

## Her Triplet Alphas by Joanna J Chapter 12

### Chapter 12: Merry Christmas

Christmas Eve was peaceful. The snow outside was falling so slowly and soundlessly it felt like being inside a snow globe. I had added my presents for the triplets under the tree I had used the credit card they gave me to buy them. I also begrudgingly bought presents for their parents out of respect. The Triplets grandparents visited us. Their paternal grandparents were notorious snobs and they had never liked me. They were scarcely able to hide their horror at me being the triplet's mate. Their paternal grandparents mostly just ignored me.

The triplets insisted that I slept in their room that night. According to Calix "waking up to me was the greatest gift". He was so dramatic but his lines never ceased to amaze me.

I snuggled up to Alex. Felix was behind me. Calix was on Alex's other side. I could not believe that I had kissed all three of them. I wondered if they had told each other about that. Since my first kiss with each of them, I had been keeping my distance a little out of sheer shyness. Now, I was enjoying their body heat.

"Do I get a goodnight kiss?" Whispered Felix in my ear.

I turned around to face him. The Alpha kissed me, relishing the moment, wrapping his arms around me tightly. He nipped my lower lip, making me gasp and granting his tongue access to my mouth. I moaned as he climbed on top of me and settled himself against me all the while never breaking the kiss. His hands rubbed my sides, squeezed my waist and finally tangled in my hair lifting my head closer to his. I pulled away, breathless and Felix grinned.

"You were very much worth the wait, Baby," he whispered, still on top of me, nose to nose. I smiled. I had found out they were my mates on our birthday on November 11th but I had not kissed them properly until late December. I started to feel sleepy. Felix spooned me. I felt so warm and comfortable. He was whispering to me as I drifted off to sleep, telling me I was beautiful, that he loved me, that his brothers loved me, that he could not wait for me to bear his mark and his heir. I did not hear the rest. Sleep embraced me.

I woke up to find that the Triplets were already awake but lying in bed talking, waiting for me to wake up.

"You guys never wake up early," I said sleepily. "Except on Christmas Day, sleeping beauty," said Calix.

Alex

kissed me, his lips moving gently against mine. He sucked on my bottom lip and nibbled it. It felt so good. He

pulled away and smirked at me. Before I could move in for another kiss, Calix hopped over and pressed his lips to mine with an urgency I was not expecting, lighting a fire in my lower belly. I was breathless when he was

done. Felix pulled me to him, kissing me eagerly and

tangling his hands in my hair. While we kissed, I felt Alex's mouth on my neck, planting hot open mouthed kisses down to my shoulder. He nipped my shoulder making me squeal which granted Felix's tongue entry to my mouth. Calix's and Alex's hands were now both roaming my body, squeezing my most tender areas.

Felix broke the kiss and pushed me down flat onto my back in the middle of the bed.

Three pairs of hands were now caressing

me. My wolf thought it was a Merry Christmas indeed. The triplets did not undress me.

They knew I was not ready for that but they massaged every

part of me they could reach. Felix was kneading my breasts while Alex was

squeezing my thighs and my butt and Calix rubbed my sides and my core through the thin fabric of my pyjamas. My underwear was soaked in no time. I was panting.

"Merry Christmas, Baby," said Felix huskily, reaching down nibbling my lower lip. "Merry Christmas, Chasity," said Calix as licked and nipped at my ear. "Merry Christmas, Luna," said Alex raising my top and planting kisses on my tummy.

I giggled but quickly stopped in case it made their wolves go crazy. They were looking at me hungrily. I quickly extricated myself

from them before things got out of hand. They followed me to the living room. Their parents were already up, holding their mugs, and cuddling together. I was immediately transported back to Christmases of the past and

how horrible and alone I had felt while the family showered

each other with love and I cooked and cleaned. No one used to even say

"Merry Christmas" to me let alone gift me anything. My first Christmas with them at age nine when I had not known any better, I had made gifts for the triplets in arts and crafts at school: little paper dolls. The Triplets had cast them into the fireplace.

I stopped dead in my

tracks. The fireplace was ablaze. Felix immediately pulled me to him, sensing I was tense.

