

Owned by the Alphas 2: Claimed by the Alphas |

The Heat

KAI

Hot blood rushed through my veins, burning in my wrist as the brand pulsed, calling to my mate.

I howled as it seared my flesh. My whole body was on fire, the tightness igniting the rage inside me. I couldn't breathe properly; the females howling through the windows made it so much worse.

I could feel Lorelai running, how puffed she was, how strained her little body was, but I burned for her.

I was trying to be patient but I felt trapped, like the lava in my blood was spilling over the sides and was going to explode if I didn't relieve my hard cock in something.

I roared and punched my fist through the window, the shutters swinging out, the glass shattering, showering me in the shards. I welcomed the pain, my hunger insatiable, demanding more.

I spun as the door opened. Derik looked just as wild, his eyes wide as he slammed the door shut. He growled as another round of howls filled the air.

I clenched my eyes shut and dropped to my knees, letting loose a roar so loud the remaining windows shook with the force, then picked up a piece of glass and held it in my grasp, clutching it so tight blood dripped from my cut palm.

"Stop!" Derik grimaced and tried to stop me, but I snarled.

"I need the pain. Until she's here," I bit, knowing I was holding on to my control by a singular thread.

I'd never had to cling so tightly, and it was the hardest thing I'd ever done in my life. But I couldn't let go. If I did, I'd be running through the mansion, hunting for the next pussy I could and my brand would lead that hunt.

It was not in control. I was.

“Where’s Brax?” Derik demanded, and I nodded toward the bathroom.

He’d barricaded himself in there until Lorelai got here. He had smashed everything up. I had heard every single thing in there getting destroyed as he roared, and I couldn’t blame him.

Derik stumbled over there and bashed on the door. “Brax!” he called, and Brax whined in response.

His shadows made it so much worse. With the brand burning through my layers of control quicker than I could put them up, I think I finally understood what he had gone through every heat.

“Where is she?!” Brax growled, refusing to connect to her so his shadows wouldn’t draw hers out—that was too dangerous.

“She’s almost here, Brax. Control it or you’ll hurt her!” Derik ordered, his voice cracking at the end as he fell against the door with his fists against it, groaning as the heat flared through him.

I felt the pack feeding their urges and desires, growling as I craved the same sating, checking in on Lorelai. I could almost smell her; she was close.

I clutched the glass shard tighter, the cut going deeper until it almost hit bone before it shattered. I picked up another one in my other hand.

And then I felt her. She was on the mansion grounds. My heart racing, my body alight in flame and pain, I dropped the glass shard and took off out the door.

I needed her—I had no control left.

I tore through the mansion, meeting her downstairs in the lobby as she grinned up at me, breathless and half-dressed. I had never been so glad to see her out in her underdress.

I growled lowly, crouching at the top of the stairs, my eyes pinning her in place as she sucked in a breath. My wrist burned violently, thrashing beneath my veins, and I knew it in my soul, in my wolf, in my heart.

The fates had given me the only thing I had ever begged for. *Her*.

“Mate,” I growled, jumping from the top of the stairs to the bottom, landing right in front of her before grabbing the sides of her face and claiming her as I was meant to.

She met my kiss like fire with fire, the world fading out of existence as I met the stroke of her tongue with my own.

I growled, pushing her back against the wall of the stairs, lifting her onto my waist as everything inside me clicked together, my soul sewing into hers, my brand releasing an unbearable pleasure through my body.

I felt hers too, the way our entire lives became a joint entity, and the way I knew I would die before I let anyone hurt her again.

I growled against her, my cock so fucking hard against her, straining, throbbing, needing to consummate our mating.

I shoved her dress up her thighs as she sighed, moaning as a brand seared into her wrist. She hissed at the flare of pain I felt in her, and then it was just pleasure. A full, devastating pleasure that coiled through every part of me and yanked me like a cord to her, a tether that would never sever.

I had to be inside her, I couldn't wait. I just had to have her.

“Kai. God, Kai. Please,” she begged, and I felt everything she did, nothing hidden between us anymore. She was burning, for me, for us, for the release.

I smirked and found her mouth again, tearing through her underwear as I sank my canines into her neck.

She cried out, her nails scraping down my back as her chest throbbed with her racing heart against mine.

I should've trusted it, the brand, the magic. I had known how I felt, known how I had acted when we first got out of that carriage.

