

## Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 51

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Chapter 51

Chapter 51: Family Fiasco and Fainting Chasity's POV

Doctor Jardine was a psychiatrist and a psychologist. She sat across from all of us on a mint green chair. The wallpaper in her office was an abstract swirl of pastel colours that made me feel woozy. I was sandwiched between Calix and Alex with Felix nervously glancing at me every few seconds from where he sat on Alex's other side. We occupied the pastel blue couch. The pastel pink one on our right housed my mother, father and Grandpa Chance. The muted yellow couch on our left was where Ronnie and Romeo sat. Ronnie was sitting cross-legged and was jiggling her top leg nervously. Her Louis Vuitton was in danger of flying off and having its heel enter the wallpaper like a throwing dart.

"So we're all here to iron out any old grudges and seek a greater level of harmony within this family," said Jardine.

"Yes," I responded quickly. My father cleared his throat. Ronnie huffed. "Who would like to start?" Asked Dr Jardine. "I would," said Felix unsurprisingly. I smiled at him and he winked.

"Chasity is my mate, my Luna, the mother of my...our...heirs. But that's now. Before Chasity turned eighteen, she wasn't a part of the family. She shares a birthday with us triplets by the way but my parents chose not to celebrate hers," Felix said, seemingly angry and ashamed at the same time.

Ronnie fidgeted in her chair. My father growled a little but my mother shushed him.

"She came to us when she was nine. My brothers and I were twelve. She was tearful and distraught most days and my parents.. they made it worse. I make no excuses for myself. I was a bully. A little jerk but my parents were adults. Chasity was just a child, no birthday or Christmas presents, only permitted to have donated clothes or hand-me-downs. She couldn't eat meals with us. She cooked. She cleaned. She was like a little maid. I'm not sure why we even expected her to ever be in a good mood. We had no right to consider her sullen. What did she have to be happy about? Nothing. And what was the point of my parents treating her so... subpar?" Felix mused more to himself than everyone else.

My father was seething, taking deep breaths, while my mother clutched his hand tightly.

"We didn't get presents for Chasity. She did get hand-me-downs. Forgive me but she was treated as though unwanted because she was unwanted," said Romeo. My father rushed to get up but my mother and Grandpa Chance held him back.

"It's true!" Said Romeo defiantly. You dropped her off!" Snarled Romeo. My father sat back down.

"How could you expect her to be treated like a little princess. You dropped her off, no discussion, and thus you had no inkling of whether or not we wanted to help," said Romeo.

"We did want to help," said Ronnie, tears brimming in her eyes, "but no we didn't want to take in anyone. We wanted to help you Chase out of your mess!"

I sighed. That stung. I knew Ronnie and Romeo had never really wanted me as their adopted daughter or step niece or anything like that but it still hurt to hear it sad plain as day.

My mother spoke, "No one expected you to treat her like a princess! We would have been ok with humane treatment at the very least or a bit of care and friendliness. You treated her worse than a stranger. You made her feel utterly alone on purpose. You made her into a little servant! A child labourer! If the triplets hadn't realised Chasity was their mate, would the subpar treatment have ever stopped?!" Asked my Mom. She was shaking.

"You pushed your responsibility on us so yeah we did the bare minimum: food, clothing and healthcare. Nothing less, nothing more," grumbled Romeo.

Now was probably not a good time to mention there were times I was put out of the house in the cold for "misbehaving". I also wasn't allowed to eat quite as much as I liked, only what was allowed me and I ate different meals to the ones the triplets and the former alpha and luna got. I sighed, leaning my head back on the couch.

Calix was squeezing my hand reassuringly and Felix was rubbing my knee very gently with his thumb

"Ok, I understand the situation was not discussed well," said Jardine. "But imagine someone had to look after the triplets growing up. That someone didn't really want to so they used that as a basis for raising the boys. The boys got no love or affection, no guidance, just food and shelter and healthcare as you say. Would you be angry at that someone or would you understand where he or she is coming from?"

"I would...be mad but I would also never leave my kids in the first place!" Said Ronnie.

“Mom!” Said Alex, his eyes darkening with suppressed rage. “If you weren’t going to give Chasity a loving upbringing then why didn’t you let Chance take her?!” Demanded Alex.

“I would like to know the answer to that myself,” grumbled Chance.

