping Chasity.

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

“Do whatever you want,” I said with a shrug.

He nodded.

“Thanks,” I said to the four of them, grateful to them for how they had looked out for Chasity.

They smiled proudly.

“No need to thank us, Alpha,” said one of them, grinning.

I remembered Chasity saying a guy at school had stolen her hair tie. My wolf growled, jealousy flaring up within us. Was one of these guys her not-so-secret admirer? I supposed I could not blame him. She was so beautiful. It would be unrealistic to think none of the wolves wanted her when so many of the she-wolves wanted my brothers and me.

“No problem, Alpha,” said another of the football players.

“You’re welcome, Alpha,” murmured a third player, looking at me in awe.

“Not a problem, Big C!” Exclaimed the fourth.

I laughed.

The fourth player bounced knuckles with me.

“Your girl kicked him in the balls!” Said the fourth guy, sounding impressed.

I was impressed too. I wished she had been able to knock him out cold. My elder brothers and I would always protect her but we should probably start training her just in case.

“I thought you should know! I would’ve been proud of my lady!” Exclaimed the footballer.

Chasity had come over to us. She blushed at being complimented. She waved goodbye to the football players and the four of them ran up to a group of students who had just come outside, probably to witness me handling the situation. They had missed it though so the footballers seemed to be giving them a play by play. I blushed.

I opened the car door for Chasity. She hopped in and I drove us away from the school and up one of the many mountain roads in our icy mountainous pack lands. I parked at a popular lookout point. The sea and the horizon could be seen from here. There were white blocks of ice and frost near the shoreline. The cold unfrozen water of the deep sea looked black from here. The black and white scenery had given the lookout point its name, Domino. Back when I went to Winter Moon High, many couples would come here to hookup. Felix and Alex had both taken girls to Domino. Even though I had always had a girl on my arm, I had never taken anyone here. I had always wanted to my mate here, not just anyone.

Now that we were sitting across from each other, I realised I wanted to be marked right here right now, but I needed to talk to Chasity about what had happened at school today first. If those footballers had not intervened and the nurse had not called me, I knew Chasity might have tried to hide the whole incident and handle the bullying on her own.

Chasity leant towards me, intent upon kissing me. My wolf gave a playful growl of approval. I grasped her chin gently. I tilted her face towards me so that I could examine her bruise in this light. Chasity looked upset.

“I want to know what happened Chasity in your own words, ok? Please don’t lie to me, remember we said no secrets. That works both ways,” I said, imagining how horrible today must have been for my sweet Goddess.

“Ok,” she said softly, nodding. “I, uh, was in the library, reading. Ashton was there. He’s cool.”

Ashton? Was that the footballer? Was that the guy who stole the hair tie? Should I be worried about this?

“I was sitting alone though,” said Chasity quickly.

I relaxed a little. At least, she had the footballers looking out for her at school. It made sense. Most footballers were interested in becoming future pack warriors so protecting the future Luna seemed like an appropriate task.

“It was almost time for the first class so I got up but someone knocked my books over. It was Parker,” she said hesitantly.

I breathed in sharply. That fucking asshole!

“Then I, uh, tried to pick them up but Parker kicked them across the room,” she continued.

I growled. I was beginning to regret not killing him. I probably should have.

“Bryan told him to stop. That’s Parker’s best friend. Um, Parker called me ‘Charity Case’ the nickname Felix gave me,” she whispered, looking down at her lap and twiddling her thumbs.

I stiffened, wishing Felix had never come up with that nickname. I leant back, looking at Chasity, trying to calm myself. I had my hand behind her head-rest. Her curls looked shiny. Her skin looked supple. The bruise angered me but she was drop-dead gorgeous regardless.

“He grabbed my neck and tried to stuff a hundred dollar bill in my mouth,” she said.

How disgusting! My wolf was snarling.

“I kicked him in the crotch then he grabbed me and asked if I wanted to earn the money by giving him...a blowjob since I like being on my knees,” she mumbled quickly as if she was hoping I would not be able to decipher the words.

My wolf and I were furious. We should have killed him! My wolf reminded me it was not too late to go back and get him but that would probably freak Chasity out. If I went back to get rid of him, I wouldn’t let her know so she wouldn’t torment herself thinking it was somehow her fault.

“ I said ‘Fuck you’ and told him not to talk to me like that. I slapped him and he smacked me back. Then, Ashton brought the three big footballers. Ashton had gone for help back when Parker knocked over my books I think,” she said.

She looked at me, waiting for my reaction. I groaned. The incident had been much worse than I had originally thought.

“And after all that Chasity, you don’t want me to kill him,” I said, gauging her reaction.

“NO! Of course not! You’ve done enough! Thanks!” She said instantly. “I’m satisfied. No one will bother me again, I’m sure.”

I grumbled, rethinking that fool’s punishment. I would contemplate that later. Now was Chasity-and-Calix-time.

“Goddess,” I whispered.

She was shivering a little. I pulled her into my lap to keep her warm.

“Would you have even told me any of that if the nurse and the guys hadn’t?” I asked gently, still thinking about the incident.

She frowned.

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

I knew it. She would have hid his disgusting behaviour to protect him. When was she going to understand that she was the most important person in this pack? She needed to have more consideration for herself.

“You’re lucky it was me, you know, and not Felix,” I chuckled.

Chasity let out a nervous little laugh. She was so cute. Her smell was delicious. I was getting hard. I wondered if she could feel it as she was on my lap. I smelt her neck, inhaling the scent of my own mark on her neck. I loved smelling myself on her. She was mine. Everything was as it should be.

“I have a surprise for you!” She said suddenly.

“Yeah?” I said excitedly.

A surprise?!

“Close your eyes!” She ordered.

I closed them obediently. I felt her plant butterfly-light kisses on my eyelids. I smiled. I felt her breath on my neck. I inhaled sharply. Was this it? Was she going to make me hers like I had made her mine? Was she going to mark me? I felt her fangs graze my neck. It felt so good. I shivered.

“Chasity,” I moaned, gripping her tightly, encouraging her to bite me, to mark me.

Her canines pierced my neck, sinking into my flesh. There was no pain, only pleasure, deliciously mind-numbing pleasure. I was painfully hard as Chasity straddled me, her teeth still attached to my neck as she rocked back and forth on my lap, trying to relieve the tension with some friction. I never wanted this to end. She made her mark deep and then licked it to seal it, sending another jolt of pleasure through me.

I opened my eyes, knowing they would be black with lust. We both needed a release. I got into the backseat and pulled her back there with me. I pushed her down onto the backseat and pinned her under me as I crashed my lips against hers. We kissed each other hungrily, ravenously. We tangled our fingers in each other’s hair. My arms found their way up her little skirt. I pulled her tights down. I would not undress her completely

parked outside in this harsh winter but I desperately needed to get to her core. I pulled her underwear down as I kissed and sucked on the skin of her jaw and neck. My hands were kneading her bare ass and her sharply thighs, making her wet and ready for me. I grabbed her wrists and held them in one of my hands above her head. I used my other hand to caress her pussy, plunging two fingers deep inside of her. She cried out at the intrusion, moving her hips in time with my fingers. I pumped my fingers in and out of her pussy, enjoying how wet she was getting. I added two more fingers, making her squeal. I slid my four fingers inside of her to the knuckles and used my thumb to pad her clit. The noises coming out of her were driving me crazy. My wolf prompted me to lick her face from chin to hairline, lapping at her bruise to help heal it the way we did with our marks. I could feel Chasity's she-wolf purring in appreciation of my wolf nurturing her.

Chasity was whimpering so sweetly. I needed to be inside of her now. I unzipped my pants and slid it down along with my boxers to release my engorged cock. There was pre-cum at the tip already. She was soaking wet so I slid right into her, all the way. She cried out but I pressed my lips to hers for another hungry kiss while I buried myself in her. I could not believe how good this felt. The fit was so snug with her pussy gripping me on all sides. She wrapped her legs around my waist like a good girl as I began to thrust.

"Fuck, you're so tight, Chasity," I hissed.

She was and I loved it. After a few deep slow strokes, I pulled out and flipped her over onto her front. Her plump bare butt cheeks looked delicious as I parted them to reveal her tight back opening. I spat on her back opening. She moaned, realising what was coming. I licked her back opening and prodded it with my tongue. I wanted to make sure she was ready. Her little squeals of surprise were muffled by the carseat. I pressed my long thick hard member against her behind, sliding it between her cheeks. I slid my hand under her, pressing my palm against her vulva and using my fingers to find and caress her clit. As soon as I began teasing her clit, I pushed into her behind, inch by inch. I grunted as I felt how tight she was back there. Chasity groaned under me and I began planting soothing kisses all over the side of her face. I thrust into her behind slowly but deeply, making sure to keep pleasuring her clit. I could feel her pleasure through our newly enhanced bond and it was making this encounter even more intense.

"Ohhh, Calix," she breathed as I sucked and kissed the skin of her face and neck while I plunged my dick deep inside her ass. Her legs were shaking. She was close. She moaned sweetly for me and I licked her ear as I pushed her higher and higher. I fucked her ass and fingered her pussy until she lost it, coming undone. She screamed as her orgasm wracked her body, making her tremble in my arms. We did not get many alone sessions so I instinctively exited her ass and entered her pussy, depositing my load there as the pleasure consumed me. It was an Alpha thing. Our wolves were obsessed with getting their Luna pregnant. Double dipping wasn't dangerous for wolves. Our immune systems were pretty heightened. We were immortals for goodness' sakes. I kissed her marking spot gently as I lay on top of her.

"I love you, Chasity," was all I could say.

It was hard to express just how much she meant to me and how happy bearing her mark made me. Our wolves were whispering to each other in our subconscious as we lay together.

"I love you, Calix," whispered Chasity, bringing a sleepy smile to my face.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right? Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Alex

Didi Torte lived in a quaint little cottage in a rural area of our pack lands, just outside Winter Moon City. Felix and I parked a short distance from the cottage. We crunched through the snow, cautiously approaching the snow-topped cottage. These rural properties tended to not have fences so we were able to march right up the front porch steps. Everything here seemed innocent enough. I noticed a plaque on the wall near the door that read: My home is clean enough to be healthy and dirty enough to be happy. I smiled. Felix frowned. He banged on the door, making the whole thing shake, until I grabbed his wrist and pointed to the doorbell.

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

I was pretty sure he was lying. I knew he wanted to scare Didi into being as honest as possible but I was afraid all that banging on the door might prompt her to hide from us. For some reason, I felt a sudden fear come over me. It subsided quickly enough and was replaced by massive relief and a bit of gratitude. Was Chasity writing a pop quiz or something? She seemed fine. The fear had been very fleeting. Calix would watch over her.

"No intimidation! Charming inquisitive alphas!" I reminded Felix.

We would catch more flies with honey than vinegar. Being visited by two Alphas would be intimidating enough without any added aggression. The door creaked open just a smidge and I spotted an orb-like watery blue eye looking at us.

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

She opened the door hesitantly.

“Alphas?” She squeaked, seeming shocked.

I smiled. I nudged Felix and he forced a smile too.

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

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

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

I nudged him again.

“Yes, we are,” I said gently. “And you’re Didi Torte, right?” I confirmed.

“Yes, yes,” she said. “Do come in!”

Felix and I stepped over the threshold. My eyes immediately landed on a large ginger cat with white paws and a white striped tail. He was wearing a knitted sweater and staring at me with his large orange eyes.

“Aww, I’ve always wanted a cat, you know,” I said, making conversation as she shut the door.

“Why don’t you get one?” Said Didi, smiling brightly.

“Mom is allergic to them,” I said.

I was pretty sure Mom was lying about her allergies. She probably just didn’t want cat or dog fur all over the house.

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

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

“Aww,” I said, frowning.

“He has a brother and sister,” said Didi.

“Really?” I said, looking around the living room.

Everything was a pale shade of blue: the walls, the squishy sofas crammed into the room and the shelves. Even the wooden floor had a bluish tint to it.

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

Blynken darted out of the room. He had been wearing a sweater too.

“He’s skittish,” she said.

“And Nod!” She said, gesturing towards a small calico cat with green eyes. “She’s the only girl.”

“Aww, she’s lovely. They all are,” I said.

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

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

I forced a laugh. Felix remained stone-faced, refusing to even crack a smile. I knew he was intrigued by the sweater-wearing cats though. Growing up, he had always wanted a cat whilst Calix had wanted a dog. I would have been glad to have either. Didi seemed nice enough. Her huge glassy eyes almost made her look like a cartoon character. She was very pink in the face with shoulder-length blonde hair and a full-figured stature.

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

Didi nodded.

“Yes, he is. I’m a home-maker so I...um...stay home. Housework, knitting...” she said, trailing off. “As a girl, I thought I’d be a journalist, chasing scoops, you know, the investigative, under-cover type,” she said animatedly, miming discretely taking pictures.

It seemed that Didi did not need much prompting. She was keen to reveal her life story.

“I partied a lot in my heyday,” she said with a sigh. “I was a wild one,” she chuckled. “My mate came into my life and put a stop to the partying. He was right though. It was high time to settle down. There’s three of you, right?” She asked eagerly.

Felix and I nodded.

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



She laughed nervously.

“All three Alphas coming to see little old me,” she giggled. “I have three boys myself.”

“Yeah, you said that already,” said Felix.

I nudged him again.

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

He sighed inwardly over mind-link.

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

I was never a Fuckboy! Snarled Felix.

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

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

“Yes!” Squealed Didi excitedly. “You know it?!”

We nodded. Didi giggled and clapped her hands together. Her smile faltered a little.

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

Before we could respond she began offering treats.

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

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

What the fuck.

Felix! I chastised.

You said to be charming, said Felix.

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

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

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

She scurried through a nearby door into what must be the kitchen. I could hear her bustling about and rummaging around in there. Felix and I sank into one of the squishy blue sofas. Didi returned, setting a tray down on the coffee table and sitting in an armchair opposite us. She had brought two bowls of vanilla ice cream despite my refusal. Felix also had a slice of apple pie in his bowl despite refusing the pie. She was definitely the kind of Mom who brought snacks and meals to her sons' rooms even when they said they weren't hungry. Felix promptly took both bowls and both spoons. I resisted the urge to roll my eyes while he tackled the ice cream.

"Should I bring more?" Asked Didi eagerly.

"No!" I said quickly.

We had chit-chatted enough. The ice should be broken by now. It was time to get down to business.

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

Didi nodded. Felix tried the pie.

