

# Betrayed Luna's Second Chance Alphas

## – Chapter 81

-Riley-

I almost had to run to the car, and my mates laughed next to me, their eyes shining with mirth. I shook my head with a low growl. “Do not laugh at me.”

“I love how eager you are, Kitten,” Roman said as he grabbed me by my h\*\*s and threw me inside the car as I giggled like a crazy woman. Everything around us looked beautiful. The woods behind the Nightshade were decorated rustically for our ceremony and it looked like magic. Ethereal. The queen, Ash and Bella, along with Dee and Keller did everything for the ceremony, and I was beyond grateful for that. I gazed at it with a sigh as Roman entered the driver’s side, while Adrian slid next to me.

“You look so beautiful in this dress, my love,” Adrian said as he softly traced a finger down my cheek. “So damn beautiful. Like a fire goddess returning from heaven,” he gently pulled out the pins that were holding my hair up in place. My curls fell down and Adrian growled. “Oh so gorgeous. Devine, Red.”

Gem and Rene m\*\*\*\*d together and I smiled a little. Rene was becoming hornier like Gem, and I couldn’t even- I shook my head as Adrian pulled me to his lap, softly sucking on my pulse.

“Oh, I can’t wait to taste your b\*\*\*d,” Roman g\*\*\*\*\*d from the front seat. “s\*\*t, I wish we were already inside a room. I want to touch you, take you...”

I m\*\*\*\*d as Adrian pressed his lips against the swell of my breast and m\*\*\*\*d in pleasure. I dragged a finger along his paisley suit before tugging him by his shirt collar, which was already open. He looked so damn gorgeous, his gray eyes smoldering me in a look that made me feel heated everywhere.

“Ad...” I m\*\*\*\*d out as he bunched my dress up my thighs before he bent down and kissed the side of my thighs. I m\*\*\*\*d again and the car jerked as Roman turned around and looked at me for a second with a low growl.

“f\*\*k,” he whispered. “My Goddess...”

The car came to a screeching halt and I looked out to see we were deep in the woods.

Adrian licked the side of my panties and I arched into him. He chuckled before he pulled away. What the f\*\*k... these guys would make me go raving mad. “We are here, Luna,” he said, looking very amused by my frustrated growl.

"I will pay for that, Adrian Ryde Mercer, I will pay for it," I grumped moodily as I get out. "Where are we going?"

"I own a cottage, and we both own you for that week you promised..." Roman m\*\*\*\*d as he carried me in his arms and I yelped before I comfortably wrapped myself around him. He began to walk carrying me in his arms, while Adrian softly touched my body like it was the most natural thing to do. I wasn't complaining,

I still couldn't understand how just their touch was enough to make me go mad, but I loved it. I loved the power they had over me, and I had over them.

The moonlight softly bathed the forest in its ethereal glow, as my Alpha carried me along the long winding road. I could feel his heart pounding in his chest. The air was filled with the scent of pine and wildflowers, a sweet and intoxicating fragrance. It made me heady... craving for their scent.

We stopped in front of a cottage, secluded from the outside world. The place was filled with a soft cocophony of night birds.

Roman's eyes locked onto mine with a deep, unspoken love that needed no words. I understood him from the very first second... I could feel the warmth of his gaze, a fire that burned in the depths of his soul for me.

"Welcome, mate," Adrian said as Roman put me down. I gasped when I looked at the inside of the cottage. It was decorated with flowers and candles. Adrian poured three glasses of wine and we all took a sip of the wine. My heart beat with anticipation as I looked up at them.

Adrian smiled and I could see his canine already gleaming in the moonlight. A low growl left Roman's lips before he pulled me by my h\*\*s, and pressed me against his chest. He took a sniff of my neck, where the mate bond was made.

"Karl..." I m\*\*\*\*d out. I could instantly sense the difference in his touch. Karl's touch was more wilder... more primal. Animalistic. His glowing brown eyes met mine possessively as he pressed his lips against mine. He even tasted different, but still familiar.