“Her mother was estranged from her father, Chance. She said he wanted to steal her baby!” Ronnie said indignantly.

“I did say stuff like that,” said Mom, looking incredibly guilty. “I was a junkie and I was paranoid. I was so irresponsible back then. I should have given her to you, Dad. I’m so sorry, Dad! I’m so sorry Chasity!” said my mom bursting into sobs that wracked her body.

“It’s ok, Mom,” I whispered. Alex went over to my Mom and rubbed her back. My father cradled her to his chest. “I’m so sorry too, Chasity and Chance,” he said. “We really should have let you two have a relationship.”

“Lwish...I would have at least not made Chasity do the housework though I wouldn’t have made any fuss over holidays. Making her do maid work was wrong,” said Ronnie softly. “I know that. L.I’m sorry Chasity,” said Ronnie as though it caused her physical pain to have to apologise to the likes of me.

“She should not have had to do housework. I agree with that,” said Romeo with a sigh. “...am ...sorry too, Chasity,” he said slowly as though the words tasted pungent.

My mother pursed her lips and my father glared at the former alpha and luna. Grandpa Chance was dabbing at his eyes and not looking at anyone.

Alex and Calix had been so quiet. Alex came back to my couch. “Alpha Alex, your thoughts on all of this,” prompted Dr Jardine.

“Chasity’s parents weren’t perfect. Had they been more stable they could’ve raised Chasity themselves or seen the truth that she would have been better off with Chance. They shouldn’t have dropped her off with people who may or may not have held grudges against her but also, holding a grudge against a child is ridiculous and making a child into an unpaid worker is inexcusable. Two wrongs don’t make a right but my parents went overboard in my opinion. The only person who was blameless in all of this was Chasity herself. She was just an innocent little girl and it’s something that makes me feel sick to think about. We all owe Chasity an apology. I know I’ve said sorry a lot but there’s no harm in saying it again. I’m sorry for making a bad situation worse Chasity, my Luna, by being such a huge jerk to you all the time. You are so sweet and special, Luna. You deserve much better!” Said Alex, his eyes sparkling with tears. He sighed and pulled me across Felix’s lap and straight into his arms on the far side of the couch.

“Alpha Calix?” Said Dr Jardine, looking expectantly at the youngest alpha. Calix’s wide blue eyes were staring at the Doctor.

“Chasity was someone who should’ve grown up our friend and playmate and then the transition from that to mates would have been easier. Smooth even. Our parents didn’t set the best example but the older we got, the better we shouldn’t have known. There’s really no excuse. Goddess, I’m so sorry!” Murmured Calix kissing my forehead.

“Chasity,” said Doctor Jardine. Me? Me! I hadn’t even realised at first how little I’d contributed to the session.

“Um,” I said, unsure of where to start. “I was devastated when my parents dropped me off. Going from abandonment straight into a hostile situation for me as a little girl was too much to really process. It’s all a blur when I actively try to remember but the memories. The memories come to me though when I’m not expecting them and that’s when they’re sharp and vivid.”

“Chasity,” said Dr Jardine hesitantly with look of concern on her face. “Yeah?” I replied.

“Have you ever considered that you may have Post Traumatic Stress Disorder or PTSD?” She asked.

I bit my lip. “It crossed my mind once or twice,” I said softly. “That would explain the foggy memory, the flashbacks...” said the Doctor.

Me? PTSD? But that was permanent wasn’t it? I felt out control all of a sudden. I was nauseated Beads of perspiration formed at my temples. I was breathless and lightheaded. I wanted to scream. There was this sense of impending doom.

“Chasity, breath, relax Focus on the sound of my voice said the doctor. I tried to focus like she had said but I could only whimper as the edges of my vision blurred.

“Chasity!” Yelled Calix, holding me to me. That was the last thing that was said to me before I blacked d out

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 52**

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Chapter 52  
Chapter 52: Planning Chasity’s POV

When I came to, I was in a hospital bed of all places. Oh no. Many anxious faces were surrounding me. Six to be exact. Alex, Felix, Calix Mom, Dad and Grandpa Chance. I slowly sat up with the help of Alex who was nearest to me on my right. On my left was my Dad who was relived I was awake but still clearly seething.

"I can't believe my sister. Since when was Ronnie a complete monster like this?" Grumbled my Dad.