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

At the mention of "Chalice" Didi stiffened immediately

"What can you tell me about her?" I asked gently.

Didi was wringing her hands.

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

I straightened in my seat. Felix stopped eating.

Well, that was easy, said Felix in my mind. She's an open book.

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

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

"She was tense leading up to her leaving. We were friends. We partied together. We skipped school together. We even got tattoos together!" Said Didi, laughing and looking away as the nostalgia hit her.

She showed us her tattoo of a full moon with a snake curled around it. I committed the image to memory. I would sketch it later.

“So Chalice has the same tattoo?” I confirmed.

“Yeah,” said Didi, nodding. “Hers is on her ankle though and mine is here by my forearm,” explained Didi, her fingers tracing her tattoo.

“I was wild back in my day. We liked to gamble at The Lucky Toad. A group of us, me, Chalice and Deidre Binx. We were inseparable at one point. We took care of each other. We had our vices. Chalice had pissed off her dealer and the Casino Owner! She owed both of them money!” Continued Didi, her expression growing sombre.

I immediately added Chalice’s “dealer” and “The Lucky Toad Casino Owner” to my list of leads.

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

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

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

Yeah, you’re right, I admitted.

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

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

Either way, finding the The Lucky Toad Casino Owner would be easy. Finding Chalice’s old drug dealer on the hand...

“Who was her dealer?” I asked.

“A guy who went by the name Casper,” laughed Didi as she reminisced. “They used to call him Casper the Unfriendly Ghost,” she chuckled, slapping her knee, as she burst into a fit of giggles.

Felix just stared at her. I gave her a faint smile.

“I didn’t know his full name or his real name,” Didi said.

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

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

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

“I’ve got both!” Said Didi.

She called out the number and the address for us.

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

Yeah, and we need to check out the Casino and its owner. This is the second time The Lucky Toad has been brought up. There just has to be something there, I reasoned.

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

Didi bustled about looking for her cellphone. She found it in between the cushions of the armchair on which she had just been sitting. She looked through her list of contacts. I was suddenly struck by the fact that she had known the number and address of Casper the Dealer by heart. Maybe she had not cleaned up her act quite as much as she had claimed.

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

I jotted it down.

“His name is Alexi Franck,” said Didi, referring to the Casino Owner. “I don’t have his personal number but uh he’s even less friendly than the unfriendly ghost I told you about,” She warned.

I noted all of that. Alexi Frank. Lucky Toad Casino Owner. Hostile.

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

“It’s a pleasure,” said Didi. “I can’t believe I entertained two Alphas impromptu today!” She squealed.

I smiled. Felix finished the last of his early morning dessert.

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

Felix and I exchanged a glance. Instinctively I knew what he was thinking.

“Do you know why Chasity was left with our parents?” Asked Felix. “Why not leave her with you for instance?”

I wondered if Didi knew that Chasity’s Dad was our Mom’s stepbrother.

“Me?!” Said Didi incredulously.

Felix nodded.

“Oh no! I...I was a mess before the boys were born and before I met my husband and mate. My boys are younger than Chasity. She was nine years old when Chalice had to go on the run. That was long before my boys were born. I was...I was in rehab at the time,” she admitted, bowing her head in shame.

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

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

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

“Hang in there,” I said with a smile.

Suddenly, my body stiffened. I had an inkling of what was going on.

“I need to use your bathroom!” I said quickly.

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

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

I slid down the wall and sat on the floor despite my germaphobic thoughts. This was a stranger’s bathroom but I could not help it. I stifled a moan as my member hardened unprovoked and then, just like that, I exploded with pleasure. I barely had time to pull my pants and boxers down so I would not ruin them. I spurted a strand right onto the floral wallpaper. Shit! Thank goodness I had a small spray bottle of disinfectant in my pocket. I tried my best to rid the wallpaper of the stain but it just didn’t look normal. I moved the huge potted plant in the bathroom a bit to the right to block the stain. I washed my hands and tried to compose myself. I had not been expecting that. I knew mates could feel physical pain if their mate was ever unfaithful which was very rare but this was the opposite. My triplet brothers and I belonged to Chasity and she belonged to the three of us. Felix was outside happily telling a pack member about my alleged bouts of diarrhoea. He had not felt it because he was not fully bonded yet. Chasity’s mark on my neck was still radiating pleasure all over me. By the simple process of elimination, I was pretty sure she had just marked Calix.

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

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

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

Didi looked dumbfounded.

“Um, to be honest, I was Chalice’s friend more than his. He seemed alright. They seemed a good match. It’s just that...that time in my life...well, those memories are a bit blurry if I’m being honest, I’m afraid,” she explained. “Because of the drugs,” she clarified. “If Chalice told me anything about her mate’s family then I don’t actually remember it,” admitted Didi. “She must have mentioned it in passing but I was strung out a lot back then,” she mumbled.

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

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

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

I drove Felix home.

“See you later,” I said.

“Huh,” said Felix.

“Territory dispute meeting at Beta Keaton’s house,” I said. “I’m just gonna present what we already decided as a group about expanding our pack lands and absorbing willing rogues.”

Felix nodded.

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

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

I chuckled.

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

“I can hardly wait,” grumbled Felix.

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

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

I laughed.

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

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

“Same here,” I said with a shrug.

I couldn't wait to be alone with Chasity again. I kept touching her mark on my neck, tracing and retracing the outline. I shivered in delight whenever something brushed against the mark including my own fingertips. I could not wait for Chasity to wrap herself around me again.

I looked at Chasity's mark on my neck in the rearview mirror. I could not hold back the smug smirk that spread across my face.

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

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

I hoped he would not freak out when he realised she had marked Calix. I frowned, realising Calix must have kept her home from school today. We needed to have another serious talk about the importance of our Luna's education. Felix was frowning at me, his eyes on the mark on my neck.

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

Felix launched himself at me, ready for a wrestling match but I opened the passenger door and shoved him out of the car without warning. I shut the door and drove away whilst laughing out loud as I watched a shocked Felix sitting on his behind in the snow.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right? Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Felix

One moment I was about to clobber Alex for being a smug asshole and the next moment I was sitting on my ass in the snow. That jerk had thrown me out of the car and sped off. I had not been expecting that. I got up and dusted snow off my ass. Chasity had definitely brought out a different side of Alex. Alex, a playful prankster? Smug? Walking around smirking and gloating? Who did he think he was? Me?!

I headed inside, running into Calix on our floor.

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

Fuck yes! I loved daytime sex. Morning sex was a great start to any day and nighttime sex was traditional but daytime sex meant you were truly head over heels in love. Only the most ardent lovers wanted to get busy from nine to five while the sun was high in the sky and everyone else was either at work, doing housework or running errands. Calix better not be playing me. I was pining for Chasity already.

“Really?” I asked eagerly.

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

“He dropped me off. He’s going to a meeting at Beta Keaton’s house. We already discussed those pack disputes together so he’s just gonna present what we decided,” I explained, trying to remember the schedule Alex had told me about in the car just now. “Tomorrow you can go, then me on Wednesday. We’ll all go Thursday,” I recited, feeling pretty confident that I had recalled it all correctly.

Now that that was over...back to the important shit!

“Why is Chasity home?” I wondered.

Was my little minx skipping school? Maybe I should put her over my knee and spank her. I checked the time on my watch and raised my eyebrows at Calix. It was not even noon yet. There was no way school had ended that early. I felt a jolt of dread run through me. Had something bad happened? Was she ill? Was she hurt?

“Because she got bullied at school,” said Calix with a heavy sigh.

Oh fuck no! I was livid! Who in his right mind would step to my Luna like that? My poor Baby. What had happened to her?

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

What. The. Actual. Fuck. Parker was a dead man walking.



"I threw him across the football field. It's handled," continued Calix calmly.

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

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

"Well, yeah," admitted Calix softly.

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

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

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

Calix nodded.

"Just a bruise on the side of her face," said Calix softly. "I do regret not killing him to be honest!" Admitted Calix, his eyes flashing black with barely subdued anger.

I did not bother to try to hide my own rage. Her scent was strong in this hallway.

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

Calix nodded. I sighed. I stiffened, looking at Calix's neck.

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

"Oh, um," said Calix awkwardly, a deep blush creeping onto his cheeks as his fingers tracing Chasity's mark on his neck just like Alex had done earlier. "Things got intense between us after I picked her up from school," he said simply unable to hide his smile.

I could smell her on him. Someone had gotten their daytime sex in before me.

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

Was she leaving me out on purpose? Now was not the time to feel sorry for myself. Chasity had been hit by some low-life. I wanted to hear the story from her before I dropped her bully from the top of a skyscraper.

I marched towards her tiny old room. The door was locked. I knocked. Chasity opened the door, peeking out at me, seeming somewhat apprehensive towards me. I frowned at her and stepped into her old room.

“You’re not supposed to sleep here,” I said simply.

“I know,” she admitted softly.

I looked at her. One side of her face was swollen and bruised. My own face hurt just from looking at hers. Her pain was my pain. I picked her up, carrying her bridal style down the stairs and back to her new proper room. I gently placed her on the bed. I sat next to her in silence, unsure of what to even say but knowing that we needed to discuss this.

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

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

“You’re mad,” she surmised.

I sighed and lay down pulling her with me, draping her over my chest. Her bruise had my wolf howling mournfully and snarling angrily at the same thing.

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

“No!” She squeaked.

“Then how is it handled?” I grumbled.

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

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

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

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

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

“Please, please, don’t kill him. I couldn’t live with the guilt,” she pleaded.

I was stroking her silky curls and rubbing her back I held her to my chest as we lay together. She was rubbing her bare feet against mine. She kissed my cheek softly, bringing a small smile to my face. She pressed her lips to my other cheek and my smile widened. She then kissed the tip of my nose, making me smirk.

“Felix!” She said suddenly.

“What?” I said, feigning annoyance.

“Promise me!” She whined.

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

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

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

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

“I’ll give you anything you want in exchange for his life,” she revealed, bargaining with me.

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

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

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

“No,” she said simply.

My face fell. Damn. No mark for me anytime soon.

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

Her words alone made me rock hard. I sat up and lovingly cupped her pretty face. She was so damn beautiful despite the bruise.

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

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

She nodded.

“You’re in love with me?” I asked.

She nodded eagerly.

“I..” She began but I cut her off.

I crashed my lips against hers, kissing her ravenously and pinning her underneath me. I gripped her thighs and parted them so that I could lie between her legs. She wrapped

her arms around my neck and her legs around my waist eagerly. Good girl. I rocked my hips, making sure her flower was feeling every single inch of my huge erection through the fabric of our clothes. She matched my movements rubbing herself against me until her flower had soaked her panties with its nectar. I nipped at her bottom lip, eliciting a squeal of surprise from her. I took this opportunity to slip my tongue into her mouth. I explored her mouth gently and stroked her tongue with mine. She was enjoying the heated exchange as much as me as she tangled her tongue with mine and tightened her thighs around my waist, forcing me to put my weight on her so that she sank into the bed.

I reached for her shorts. She was wearing a simple pair of cotton shorts with a matching tee. She could make any outfit look so sexy. I slid her shorts and panty down her smooth legs. The smell of her arousal filled the air. I pulled my own pants and boxers down, freeing my long thick cock. I was painfully hard. Our lips moved together while I rubbed my bare erect cock against her vulva. She moaned into my mouth, surprised by the sensation. I was grinding against her without penetrating her yet, making her whimper into my mouth. I broke the kiss, leaving both of us panting.

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

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

I did not need to be told twice. I slid into her, filling her to the brim and making her cry out just before her teeth grazed my neck. I moaned, pressing my neck to her mouth, encouraging her while I kept still inside of her. She was so deliciously tight. My toes curled while she sank her canines into my neck. The pleasure that coursed through me rendered me motionless and stunned. I gripped her to me, moaning as the pleasure flooded both of our bodies. I felt my pre-cum trickle out of my cock and into her tight pussy. She parted from my neck and licked her mark to seal it.

I pressed my forehead to hers and slid out of her completely. I slid back into her, slowly, methodically. Her eyes were black and so were mine as I thrust slowly into her, filling her over and over again. As our black eyes lightened, I sped up and she let out a breathless moan.

“Felix!” She gasped.

I smirked at her. My Baby bit her quivering lower lip, her eyes boring into mine, as I fucked her deeper, harder, faster. The pressure inside of our bodies built and built. Her thighs were trembling as I pounded her. I pressed my lips to hers just before the pressure burst, overflowing. She came hard. She screamed into my mouth as my lips refused to relinquish hers. I could feel her pussy clench and spasm around my member, triggering my own orgasm. I grunted as I let go, spilling my seed inside of her. The pleasure was so intense now that we were fully connected. Her pussy gripped me, milking me. Fuck yes! The waves of pleasure crashed over us and our fatigue dragged

us under. I groaned feeling so sated. I began sucking my mark on her neck hoping she would do the same. She did. My Baby always caught on quickly. We teased each other's marks with our teeth while our legs remained tangled together. I had no desire to pull out and she was clinging to me so sweetly. I planted kisses along her jaw and neck.

"Felix," she mumbled in my ear.

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

"You're all mine now," she said triumphantly with a sly grin.

I grinned back at her, pressing my nose to hers.

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

She nuzzled me back.

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

She giggled.

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

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

Chasity tried to giggle again but I covered her lips with mine,

Calix

I was playing video games in my room when Felix got lucky. Oh whoa! This was new.

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

She had the worst timing ever.

"Mom, not now," I said.

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

Um, what?! Chasity had not started planning our wedding yet. How could Mom have placement setting choices already?

"None, Mom! NONE!" I yelled. "Wait for Chasity's input!"

“Where is she?!” Asked Mom.

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

“Mom, please let’s talk about this another time!” I shouted.

Mom gave an exasperated sigh but she went away to my relief. I ruined my boxer shorts as the echoes of Chasity finalising our bond hit me. I was suddenly dog-tired. Thank goodness I was already in bed. Poor Alex. Wasn’t he in the middle of a presentation?

Alex

Since Chasity and I were fully connected, I felt it when she marked Calix and again when she marked Felix. Unlike the physical pain of unfaithful mates, this was pleasurable. The three of us were like one Alpha in three bodies. Chasity was ours. It had been awkward enough going through this at Didi’s house and ruining her wallpaper but this was undoubtedly worse. I was at a pack meeting at my Beta’s house when it hit me. It was stronger than before because this was the third and final mark, finalising our bond. Calix would feel this one too.