"Mmm, Baby, talk to me," he said,

tightening his arms around me. "Chasity!" Called Alex, gripping my chin and trying to make me look at him.

*"Look at me when I'm talking to you!" Demanded a sixteen year old Alex on Christmas morning.*

*Thad overslept, crying myself to sleep, dreading another awful Christmas where I felt unwanted. I missed my parents. They had been junkies but they had always tried to surprise me with things. They had been like children themselves and the three of us would have fun and laugh when they were not too high to notice me.*

*“Are you even listening to us?” Asked Felix, grabbing my hand. Thad not made breakfast yet and the triplets were already done opening their gifts.*

*“What’s the point of you being here if you’re not going to work off your debts?” Asked the Luna. “It’s almost noon and no breakfast!” She rolled her eyes and went to the kitchen to make it herself.*

*Felix pulled me by my hand out into the snow. I remembered when they had dipped me in the ice-water. I started to scream and struggle against him, fearing a repeat of that.*

*“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,” snarled Felix.*

*Felix released my hand and went back inside shutting the door on a thirteen-year-old me. / hugged myself, shivering in the biting cold. Alex glanced at me from a window then shut the window. I thought I would be out there forever. I’m not sure how long had passed but I was leaning against the house in a nook trying to stay warm. If I were human / would have been hypothermic by now.*

*“There you are!”*

*I flinched and looked up. It was Calix*

*“Look, hurry up, my brothers are napping after lunch. Go to your room and lock the door,” said the youngest triplet*

*Calix led me inside, tiptoeing. He waved his hands in the air. I made a run for my room and was relieved to hide there for the rest of the day.*

*Calix waved his hands in the air, snapping me out of my flashback*

*I launched myself at him like he was a raft in the middle of a treacherous sea I clung to him and burst into tears, sobbing bitterly.*

*“Baby, Baby, talk to me,” pleaded Felix, rubbing my back “Little Luna, don’t cry, I can’t take it,” said Alex softly, running his hands through my hair.*

"No!" I whimpered, shrinking against Calix. Calix lifted me into his arms and kissed my forehead.

"It's ok, Chasity. No one is going to hurt you. Ever ok! I'm sorry, I'm here, don't *worry*," Calix whispered.

"Why is she mad at us all of a sudden?" Felix said. My wolf whimpered at the pain in his voice. She wanted Felix. She always wanted Felix. I shuddered, trying to make her understand.

"What did we do? Everything was fine," Alex asked, sounding broken. My wolf whined, wanting to go to him too.

"Did we rush you too much just now. You seemed into it. We're sorry," said Felix. "It's not that. Calix was there just now too but she wants him," Alex said softly. "Calix, take me to my room," I pleaded. Calix did as I asked. His elder brothers tried to follow. "Just Calix!" I whimpered.

They stopped in their tracks. I looked at their heartbroken faces over Calix's shoulder. I had ruined what was supposed to be my first truly merry Christmas in years. Calix locked my door and we snuggled together in my bed. I had meant my tiny old room when I said take me to my room but that was my old life. Calix would not carry me to the my old makeshift room. I needed him so badly all of a sudden. I straddled him. He raised his eyebrows. Maybe I could separate him from the other two. He was the easiest to forgive and my heart and mind were too fragile right now. My wolf was furious at the thought of trying to just have one of the three. She was determined to have all of her mates. She did not feel complete without them. I pushed her to the back of my mind.

I moved my hips, rubbing myself against Calix. He groaned. He seemed reluctant but he immediately got hard.

"Oh God, Chasity," he murmured. "Fuck."

I smiled. He gripped my hips eagerly and sat up with me with on his lap and straddling him. He thrust against me although we were still clothed. He kissed me deeply, moaning against my lips. He broke away.

"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?" He suggested.

"No, what if I just want one only?" I said

"Huh," he said.

"What if I only want you and we forget about your brothers?" I asked, instantly remorseful. I could not believe I just said that out loud.

Calix looked conflicted. "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," he said, his eyes pleading with me.

"We can have more alone time, as much as you need," he offered.

"Please don't shut out my brothers forever," he said. "That's a request, not an order. I can't order you. You're my equal."