Calix growled a little at this insult against his mother, Calix being her favourite. My father snarled back. "Stop it!" Said Felix to both of them. "You're stressing my bride out and she's with child." "Our bride!" Corrected Alex. "Children!" Added Calix. "Children?" Asked my father, mother and Grandpa Chance all in unison.

I had totally forgotten to tell them about the multiples. I had been so fixated on preparing myself emotionally for the family therapy session and even after all that preparation, I couldn't handle it. I had fainted. I felt like such a weakling My wolf reminded me that I had been abandoned at nine years old and bullied from the age of nine years to the age of seventeen years, a time period where I was insignificant. No birthdays acknowledged, no Christmas gifts, no parental figures, no friends, no relatives as far as I had know back then. Then at eighteen, I dealt with finding out my mates were my former bullies. I had managed to forgive them and learn to stop fearing them and to even demand respect from them though there were three of them and one of me. I dealt with bullying at school, at that heinous house party. I was kidnapped after said party and I fought for my own and my pups' lives. I had only even found out I was pregnant while I was a captive. I had freed my parents and Deidre and gotten all their bodies back. I was breathless just thinking about all that. My wolf was happy with me for once. She said I was resilient.

"Mom, Dad, Grandpa Chance, with all the commotion, it totally slipped my mind to tell anyone about it yet. I am having triplets," I announced.

Mom gasped. "I don't envy you, Honey, that's one tough labour of love. I gulped

"But congratulations. I love you and I know you can do it. I can't wait to love my three grand babies!" Said Mom.

"Congratulations, Sweetheart, that's wonderful!" Said my Dad looking exceedingly worried and not at all like it was "wonderful."

Grandpa Chance had a thoughtful expression on his face. "I'm here you every step of the way. Chasity. I promise to be a great Grandpa to these triplets!" Joked Grandpa Chance.

Felix groaned.

My Mom shook her head, closing her eyes. My Dad and Calix laughed. Alex was completely stone-faced, looking at my vitals being monitored.

“Get it, great Grandpa like the grandfather of the babies’ mother and great like awesome!” Explained Grandpa Chance.

Alex sighed, “You scared me half to death, Luna.” Alex sniffled. Aww! I pulled him down onto me to my father’s chagrin. Alex buried his head on my tummy and tightened his hold on me.” Little Luna, you’re my everything.”

“Do you guys know exactly what went wrong with me?” I asked.

“The doctor says it could have been a panic attack that resulted in a fainting spell. Your blood sugar was normal, your blood work was normal and so were the ECG and CT-Brain,” said Calix matter-of-factly.

I was impressed. I stretched over and kissed him gently on the mouth, causing a fire to light in my lower belly. My father narrowed his eyes at our simple kiss. I pulled away. The doctors discharged me the next day after keeping me for a few hours for observation and under seizure watch since I had some head trauma. During the neurology watch, I had not had any strange behaviour or seizure-like behaviour. The pups were fine and all had normal heartbeats. I was so relieved I could cry

When we got back to the pack house, the atmosphere was tense. My father said Ronnie and Romeo had shown their true colours by not staying to check on me. It was all new to him but for me, this was the way it had always been. Ronnie and Romeo disliked me and there was no use in

trying to force them to care. I had enough genuine people in my life especially now that I had been reunited with my parents and my Grandpa Chance.

Mina and Tina came over to discuss my bachelorette party and bridal shower. “What’s the difference between a bachelorette party and a bridal shower?” I Asked.

“A bachelorette party is a celebration of your last night of single hood before marriage. It usually involves alcohol, loud music, strangely shaped cakes, that sort of thing,” said Tina.

“Meanwhile, a bridal shower is the tamer version like a sit-down meal. Most don’t involve alcohol or actual partying,” said Mina.

I nodded. “What am I having again?” I asked, smiling sheepishly. “Both!” Mina and Tina said in unison. I grinned

Since the fainting incident at family therapy, we hadn’t been back and we had not discussed it properly. My parents and my mates’ parents were behaving but they were definitely not acting like a family. My father and his stepsister were behaving icily towards each other. I kept thinking about the day I had been dropped at the pack house. I wondered how much better my life would have been, growing up with my loving

Grandpa versus my step aunt who didn't want me and made that very clear. I couldn't help but think that Ronnie and Romeo, despite being pricks, had a point. My parents were aware it seemed that they mightn't want me so why force me on them? They knew my Grandpa wanted me but just because he had threatened to fight them for custody due to their drug use, they had refused to give me to him. The more I thought about it, the more

furious I became. Ronnie and Romeo were really unkind but Mom and Dad were really unwise.