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

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

I laughed and pretended to have a coughing fit. I was never going to admit to this in front of my younger brothers. I was glad Felix was last so he would not find out about this phenomenon. He would have had a field day with this one. I excused myself to bathroom waving away the glass of water my Gamma had brought me. I locked myself in the nearest bathroom. I managed to aim into tissue paper this time and not ruin any decor. I stifled a groan as wave after wave of pleasure washed over me. I was exhausted after and I felt like there was more to come.

There was a knock on the door.

“Alex!” Called a high-pitched voice.

It was either Moxie or Roxie, one of Beta Keaton’s daughters. I was not sure. I washed my hands and peeked out at her.

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

“Yep,” I said.

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

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

It was subsiding but the fatigue was overwhelming.

"How is Calix?" She asked.

"He's great. Just as good as Felix," I said quickly, trying to get rid of her.

"And you?" She inquired.

Hadn't she fucking asked that already?

"I am great. Just wonderful," I said.

"And Chasity?" She said.

"She's really...busy but happy and we're all very close, thanks for asking Roxie. I'm gonna be a few more minutes," I said.

"Oh, okay, of course," she said. "Can I bring you any..."

I closed the door before she finished her question. I collapsed on the couch. Thank goodness this was such a fancy bathroom. It was more of a loveseat. I was too tall for it. I curled up in a foetal position. Could an Alpha take a brief nap in the middle of a pack meeting? There was no law against it technically.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Hey by popular demand I'm letting you know that chapter 52 and 53 are the triplet version of Chasity's Chapter 28 Close Call. Not every chapter matches another exactly due to overlap among other things. I'm gonna try to put together a list and post it here.

Felix

I woke up tangled up with Chasity. This was the life. I sighed. It was almost dinnertime but I did not want to wake her. I didn't even want to move. I could lie here forever in pure bliss, her mark on my neck and her body intertwined with mine.

I could hear Mom calling us down to dinner. Damn! She was gonna be pissed! Now all three of us were marked by Chasity including Mom's Baby Boy Calix.

I had to admit it though. Her face was gonna be priceless. She was already aware of Alex's mark and her eyes trailed over it as he sat at the dining table. Then, she noticed the mark on my neck that my Baby had gifted to me just a few hours ago. I could still smell Chasity on me. Mom's eyes just widened as she gazed at my neck reproachfully. She sighed deeply and dramatically. She threw a dirty look at Chasity. Calix was not at the table yet. Dad had no reaction to either of the marks on my or Alex's neck.

That was when Calix arrived. Chasity looked up and smiled at him. I smirked at him. Alex grinned. Dad actually looked impressed. Dad always liked it when Calix did anything manly because Dad thought that Mom babying Calix so much had stunted his macho-ness. Mom's face lit up the way it always did when her baby boy walked into the room. She smiled brightly the moment she spotted him and then, just as quickly as it had come, her smile slipped right off her face. She paled, looking at his neck. I saw her knuckles blanch as her hands gripped the table. She steadied herself with a deep shuddering breath.

She had to have expected this on some level. It was inevitable. Had she seen Chasity?! My Baby was gorgeous, a knockout. We were hot. It was simple math. I was surprised it had taken us this long to get some real action. Since our shared birthday on November eleventh, I had been secretly hoping and planning on getting some action on Christmas Day. The moment Chasity had begun showing signs of forgiving us, I had gotten a little overexcited and gone out and bought her a sexy Mrs Claus outfit. I had even bought a Santa suit for me, thinking we could have had a little Christmas Day role play. To get into that gift-of-giving spirit, I had begrudgingly gotten a snowman outfit for Alex, cause he could be pretty cold and frosty sometimes, and an elf costume for Calix, cause he still played with toys and baked sugar cookies with Mom so that screamed elf to me. I sighed thinking about that sexy see-through red dress with the fluffy white edges just going to waste in my closet. It would not feel the same to whip it out now in January so I would wait till next Christmas.

Calix took his seat between Mom and Chasity. I was on Chasity's other side so I graciously decided to give her a little knee and thigh massage. She smirked at me. I grinned, remembering when she would glare daggers at me for trying to get cosy with her.

Look at you now, huh! I teased. What would you do without your man Felix?



She did not say anything but she put her hand on my thigh and squeezed, instantly making my dick hard.

Minx! I snarled in her mind.

That bruise on the side of her face still made me furious. I wasn't done contemplating on killing that guy.

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

Mom sighed.

"Yes, the marks," said Mom.

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

Dad was listening intently.

"This disgusting Neanderthal thought he could get away with hitting our Luna!" Snarled Calix. "There were four footballers in the vicinity who stopped him."

"Winter Moon Wolves," chuckled Dad proudly. "I was one. Pa played. You three were great on the field as well. One day, your children will win the Wolf Country football tournament too! Keep that trophy in the family!"

Dad clapped me on the back. Mom was not amused.

"Your Mom was a cheerleader," revealed Dad.

Alex stifled his snickering. I knew what he meant. Mom? Cheerlead? Didn't you have to be cheerful to do that?

"The school nurse called me and I sped down there. When I saw Chasity's face..." Calix stopped, his eyes turning black.

I could feel my own eyes turning black just thinking about it. Even Alex was sporting black eyes and he had the most controlled wolf.

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

"Calix honey, language," said Mom feebly.

Usually, Calix would quickly apologise. This time he just went back to his story. I could sense he was miffed about Mom's indifference to Chasity's injuries.

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

"Lowlife," muttered Dad, shaking his head.

He was almost as pro-education as Alex.

"I stood at the foot of the bleachers and told him to come down there!" Said Calix, raising his chin defiantly.

I chuckled. Alex smiled. Mom seemed to be resisting the urge to roll her eyes. Dad was riveted by this story's detailing of Calix's display of masculinity.

"He refused to come down," snarled Calix. "Saying he didn't know she was spoken for!"

"He disobeyed you?!" I growled, livid again.

"That's unacceptable," snarled Alex.

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

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

"Don't worry! I handled him!" Said Calix proudly. "I went up to him and he said he was not afraid of me because I was the nice one. Then he laughed so I laughed with him. While he was still laughing, I picked him up and threw him straight across the football field!"

Alex and I burst into laughter. Mom gasped, horrified that her Baby Boy had gotten his hands dirty.

"Was it a touchdown?!" Guffawed Dad.

Chasity smiled a little. Mom glared at Dad until he stopped smiling. I pulled Chasity to me for a quick kiss. I was pissed about what had happened but I was glad she was safe now.

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

"You call that making out!" I exclaimed. "I'll show you making out!"

I grasped Chasity's waist again but before I could reel her in, Mom grabbed a spatula and swatted my hand away from my Baby with it. I frowned.

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

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

The maids had already brought in all the dishes the cooks had prepared. Usually Mom fixed Calix’s plate for him but not tonight.

“He’s alive then?” Confirmed Dad.

“I know I should have killed him,” said Calix regretfully.

“You did good,” said Dad decisively.

Calix beamed.

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

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

“He’s alive. A life is a chance. A chance to be better. To try again,” explained Alex, ready to give a sermon at the dinner table.

I wasn’t satisfied. I wanted that fucker dead.

“You’re both nuts. We need to be firm. If someone can get away with stepping to our Luna, then they’ll think they can get away with anything. Who knows what he’ll do next?” I muttered, feeling the heat rise to my neck.

“He won’t be doing anything for a while,” said Calix coolly.

“I’m glad he’s alive. Thank you. All of you,” said Chasity in her sweet as honey voice.

I looked at her. I wanted another kiss but Mom had kept the spatula near to her dominant hand on the table. It was a warning, a silent threat. Mom was glaring at Chasity. The way Mom looked at my mate irked me. Couldn’t she just give my Baby a break? Mom cleared her throat theatrically.

“So Chasity, then you’ve decided that you’re staying and you wanna be with my boys? You’ve accepted the ring. You’ve marked them. Only a crazy person would do all that and then still run off,” said Mom, her lips curling into a sneer.

I looked at Chasity.

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

I could not help but grin. My brothers were doing the same. Mom did not look pleased and Dad was hard to read. After that, the rest of dinnertime passed by in silence. The tension in the room was palpable. I was halfway done with my pasta when Mom snatched my plate up so quickly that I accidentally stabbed the table with my fork.

“Mom!” I said indignantly.

She snatched Alex’s plate next. Alex just sighed and threw his cloth napkin on the table. Dad willingly handed over his plate without making eye contact with Mom. He leant back in his chair, seemingly tired of Mom’s antics. Calix was guarding his plate. He slid it into his lap and continued eating his pasta defiantly. Chasity offered her plate to Mom as a feeble olive branch. Mom looked Chasity right in the eyes and refused to take her plate. Instead she pointedly handed the stack of plates to the maid. Chasity’s faint smile disappeared. Calix looked at Mom in annoyance at her refusal of Chasity’s plate. Chasity moved to get up and give her plate to the maid but Alex put his hand on hers, stopping her.

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

Calix threw his plate on the table with a clatter, making everyone jump. He was leaning back with a scowl on his face. Well, damn. Calix was the Bad Boy now. Did that make me the Baby Boy? I didn’t wanna be the Nerd like Alex. Don’t worry, dear readers, I was just kidding. I was still the original Bad Boy around here. And right now, I needed to exert my authority.

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

I included Alex and Calix in the mind-link so that they would know I planned to have a chat with Mom. I waited for an eye-roll or a frown from my minx but Chasity shocked me by getting up right away and heading upstairs.

“Please excuse me,” said Chasity stiffly. “Thank you for dinner,” added Chasity, looking at the maid.

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

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

Mom folded her arms and sniffed.

“I want honesty,” she said finally. “Chasity’s honesty!”

“She honestly wants us,” said Calix with a shrug. “Do you really not believe that?” Asked Calix incredulously.

Mom scoffed at us.

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

“I wouldn’t call the environment you’ve created here for Chasity peaceful or comforting,” I said bluntly.

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

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

Mom was speaking of the original arrangement: Chasity staying at the pack house until she payed off her debt which would have been roughly at the age of eighteen and a half had she kept working. However, that was before we knew she was ours.

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

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

“She’s not going to leave,” said Calix, getting frustrated.

Mom laughed humourlessly.

“So basically you’re never gonna give her a chance, Mom?” I asked, annoyed.

“She lives in this house, doesn’t she?” Said Mom.

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

“All I am saying is I can’t believe you would all mindlessly let her mark you. Think of the pain you’ll be in when she leaves the minute high school is over. It was bad enough you marked her. Oh and proposed! I was under the impression that ring was for the future...” complained Mom, her voice cracking as she was seemingly close to tears.

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

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

“It’s ok. You have to believe just a little bit when we say that Chasity won’t leave us. She loves us,” insisted Calix.

“She needs us,” added Alex.

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

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

My stomach dropped. My Baby was in trouble and she needed me.

### Chapter 53: Chasity's Close Call

Hey by popular demand I'm letting you know that chapter 52 and 53 are the triplet version of Chasity's Chapter 28 Close Call. Not every chapter matches another exactly due to overlap among other things. I'm gonna try to put together a list and post it here.

Felix

My reaction was instinctive. Before I even realised what I was doing, I rushed to her. She was standing just outside her room downstairs. The fear was evident in her expression. I smelled the strong chemical scent immediately. Chloroform! Someone was trying to fucking kidnap my Luna!

I heard Chasity's sigh of relief upon seeing me. I rushed right into her room and saw the fiend. He had just broken in through her window and he was holding the chloroform soaked rag. My wolf roared in my mind.

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

My hands grasped the throat of the intruder. I held him up, his feet dangling a few inches above the ground. Somewhere amidst all my rage I remembered how Chasity had tried to make a deal with me to spare that piece of shit Parker. This piece of shit could not be spared but Chasity could be spared the sight and sound of his demise. Calix rushed into the room at that moment and we exchanged a split-second glance during which an understanding passed between us. Calix nodded, meaning: yes, kill this one! Alex, cover Chasity's eyes, I said.

And her ears, added Calix.

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

I snapped his neck, a much quicker and easier death than he deserved. I let his body hit the floor. Calix slid his ski mask off. He was no one I recognised, no arch nemesis or old friend. I looked at Calix, wondering if he knew the man but Calix shook his head. I went to the window that asshole had pried open and glanced outside. There was no getaway vehicle in sight. How exactly was he planning on kidnapping Chasity? Was he a kidnapper or was he an assassin, a hit man? The second option made my blood boil. Was he just an obsessive pervert, a peeping Tom? I shut the window and locked it. Calix was taking a photograph of the man's face with his phone.

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

Calix hated being part of the cleanup crew. He liked the action.

Yeah, sure, come watch Chasity! Instructed Alex. We'll have to be joined at the hip from now on, guys! She eats, sleeps, breathes and pees with us. No closed doors between us at any time until we get to the bottom of this.

Calix and I agreed wordlessly with Alex's new system. We could not let minx out of our sight until this was solved. It was for her own good. I was wondering if I should have tortured the truth out of this guy before I offed him. Calix left and Alex came in.

Alex

My heart almost stopped when Chasity screamed like that. A few moments later, I was holding her tightly. She buried her face in my chest. I covered her ears when it was time for Felix to do away with the intruder. I did not want my little Luna to be traumatised by witnessing a kill. I stroked her hair, trying to soothe her afterwards. She was trembling in my arms. I kissed the top of her head. Calix entered the hallway. He wanted to exchange places with me to avoid the disposing of the dead body. That was fine with me.

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

"I have no idea. Don't recognise him. Did you?" Asked Calix, looking at Chasity who was peeking up at him from the safety of my arms.

She shook her head. I left my Luna in Calix's care. The guy was lying on the ground near the window when I walked in, a ski mask on the floor by his head. He was pale and had dark circles under his cold grey eyes. He had a mop of dark hair and a tall, strong build though not quite the size of an Alpha.

"You know him?" Asked Felix.

I shook my head.

"Search his pockets," I instructed.

We found his wallet. There was cash in there but no cards.

"No ID. No credit. No debit. Just cash. He came here prepared to fail just in case," I mumbled. "He's working for someone."

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

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

"I know," I said softly.

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

"Ugh," I said instantly.

I hated trying to torture the truth out of someone. It almost never worked anyway. There was no way of confirming the truth in the moment. The person could "reveal" anything as the truth and I didn't want a witch hunt in case he named a bunch of innocents just to seem useful.

I kept my voice low. I was not sure if my Luna was listening at the door. I did not want her to be scared.

