

Chapter Seventy-Eight: Oh-So Delicious Punishment

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Phera POV:

My mates carried me back to the infirmary, their faces set in hard lines of concern and frustration. I tried to protest, but they ignored my feeble attempts to reassure them that I was fine.

"Put me down, I can walk!" I exclaimed, but Damon's grip tightened around me as he shot me a stern look.

"You're going to get checked out, Love," he said firmly. "No arguments."

Zane, walking beside us, added, "You could've gotten yourself killed out there."

Axel, bringing up the rear, muttered something under his breath that sounded a lot like "stubborn" and "reckless."

Despite their stern words, I could see the worry etched into their faces. My heart ached at the sight, knowing I had caused them this distress. But I also felt a surge of pride. We had won. We had brought down Josh and the rogues, at least for now.

In the infirmary, the pack doctor, Dr. Elara, fussed over me, checking my wounds and ensuring I was truly alright. My mates hovered nearby, their anxiety palpable. I winced as she poked and prodded, but assured her I was fine.

"You're very lucky, Luna," Dr. Elara said, her tone a mixture of reprimand and relief. "You've got some bruising and minor cuts, but nothing serious."

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I sighed in relief, but my mates still seemed unconvinced. Damon stepped forward, his eyes filled with a mixture of anger and fear.

"You should have listened to us, Phera," he said quietly. "You didn't have to take that risk alone."

I met his gaze, feeling a twinge of guilt. "I'm sorry, but I had to do it. For myself and for the pack."

Axel shook his head, frustration evident in his features. "We're supposed to protect you, Love. And you put yourself in danger."

I opened my mouth to respond, but Dr. Elara cut in. "She needs rest now. You can take her back to your quarters."

My mates exchanged glances before gently lifting me again. This time, I didn't protest. They carried me back to our shared room, a place that had quickly become my sanctuary.

Once inside, they placed me gently on the bed, crowding around me with a mixture of relief and stern determination. Damon sat beside me, brushing a strand of hair from my face.

"Do you think you need to be punished for not listening to us?" he asked softly, but there was a serious edge to his tone.

I felt a tingle of excitement at his words, a thrill running through me. "Maybe," I whispered, meeting his gaze.

Zane's eyes darkened with a mix of desire and concern. "You scared us, Sunflower. We can't lose you."

Axel's hand gently squeezed my shoulder. "You have to

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understand how much we need you safe."

The air was thick with emotion, a mixture of relief, love, and the tension of what had just transpired. My heart pounded as I looked at each of them, feeling the depth of their care and the intensity of their love.

"Let's just focus on us, together," I said softly, wanting to ease their worries. "We're stronger together."

Damon's lips curved into a small smile, but the intensity in his eyes remained. "You're right, but next time, we'll do it together. No more solo heroics."

I nodded, feeling the weight of their words. "I promise."

Damon, eyes gleaming with a mix of lust and dominance. He holds up a set of silk ties, a wicked smile playing on his lips.

"You've been a naughty girl, Luna," he says, his voice low and husky. "It's time for your punishment for making your alphas almost shit themselves."

I swallow hard, my throat dry. I know what's coming, but I can't help the thrill that runs through me. I nod, my voice barely a whisper. "Yes, Alpha."

Axel, steps forward next. He's the most serious of the three as of right now, his eyes filled with a burning intensity. He hands me a small piece of paper.

"Your safe word," he says. I read it, committing it to memory.

Zane ever the most playful winks at me, his eyes twinkling with mischief. "Ready for some fun, slut?" he asks, his voice teasing.

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I nod again, my heart racing.

"Turn over on your belly, legs and arms spread out and remember, slut, whenever this is too much use the safe word your alpha gave you." Zane whispers in my ear and nips it.

They tie me up, my wrists and ankles secured to the bedposts. I'm completely at their mercy, and the thought sends a shiver down my spine. Damon starts, his large hand coming down on my ass with a sharp smack. I gasp, the sting of the slap sending a jolt of pleasure through me. He continues, each smack harder than the last, until my ass is red and throbbing.

Axel takes over next, his fingers finding my wet pussy. He teases me, his fingers circling my clit but never quite touching it. I moan, my body aching for release. He chuckles, his breath hot against my ear.

"Not yet, slut," he whispers.

Zane is the last, his fingers replacing Axel's. He slides two fingers inside me, his thumb pressing against my clit. I'm so close, my body trembling with anticipation. But he pulls away, leaving me whimpering and begging.

"Please, Alpha," I cry out, tears streaming down my face. "Please let me come."

They laugh, their eyes filled with lust and amusement. Damon leans down, his mouth capturing mine in a hard kiss.

"Have you learned your lesson? Will you ever disobey your alpha gain?" Damon asks when he lets my mouth go

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I whimper and shake my head which earns me another slap to my already sore ass and pinch on my clit making tears run down my face.

"Words, sunflower. Your alphas need words." Axel hisses from behind me

"No alpha, please. I'm so sorry. Just please, please, alpha let me come." I whimper

"Since you asked so nicely," he murmurs against my lips.

He slides his cock inside me, filling me completely. I moan, my body finally getting what it needs. Damon and Zane watch, their cocks hard in their hands as they stroke themselves. Axel thrusts into me, his movements hard and fast. I can feel my orgasm building, my body coiling tight.

"Come for us, sunflower," Zane growls, his hand fisting in my hair. "Come on your alpha's cock."

I scream, my body convulsing as the orgasm hits me. Axel groans, his own release following mine. He pulls out, his cum dripping down my thighs. Damon and Zane take turns, their cocks sliding into my wet pussy. They fuck me hard, their dirty talk filling my ears. I come again and again, my body shaking with pleasure.

Finally, they're all spent, their bodies slick with sweat. They untie me, their hands gentle now. I collapse into their arms, my body exhausted but satisfied. I look up at them, my eyes filled with gratitude.

"Thank you, Alphas," I whisper, my voice hoarse.

They smile, their eyes soft. "You're welcome, slut," Damon

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says, his voice filled with affection. "You're our good girl."

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