Mina and Tina showed me the schedule they had come up with. My bachelorette party was on the same night as the triplets' bachelor party. My stomach did backflips. I didn't want girls drooling over them while I was in this delicate state, waddling about and pregnant. Ugh. After these came my bridal shower which would be reminiscent of a tea party. Then came my baby shower and lastly my wedding reception. I knew I wanted to be married before I gave birth. I wanted that sense of stability for myself and my pups. I could scarcely believe I was going from mother of none to mother of three in one shot. Thankfully, I had three fiancés to help me.

On the night of my bachelorette party, my stomach was in knots worried about the triplets having their bachelor party. I didn't want Calix winking at any exotic dancers and I didn't want Alex explaining pack laws to them. Some of the exotic dancers might be exes of Felix's for all i know. I was wearing a sequin gold mini dress and matching heels. Felix spun me around. I giggled.

"No drinking," he said sternly. "Of course not!" I replied indignantly. I wasn't irresponsible.

The triplets all wore matching blazers, black velvet ones. I ran my fingers along Felix's blazer while he adjusted it in the bathroom mirror. He placed me on the counter. I squeaked because the tiles were cold against the backs of my thighs. Felix nuzzled me slowly. He stayed like that, pressed against me, forehead to forehead, nose to nose, standing between my legs, his lips almost brushing against mine.

"What is it?" I said.

"I'm just relieved you're back. Sometimes I'm scared I'll wake up in the middle of the night and you being back would have been a dream and my real life's a nightmare again," he said.

I kissed the tip of his nose. I knew all about having a nightmarish life and I was determined to be strong and to give my pups the total opposite of that.

"Hey, have you thought of any baby names?" He asked me. "I was thinking you could each name one of the three," I said. "But then you won't get to pick a name?" Felix replied.

"Who named you Felix, Alex and Calix?" I asked, realising we'd never discussed this before. I had always assumed it had been former alpha Romeo who had named his sons.

"Mom," said Felix smiling.

I smiled back. That woman still disliked me. I guessed I should just accept it. The triplets loved me and that was enough. I certainly wasn't the first girl in the world to have a mother-in-law who didn't like or approve of her. Maybe there was a monster mother-in-laws support group for girls like me.

"Felix," I whispered. "Yes, Baby," he purred back, getting even closer.

"If you, Alex or Calix do anything tonight that I don't approve of, you won't get anything from me until these pups graduate high school," I warned.

Felix laughed

"Baby, you have nothing to worry about. You honestly never did but I don't think you see it," Felix said.

I narrowed my eyes at him.

He kissed me sweetly and gently at first but suddenly increased the urgency of it, pressing himself against me and tangling his hands in my hair. I broke apart, wiggled away and hopped down off the tiled counter. Felix grasped my waist and placed me right back up there.

"Hey!" He protested. A flashback came out of nowhere.

"Thanks for dressing up for us. I hope you wear an even shorter skirt tomorrow," Calix said softly, smirking

Trolled my eyes. Alex and Felix burst into laughter. I tried to brush past them but Felix grabbed my arms and put my back against the island again. My breath hitched in my throat.

"Did I say you could leave?" He asked, his nose brushing against my nose as he bent towards me. I squirmed in his arms.

I winced, shrinking away from Felix. He noticed it, frowning, concern evident in his eyes. "Did I do something?" He asked softly

"No," was my soft reply Truthfully, the flashbacks were a lot less intense nowadays and didn't make me panic anymore. Thugged Felix tightly. He enveloped me in his warm embrace



"I wish you were coming with us!" Felix murmured. "To your bachelor party?" I asked incredulously "Yeah!" Admitted Felix I giggled. "I'd be in the way" "You'd be on my lap," Felix said. I giggled and hopped down successfully this time, dodging him. "Hey!" He protested but ran down the stairs giggling "No running in heels like that! You're pregnant!" Called a voice from the landing, Alex

"Sure, Daddy!" I called back as I ran to open the door for Mina, Tina, April and June. I was actually really excited about my bachelorette party now that I had a group of girlfriends!