"I'm glad he's dead. It's better this way. They'll know their man is dead when he doesn't return and the next guy they send will be much more reluctant. If they send a second guy, that one will talk and readily," I explained. "He'll know his team doesn't care about him. He'll be easy to flip."

"We should have snapped this one's neck in a different room," grumbled Felix. "This is Chasity's room."

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

Fuck. Now her dream room housed a dead body.

"Well, she'll be sleeping upstairs with us indefinitely anyway," I said with a shrug. "She's banned from this room," I pronounced.

"You gonna tell her that?" Asked Felix incredulously.

"I was hoping you would," I said honestly.

We looked at each other.

"Calix," we both said in unison.

Calix

I held Chasity close to me, massaging small circles on her back, trying to calm her down. My parents came into the hallway. My eyes immediately went to my mother to gauge her reaction to all of this. Her expression was unfathomable. Dad looked mildly



concerned which was not unusual for him. As an Alpha, he never showed fear or even too much worry or concern. He said it was bad for the morale of the pack.

“You all right, Chasity?” He asked.

Chasity just nodded wordlessly.

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

I did not answer at first. That was usually an instruction to someone. I realised now it was a question to me. He was actually deferring to me as the current Alpha. He must have been truly impressed earlier.

“Send them in,” I confirmed.

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

My brothers carried the body out themselves. That was how seriously they were taking this. They did not even want it to exchange hands too many times in case someone was a traitor. If the kidnapper had an insider among us, that person could steal the body to prevent us from finding too many clues or simply to give the kidnapper a proper burial. I knew Felix would want to toss the guy in an unmarked grave in the most inaccessible frigid place as his final revenge. It was his thing. It sent a powerful message. If someone messed with Winter Moon, they never returned in any form, dead or alive. Even their remains were lost, scattered in the wind or buried in an unmarked grave on a frozen mountain peak.

I made sure to bundle Chasity up in my jacket when the body was being removed from the house. She kept her little face buried in my chest so I doubted she even knew when the body passed right by us in the hallway. Felix gave me a “don’t let her see this” look. Alex gave me a “good job keep her calm” look. I breathed a sigh of relief when the body was out of the house and handed over to our most trusted squad leader in conjunction with the pack police. The squad leaders and warriors were here to beef up security while the pack police were here to solve the case. The guys were accustomed working together. They greeted each other with brief one-armed hugs and claps on the back.

The most senior detective in the pack police was placed on this case but I knew Felix would want to hire a private investigator too. He always said “money talks.”

Alex and Felix were back with me and Chasity while the pack police looked at Chasity’s room and the window which was the place of entry. The flash and click of the camera they had was so bright and loud respectively. Chasity kept flinching with every flash and click. Felix kissed her forehead and Alex played with her hair. I kept my arms around

her, afraid to let go. Mom did not even say anything in person to me. I glared at her pointedly and she just looked away.

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

I would never! I snapped, offended.

I would never! She went on.

Fair enough, I said, ending the conversation.

She sighed in my mind.

Even when you hate me, I love you. I'm your mother, she said and then she left me alone.

She had given birth to me. She would not kidnap my mate. However, I was pissed. She did not breathe a word to Chasity. She could at least stand physically next to us for a bit and look concerned. I hoped the pack members here did not notice that. The disapproval of a former Luna regarding a new Luna could mark the start of a difficult reign. Luckily Chasity was charming even in her shaken state. She spoke politely with everyone who interviewed her and was shockingly meek for a Luna considering her background. Everyone seemed fond of her.

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

He was middle-aged burly werewolf with salt and pepper hair, a strong jaw and bushy eyebrows. He was on his third cup of coffee. Chasity sat on the living room couch and almost everyone involved in the investigation was trying to walk past to discreetly eavesdrop. He put his tape recorder on. Chasity launched into her story without being prompted.

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

She was honest.

"Clarify who you mean by Luna, Luna Chasity," specified the detective. "Be as specific as you can."

"Oh," said Chasity. "Luna Ronnie. I don't have three sons," said Chasity with a shrug, eliciting more chuckles.

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

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

Chasity smiled faintly.

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

Felix chuckled. She was between him and myself on the couch to Alex’s chagrin. Alex did not take his eyes off of her, even for a second, from where he sat, perched on the arm of the couch on Felix’s side.

“There was someone prying open my window with a...wrench or a...I don’t know any tools that well,” she admitted bashfully.

“But you’re mated to Alpha Felix?” Joked Beta Keaton, trying to lighten the mood.

Chasity let out a small gasp with wide eyes at Felix. The warriors stifled their laughter out of fear until Felix chuckled himself and they burst out laughing. Keaton came to the couch to try to hug Felix but Felix playfully shoved him away.

“I helped changed your diapers!” Complained Keaton, eliciting more laughter.

“I’ll help change yours soon enough, old geezer,” grumbled Felix, grinning.

The warriors were besides themselves. Chasity giggled a little and Felix kissed her forehead.

“He was tall, muscular and kinda pale. He had a sky mask on. He had dark hair. I smelled the chloroform on the rag he had with him and that’s what panicked me. I screamed for Felix to come,” said Chasity.

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

“Keaton, they want you outside,” said Felix seriously.

“The police team?” Asked Keaton.

“My Luna and me,” said Felix. “Go home.”

More laughter from everyone. I knew Keaton was trying to make Chasity feel less tense. He was a “laughter heals all” kinda guy. I smiled at him. Alex remained stone-faced and fixated on Chasity.

“So, Felix rushed into the room, Alex came and held me. Calix rushed into the room too. Alex covered my ears and I buried my face in his chest but I heard it,” she confessed.

My brothers and I stiffened in response to that.

“Heard what?” Asked the detective.

Chasity looked at Felix for confirmation. He nodded. She looked at me and I nodded. She looked at Alex and he winked, stealing my move. She smiled at Alex. She took a deep breath.

“The snap of his neck,” she said. “And the thud of his body as he hit the ground.”

There was silence.

“Ok, thank you, Luna Chasity,” said the detective.

Chasity nodded. Alex, Felix and I pulled her into a group hug. We had hoped she would not hear that.

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

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

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

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

“Many!” Exclaimed the doctor, nodding.

The doctor was a young woman. She leant in.

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

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

“More,” said Chasity simply.

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

My brothers and I were relieved when we finally took Chasity upstairs to bed. We all ended up in Felix's room.

Felix

Chasity was curled up on my chest. Alex and Calix sat near the head of the bed. I let my wolf come forward just a little so that my claws came out. My wolf was going crazy with worry for his mate and he needed to comfort her himself so I let him use his claws to lightly graze Chasity's arms and legs. Goosebumps sprang up on her everywhere we touched. Tingles were spreading through myself and Chasity.

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

"Luna Ronnie," said Chasity.

Huh.

"Huh," said Calix.

"Luna," said Alex disapprovingly.

I realised what Chasity meant. She thought our mother had set this up!

"Baby, no, no," I cooed, my wolf speaking with me, as we pulled her even closer.

"We know you heard the arguing," said Calix apprehensively.

"But it's not like that," added Alex.

"She would never endanger you. She knows that would destroy us," I explained, burying my nose in Chasity's silky fragrant curls.

Chasity yawned but I knew she was too on edge to fall asleep yet. This was nothing my dick couldn't fix.

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

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

"She's just protective of us. She'd never do that!" said Calix, coming closer and kissing her forehead.

"She's traumatised. She's shaken up. That's why she thinks that. It happened just as she probably overheard the kinda things our Mom was saying!" I explained, feeling like I had to defend my mate and her accusations.

Chasity clung to me more tightly.

“Please, if you ever look for me and I’m gone, I didn’t leave you, someone took me ok. That’s all I want you to remember,” said Chasity, sitting up so that she could lock eyes with each of us in turn.

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

I’d rather die than lose Chasity. Calix nodded and then leant in again to nuzzle Chasity. Alex sighed, his eyes tired.

“You’re not going anywhere. Even if I have to handcuff us all together so it’s not an option to snatch you, I will,” said Alex firmly.

Chasity smiled and pulled Alex in for a kiss. He pressed his lips to hers gently.

“Kinky,” I said, regarding the handcuffs.

Chasity and my brothers laughed. I did have some fuzzy handcuffs lying around here somewhere.

“I’m not going anywhere by choice,” said Chasity.

Alex turned off the light while Calix turned on Chasity’s nightlight. She now had a nightlight in all three of our rooms. She was less afraid of the dark with us around though.

I could see the anticipation and need shining through plainly from Chasity’s eyes. We descended upon her, ridding her of all her clothes and her underwear quickly. Her breathing and heart rate quickened as our hands teased her nipples, caressed her pussy and squeezed her thighs.

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

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

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

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

The pleasure was threefold now that we were all marked and our connection with her was unbreakable. She was ours and we were never letting her go. Ever.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right? Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Alex

I had devised the shift system myself: three Alphas, three shifts, midnight to 8am, 8am to 4pm and 4pm to midnight. Until we discovered whoever was behind the plot to kidnap my Luna, my brothers and I would be taking turns to watch Chasity. There would be no more alone time for my Luna until it was safe for her to be alone and even then, I wanted us to up security. We had been too lax about the Pack House's Security because we lived in such frigid terrain. Most packs did not dare to attack us. The other Northern Alphas were our allies and the Southern Alphas knew they would be at a great disadvantage fighting Alphas who were used to below freezing temperatures on their own turf. The Southern Alphas were probably too busy sunbathing anyway. What would be the point of targeting our territory if they did not like the terrain's weather? Personally, I loved the snowy icy landscapes. It was what I knew but the Southern Alphas loved their dry deserts and blue bays. There had been peace in Wolf Country for some time now. I doubted this was a declaration of war. No. This was personal.

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

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

"Try to sleep ok," I murmured, rubbing her back gently.

"You're awake," she said, her tone accusatory but there was a smile on her face.

"I'm in charge of watching you," I said, fighting back a yawn.

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

"Sleep," I commanded.

My Luna pouted at me.

"Where are Calix and Felix?" She asked.

"Leading the pack warriors on their search," I mumbled, pulling her closer and shutting my eyes.

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

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

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

"There's no way he acted alone. Someone who acted alone would have to have a personal vendetta strong enough to do so which he couldn't possibly have when none of us knew him. That guy was hired by someone with a personal vendetta or a grudge against the pack. Hurting you would weaken the three alphas of our pack and leave us vulnerable to outsiders," I explained patiently whilst keeping my eyes closed.

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

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

"It's possible," I muttered, not liking where this was going.

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



“Your mom...” began Chasity

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

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

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

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

She sighed.

“I have school,” she said.

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

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

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

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

“What are you doing?” She giggled.

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

“You smell like a cosy cafe,” she said as we parted.

“What?!” I blurted out.

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

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

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

She giggled. She was so adorable. I had never thought about what I smelled like before. I knew my own smell as an Alpha. It was mine. But, I could not identify its elements the way I did with Chasity’s smell. Coffee and cocoa powder? I discretely sniffed myself. Maybe. My Luna had been up at the crack of dawn.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“May I wash your hair?” I murmured, needing to do something with my hands.

“You don’t have to,” she said, glancing back at me.

“I want to,” I mumbled sadly.

She giggled.

“Hmm,” she said, teasing me. “I suppose I could let you.”

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

“Come here,” I chuckled.

She came over to me and let me lather her curls. I insisted on repeating after I rinsed her hair.

“I don’t do the second one,” she informed me.

“Why?” I wondered.

“To save shampoo!” She said.

I started lathering her hair again.

“I like wasting it,” I said.

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

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

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

I smiled. I washed the conditioner off.

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

“What’s so funny?” I asked.

“You’re treating me like a baby!” She chuckled.

“Sorry,” I said, laughing. “I just like spending time with you and helping you.”

I realised I probably sounded creepy.

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

Chasity pulled me into a hug. I hugged her back, giving her a little squeeze.

“I don’t want any space,” she said, making a point to stand as close to me as possible.

“Okay, well, let’s pick out your outfit,” I said, grinning.

I knew exactly what she should wear. I showed it to her. It was a light blue dress with long-sleeves. She smiled when she saw it. She had to wear thick stockings underneath for warmth. She put on some heels. I had thrown on some grey sweatpants and a grey tee shirt. I sat on the edge of the bed and tried not to hover or gawk while she did her makeup and hair. I did not want her to feel smothered. She spun around to show me the outfit. She looked radiant.

“You look so pretty!” I said.

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

“When boys try to talk to you, tell them immediately you’re mated to the Alphas,” I advised her.

I relaxed when I remembered one of us would actually be physically at school with her today.

“Ok,” said Chasity sweetly.

“Come here,” I said from where I sat on the edge of the bed.

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

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

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

I nuzzled her, knowing that would make her smile. It did.

"Breakfast-time," I said, picking her up and carrying her bridal-style down the stairs.

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

"You didn't ask me what I wanted," said Chasity, pouting.

Because she would just demand pancakes or some other form of fried sugar.

"Oh, I'm sorry, Luna. I just wanted to make you my specialty today!" I said.

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

I folded the omelette.

"Cheese Omelette," I said.

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

"Herbs," I lied.

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

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

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

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

I raised my eyebrows, pretending like I was trying to remember.

"If you said you did, you probably did but I didn't see it in the pantry," I said.

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

She got up.

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

“Okay. Your omelette was really, really good by the way,” she said.

Mission accomplished.

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

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

“What?” Said Chasity.

I was pretty sure I had mentioned the whole twenty-four-seven surveillance thing to Chasity.

“Don’t pretend you didn’t hear me!” Grumbled Felix. “I know you did.”

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

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

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

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

gotten them to drop the suspension in favour of community service as “being an Alpha is community service” according to Dad.

I looked at my sleepy younger brothers.

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

“Yes, Mother Dear,” said Felix.

I rolled my eyes. I refused to dignify that with a response.

“Drive safely,” said Calix, his words muffled due to his mouth being filled with French Toast.

“Will do,” I said, smiling.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They’re rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, “fat” and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She’s relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right? Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Calix

Last night had been an epic waste of time. We were not any closer to figuring out who was really behind the kidnapping plot against Goddess and all our leads were a bit of a reach to be honest. Either way, Goddess was worth it. I had been up all night in the cold and I had sorely missed my warm cozy bed but not as much as I had missed my Chasity. Felix and I had found Chasity and Alex eating breakfast by the kitchen island. My eyes kept sweeping over Chasity. My shift with her was 4pm to midnight so I had some time to sleep.

“Have a good day at school, Chasity,” I said, pulling her close and nuzzling her.

She giggled the way she always did when I nuzzled her.