His fingers dug into my a\*s as he pulled away, and bent to lick my neck once, twice until I was writing beneath his tongue. He pulled my dress down, until I was standing in my bra. It was a deep red, and it showed more than it covered. A loud, hungry growl left both their lips as Karl bent down and bit my n.pple. Hard. The pain intensified the pleasure. My body melted beneath him like warm honey, and I arched my back to meet his mouth. More of him. I needed more of him.

He grabbed my breast in his broad palms and roughly squeezed. "You feel so good, Little Mate," he said in a voice that was more a growl than anything else, and my p\*ssy

clenched in need. "This time... you belong to me, and..." he looked at Clay grudgingly. "Him, alright."

Clay snarled a little.

"Wait, you guys aren't going to fight each other now, are you? That will make me absolutely mad," I said with a chuckle as I grabbed Clay's hand and pulled him closer. He pulled the rest of my dress with urgency. "Do not rip it. I love it so much," I said to him and he looked at me with gray glowing eyes filled with l\*t.

I tugged at the black suit Roman was wearing for the ceremony. Karl didn't need to be asked twice. In an instant, he was in his boxer, looking at me with dark, passionate eyes. My body melted from that look...

If it was Roman, he would have hesitated a lot, but Karl obviously had no problem like that. He ripped his boxer and I growled when I saw how hard he already was. I ripped Clay's shirt, and now both of them were naked.

Clay bent to take my nipple between his teeth. Karl's fingers slightly pushed my panties to the side before I could feel them slipping inside my wet p\*ssy. A loud scream of pleasure left my lips.

"Aren't you glad we are in somewhere secluded, pretty Luna? You scream so loud and I am not even doing anything yet," Karl said with a cocky smirk and Clay laughed.

"You are going to scream so much tonight, Riley, until your voice becomes hoarse and breathy and sexy..." Clay said with a dark look as he pushed his finger inside my p\*ssy, too, and my body felt like it was combusting. Both their fingers inside me felt like heaven and hell, and I was the happiest, horniest, greediest b\*tch ever lived.

I wanted more, more of everything. My eyes filled with colors dancing behind my eyelids.

Their fingers began to move until I was begging for release.

They both pulled out together. "Not yet..."

"What do you mean not yet?" I asked with a look of indignation as I looked at the two wolves. Their canines gleamed as they looked at me with crazy eyes and my heart trembled. "OH!"

"Come closer, pretty mate," Karl said, his voice a command. I gasped as he tugged me toward him. His c\*ck rubbed against the soft skin of my stomach. He was so hard, yet he felt like velvet under my skin.

Clay slid behind me, his e\*\*\*\*\*n softly rubbing against my a\*s.

Their touches were almost tender, reverent even, as they caressed my body, and this time, the touch made me feel beautiful, warm. I leaned into their touch, relishing the sensation of his rough yet gentle fingers against my skin.

"I love you," Karl whispered, his voice soft and needy. The words were a sweet melody that filled the air around us. "You are the beating of my heart, the light of my soul."

Clay chuckled. "Look, where did you steal the line, Karl?"

"I am going to kill you," Karl said, but there was no real heat in his word.

"Jokes aside, he is right. I love you, too, Red. I could not imagine a life where you are not with Adrian and me. I- when he ran away- I- everything in me felt like someone was kicking me."

"I am sorry, Clay," I whispered as I kissed the back of his palm.

"We love you," they both said as I felt them softly licking the place where the mate bond would be made. Everything stilled for a second and I could feel Karl's magical energy pulsing around the three of us, wrapping in its mystical warmth. The moment was truly magical. My stomach flipped as my eyes fluttered closed when I felt the connection between the three of us.

I had a feeling they were mind-linking each other.

I leaned into them, baring my neck.... a sign of surrender. With the utmost tenderness, they placed a loving k\*\*s on my exposed skin.