I had known she'd be mine, and the second I sank into her flesh, the way I had fit had told me exactly what I needed to know.

But she had been human, the mating not possible. Now she had our border magic in her. And I had no doubt our mating was a reward for her choice to take on the responsibility of the border.

I released my toxin into her as she writhed beneath me, her blood staining my tongue, making me lick it from the flesh I had pierced.

My toxin healed it up and I found her mouth again, my tongue sliding against hers as I pressed my cock into her.

She dug her nails in, stilling as her moans turned into a full-blown scream. I sank farther in, stretching her, my swollen cock filled with the heat and mating connection that she was going to have to get used to.

I groaned as she accepted me in her body, adjusting quickly, and the second I felt her relax against me, I fucked her like a crazed wolf.

I felt like one. Everything inside me screamed and begged for pleasure and release, for her.

She cried out as I fucked her into the wall. I smashed my hand against the stone behind her, debris crumbling around her, but she didn't care, she still met my thrusts.

"Kai," Derik said from the stairs, and I glared up at him, snarling as he looked at Lorelai.

His eyes went wide, and he ran a hand through his short hair.

"Fuck. You mated to her?" he asked incredulously.

I snarled again in warning, a possessiveness brimming in my chest that I couldn't help. She whimpered as my strokes grew more demanding, my cock swelling inside her since another male was close.

Fuck. I knew she wasn't just mine.

A growl left my lips involuntarily at that thought. Derik looked panicked, and I grunted, moving harder and faster, sending Lorelai over the edge with screams and moans that echoed around us.

"I can't help it." I tried to apologize, but the threat was still there the longer that Derik stood there.

He looked torn, his gaze going to the hall up the stairs. "Kai, he needs her too. So do I," he urged.

I knew that. Deep down, I knew she was not only mine to claim, but I couldn't let her go.

I fucked her until my body climbed to my release, the heat burning through my spine, the mating burning in my wrist.

I roared out, my cock coated in her juices as I relentlessly thrust until my body let me go, the high so fucking euphoric that I bucked against her, stilling, my cum filling her up.

Our pants filled the silence as Derik came closer slowly, knowing I was on edge. I watched him warily, pulling out of my mate as she breathed heavily, looking between us with hooded, lustful eyes.

"Kai. I have to see Brax now," she whispered, her hand going on my arm.

I looked at it on me, the touch potent to my entire body. I wanted her again.

This heat was going to kill me.

I swallowed and tried to let her feelings calm mine. She needed the others. I would do anything for her, and I had to give her what she wanted—even if it meant sharing.

I nodded once and grabbed her hand in mine, leading her up the stairs into our room. She rushed over to the bathroom door, her worry beating in my own heart as she knocked on it.

"Brax?" she asked, her voice soft, and I felt him through her.

He was in so much pain, his shadows angry and violent, feeling every wolf in heat within the vicinity. I sucked in a breath and went forward. His pain was her pain, and I couldn't handle her being in pain.

I kicked open the door for her, and Brax snarled. I hissed back, and he blinked a few times before his eyes widened.

"You mated?"

He sucked in a breath, and I nodded, a smirk on my lips. It was the best goddamn day of my life.

He grinned through his pain. "Am I about to get fucked up if I touch her?" He shuddered, his eyes going to her, glazing over with lust.

She answered for herself, shaking her head. "I feel that I am mated to Kai, I feel the connection, the way our souls meet at the seams, but I feel you and Derik too. I need all three of you," she whispered.

It was enough, hearing the plea in her voice, to stow the possessive growl that tried to escape my throat.

Brax went to her, warily, his eyes glancing at me. I still wasn't sure how much of myself I was going to have to hold back to let them touch her, but I was about to find out.

She led him back into the bedroom, ignoring the destroyed bathroom, and pushed Brax onto the bed. She climbed over his waist and met his lips with hers.

The second their lips touched, I felt the mating mark claw at me, demanding I defend my mate against this other male. It didn't care that he was my bound brother, it only wanted her on my cock—not his.

I gritted my teeth, clenching my fists shut. Derik climbed on the bed then, and she sighed as he pulled her to him. Brax climbed behind her, ripping through her dress easily and peeling it off her body.

"I'll spend time worshipping you soon, Spitfire, but right now, if I don't put myself inside you, I am going to lose control," Brax breathed, and even I heard the desperation in his voice. She nodded, looking over her shoulder as Brax entered her. Her mouth fell open as he filled her, her fingers digging into the blankets either side of Derik, who lay beneath her.