“Thanks,” she said. “Sweet dreams! Get some rest!”

“Mhm. Thanks, Beautiful! See you later,” I murmured taking one last sniff of her sweet floral scent. I kissed her nose and trudged up the stairs. I wanted to collapse into bed as soon as possible so I would be bright-eyed and bushy-tailed the moment Chasity got home. I was glad Felix would be with her today at school. I had already put a stop to her bully but Felix would ensure anyone who even looked at Chasity wrong never bother her again.

Felix

I took one of my one minute super-speed showers and then threw on a black tee shirt and black pants. I liked all black clean-cut attire. I wanted to give off an unapproachable vibe. Approachability was for Calix and maybe Alex. I wanted my outfit to say “don’t fuck with me or my lady.” I dried my hair as much as I could before I just gave up and threw the towel at the hamper. I needed a haircut. I put on some cologne and headed downstairs.

“Let’s rock n’ roll!” I said, resisting the urge to smack Chasity’s ass.

She looked so sexy in the dress she had on but I did not want to piss her off this early in the day. We had eight hours of Felix-Chasity time and I was hard just thinking about it. I could not start with the antics immediately. I had to pace myself.

Alex drove us to Chasity’s high school. I had been a student here just three years ago. I used to run this place but I was over it now. I was glad Chasity just had months left here.

I had taken a brief nap, sprawled out in the back seat, so I felt a little better after my sleepless night. I had been scouring our pack lands with Calix and a few warrior squads. We had talked to every crook in town and every mountain man in the rural areas. It had all been in the hopes of finding out about any plots against our Luna but there were no really promising leads. All of our “leads” were just wishful thinking from Alex. Alex was being optimistic to a level that was just shy of delusional. At least, he was a good big brother. I realised he had sat in the parking lot like a weirdo to let me sleep a little longer.

“Thanks, man!” I said, clapping my big bro on the back as I sat up in the backseat.

“Don’t mention it,” he said, looking at me through the rearview mirror. “If you get tired today, we can switch anytime.”

“What? You didn’t get enough last night?! You had her all to yourself all night! Not a chance, bro!” I grumbled.



Chasity's cheeks were impossibly red while Alex just laughed off my comment. I opened the door for Chasity. I wanted to carry her through the snow but she just scurried ahead of me into the building.

The hallway was still filled with high schoolers milling about by their lockers. I caught up to Chasity, walking close to her side. There were male wolves here who had come of age and were still unmated, unpaired. I did not trust them one bit. Everyone was staring at me and Chasity but that was to be expected. I was their Alpha, their leader, and my Luna was beautiful. Chasity was keeping her eyes to the ground. She was clearly uncomfortable with being the centre of attention but lowering one's eyes was not a good look for a Luna. She outranked everyone in the pack and honestly she was more precious and important than even Alex, Calix or I was as an individual. There was only one of her. One Luna. Losing one of my brothers would shatter me (though I'd never tell them that) but losing our only Luna would destroy all three of us Alphas.

I grasped her chin gently and tilted it upwards.

"Chin up, buttercup," I said with a wink.

Chasity smiled slightly.

"CHASITY!" Screamed two girls in unison.

They were vaguely familiar. I realised where I knew them from. These were Chasity's two perky friends, the ones responsible for her birthday makeover. I had seen her talk to them back at our birthday party and our surprise party. One had a deep complexion and dark curls. I was pretty sure she was Tila. The other had lightly tanned skin and brown hair. I believed this one was Mila. They abandoned their wide open lockers and hugged Chasity. The three of them did a little dance by rotating while still in a group hug. I grinned. It was nice to see Chasity make a few friends.

"Felix!" Squealed both girls, speaking in unison again.

"You remember Mina and Tina, right Felix?" Said Chasity.

I slipped my hand in hers, interlocking our fingers. Mina and Tina. Right. I had been pretty close with the names. They acted like twins more than my brothers and I acted like triplets.

"Hey girls, I'm impressed you can tell us apart," I admitted.

They practically shrieked with happiness.

"You're the hottest one," said Tina decisively, "so I know when it's you. I mix up Alex and Calix sometimes."

I raised my eyebrows. I quickly glanced at Chasity to see if she was offended or jealous but she was chill. I smiled, proud of how secure my Baby was in our relationship. I was not too sure if I would be that calm if one of my friends called Chasity hot in front of me. It would be true but it would piss me off.

“Thank you for your honesty,” I told Tina.

She and Mina burst into a fit of giggles.

“Not that you shouldn’t hang out with your man,” mumbled Tina, getting closer to Chasity.

“But what is he doing at school?” Said Mina, finishing the sentence for Tina.

“I...um...” said Chasity, clearly struggling to explain.

“Don’t you two watch pack news?” I wondered.

“No,” said Mina and Tina unabashedly.

“Well, some dumb fuck tried to kidnap my Baby so my brothers and I will be keeping an eye on her until the people behind the kidnapping plot are found,” I explained.

The girls gasped.

“So when were you gonna tell us that?” Demanded Mina, looking at Chasity.

Chasity shrugged.

“Are you okay?” Asked Tina.

Chasity nodded.

“So the guy is out there?” Whispered Mina, her eyes fearful.

“No, Felix, um, killed him,” said Chasity, lowering her voice. “But there might be more people involved. It didn’t seem like he was working alone.”

Mina and Tina looked at each other.

“First Parker, now this!” Said Mina.

“What if it’s Parker’s best friend or...?” Began Tina.

“No! Not likely,” said Chasity quickly, cutting Tina off to draw attention away from Parker.

I grumbled inwardly. Chasity was still protecting that kid and his associates. The girls fell quiet which was odd for them. I realised Minx and her Minxettes were mind-linking. Sneaky!

“Okay, time for class,” I said.

“Who do you have first?” Wondered Mina.

Chasity gasped, looking at the now almost empty hallway in horror.

“I have MacDonaldson and I’m late!” Squeaked Chasity. “Shit! She hates latecomers and she’s scary!”

Mina and Tina seemed calm.

“Felix is scarier,” said Mina nonchalantly. “No offence,” she added, looking at me.

“None taken,” I chuckled.

“You have Alpha Felix, girl,” said Tina. “You’re not late. Everyone else is too early!”

Mina and Tina burst into laughter and Chasity cheered up too.

“I can’t believe someone tried to kidnap you,” said Mina.

“We need to make a list of everyone suspicious!” Said Tina.

“Yes!” Agreed Mina. “A suspect list!”

“Don’t worry! We’re on it!” Tina assured Chasity.

“We know who all the shady bitches at this school are!” Revealed Mina.

I resisted the urge to cut their conversation short. Maybe, these girls had a point. It was a bit farfetched that a jealous high school girl or boy could be behind all of this but it was an area we had neglected. We had not interviewed her friends and more importantly her former bullies. I was sure Parker had not been the only one.

“You make a good point, girls,” I said. “Have that shady bitch list ready for me by this afternoon!”

The girls practically jumped for joy. They were so excited to help.

“They seem like pretty decent friends,” I said, as Chasity and I walked to class after Mina and Tina scampered off.

I could not help but recall the argument Chasity and I had had over being careful with her friend selection.

“Yeah, they are,” she said. “They started being nice to me before I was mated to you, before my birthday. Not long before but still before and that makes a difference, you know.”

“I know, Baby,” I said, grabbing her waist and pulling her in for a kiss.

“Felix, I’m late,” she protested.

“You can’t be late twice for the same thing,” I countered.

She frowned, placing her hands against my chest. I flexed my muscles under her fingers instinctively.

“Don’t you wanna make out in front of a locker?” I wondered.

She tried to hide her smile but I saw it. She slipped out of my grasp and cautiously entered her first class ahead of me. I followed her. I remembered this teacher. I had only graduated three years ago. MacDonaldson was an old snarky lady but she had always had a soft spot for Calix whilst Alex had been her pet. I had been a troublemaker but I was an Alpha so even teachers like old Dragon Breath hesitated to upset me. I saw Old MacDonald glare at my Baby. She rose from her chair as if she were a hawk about to swoop down on a nervous bunny. Chasity was the bunny but she was also my Baby. Micky D should just be grateful that Chasity had chosen to grace the class with her presence.

A collective gasp from the class made MacDonaldson look up at me standing behind Chasity. Mac-D changed her whole tune. She adjusted her spectacles and fixed me with a huge smile.

“Class the Alpha has graced us with his presence, what do you say?” Said MacDonaldson.

“Good morning Alpha!” Said Chasity’s classmates in unison.

“Good morning class,” I replied, grinning at the guys high-fiving each other and the girls whispering excitedly to each other.

“I’m Felix by the way in case you can’t tell my brothers and me apart. I’m the best-looking one though,” I clarified with a wink.

There was a chorus of giggling from the girls in class including MacDonaldson.

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

Did none of these fuckers watch the pack news? Alex and I watched it religiously. Calix did not watch any news because he said it depressed him too much.

“Chasity was almost kidnapped,” I said, making sure the whole class heard.

I wanted all the pack members to be on high alert. There was another collective gasp. Several girls hugged each other or covered their mouths in shock. The guys looked pissed off which was to be expected. Going after the Luna of a pack was disrespectful to the entire pack especially the male wolves. Others had expressions of disbelief. I simply nodded.

“The actual kidnapper has been dealt with,” I informed them.

“Hell yeah!” Said one of the football players, eliciting several nods and cheers from his teammates.

I recognised the team jacket. I used to wear mine all the time. I wore it to every class. I even wore it outside of school. The Winter Moon Wolves were a championship team so that jacket had been a chick magnet. I noticed a few girls wearing the WMW team jacket too. Most of these girls were cheerleaders. I could see the WMW cheer uniform underneath. I smiled. The nostalgia was hitting me. Giving your jacket to a girl had been such a big deal back then. I should have put my old jacket on Chasity today. I would look for it tonight. No dumb fuck could say he didn't know she was mine if she literally had my name on the back of her jacket.

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

MacDonaldson was grinning like a Cheshire cat.

“We are elated to have you, Alpha Felix!” She said. “Please feel free to sit wherever you like with Luna Chasity. We'll rearrange the other students if necessary.”

I spotted two empty desks near to each other. Chasity sat in one. Before taking the seat next to her, I lifted her desk and chair with her in it and brought it as close to mine as possible. I heard a soft “whoooo” from the girls as well as a few giggles. I sat as close to Chasity as possible, pressing the side of my thigh against hers. I could sense a little thrill as it passed through her. She was excited and I could smell it. My eyes turned black for a split-second, partly because of lust but mostly because my wolf was livid that other males were smelling the beautiful scent of his mate's arousal.

MacDonaldson erased some notes from the white board and wrote: Movie Time. The class erupted into cheers. The lights were turned off and I recognised the opening scene of Troy. I smirked. I actually knew this movie. It centred around the Trojan War but Helen of Troy was not the focus in this depiction. The main couple was the great warrior Achilles and his love interest Briseis. Like most things, it made me think about

Chasity and me. When the more experienced Achilles seduced the innocent and sweet Briseis, I could not help but look at my Chasity. I inhaled the floral scent of her hair and then I smelled my mark on her neck. I kissed the mark, letting my tongue trace the outline of it, causing goosebumps to rise up on her skin. She shivered a little and my hand reached for her thigh, squeezing it. She began fidgeting in her chair. She got up suddenly.

“Ms MacDonaldson, may I be excused to use the bathroom?” She mumbled.

MacDonaldson gave an airy laugh which was totally out of character for her.

“You don’t have to ask,” she said cheerfully.

Chasity and a few other students gave her a look that clearly said they usually did have to ask. Chasity headed out into the hallway. I followed her obviously. She went to the nearest bathroom, picked a stall and shut the stall door in my face. Well, excuse me. Maybe she actually wanted to pee? That was fine. I could watch. I banged the door open before she could lock it. I stepped into the cramped stall and locked the door behind me. I could feel her anticipation, her arousal, her need and I loved it.

“Felix, I...” she began but I put a finger to her lips as I stepped closer to her.

I bent down to help her out of her boots. She held onto my shoulders while she stepped out of them one by one. I trailed my fingers up her thighs and found the top of her stockings. I slid them down while I kissed and nibbled at the skin just under her bellybutton. I had promised I would tickle this bellybutton from the inside but that was not what I had in mind for today. I hooked my thumbs in the waistband of her underwear and pulled it down slowly while I locked gazes with her. There was so much lust burning in her eyes but I saw a sudden flicker of annoyance. With Chasity, anything could trigger a bad memory and ruin the moment so I went for the jugular, hoping to curtail any impending argument. I lifted her up easily and put her on my shoulders facing me. Her inner thighs were smooth against my cheeks as she instinctively clamped her legs a bit. I grabbed the globes of her behind and squeezed them, kneading them until she relaxed enough for me to press my face against her pussy. I could hear her little stifled whimper as I licked her pussy, parting her folds with my tongue. She was wiggling about on my shoulders, trying to evade the intense pleasure of my tongue tracing patterns on her clit. I sucked on her clit, enveloping the little tense bud in my mouth while I pressed her against the wall.

I plunged my tongue deep inside of her and she could barely hold in the squeaks and shrieks coming out of her. I moved my tongue in and out of her, mimicking another routine she was all too familiar with. She was dripping now and I lapped her nectar up eagerly. I turned my attention back to her clit while I added a finger, pushing it deep inside of her slick flower. She gripped my hair and muffled her squeal of surprise at the intrusion. I pumped my finger in and out while my tongue swirled round and round her clit. I could feel the tension building in the pit of her stomach and it was making me

incredibly hard. Nothing in life ever turned me on as much as pleasuring Chasity did. Absolutely nothing.

Felix! Oh, Felix, I can't take much more, she pleaded, her sweet voice echoing inside my mind.

We're almost there, Pretty Baby, I assured her, enjoying the way her thighs were trembling.

I covered her vulva with my mouth while I pushed two fingers inside of her and she came, contracting around my fingers, barely muffling her screams. Her climax sent a wave of intense pleasure through me and just like that I came too. I groaned. Fuck. My pants and boxers were a mess on the inside but I did not care. I parted from her sweetness and set her down gently. I helped her back into her underwear, stockings and boots in companionable silence. I could not manage to wipe the satisfied smirk off my face. I knew this was one for the history books. I doubted that Alex or Calix had ever picked a site quite like this. I could not help but gloat as we walked to her next class.

"History is so fascinating, isn't it, Chasity?" I said.

She did not reply but she had a sly little smile on her face that said it all.