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 53**

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Chapter 53

Chapter 53: Jealous Chasity's POV

I got into the back of a stretch limo that had been ordered for my friends and me. We all squealed. Mina and Tina were in matching baby blue crop tops and shorts and June and April were in similar outfits but they had joggers instead of shorts with their crop tops. I was in my gold dress. I had picked baby blue for my bridesmaids colours because I honestly didn't know what to pick and the triplets seemed to like that colour so I was making it the colour palette for the wedding. Tina put a bridal veil on my head. The girls all cheered. Mine popped a bottle of champagne. More cheers. I couldn't drink.

"I can't drink," I said, shrugging. "Why not?!" Demanded Mina. "She's pregnant!" Said April indignantly.

"Oh! Yeah!" Squeaked Mina. "Don't worry! I'll drink yours!" She proceeded to down two glasses of champagne.

"Great save, Mina," complimented Tina. Mina gave her a thumbs-up. April rolled her eyes and June laughed.

We went to a club called called Alpha Appeal. This place was apparently known for their hunky male exotic dancers. The decor was all black and white with gold accents

A tall buff guy dressed like a fireman was dancing on the main stage. He actually had a hose that worked and he would spray ladies with it every now and then. The wet ladies were screaming

and jumping up and down excitedly. None were the least bit annoyed by their outfits being drenched. No one was spraying me! No thanks!

The fireman who apparently went by the name of Thunder From Down Under finished his dance and hopped off stage. Ladies rushed to throw more money at him. He bowed and grinned, picking up armfuls of cash.

A guy dressed as a police officer without a shirt went to the main stage and said into the mike, "Do we have any brides in the house tonight?!" The whole room cheered. I quickly ripped off the veil and hid it. "I am told we have one bride! Chasity!!!! Where are you?!" He spoke like a music DJ announcing the top hit song.

I immediately hid, ducking down. I considered crawling under the table we had been seated at but the girls jumped up and down and pointed to me. Two guys in bow ties and speedos ushered me onto the stage to sit on a pink chair. A guy came out dressed in a tuxedo. A song started to play, soft and slow at first. In one swift move, he ripped the entire tuxedo off. He had boxers on to my relief. The music became upbeat and he danced around my chair while my four friends cheered and got tipsier.

Finally it was over and I scampered back to my chair.

### Third Person

Alex, Felix and Calix were at an exclusive gentlemen's club. They had decided to spend the night drinking, gambling and reminiscing with about twelve or so of their friends. They had specified no dancers whatsoever. They couldn't risk that, especially with Chasity being pregnant. They didn't want to stress her out unnecessarily. Besides, they had no interest in that anyway. They were currently playing blackjack. Calix had the winning hand, twenty-one exactly! He pulled all the chips towards himself grinning. The youngest always had the best luck at games. Felix was the most skilled at cards. Alex refused to play. He hated gambling. The eldest was drinking whiskey and telling three of the guys on the couch about a new pack treaty had he come up with. The night passed rather quickly and the triplets were eager to get back to Chasity.

### Chasity POV

There was no way I didn't smell like the guy who had danced for me. I flew into the pack house when the limo dropped me off. Were the triplets back yet?

"Chasity!" Felix. My heart almost stopped at the sound of his voice. I heard his footsteps. I ran upstairs to our room. I spotted Calix in the hallway. His face lit up and I dove into our room. Alex was lying bed. He sat up, smiling. I ran into the bathroom and slammed the door. I could hear all three of them as they congregated by the door. I hadn't done anything. Ugh. But they would go ballistic. I showered as carefully and quickly as possible. They were knocking on the door. I hurtled out quickly, sopping wet, in my fuzzy bathrobe. My hair was drenched.

"Aww," cooed Felix. "I would've showered again with you." "I'm so sleepy," I mumbled. "She just wants to get to bed. I can tell," said Alex, drying my hair with a towel.

"May I? Please!" Insisted Alex, picking up my detangling brush. Ugh. I couldn't resist him now with how guilty I felt.

"Yes," I said. He looked shocked but elated and began gently combing my hair.

Calix was drying and massaging my feet. He put warm socks on me. Felix dried me off and put my nightgown on.

"Goodnight!" I exclaimed and crawled under the covers. They were silent and stood at the foot of the bed.