I pulled away from him. He would let me have my time with him but he would keep making a case for his brothers.

"Just go, Calix. Never mind," I said. "Please, please, tell me what you're thinking," he said. "You thinking about the times I hid you?" He said.

I looked at him. "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."

Calix sighed. His eyes went dark and I knew it was not lust. He was mind linking his brothers. Ugh. There was a knock on the door.

"Baby, you can put on a dominatrix outfit and spank the S\*\*t out of me just don't ignore me," called Felix from the other side of the door.

I smirked initially and my wolf wagged her tail but I quickly frowned.

"Chasity, I'm sorry, I love you, I'm *in* love with you, and I've never felt that way about any girl. I've had like...thirty girlfriends which is something I completely regret. Every couple of weeks, cast them aside like it was nothing. Maybe this is my karma. I've never even given that a

second thought but every night I think about you. Every single day you spent here. Every time you cried. Everything that was denied you and my heart breaks all over again. You break my heart

every night, Chasity, and you mend it every morning. It beats only for you. I live for you. Please let's talk, " said Alex, sounding close to tears.

I gasped. It was the first time Alex had said he loved me. Felix had been saying it since the day after my birthday. I opened the door. Alex literally got down on his knees. Felix did too

"How do you wanna do this, Baby, with a whip and a gag or freestyle?" Felix said.

I trolled my eyes. I embraced Alex to Felix's chagrin. The eldest Alpha stood up and lifted me easily. I wrapped my legs around him, my hands on his face. He crashed his lips to mine, kissing me like he had not seen me in years. He left me breathless. Felix snatched me from Alex. I fixed Felix with a glare.

"Are you gonna tell me that you hate me again?" Said the fiercest of the Alphas. I did not. I never did actually.

"Maybe," I said, brushing my nose against his.

Felix put his forehead against mine "I'll never forgive myself and you never have to forgive me either. 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'll never force you to show *me love* but I'll never stop loving you I'll never stop trying to win you over 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," said the Alpha, taking deep slow breaths

I kissed Felix because he drove me and my wolf crazy. He was rougher than ever, pinning me to the wall. He kept his hand behind my head so it would not hit the wall. Before I knew it he tossed me on the bed and lunged at me, crashing his lips against mine, his hands gripping my hips. The heat in my stomach was so intense. His tongue explored my mouth. I was so breathless, I was lightheaded. I managed to pull away from Felix only for Alex to claim my lips again. He brought me to him, making me straddle him as he kneeled on the bed. I felt heat all around me. All the Triplets were pressed against me. Calix pulled me from the eldest Alpha, pushing me down gently onto my back. He settled himself between my legs as his lips coaxed mine open so his tongue could caress mine. I tangled my fingers in Calix's hair, sighing happily After what felt like an eternity of Calix, the longest kiss yet, I struggled away from the triplets and to my feet, completely breathless and panting. Felix neared me but I put my palms up, giggling a

little

"You're ready for your presents then, Baby?" Asked Felix.

I nodded weakly and Felix carried me to the Christmas tree, cradling my head to his chest. Alex and Calix followed closely behind. Their parents looked at us strangely. They probably thought we had the most dramatic relationship ever. Felix nibbled on my ears and rubbed my shoulders while I opened one of the gifts from the triplets. It was a small baby blue box with a silver bow. I looked inside and found a set of keys. I looked at them weirdly.

"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," said Felix, rubbing the back of his neck.

Huh. I looked at the keys again. They were car keys! I ran outside. There was a sixth car parked in the driveway, a baby blue one with a silver bow on it. It was so cute! I did not know anything about cars.

"It's a Range Rover," said Felix.

I had heard of that before. They must have spent a lot. I felt a little guilty for how I behaved earlier but they had a lot to make up to me still.

I kissed Felix, enjoying the warmth of his lips and embrace as the cold air whipped my curls about. I kissed Alex and then Calix. Calix tasted like chocolate. I noticed a mug in his hand. My tummy grumbled and the Triplets took me back inside. Alex bundled me up in a warm blanket in his arms and Calix force-fed me hot chocolate while Felix set up a plate of food for me. My other gifts included a diamond tennis bracelet, a diamond necklace and diamond earrings. I gasped.