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They're rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, "fat" and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right?  
Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Felix

Finally, it was lunchtime! My favourite subject! Well, it had been my favourite three years ago. Now, even hitting my macros for the day came second to my Baby, Chasity, who was currently pouting and playing with her food. The four footballers who had helped rescue Chasity from that fucker came to say hello. Calix had told me about them. They were eventually joined by the rest of the football team and the entire

cheerleading squad as well as the offspring of many influential pack members. I recognised a few people including Moxie, my ex's little sister.

"I'm head cheerleader now!" Squealed Moxie. "Just like Roxie used to be when you were quarterback!"

She was in her cheerleading uniform. She looked almost identical to her sister. The cheer squad shook their pompoms as if to illustrate her point.

"Um, congrats, congrats," I said, nodding.

I could not stop looking at Chasity out of the corner of my eye. I kept pulling her chair closer to mine. There had to be about thirty or more people surrounding us. They had pushed tables together so they could all sit around us.

"Roxie always talks about how amazing it was when you won the championship, Felix! She says all the Alpha Triplets were the best players but you scored the winning touchdown!" She said.

There was a murmur of appreciation from the group.

"Tell us the story!" Encouraged Roxie.

"I'd love to hear it," said a redheaded cheerleader. "Remember me? Georgia."

"Oh right, you're in one of Chasity's classes," I said, bullshitting.

I did not actually remember her.

"Yeah!" Squealed Georgia excitedly. "Chasity, me, Layla, Sky, Blossom and Ivy. We were a group of six for that project, remember, Chasity?" Giggled Georgia, gesturing to the cheerleaders around her.

Chasity gave her a blank stare.

"So is it story time?" Asked Blossom.

"Story-time! Story-time! Story-time!" Chanted the cheerleaders.

The football players joined in. Ugh. I obliged them and told them about the championship game. Alex and Calix had been instrumental in the Winter Moon Wolves winning back then but I had brought it home for us and it had not even been on our turf! The group cheered in response to my retelling of that fateful game. Chasity kept her eyes on her plate, pushing her food around with a fork without actually eating any of it. My Baby looked so defeated. I nudged her gently.



“What’s wrong, Baby?” I murmured, leaning in close to her and letting my lips brush against her ear.

“Nothing,” she mumbled, giving me a feeble smile.

I frowned. Before I could question her any further, Moxie made an announcement to the group.

“Okay, listen up, you guys!” She shrieked above the chatter.

The chatter died down.

“Good!” Chuckled Moxie. “Tonight, my place, elegantly casual, no need to bring anything, refreshments will be provided.”

“What kind of refreshments?” Asked one of the footballers who had helped Chasity.

“All kinds,” said Moxie slyly, reminding me of her sister. “Felix, you’re coming right?!”

“I don’t see why not,” I admitted. “My Baby and I could use a little night out!”

Chasity did not look pleased.

“Of course, yeah,” said Moxie offhandedly. “Bring Chasity and Alex and Calix okay?!”

I nodded absentmindedly. Chasity continued to act withdrawn for the rest of the day. She barely talked to me during her afternoon classes but I kept my arms around her to comfort her. She was probably just nervous about the kidnappers potentially showing up and ruining the party. I figured she would cool off eventually.

“You’re not going to this party without proper supervision, ok?” I said sternly after her last class of the day.

I needed to make certain things clear and this was one of them. I was excited to dance with Chasity but I had to lay down the law and what better time than the present.

“I’m not going at all!” Declared Chasity.

I stopped in my tracks on the way to the school’s parking lot. My eyes widened in concern as they noticed Chasity’s defeated expression.

“Why don’t you want to go? If you want to go, one of us will take you, whoever’s shift it is will take you, ok?” I promised.

It would be Calix's shift from now until midnight and Alex's shift from midnight to eight in the morning. Either way, I was going too. I wanted to seize every opportunity possible to spend time with my Baby. Chasity shook her head vehemently.

"I hate parties!" she said, emphasising the word.

I looked at her in shock. I had known she was shy and a bit of a homebody but I had not known she actually disliked socialising.

"Why?!" I asked incredulously.

"Because, I hate dancing and crowds so naturally I don't like something that combines those two," she said simply.

I smirked at her. She was too cute.

"Chasity, you're in high school! You should try to enjoy it. Make some happy memories," I said encouragingly, already picturing Chasity and myself making out at the party.

I wanted every unmated male in the pack to see plain as day that she was mine, "Ok, sure, good talk," she said dismissively, hurrying towards the car.

Calix was in the passenger seat and Alex was driving. I opened the backseat door for my Baby.

"How'd it go?" Asked Alex, his tone sounding a bit anxious.

"Perfectly!" I exclaimed.

Alpha of Alphas Alex rolled his eyes but he had a faint smile on his face.

"No more bullies?" Asked Baby Boy Calix, looking at Chasity with wide eyes.

Bullies?! With me watching over her? In what world? I could not help but feel offended even at the mere suggestion of such a thing occurring in my presence.

"No more bullies," she confirmed with a bright smile on her face.

Her smiles always warmed my heart. Minx was turning me into a sap. I wanted to go to that party with her. I still wasn't over what had happened with that fucker, Parker. What if there were other guys who did not know Chasity was our Luna? I also wanted to make a statement. Back when I had been the quarterback and Roxie had been the head cheerleader, anything that happened at one of our parties had been considered "legendary." Chasity belonged at this party. She needed to mingle with the other high-ranking pack members instead of being afraid of them or shying away from them. I

wanted the news of Chasity making her first appearance at a party to spread through the school. It was time for her to cultivate a new image.

“None, whatsoever,” I added. “In fact, our little Princess Chasity here is loving school and her new friends so much she wants to hang out with them tonight at a party they’re throwing!”

“No, I do not!” Snapped Minx immediately.

“A party sounds like fun! Why don’t we all go?” Said Calix.

Yes!

“A high school party?” Asked Alex, his mouth twisting into a disapproving sneer.

Shit!

“Nah, I know the girl who’s throwing it. Her sister is in college. It’s a joint thing with high school seniors and college kids,” I explained, keeping my tone light and casual.

I knew Roxie would have a few of her older friends there. There would definitely be graduates from Winter Moon High from our year there.

“That sounds cool,” said Alex, smiling slightly.

“I don’t wanna go,” wailed Chasity.

I felt a twinge of guilt. I did not want to force her to do things. She had had no say over her life for so long already but a Luna really did need to know her pack members.

“Why not, Luna?” Asked Alex, his tone gentle.

“I just don’t,” she grumbled, pouting.

“Please, Goddess, let’s go have some fun!” Pleaded Calix.

“Come on, Baby!” I insisted.

“Chasity, my Luna, you don’t know many of the pack members very well, old and young alike,” said Alex softly.

I figured Chasity was anxious about socialising.

“I know you’re shy, Baby, and we’re sorry if we’re part of the reason you’ve always been in your little shell,” I apologised.

“But this is a good opportunity to at least get to know some of the pack members in your age group,” added Calix.

“A Luna is what holds a pack together. She’s a mother to the entire pack and the Alpha is the father figure,” explained Alex.

“Most Lunas try to learn the names and basic info about each member to keep a check on them, see who needs what. You can’t help your children if you don’t know what their issues are,” I reasoned.

“A good mother knows what’s up with all of her babies. A she-wolf has to keep a track of her cubs!” Inferred Calix.

Chasity squirmed in her seat, her fingers tracing the three identical marks we had made on her neck. I watched the engagement ring we had gotten her sparkle as she moved her left hand, following the outlines of our marks.

“Let’s go to the stupid party,” she grumbled.

My brothers and I could not even hide our glee. We were so proud to show Chasity off as ours. Tonight would be unforgettable.

Alex

“I have four special ops warriors stationed at the venue all in plain clothes in case we needed the extra muscle or backup,” I told my younger brothers.

We were all dressed and ready for the party

“Is four enough?” I wondered out-loud.

“Yeah,” said Calix while Felix said, “No.”

“How many should we have?” I asked Felix.

“Six at least,” demanded Felix.

“What?! We could make do with four! Remember, we’ll be there with her too!” Reasoned Calix. “We’d never let anything happen to her!”

Felix sighed. “I can’t believe I’m, saying this but I agree with Baby Boy Calix,” he said with a shrug.

“Of course, we need to keep an eye on her at all times,” I reiterated.

Taking Luna to this party was supposed to serve two purposes: one, our Luna would get to know the pack members in her age group and two, hopefully, the whole event would take her mind off of the kidnapping plot even if just momentarily.

Meanwhile, the investigation continued in the background. One of our most recent findings had been quite disturbing. The kidnapper Felix had killed had no fingerprints. Whoever he was, he had had his fingerprints burnt off before breaking into Chasity's room. Also, his picture did not match any of our registered pack members. Our advanced facial recognition technology was able to comb through the database of pack members and match photographs to the actual werewolf or even to those who shared a great family resemblance. It seemed he had no relatives in this pack either. Even if he did, he looked nothing like them. The only clue on his body seemed to be his unusual tattoo: a full moon with a serpent curled around it. The same tattoo Didi had. According to Didi, Chasity's mother, Chalice, had gotten that tattoo also. My head was throbbing just thinking about it. What did all of this mean? What was the connection? We had decided not to share this information with Chasity until we knew more. There was no sense in alarming her until we had put all the pieces together. Then, we would have something cohesive to present to our Luna.

"I'm gonna go check on our Luna," I murmured to my brothers.

I left them sitting in the living room. I bounded up the stairs to my room where Chasity had been getting dressed with two female warriors stationed just outside the door. I walked in and my eyes widened as I took in the sight of her. She was an absolute vision. She looked gorgeous in a figure-hugging black dress that sparkled with every move she made. Her dark blond curls were simply down, making her look effortlessly pretty. She carefully smoothed red lipstick onto her lips.

I gave her an "ok" sign when she caught me staring at her. I snaked my arms around her svelte waist and pressed the tip of my nose to her neck, inhaling her delicious scent.

"You look gorgeous, Luna," I murmured against her soft smooth skin.

She shivered in my arms as I slid the tip of my nose along her jawline, my hot breath raising goosebumps on her flushed golden skin. I planted open-mouthed kisses down her neck and across her shoulder, enjoying the little noises of satisfaction she made. I swayed with her on the spot as though we were dancing to a slow song. I spun her around and dipped her, leaning down to press my lips to hers mid-dip. As our lips connected, tingles ran through us. I grasped her waist and picked her up. She wrapped her legs and arms around me while I held her up by the backs of her thighs, all the while never breaking our steamy kiss. She moaned into my mouth as she felt my huge hard erection pressing against her middle.

"Chasity," I groaned as we parted.

"Let's just stay home," she breathed.

“Oh no you don’t!” I chuckled, realising what her sneaky little plan was.

She fixed me with an innocent stare. I carried her downstairs to her chagrin without further ado.

“Hey gorgeous,” said Felix as he spotted Chasity, looking disgruntled in my arms.

He kissed her forehead and the tip of her nose lovingly but her frown remained in place.

“Road trip!” Said Calix excitedly, kissing Chasity’s cheek and then nuzzling her.

Calix’s nuzzle got the smallest of smiles out of her.

Calix

Chasity looked radiant in her party dress. She was pouting and it was adorable but she was not getting out of this one. She needed to mingle with the pack members and this was the perfect opportunity. The drive to Beta Keaton’s mansion was not that long. His daughters Roxie and Moxie were the ones throwing the party. Roxie just so happened to be Felix’s ex. I wondered if Felix had told Chasity that. Roxie’s family lived in a mansion almost as large as our pack house.

The party was already in the swing of things. There were dozens of cars parked in the huge snow-covered driveway already. I could see many young people on the porch, smoking and drinking. Their laughter and chatter competed with the pulsating music coming from within the huge house.

As we ascended the porch steps, several male wolves noticed Chasity and licked their lips. My wolf growled and I could feel the anger radiating off my elder brothers. I knew all six of our eyes would be black in annoyance. The guys stiffened and quickly averted their eyes out of respect. Felix stepped in front of Chasity protectively while Alex and I flanked her.

As we crossed the threshold, I recognised the song playing. It was an upbeat dance track that had a sexy vibe to it. Several couples inside were clinging to each other and swaying to the beat. I could easily tell which couples were fated and which were not. The fated couples were staring into each other’s eyes with these dreamy expressions on their faces while the unmated ones had shifty gazes, their eyes darting all over the room.

As the party-goers realised their Alphas and Luna had arrived, everything and everyone seemed to freeze. All eyes were now on us. I was used to it but I knew Chasity would be uncomfortable so I put my hand against the small of her back, gently guiding her forwards. There were dozens of she-wolves giggling and gossiping about us while the guys lowered their heads slightly in acknowledgement of us. The crowd parted for us.

The party hostesses came towards us: Moxie in a tight bright pink dress and Roxie in a tight pale pink dress. The sisters almost looked like identical twins with their light blond hair styled exactly the same way.

“Welcome, Alphas!” Squeaked Moxie.

“It’s an honour!” Squealed Roxie.

Felix flashed them a grin. Alex gave them a curt nod. I smiled and then winked at each sister. I felt Chasity stiffen and caught her disapproving expression from the corner of my eye. I almost wanted to laugh. She had nothing to worry about. She should know that by now. Couldn’t she tell how obsessed with her I was? I grabbed her by the waist and pressed her to me, crashing my lips against hers, kissing her passionately with all eyes on us. I did not mind the audience and their dramatic reactions. There were cheers, catcalls and even applause. I grinned at the excitable crowd when I broke away from Goddess, winking again. Goddess’ cheeks turned red and she tried to hide her face in my shirt.

Thankfully, her two best friends came over at that moment and she relaxed considerably. She hugged them and they immediately began demanding drinks. Chasity ended up doing four shots! I cut her off after that. Her little friends needed to go home. They had overdone it. They had designated drivers who took them home early safely. Once her friends were gone, Chasity’s mood soured again.

I was playing beer pong with some of the footballers but I kept glancing at Chasity. She was sitting on Felix’s lap and she did not look too pleased. Felix was talking to the same four footballers who had helped to rescue Chasity that day. There were a few other players surrounding them along with their mates. If Chasity was not so tipsy, I would be dancing with her. I watched the couples grinding on each other on the dance floor, feeling a tad jealous that I wasn’t out there dancing with Chasity. I saw when Alex returned from the kitchen with a bottle of water for Chasity. She gulped it down.

“Your turn, man!” Said the footballer I was playing against.

“Huh,” I said. “Oh, right!”