"You only want one of us next to you?" Asked Alex. Huh. Oh. I was in the corner. I scooted over and they grinned. Alex and Felix were next to me. My heart was still racing. I trembled a little as Felix's nose touched the nape of my hair. He had lifted my hair to smell me. He stiffened. f\*\*k.

"Chasity," he said. "Yeah," I replied hesitantly. "Come with me," said Felix I gulped Felix grabbed me and we went to the bathroom. I could hear Alex grumbling. Felix shut the door. He looked livid. He folded his arms.

"I'm sorry! The girls organised this weird dancer person. They asked who's the bride and I tried to hide and take my veil off but it didn't work and the dancer person still danced. I refused to let him dance on me or too close to me but I know you have the best nose so..." I was rambling.

Felix was shaking in the corner of my eye. I dared it look at him. It was laughter. He was laughing.

"You're so innocent, Baby," he said, pulling on one of my curls. "I don't think I have to worry about you. Remember Roxie?"

I wanted to growl. "Vaguely," I said

"She was a major ho, always cheating on me, so I broke up with her," said Felix nonchalantly

I burst into laughter. "Really, she carefully left that out when she told me all about you guys."

Felix shrugged. "Naturally," he said. He sighed.

"I'd have preferred no dancers...but you're so young. I know you didn't plan it. Mina and Tina seem the type to take you to a whole club," he commented.

I was at a whole club. Ugh.

"They...did. But that one tuxedo guy was the only person who tried to dance for me. Please don't me mad. I'm sorry," I said rushing into his arms.

"I'm not mad," Felix said. I was shocked. I stared up at him. He nuzzled me.

"I'm not thrilled but I'm not mad. It's over. No more private dancers for you," he said sternly. I nodded eagerly. He nuzzled me again. We walked out to find a pissed-off Alex and a confused and groggy Calix at the door.

"We were just having a chat," Felix said. "No secrets," Calix insisted. "As if you both didn't listen at the door," said Felix, rolling his eyes. Calix grinned. "Strippers, Chasity?" I hid behind Felix.

"I would've danced for you if I knew you were into that!" Declared Calix who came over to gyrate on me, showing me his dance moves. I giggled and tried to escape, playfully swatting him. Felix started to dance too so I was sandwiched between pretend strippers, Felix and Calix. I covered my eyes but I was grinning. They were so silly and I loved it and I was totally relieved. My relief didn't last long

We were interrupted by a loud sigh. Felix and Calix stopped dancing. I uncovered my eyes. My grin slipped off my face. Calix and even Felix looked nervous. It was Alex. The eldest was truly pissed.

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 54**

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Chapter 54

Chapter 54: Daydream Queen Chasity's POV

Alex was really upset about the dancer at my bachelorette outing. I bit my lip. I had been worried about Felix and his extra sharp nose sniffing me out. I had thought he would be the most jealous but he was chill and understanding. Calix thought it was funny and wanted to dance for me himself. Alex was so furious he walked off and went somewhere else. My heart constricted painfully. My wolf whimpered. I recalled when Austin's smell had been on my hair tie. Alex had been so upset. I had thought some of that was about hair and not about me necessarily as he had such a thing for my hair. I had been a bit daft. He was possessive, but he was an alpha and the eldest so what else would he be like?

Felix stopped me from going after him.

"Please, you're pregnant. Stay here with Calix and don't stress out. I'll talk to him for you," Felix offered.

"No, I need to do this," I said firmly. I gave Felix and Calix both a kiss. They followed me down the stairs. They didn't want me even walking around the house alone. They were a bit traumatised from the kidnapping and so was I. We didn't find Alex anywhere on the ground floor. We looked all over. Eventually we realised he was in the attic. I went up there. He was on the tiny balcony, just staring out, looking forlorn.

"Please come in! Please!" I beseeched him.

He came in and looked at me with sad hurt eyes. I held his hands. I kissed them. He stifled a smile.

"Alex, I would never be unfaithful. The dancer danced and that was it. There was no real interaction and I definitely won't even be going anywhere like that again, especially not when it bothers you. I never wanna hurt anyone, especially not you. I'm sorry," I said softly.

"Give her a break, bro. Mina and Tina took her there. You know Chasity's not like that," Felix grumbled. Alex glared at him.

"If you would have danced for her yourself, Alex, this wouldn't have happened!" Joked Calix in mock outrage. "This is all your fault!"