Derik kissed up her chest, his hand stroking himself as they lost themselves to the heat and her. Her, my mate.

I growled low as she cried out, her pleasure filling me.

I liked that part of it. The way she felt being with them was so similar to how she felt with me, but that also triggered my anger, like I should rip her away from them and be the one to give her those feelings, the only one.

But I had to keep those feelings at bay. I had to control them.

Brax pulled out of her then, letting his spit coat her ass before he pressed into her backside. She gasped as he pushed in, stretching her hole out to fit him in as he groaned.

Derik grabbed her hips and guided her onto his straining cock, and a violent shudder brushed through us all.

I growled, not able to wait to have her touch on me again. She was getting filled by Derik and Brax over and over again, her screams and cries mixing with the howls of the females outside, but it wasn't enough. I needed her.

I climbed on the bed, my tip dripping with want. I edged toward her. She licked her lips and nodded as I held my base.

She gasped as she was fucked even harder, sweat keeping her hair stuck to her forehead, but she opened her mouth like a good girl and I slid my cock inside, groaning as heat filled every nerve again.

She sucked so good, her mouth made for me.

I shuddered as she moaned against my base, my tip hitting her throat again and again as she fucked the other two alphas, and somehow, it soothed the beast inside me.

Like being with them, bringing our girl to her limit, made me realize how much pleasure she could have from all of us, how much she needed all three of us.

I fucked her harder, and her grip on my base tightened, meeting me with each stroke, her whimpers and moans making it harder and harder.

Derik grunted beneath her, hissing as she came undone for us, her orgasm filling all of us with pleasure. It filled the air, rippling with intensity.

I tried to keep my pace manageable for her mouth, but I wanted to slam myself inside her with everything I had. I gripped her hair, and she groaned.

Derik fell first, pumping his hips hard and fast, releasing a satisfactory roar, palming her breasts, playing with the buds before she bucked against him, sending Brax over the edge shortly after, her own release coming again swiftly with him.

I soaked up the pleasure in them before letting myself meet them at the edge, jumping off it and releasing my hot load in her mouth. She moaned, sucking like an expert, emptying me and swallowing everything I had down.

I pulled out of her and smirked, looking down at her watery eyes. "Mate," I whispered, and she grinned.

"You handled that way better than I thought you would." Derik laughed, looking up at me, slowly sitting our girl up and slipping out of her.

Brax fell back on the bed and turned his head to us. "I thought I was a goner, but I would still have her be the last thing I felt before death."

He laughed, and her small, breathy chuckle filled me with happiness. How could I deny her the things that made her happy?

"I was unsure until I was in the moment and wanted to fill her too instead of kill the two of you." I smirked, and my human raised a brow at me.

"I'm guessing the possessive stuff is part of the mating?" she asked, and I nodded.

"If we were normal, I would have killed your alphas here for touching you like that."

She frowned, then her expression turned into a smirk. "Then I'm glad we're not normal."

"Me too." I kissed her, pulling back, my eyes going to her full breasts, the swell of her stomach, and down to her wet thighs.

My eyes darkened seeing their cum on her, and I swallowed thickly. She followed my gaze like she had felt what I had, the pang of possessiveness. She smiled and shuffled over on her knees.

"Get used to it, Kai. I want their cum there too," she whispered before kissing me, grabbing my hand, and pushing my fingers inside her, moaning as she made my fingers stroke her through our cum.

It sent a shiver through me, and I growled against her mouth.

“I would do anything for you, Little Human, but if you want my mouth on you, I will be taking their evidence from your pussy first,” I warned, and she laughed, looking over her shoulder at the bathroom.

“Might be a little difficult.”

I shrugged. “C’mon, let’s go find a bath.”

I grabbed her hand and went to tug her off the bed, but my vision blurred a second before she blew out a breath, her grip tightening on me.

I spun to her, and she blinked away her dizziness.

Derik and Brax were hovering over her in a second as I helped her sit on the bed, my heart racing as I powered through every emotion she had had to try and find a reason.

“Whoa. Just a little dizzy, don’t freak out. I haven’t had much of that toxin today, or the potion,” she breathed, her face pale.

I growled and vowed to hurt Cain next time I saw him. Derik’s canines came out first, then Brax’s, both of them about to offer her the bite.

And that was all it took for me to snap.