“You stoned?!” Wondered the footballer.

“Nah, man, just distracted,” I mumbled.

I threw my ball and it landed in one of the more difficult to reach cups. The group of spectating girls cheered.

“Whoo, Alpha!” Squealed the nearest one.

“It’s Calix, keep it casual,” I advised.

The crowd laughed. I looked back at Felix's empty lap. Huh. Alex was standing nearby explaining something boring-sounding to a group of people.

Where's Chasity?! I asked Alex.

On Felix's lap, said Alex.

Um, no! Turn around! I said, annoyed.

Alex looked around and spotted Felix carrying on his conversation, his lap empty. Alex shoved Felix's shoulder.

"Where's Chasity?!" Demanded Alex out-loud.

"I thought she went with you to go get more water!" Said Felix, looking worried.

I picked my way through the crowd to get to my brothers.

"Ugh, nice one, Felix," I said.

"She's fine. I can sense that she's fine," said Felix defensively. "I'll go get her!"

"No!" Grumbled Alex. "I'll go!" Insisted Alex.

I could tell he was mind-linking the warriors in plain clothes who were stationed throughout the party to see if any of them had spotted Chasity.

"One of them saw her heading upstairs," said Alex. "Stay here in case she comes right back to the couch," he said to Felix who surprisingly listened and remained put for the time being.

Felix folded his arms.

"He has two minutes and then I'm going looking for her," said Felix.

"What's wrong?!" I asked.

Felix looked a bit off-colour. There was a greenish tinge to his face. Suddenly, I felt a burning pain rising up from my stomach and radiating up my chest. I clutched my chest.

"You drank too much!" Said Felix, his tone accusatory.

"No way! I can hold my liquor! You drank too much! You're a shade away from being twins with the grinch!" I joked.



“Excuse you! I’m the best at holding my liquor and you and Alex know it!” Grumbled Felix who looked like he was holding back bile.

He swallowed.

“Ugh, Roxie and Moxie made me that weird mixed drink. This is their fault,” decided Felix.

“Yeah,” I agreed, wiping the sweat from my brow.

My stomach churned. I had not had any of that mixed drink to be honest.

“It was that weird drink,” I groaned, doubling over, putting my hands on my knees.

Since when were we such lightweights though. We three used to be such party animals. I wondered if Alex was faring any better.

Alex

I felt a sudden wave of nausea hit me. After that day when Chasity marked Calix and Felix, I knew exactly what it was. Chasity was nauseated and I was feeling the echoes of it. Calix and Felix were probably feeling it too. This was a lot less awkward than the echoes of orgasms but it was certainly not as pleasant. I spotted her dark blond curls on the stairs. She was facing away from me, leaning forward a little. Had my Luna vomited already?

“Alex, Baby!” Squealed a familiar shrill voice.

Sandra. She was on the landing of the staircase with Chasity. Avery and Tonya were there too.

By the looks of it, Sandra had just answered my unasked question. Her clothes were covered in vomit.

“Look at what this brat did to me!” She shrieked gesturing towards the vomit splattered on her dress.

Tonya and Avery had bits of it on their dresses too but Sandra had the worst of it. I held back a growl at the word “brat.” That was my Luna she was talking about. Chasity spotted me. She looked so terrified for some reason. I ran up the stairs to get to my little Luna at once!

**Status:** Completed

Chasity has spent years being picked on by the identical Triplets: Alpha Alex, Alpha Felix and Alpha Calix Thorn. They’re rich, handsome and popular werewolves and they make sure Chasity knows she is a poor, “fat” and unpopular she-wolf. The boys pull her

golden curls and mock her every move, nicknaming her ChaRity because she was taken into the pack house when left behind by her gambling, drug-addict parents. She cooks and cleans for free to pay off the debts incurred by her parents to the wolf pack. She's relieved to count down the days to her eighteenth birthday when she can leave her pack behind forever. The last thing on her mind is finding out who her mate is when she comes of age. On her birthday, she is horrified to discover that her former tormenters, the Alpha Triplets, are her fated mates, all three of them. She has seven more months of hell aka high school before she can flee. The Triplets who are filled with remorse and lust for their little mate are determined to spend the next seven months convincing her to stay. Is it too little too late or will their happily ever after be just right? Formerly Called: Goldilocks and the Triplet Alphas

Alex

Love was a form of madness. I would always see mates taking care of each other through thick and thin and in ways that were frankly...gross. I remembered my high school friend holding back his mate's hair while she vomited into the toilet. She had then proceeded to vomit on him too. All he had been concerned about was her. He had not been the least bit squeamish. I had told him he was crazy. I wondered if he was here tonight to see that I was crazy now too. I went right for Chasity and wrapped my arms around her. I knew there was undoubtedly vomit on my shirt now but it was the least of my worries. Chasity was sick. I should have cut her off sooner. In fact, I should not have let her drink at all. I had held my tongue because Felix and Calix were both all for it and I had wanted to not be the bossiest and fussiest one for once.

"Little Luna! Are you ok?" I cooed, pulling her even closer to me. "What happened? Where'd you run off to?"

"I had to use the bathroom," she mumbled.

"Did you?" I asked.

She shook her head. I looked at the open door right in front of us. It led to an immaculate white-tiled bathroom here on the stair landing. Unfortunately, there were three seething she-wolves separating Chasity and me from the sanctity of the bathroom's gleaming interior.

My brothers and I had tried to end things with Sandra, Tonya and Avery on good terms but they probably still harboured ill feelings towards us. Nevertheless, Chasity herself was innocent in all of this. I had hoped Sandra and the girls would be decent enough to acknowledge that. I supposed my hopes for them had been too high.

"Excuse us, ladies," I said, keeping my tone polite and unassuming, hoping that they would simply step aside.

"Alex! She vomited on us!" Shrieked Sandra, her voice shrill.

The girls remained standing there wearing scowls to match their vomit-splattered clothes.

“She’s sick,” I said curtly, “and if you hadn’t blocked her way to the bathroom you wouldn’t have gotten vomited on,” I added.

It was a no-brainer. Who would accost a nauseous girl on her way to the bathroom?

“You hated her!” Spat Sandra, emphasising the word. “You called her a burden and...”

“ENOUGH!” I roared in my Alpha voice as my wolf came forwards.

Sandra’s screeching had irritated him. I could not recall ever calling Chasity a burden. Sandra was totally misrepresenting everything I had said just to put a rift between me and Chasity and that was low. Sandra, Tonya and Avery fell silent and became tense in response to me using my Alpha voice.

“Move, now!” I ordered.

They had to obey their Alpha so they hurried down the stairs and out of sight. I helped Chasity into the bathroom, locking the door behind us.

“Do you need to vomit again?” I asked, brushing the curls stuck to her sweaty forehead out of the way.

She shook her head but went towards the toilet anyway. She stared at me. I stared at her.

“Turn around. I have to pee,” she squealed.

I faced the wall while she used the toilet. She washed her hands and then I helped her wash her face. I wiped the vomit off of her dress with a few damp paper towels. I carried her from the stair landing bathroom to the kitchen. I knew the layout of the house well. It was my Beta’s house and we had pack meetings here as adults and playdates here as children. We had known the whole family for years.

I put Chasity to sit on the kitchen counter and then I made her sip some water while I patted her head with a damp towel. Her face was flushed and she felt a bit feverish so I was worried. She groaned.

“Your tummy?” I guessed.

“My head,” she mumbled.

“You have a headache?” I asked.

She nodded feebly. I made her take two ibuprofen tablets for the headache and a gravol tablet for the nausea. Chasity took whatever I handed to her. She was so trusting and sweet. I kissed her forehead and put the damp cool towel on the back of her neck while she buried her face in my chest. I kept one of my hands on her waist to hold her steady.

“How’s she feeling?” Said a familiar voice.

It was Roxie. I smiled. Roxie was a decent ex to Felix and first and foremost, she was our childhood friend and the Beta’s elder daughter.

“She’s doing ok,” I said.

“Could I talk to her for a minute?” Asked Roxie, the hesitancy in her voice evident.

Chasity cozied up to me, seemingly reluctant to talk to Roxie.

I thought she could use some advice on how to deal with all the not-so-friendly competition from other she-wolves eyeing her Alphas, said Roxie in my mind.

Chasity has no competition, I said sternly.

That doesn’t mean the cattiness affects her any less, said Roxie firmly.

I sighed inwardly. She was right. Our unwavering love for Chasity did not protect her from feeling alienated or judged or slighted by the a few of the hostile she-wolves in the pack, especially if those she-wolves were the exes of her mates.

“I’ll be right in the pantry looking for a snack for you. You need to eat something!” I said to Chasity.

“Help yourself! You know where everything is!” Said Roxie, giving me a grateful smile.

I stepped into the huge pantry. I would grab a snack for Chasity on my way out of the pantry. I was not about to miss this chance to eavesdrop on the conversation between my Luna and Felix’s ex. I closed the pantry door and pressed my ear to it.

“I know Tanya, Sonia and...Avalon,” said Roxie as she struggled to remember their names.

I knew she meant Tonya who was Felix’s ex, my ex Sandra, and Avalon, Calix’s ex.

“None of those names are right,” said Chasity bluntly.

I stifled a chuckle.

“Well you know who I mean, those girls, they were giving you a tough time. That was how it always was when you were dating one of the triplets. Girls would be so jealous. They’d be catty, calling me names, messing with my clothes while I was in the gym shower and they even sabotaged my art piece for the fair. They slashed the painting up,” said Roxie.

Whoa! I had not known that. I wondered if Felix had known. He probably didn’t. He would’ve gone ballistic over that. He had been quite protective over Roxie, though not nearly as much as Chasity. He was actually entering into the realm of overprotectiveness and sheer paranoia when it came to Chasity. Felix was an artist too, just like Roxie, so he would have understood how awful that must have been for her.

“But, you’re popular! You’re outgoing! You’ve always had...friends, money! You’re pretty,” said Chasity, seemingly shocked that anyone would dare to bully Roxie.

“None of those things made any difference. Everyone hoped to be Luna and they acted crazily over it. Alex’s girlfriend at the time, my friend Clair, dealt with the same thing,” said Roxie.

What?! Clair had never told me that! What was with these girls?! Why were they all so keen on covering up the misdeeds of their own bullies? I instantly became worried about Chasity. Clair had been a gentle soul, similar to Chasity. What else was Chasity hiding? Was she still getting mistreated by students or other pack members or even our own parents? Chasity had thought our mother had hired the kidnapper. Maybe, Mom was still being extra snarky behind my back even though I had told her she wasn’t allowed to have any serious talks with Chasity without me or my brothers present.

“So did Rosie! She was Calix’s girlfriend,” continued Roxie. “But people who behave that way aren’t worth your time. Any self-respecting girl would let go when a guy meets his mate.”

I had let go when Clair had met a guy whom she believed would be her mate. I had been a bit miffed because it had happened three months before her eighteenth birthday. In the interim, Felix had thoroughly enjoyed telling me I had gotten “dumped for a mature college guy who may or may not be Clair’s mate” as I had been seventeen at the time. However, she had been right. He turned out to be her mate and they started dating seriously after her milestone birthday.

“Why did you and Felix break up?” Asked Chasity.

Felix had not told her this?

“I met my mate, Deacon,” said Roxie. “And Felix was so happy for me. He really was. He hoped to find his mate soon too! He was never quiet about how much he wanted to meet her.”

I smiled. My brothers and I had all felt that way about our future mate and now we had found her. She had been right under our noses the whole time.

“Also, the relationship wasn’t perfect, we did fight. We’d argue a lot. He called me Charity by accident like twice,” said Roxie, laughing.

I winced at the mention of Chasity’s old mean-spited nickname. I had never called a girl Chasity or Charity by accident but I had signed a card for one of my exes: To my Dearest Chasity, Love Always Alex. The girl’s name had been Beth. Beth still hated me to this day. She was convinced Chasity was the other woman and not the girl my parents had taken in. Chasity had been dusting nearby while I had been signing the card. Not that it mattered. Chasity had always been on my mind or in the back of it regardless of how near or far she was.

“So I’m not surprised,” added Roxie.

Come to think of it, I was not that surprised Chasity was ours either.

“You were only seventeen at the time and Felix and I were twenty. We had dated back in high school for a bit when I was head cheerleader and he was the star quarterback. People seemed to like us being together but we weren’t compatible. He broke up with me and we both dated other people until aged twenty when we got back together pretty unexpectedly. I was livid that he was like obsessed with this little maid girl that lived in his house, no offence. Ugh, that sounds so snobby and awful saying it out-loud like that,” said Roxie.

It did sound awful. “Little maid girl?” I was in no place to judge though. I could have been much nicer to Chasity.

“He was always either whining about something wrong you’d did or how you looked at him as if he were a monster or how you didn’t respect him. Then he would call me by your name sometimes. Then I found it!” Exclaimed Roxie.

Found what? I thought to myself.

“Alpha?” Said a soft voice right behind me.

I jumped.

“Charlista, it’s you,” I whispered in relief as I turned around to find Keaton’s housekeeper.

She had worked for Beta Keaton since I was a child.

“Um, what are you doing?” Asked Charlista softly, raising her thick brows at me.

She was a portly woman with olive skin, glossy dark hair and hazel eyes. She always wore all black except for her signature crisp white apron, even though Keaton did not stipulate any uniform. She was kind but no-nonsense.

“Getting some snacks for my Luna,” I whispered, hoping Charlista would take the hint and not give away my position.

“Leave it to me,” she said.

She began gathering a few things. I continued eavesdropping.

“Found what?” Asked Chasity.

“The painting,” said Roxie, lowering her voice.

Thankfully, my Alpha hearing never failed me.

“The painting of you looking all sullen and forlorn in your hand-me-downs sitting on the pack house porch steps. I mean you were always a pretty girl,” admitted Roxie.

No lies there. Chasity had been cursed with a shitty childhood but she had been blessed with girlish cuteness that blossomed into womanly beauty. She never had an awkward stage. It was probably the Universe’s way of apologising to her. That and “three hunks for the price of one” according to Felix the other day. I was pretty sure my mother and the other high-ranking she-wolves had been a bit jealous that the “maid girl” was so naturally lovely while they were trading plastic surgeons. My mother was a very beautiful woman in her own right but she was prone to lashing out at others, possibly out of insecurity or envy.

“But you were so sour!” Complained Roxie. “But now I get it! Who could blame you? After everything you’ve been through. Felix was terrified you would reject him as a mate and say no to the marriage proposal. He was scared he’d wake up one day and you’d just be gone no explanation, no note, no apology, nothing.”