Alex smiled a little at his youngest brother. "I want a smile for my own, please, thanks," I said.

Alex grinned. He kissed me, rather intensely. "I don't mean to be hard on you. I just. I've wanted my mate my whole life and when I realised it was you, I was so scared you would leave me at some point and then I was scared you'd be taken from you. I just wanna feel like you're here forever and no more worries. Especially not some dancer in speedos or something trying to snatch you away," he said.

I nodded. "That would definitely not appeal to me. I only want my alphas," I said. Alex carried me back to bed. Calix actually did give me a lap dance. He was pretty good! He

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was so cute! He shook his booty in my face which I was completely not expecting. I smacked it and swatted him away. Felix laughed but Alex narrowed his eyes. Exotic dancing was a sore subject. It was too soon.

I straddled Alex and kissed him. He just needed some extra attention. I ran my hands down his chiseled chest and over his rock hard abs. I reached into his boxers to grasp his huge thick length. I sighed contentedly as I felt it harden. Alex hissed in pleasure. He groaned as I squeezed him a little. Felix was pressed up behind me. Calix freed himself and rubbed his smooth c\*\*\* against my cheek. My mouth went to it instinctively. Before I knew it Alex was in my p\*\*\*y, bouncing me up and down on his large smooth member.

My p\*\*y started contracting around him immediately. Felix pressed lube liberally between my butt cheeks and slowly gently entered my behind. I groaned against Calix's member. I missed them and this. I knew I wouldn't be able to take much more though as they were hitting all the right spots and with incredible vigour. I could tell they missed me too. I was deliciously sore and yet the pressure in my tummy rose and rose until a breaking point. I screamed but it was muffled by Calix's release in my mouth. I swallowed. Alex spurted into my p\*\*y and Felix into my behind. I collapsed on Alex's chest, exhausted and he enveloped me in his strong arms. He and Felix pulled out. I was placed gently on my back. I fell asleep almost instantly.

In the early morning when it was still dark and chilly, I felt fingers tracing patterns on my inner thighs. I moaned, slowly waking up. My alphas were awake and looking at me hungrily. I was surprised to find myself in a nightgown with a panty on. They must have dressed me. I yawned and smiled slightly, looking at them from under my lashes with sleepy eyes. Felix kissed me as though he were ravenous. Our tongues caressed each other lovingly. I felt his hands slip into my underwear, part my folds, find my clit and caress it. I moaned. I was dripping. Alex put his hands in my underwear and squeezed my butt cheeks, parting them and kneading them. Calix stuffed his hands in my panty too so he insert his fingers into my p\*\*y, knuckle deep. I cried out but Alex claimed my lips. This was like my dream from before I'd been mated only it was real. I was awake, sleepy, but definitely awake and six hands were in my panty. Calix kissed me deeply next. I lost count of how many times I came. They were relentless with their caresses and their kisses. They were whispering sweet nothings to me. I heard my name a lot and I moaned their names even more. I couldn't wait to be their wife.

Thankfully our wedding was soon. My dress was picked out. My bridesmaids had squealed with delight and my family members had loved it. I was so excited to see the triplets' faces on our day. I smiled to myself daydreaming about it.

"What're you thinking about?" Asked Felix, his voice husky in my ear. "My alphas," I told him. "You guys." Alex chuckled. "We're right here," murmured Calix, licking my ear. "No Daydreams necessary," cooed Alex kissing the tip of my nose I bit my lip. "But I love to daydream," I protested. They chuckled "Then continue," insisted Felix Alex nuzzled me. "You're our little daydream queen." I giggled. Felix snorted saying it was corny. Alex grinned.

Calix didn't say anything. He just parted my thighs and headed downwards. Actions really did speak louder than words.

## **Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 55**

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Chapter 55  
Chapter 55: Wedding

Chasity's POV

Tina, Mina, June, April and my Mom stood in a semicircle around me. They were all beaming. My mother's eyes were filled with tears.

"You look radiant, darling! Absolutely beautiful!" She said as she dabbed at her eyes with a tissue and then blew her nose.

"Work, Queen!" Said Mina. "Slay, Mama!" Said Tina. June smiled at me with wide eyes. "So pretty!" "You're such a gorgeous bride, Chasity!" Said April.

I blushed. I would have to get used to all this attention now that I was a Luna to the Alpha Triplets. I was certainly getting used to receiving attention from the triplets themselves.