"I know you're not ready for an engagement ring yet," said Alex, "but I wanted you to have diamonds." All the triplets insisted on being kissed after the opening of each present.

I found a really thin gift and unwrapped it. It was an envelope. I looked inside. There were four plane tickets and a brochure for a five star hotel! I read the tickets. They were for the Triplets and me to go to the Caribbean for the rest of Winter Break I had never left the pack lands before

"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," Calix said tentatively

I kissed him. His kiss was slow and sweet. My first *real* kisses were with Felix, then Calix and then Alex but there was more to the story.

That New Year's Eve almost as much as Christmas at the Alpha's house. A fourteen year old me was sulking. I hid in my tiny bedroom as I heard the celebratory noises of the pack downstairs. I was supposed to be working as a server, passing out champagne but the hired help had taken pity on me. She was an older lady, possibly in her late sixties. She told me to "go, rest, Muffin." / sighed. Kindness was so rare in my world. The seventeen year old triplets were being fawned over by every teenaged girl in the pack except me. I was tired of rolling my eyes at the girls tossing themselves at the would-be triplet Alphas. They changed girlfriends like they changed socks. I heard a voice.

"Where is that girl?" Said the Luna. I quickly revealed myself, stepping out of my tiny room. She fixed me with a glare. "You know you're supposed to be helping downstairs," she said.

"I heard the housekeeper send her on a break," said Felix, actually defending me. "She didn't just run off like usual."

Felix had begun to stare at me more and more the older he got. Sometimes he'd be cuddling with a girlfriend on the couch but his eyes would follow me as I cleaned. I saw him take a picture of me once when he thought I wasn't looking and smile at the image he had captured. When I had

glared at him, he had glared at me, hastily putting away his cellphone.

Alex was looking at me up and down. He was always pulling on my curls and grabbing my chin to make me look at him. He always said I needed to have respect for him and look at him when he spoke to me. I had been allowed to borrow one of the Luna's old dresses so I wouldn't embarrass them by looking shabby. The dress immediately became the prettiest thing I owned. It was shimmery and baby blue and flared out like a 60's dress.

"I like this colour," said Alex, looking at the dress.

"Yeah, me too," said Felix, actually reaching out and touching the material. I recoiled at his touch. He smirked.

Calix came over. "Chasity, I have work for you to do," he said.

That was really unlike him. He asked the least of me. I followed him. I was curious. It was minutes to midnight. We went to the backyard away from prying eyes. I looked at the frozen river in the distance, feeling afraid. They had dipped me in it once. I shivered.

"Here," said Calix absentmindedly, putting his blazer around my shoulders.



*I heard the pack members counting down to midnight. They reached number three and Calix said, "Baby blue suits you."*

*I shrugged. The pack inside screamed "Happy New Year."*

*Calix swiftly and lightly pecked me on the lips. I jumped and put my fingers to my lips. He ran away. I spotted him inside. His current girlfriend whined, "I missed my kiss at midnight. Now I'll s have bad luck all year."*

*Calix spotted me eavesdropping. I thought he'd kiss her passionately to show me I was nothing but he pushed her away and shrugged at her complaints. He stared at me a lot throughout the rest of the party. I noticed his eyes were mainly on my lips.*

Calix's lips were still on mine but he could tell my mind was far away. "Mmmm, I'm gonna make this trip really romantic for you, Baby," whispered Calix. "We all will," said Alex, smiling.

"It'll be really hot and you'll be sweating a lot, but it won't be because of the weather," warned Felix, his eyes lustful.

I shivered. "I wanna take Chasity bikini shopping the day after Boxing Day," Felix said. Bikini shopping?! I was nervous but thrilled to leave this place. "We'll all go with you to help you pick out some swimsuits," said Alex, winking. "Or we could just skinny-dip the whole trip," said Calix, waggling his eyebrows. I giggled.

"So f\*\*\*\*\*g cute," said Felix before he captured my lips with his while his brothers started caressing my body. Their parents promptly left the room.