“Felix told you all of this?” Asked Chasity softly.

My Luna did not sound pleased.

“I hope you’re not upset. I mean we’ve been friends for years and years even before high school. I’m Beta Keaton’s daughter, didn’t you know that?” Asked Roxie, sounding genuinely curious.

Felix really hadn’t told Chasity anything. I was to blame as well. I should have introduced Chasity to the hostesses and let her know they were the Beta’s daughters.

“Beta Keaton seems in his late thirties,” mumbled Chasity sheepishly.

I knew Keaton would love to hear that. Roxie laughed.

“Oh you know werewolves always look young,” said Roxie.

I heard Chasity sigh. Charlista tapped me on the shoulder. She handed me a plate of snacks and gave me a “get out of my pantry” look.

“Thank you!” I whispered.

“You’re sobering up,” I said as I walked back into the kitchen as though as I had been diligently choosing snacks and not just standing behind the door the whole time.

It was believable enough. The pantry was large and had a second entrance. That was how Charlista had been able to sneak up on me.

“Where’d you get all this?” Asked Chasity, laughing softly.

I looked down to see several brownies, sweet croissants, savour croissants and chips with dip on the large plate.

“Charlista picked some stuff,” I said honestly.

“Charlista?” Said Chasity, raising a brow.

“Our housekeeper,” said Moxie, Roxie’s younger sister, as she walked into the kitchen with Calix and Felix in tow.

Felix

Moxie was looking for her sister Roxie while Calix and I were looking for Chasity and Alex. We all ended up heading to the kitchen where we found all three of them.

“Chasity! Are you ok?” Calix asked, making a beeline for her.

He ran his fingers through her hair.

“Baby! Where’d you run off to? What happened? I missed you,” I cooed as I reached Chasity.

I kissed her forehead at least half a dozen times.

“It took you ages to notice I was missing,” She said softly but pointedly.

I grinned. My Baby wanted more attention. Usually, clinginess was off-putting but coming from reigning Ice Queen Chasity, it was a welcome change. It was nice to be missed by her even if she was currently pissed at me.



“Fine. Let me have it then,” I said encouragingly, opening my arms wide to welcome our first official “you need to be more attentive” lecture.

“What?!” She squealed, looking shocked.

I laughed.

“Yell at me,” I said, actually meaning it. “It’ll make you feel better.”

“No,” she said curtly.

I pressed my forehead to hers.

“Chasity,” I grumbled.

She said nothing. I gave her forehead a seventh kiss, making this one slow, soft and lingering.

“Come on, little party animal, it’s time to go home,” said Calix, winking at her.

Chasity hopped off the counter and swayed on the spot a little. She was in no danger of falling though, not with three Alphas pressed up against her. Clearly, we all wanted to be the one to carry our Luna from the party.

I’ve got his, guys, I said over mind-link.

That’s okay, I’ll handle it, said Calix.

I’m the one who has to drive so at least let me carry her to the car, said Alex, shamelessly guilt-tripping his younger brothers.

We obliged him. He swept Chasity up in his arms, holding her bridal style. He made sure to pass through the busiest fucking room in the whole damn party so every guy could see him holding Chasity.

Chasity was in a pretty foul mood and my ass ended up in the passenger seat while Alex drove and Baby Boy Calix was the only one with Chasity in the backseat. The thinking behind this was that Calix would be able to sweet-talk her.

I’m not hearing any sweet-talking back there, Calix, I pointed out over mind-link. If I’m gonna get laid tonight, you need to start talking.

She’s really upset, said Calix. She might need some space. I regret taking her to this party, guys. We messed up.

What’s done is done, said Alex.

Hindsight is 20/20, I agreed.

We won't be so hasty in the future, said Alex.

Let the wooing begin, I demanded.

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Felix

"So you're not gonna talk to us?" Asked Calix.

That did not sound like a good start.

Alex and I glanced back at her.

"Don't you have girls to be winking at, Calix?" She said snidely.

Calix's cheeky smile faltered.

"And Felix don't you have any more parties thrown by your exes to go to or attended by your exes?" Said Chasity.

I fidgeted a bit in my seat. Fuck. Was this all my fault? She had been in that kitchen with Roxie. What had they talked about? Roxie was my least angry ex. We were on good terms so I doubted she would say anything negative about me. Maybe Chasity was the type to insist on no contact with any exes whatsoever. That wouldn't be that easy when it came to Roxie. She was my Beta's daughter. I could definitely turn down any future invites but I couldn't help running into her at pack meetings.

"And Alex don't you have more pack knowledge to share with a crowd of admiring girls while I stumble off by myself at the party you three wanted me to go to?" Said Chasity.

Alex looked at Chasity through the rearview mirror, his expression unfathomable.

“The three of you were so furious when my hair tie smelled like another guy and yet I’m supposed to be fine and dandy with your huge fan clubs. Where are the boundaries? You discussed me with you ex Felix. You talked to her about me being your mate and about you proposing!” Snapped Chasity.

Ohhh. She was upset about how much my ex knew about us while she had been kept in the dark. That had not been intentional. My ex knew a lot about Chasity because I had asked her for advice on winning over Chasity and furthermore, Chasity was all I ever talked about these days. When I was actually in Chasity’s presence, I never talked about Roxie, I just enjoyed the moment.

The drive seemed painfully long after that. When we arrived at the pack house, Chasity changed her tune.

“Aren’t you even going to say anything?” She demanded.

What?! She had been the one who started the silent treatment in the car. We had thought she wanted us to give her some quiet time.

“You’re just a little tip hungover and you’re emotional. Let’s all go to sleep. Everything will be fine,” said Alex.

Chasity ripped open the door and got out, letting her legs sink into the deep crunchy snow up to her knees! She began to shiver. Fuck!

“Chasity!” Yelled Alex indignantly.

She was gonna get herself sick over this stupid lovers’ quarrel. She hurried through the snow and climbed the porch steps. I instantly knew where she was headed.

Give me a few minutes with her, I told my brothers.

I followed her to her downstairs bedroom, the one that had been the site of the attempted kidnapping.

“You know you’re not allowed in here by yourself since the kidnapper showed up,” I said sternly.

She could be mad at us all she wanted but she needed our protection.

“I want to take a bath in my tub that’s all,” she pleaded.

“There are many bathtubs upstairs, Chasity,” I said bluntly.

“I just need a minute. Just one minute,” she begged.

I sighed. Against my better judgement, I allowed it.

“Ok,” I said simply.

We had pack guards stationed around the house ever since the attempted kidnapping. We had not needed them to be here twenty-four-seven before because our reputation was pretty fierce. People seldom messed with us but now we had a new young vulnerable Luna. I mind-linked two of the pack guards whose fighting skills had impressed me during training. I had sparred with each of them before and they had both held their own. The guards arrived outside Chasity’s door in mere moments.

“You’re not to move from this spot until I relieve you. The Luna is in her room and you need to protect her at all costs,” I ordered.

The pack guards nodded.

“Yes, Alpha,” they said in unison.

I trudged up the stairs, feeling sorry for myself. I found my brothers in Alex’s room.

Calix

“How’d it go?” Asked Alex the moment Felix entered the room. “Wait, where is she?” He demanded.

Chasity wasn’t with him. I was instantly aggravated. Why would Felix leave her alone at a time like this? We were still on high alert.

“She begged me for just one minute alone so I left two pack guards outside her room,” explained Felix.

I still did not agree with him leaving her downstairs but I let it go for now. We had messed up tonight.

“No forgiveness tonight,” said Alex wistfully.

“No sleep tonight,” I mumbled, knowing I would not catch a wink of sleep without the comfort Chasity’s sweet scent and her soft warm body.

“Why no sleep?” Asked Felix incredulously.

Wasn’t it obvious?

“She’s gonna want to sleep alone downstairs while the guards watch the door,” I pointed out.

He should not have let her have that minute alone. That minute would turn into a mile. Wait...well, you know what I mean.

“That’s not happening,” Grumbled Felix.

I shrugged. It could very well happen. What if she slept in the same room but insisted on different beds. I could not bear the thought. I had worked so hard to win her over, to show her how beautiful things could be between us.

“It feels like we’re back to square one,” I said, sighing.

I sat on the edge of Alex’s bed and put my head in my hands. I let out a groan of frustration.

“We’re not back to square one,” Said Felix confidently, probably just trying to reassure me.

“She’s just stressed, it’s all too much for her...” said Alex.

I was not too proud to admit that I was at a loss regarding our next move.

“What do we do?” I asked.

“Can’t we take her back to the beach?” Suggested Felix. “All this stress isn’t healthy for her.”

He was right. She was under a lot of pressure these days. The beach could double as a de-stressor and a hideaway until the kidnapper’s accomplices were apprehended.

“We can’t be like runaway Alphas always on vacation. We have so many pack matters to attend to,” pointed out Alex, immediately bursting my beach bubble.

“What should we say to her to put all of this behind us?” Asked Felix, clearly keen on making up as quickly as possible.

I was quiet while I mulled it over in my mind.

“I’ve never seen you be this sensitive before,” I said to Felix, meaning it as a compliment though I wasn’t sure if he would take it as one.

“It’s different with Chasity. I can no longer play that game where the person who cares less wins because I care a lot. I can’t even pretend that I don’t,” admitted Felix, being vulnerable for once.

I wanted to commend him but I was wrapped up in my own emotions. I had thought I would spend that whole party dancing and playing silly games with Chasity. I had thought we would stumble home both a bit tipsy and fall into bed together with our party clothes still on.

“All of her complaints had a central theme,” observed Alex.

“Are you writing your dissertation on this, Alex?” Asked Felix.

Alex glared at him.

“Fine. Continue,” said Felix.

“All of her complaints were regarding our behaviour around other girls,” said Alex.

“Our behaviour?” Asked Felix indignantly. “We have been nothing but faithful to Chasity!”

“I know but tonight she saw us interact with other girls. It’s nothing to us but it’s probably worrisome for her,” said Alex.

“She can’t seriously feel threatened by those random girls when she’s our mate. Doesn’t she get it yet?” Said Felix, seemingly shocked.

Chasity was our everything. We did not know how else to convey that to her. We had thought we had been doing an okay job.

“She’s just really young, Felix. She doesn’t have as much experience as we do. She’s never been in a relationship with someone who was not her mate so she doesn’t get how different that is. She thinks she actually has to worry about those random girls,” explained Alex.

Chasity had been pretty upset about Roxie in particular.

“Well it didn’t help that Felix didn’t tell her the party was being thrown by his ex!” I snapped.

Felix growled at the insinuation. I snarled right back at him. I was not about to back down where he was concerned tonight. The only person who could humble me tonight was Goddess. My eyes turned black and so did his.

“ENOUGH!” Boomed Alex.

Felix and I settled down as quickly as we had gotten riled up.

“It also didn’t help that you winked at my ex and her little sister in front of Chasity!”  
Pointed out Felix.

I wasn’t about to take all the blame for this. Chasity had complained about all three of us. I did feel guilty though. I was done with winking unless it was at Chasity.

“Those winks mean nothing. Chasity bears my mark. She’s my fiancée!” I said defensively.

“That’s what Alex is talking about!” said Felix. “Chasity doesn’t get it. Tonight made her worried that she’s competing with random girls.”

My sweet Goddess actually thought those other girls fawning all over us were threats to our relationship with her.

“You shouldn’t have forced her to go to the party,” I said, looking at Felix.

He had been the one to first bring it up despite already knowing she wasn’t interested in going.

“Me!” Said Felix incredulously. “We all wanted her to go!”

“Yeah, we did,” admitted Alex. “We wanted her to bond with the pack. It wasn’t a bad idea in theory but Chasity has too much on her plate right now. Let’s hold off on the introduction of her Luna responsibilities for now. After high school, in a couple of months, we’ll get married and honeymoon back on the island. Then when she’s more relaxed, we’ll think about her role as Luna.”

How long were we gonna make Mom act as Luna? She was probably tired. Dad was officially retired and Mom wasn’t. Wouldn’t that put a strain on their relationship.

“Won’t Mom be furious having to be acting Luna for Chasity for so long?” I wondered out-loud.

Felix practically snorted with laughter.

“No. She’ll be thrilled. Mom loves being Luna. Chasity, on the other hand, she’s not into stuff like that,” he said simply.

The typical Luna was a lover of power. Chasity was too pure-hearted to love power and I loved her for that along with every other trait she had. I sighed, wishing we were cuddled up right now.

“Let’s go get her. I’m tired,” I said as I leant back, plopping down on the bed.

Felix nodded.

“She’s between Felix and me tonight, right?” I verified, yawning and stretching.

“Rub it in why don’t you, Calix?” Muttered Alex.

Felix laughed.

“I’ll go get her,” he offered, probably wanting to be the first to kiss and make up with her.

I jumped to his feet with renewed vigour. An idea struck me. Perhaps, I was overthinking this.

“We should pamper her. She might be less pissed then. I’m gonna run a bubble bath,” I announced.

Felix

Alex smiled at Calix. I knew he would call dibs on washing her hair. That was okay with me. I was more interested in taking care of other areas. I went downstairs and headed straight for Chasity’s room. I nodded at the pack guards at the door. They seemed confused for some reason. I immediately felt a chill pass through me. My wolf instinctively told me something was wrong but he was even more paranoid than me so I quieted him. Chasity wasn’t in her room. She was probably taking a bath already in her own bathroom. I would hop in and “forget” to call Alex and Calix. I grinned as I peeked into her bathroom. She wasn’t there.

“Alpha Felix, Chasity went upstairs,” said one of the pack warriors as I headed out.

“I said to watch her,” I snapped, my wolf getting incensed.

“She said she was going to you, Alpha,” said the other warrior.

The guy was actually trembling in fright. Was I that scary? Good. I felt a little bad though. Chasity was making me soft. How could a girl make me so hard and yet so soft at the same time? Get it? I sighed. I ran back upstairs.

The guy said she had gone to me, her Baby, her Felix. I went to my room. It was empty.

“Baby?” I called.

No answer. I peeked into my bathroom and saw the curtain was pulled. I smirked. She had probably been in my tub waiting for me this whole time. I decided to sneak up on her. I edged my way inside the room and then tiptoed towards the curtain. I couldn’t wait. She would squeal and complain but then she would want me in the tub with her. That was obviously why she chose my bathroom. I neared the curtain. I would pull the curtain on three. One, two...



**Status:** Completed