I looked at myself in the floor-length mirror in the dressing room of the suite we were in. Our wedding would be in this five star hotel. I was nervous but I knew I loved them so much. I was barely showing yet in terms of my pregnancy. The dress was a shimmering satin material. It dazzled me with every movement, catching the light beautifully. It was fitted at the waist though not too tight. It flared out into a full skirt that reached the floor. The dress had a beaded top with a

sweetheart neckline and sheer short puff sleeves with floral embroideries and floral appliqués on them. My hair was in loose long blonde ringlets and curls. I had a rhinestone dotted veil attached to a flower crown of white roses. My makeup was done very natural looking with rosy cheeks, nude-pink lips and long lashes and shimmering eyeshadow. I took a deep breath.

"Ready, pumpkin?" Asked my father appearing behind me. "Ready!" I said smiling brightly.

My Dad looked dashing in his tuxedo. My Mom looked beautiful in a chiffon baby blue dress. My four bridesmaids all wore baby blue too. They were in tea length fit and flair dresses. They looked so cute! The music began to play and we walked out of the dressing room and through a luxurious beige hallway. The hall in which the wedding ceremony was being held had a high ceiling and several arches of white roses. The roses were dew covered and even their leaves sparkled. There were pixies flitting from flower to flower, getting drunk on nectar. They would be raucous and uncontrollable soon. I chuckled. Pixies were always a riot.

I watched my four friends and bridesmaids glide gracefully down the aisle, each one escorted by one of the triplets handsome friends. The guests were all so glamorous. They were the cream of the crop, the who's who of the pack. Here I was, once the shunned lowest ranking member about to marry the famed alpha triplets and become Luna.

I heard the pack wiseman speak. He had an echoey commanding voice that filled the room.

“Please stand for the bride, our Luna Chasity,” he said. Everyone rose from their seats. My Dad walked me down the aisle. I clutched my bouquet of white roses and my father's arm for dear life. I was so nervous and a little self-conscious but then I looked up and I saw them. Alex, Felix and Calix were standing there in their white tuxedos looking unbelievably handsome. I held my breath. They were gazing lovingly at me and grinning from ear to ear. I blushed. My father gently kissed my cheek and I kissed his cheek. He gave my hand to Alex the eldest symbolically. He nodded at the triplets. They nodded at him bowing their heads slightly as a sign of respect.

My father went to sit with my Mom in the front row. I couldn't help but glance at the former Luna and the former Alpha. Ronnie had a small smile on her face as she looked at her children. Romeo looked proud as he regarded his sons. The pack wiseman was acting as our officiant. We were instructed to repeat the vows after him. The vows had to be said three times, first with Alex, then with Felix and finally with Calix. Alex was solemn and very serious about the vows. Felix was eager, grinning from ear to ear enthusiastically. Calix was sweet and sentimental. I sniffled the whole way through. The officiant pronounced us husbands and wife. Alex kissed me gently cupping my face. Felix's kiss was a bit rougher, hungrier. Calix kissed me softly trailing his fingertips across my cheeks. The guests cheered. Grandpa Chance was among them, cheering the loudest.

Our reception was held in the same hotel in a huge banquet room. The centrepieces were crystal vases overflowing with white roses. The tables were covered in white satin tablecloths. The pixies had fluttered in flying a bit off kilter. They were tipsy now. I could see their glittery trail as they zigzagged about. The photographers were going full paparazzi on the wedding party. I supposed the alpha triplets were technically celebrities and so was I by association perhaps.

They announced me and the triplets to a chorus of cheers. I walked in arm in arm with Felix and Calix with Alex walking ahead of us. I danced with my Dad. Then I danced with Alex. He held me like I was made of porcelain. He twirled me around and dipped me, planting a gentle kiss on my lips. Felix held me to him so closely while we swayed on the spot. He murmured sweet nothings in my ear. Calix's dancing was a bit livelier like he was doing the jive or something. After

all the dancing, I was famished. The food was all superb. The wedding cake was a tall and magnificent as the triplets themselves, with its delicate sugar-spun flowers and tiny pearl-like sprinkles. We cut the cake together with me feeling huge pieces to my guys. The cake was so yummy and decadent. I savoured the sweetness of the cake as well as the sweetness of my new life with my triplet alphas