Their canines gently grazed my skin, making me m\*\*n.

A soft gasp escaped my lips as I felt the connection deepen, a physical manifestation of the love we shared. It was a beautiful and sacred moment, one we would carry with us forever.

And then I felt their teeth sinking into my skin, and the pleasure... if I had thought I had known pleasure before, I was wrong. This was unlike anything else. My whole body was filled with oxytocin and endorphin and I felt like I was high on something. It was addictive, it was titillating, erotic. I felt like I was dying from so much pleasure.

Their mark was finally on me. They claimed me as their own. When Hiran betrayed me, I promised myself I would never let anyone claim me, my individuality, my heart and soul, but... I was wrong. Hiran was the wrong one for me.

A right one – right ones- would have never hurt me like the way Hiran did. And I knew, with all my heart, that these two men, two wolves, would never do anything to make my

smile fade, and that utter belief was all I needed that first night when Hiran broke my heart and when I met him.

“Thank you, Moon Goddess. Thank you. Despite every s\*\*t you put me through, thank you for these two men.”

When they pulled away, I had a hard time forming a word. My heart soared with happiness. “And you two are my everything. My protectors, my confidantes, and the ones who complete me,” I whispered as I felt the bond deepen. It was magical.

“Hello Luna,” Roman’s voice whispered softly in my head and I trembled.

“My Red.”

“I can hear you,” I whispered as tears trailed down my cheeks. “I love you.” I mind-linked them and the wolves laughed.

The connection between us ran deep, a bond that transcended time and space.

They pressed their lips on each side of my cheeks and the world around seemed to fade away, leaving only their love and passion in existence.

Karl softly pulled me down on the rug.

“May I?” I nodded. My body heated as I felt Clay’s eyes on me as Karl entered me in one powerful thrust, his c.ock gliding along the slickness of my wet p\*ssy until he was seated deep inside me.

He pulled out slowly, then pushed in again with a slow, even rhythm that had me gripping his arms tightly. “Oh, God,” I m\*\*\*\*d.

“Pray to me, Mate,” he growled out.

“Oh Karl. I beg you.”

His tongue danced over my n\*\*\*\*\*s, and I felt the familiar tightening grip at my core.

“I love how you feel around me.” He kissed my neck. “So tight, so wet...”

Every time he moved inside me, it sent waves of pleasure coursing through my entire being.

We stayed together for what seemed like hours—or maybe just a few minutes. The heat between us built up so high, it became hard to breathe, let alone think. But when I heard him growl low in his throat, my body went rigid and ready.

He withdrew from me, then slammed into me again, and I cried out at the jolt of pleasure that shot through my spine.

“Come for me, Kitten,” he whispered against my skin. “Let me see your pretty face when you do, flushed, desperate. And look me in the eyes when I spill my seed inside you, my luna.”

That did it. I could no longer hold back. His hands on my h\*\*s were too much, his words as sexy as his touch. When I came, it was all-consuming. I clutched his shoulders, my nails digging into his flesh. He gave me two quick thrusts, and I felt the warmth of his seed filling me. He pulled out and wordlessly stood. My eyes widened.

“OH...” I gasped as Karl softly licked my lips and thrust his tongue.

“If it is too much...” he sounded soft, tender. I shook my head.

“Never too much.”

“Oh, our mate is greedy,” Karl said as he gave me a smirk.

And before I fully recovered from the org\*sm just before, Clay slid inside me, making me feel everything all over again.

The sound of our cries mingled in the air, and I shuddered at the intense pleasure.

I didn’t know how long we stayed joined, lost in each other’s bodies. When he finally began to move, it felt like coming home. They were both my home.

When we were done, I felt like I had died and gone to heaven. My breath left in stuttered gasp, as I stretched languidly on the rug, staring at the ceiling. My body felt like warm, gooey butter, sizzling on a heated pan. Every part of me was jell-o. I knew I couldn’t stand straight for a day or two.

My eyes were like a kaleidoscope, with broken shards of color sliding behind my eyelids, and I was smiling like a crazy i\*\*\*t.

“I love you, Riley,” they both said with a smile. “It is your turn to mark us.”

“Give me a second, or maybe an hour?” I said with a sigh. I have no strength to sit right now. They both laughed as they sat down.

“We will give you a second,” Clay said.

“Are you ready, girls?” I whispered to my animals and they both nodded. I sat up.

Gem shifted first. Her burning green eyes glowed as she pulled Clay to her. "I have been waiting for this for a long, long time, mate," she said to him as her fingers softly traced the treasure trail of hair until she cupped his balls, making him grow again. A loud, hungry growl left his lips, as she sunk her teeth into his pulse and bit, hard. The taste of his b\*\*\*d was like a drug. Even I felt it beneath my tongue.

Gem shuddered. "Oh, he tastes the most delicious."

Rene looked hesitant. "What? You want to say something?" Gem asked and Rene nodded.

"I want to mark him too, but can I?"

"I want to do that to Roman , too. Even though he is technically your mate, I love him, too. I want him to be mine, too," Gem said with a look of longing in her eyes. "But how does that work?"

"OH!" I said with wide eyes. I hadn't thought about that. I knew they would both mark me. But... I never thought of marking them twice. But the more I thought about it, the more I liked the idea of it. "It will work like marking a chosen mate, I suppose?" I said.

"Gem?" Clay whispered as he finally came back to the world from the pleasure of the mate bond. I could feel the connection already snapping in place.

"So..." Gem whispered. "I want to mark you too, Rome, Karl?" She looked at Karl and his eyes widened. After a few seconds, I could see him shifting back. "ROMAN, Can I?" Gem whispered, and Roman laughed softly, his eyes warm and happy, as he pulled her into a hug.

"Yes, my love. I will proudly carry both your marks. You are both mine and his!"

When Gem finished marking Rome, Rene trembled in anticipation. She shifted and her yellow eyes glowed brightly.

Rome kissed her on her cheek. "You okay, Kitten?"

She quivered when he called her Kitten. She nodded before her teeth sunk into his skin. I g\*\*\*\*\*d again.

"If I did tonight, I will die a happy woman."

"Me, too," Gem chuckled.

Rene looked at Adrian, who had also shifted back.

"Come, Pantera," he said as he motioned to her. "Don't be shy."

She bit her lips, and he laughed.

"I don't believe you are that shy... not after spending weeks with Gem," Adrian said, and Gem rolled her eyes with a huff.

"I am going to punish my mate for that!"

Rene laughed a little before she sunk her canines into his skin, marking him as hers, too.

I shifted and looked at my two mates.... and my heart flowed. They both looked at me, their eyes shining with unshed tears... and I was completed. This was my destiny. They were my destiny.

We stared at each other in silence... They held their hands out and I took it in mine.

"We love you."

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-Finn-

I was only away for my brother's and my friend's mating ceremony, but when I got the call from Red Watcher's, I knew. Something happened. I quickly grabbed the phone as I motioned to Ashelene and Bella. Ashelene pulled her bridesmaid dress up and ran towards me.

"What is it?"

"It is Matthews. Someone broke into the third level."

"How the hell could anyone break into the third level?" Ashelene hissed as we ran towards my car. I mind-linked mom and told her what was happening.

"Mom, get everyone inside the house and, just in case... lock it. Lock every door."

"Will you be alright? Do you need help?"

"No, the Red Watcher's are there. Don't worry about us. I don't think they will attack Nightshade, but just in case..."

"Don't worry about us, Finn. But take care of yourself, and your sister, too."

I entered the car and Ashelene, and Bella followed me. Marcus looked at me.



“Stop him, Finn. No matter what. STOP HIM. KILL HIM, if you have to. He can’t get away.”

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