

Owned by the Alphas 2: Claimed by the Alphas |

The Alphas

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LORELAI

My alphas worshipped my body like it was the last time they were going to get to see it.

Maybe it was. We had no idea what the next day would bring.

We'd have to see what the humans were doing with the border, why they had caged us, if we still had access to Tabby through Cain, if this was going to make the wolves worse, or even how bad winter was making things, but all of that could wait for a single night so I could relax and enjoy some time with my alphas.

With Kai and Derik being my mates, my body craved them. When it went too long without their physical touch, I started to ache.

My link with Brax demanded the same attention, my shadows whining incessantly to connect. I was only too happy to take our time and give in to the demands of that connection.

Apparently, so were my alphas.

Kai's mouth was on mine as he held my face, keeping me pinned and protected beneath his huge body, sliding his tongue against mine.

Brax had his head between my thighs, stroking his tongue along my pussy, teasing my clit, making me writhe and buck beneath his hold, the pleasure like a tight coil inside every limb, ready to spring.

Derik was caressing the rest of me, licking, kissing, touching, soothing. Every ache and pain fell away under his touches, and it had me sighing and moaning against Kai's mouth.

Heat built in my body, climbing and clawing its way up until I was ready to explode against Brax's expert tongue.

He always knew where to tease, where to stroke, making me needy and desperate for release.

His longer hair tickled my thighs as I clutched his head between them, crying out and arching as an orgasm tore me apart, quick and intense like a shot of adrenaline straight to the heart.

Kai covered my noises with his greedy mouth as I scrunched his hair in my fists.

“I want all of you,” I whispered against him, and he chuckled.

“One at a time, Little Human. You are not as durable at the moment.” Kai nipped my lip back before stealing me from Derik’s and Brax’s touches.

My heart was racing as he placed me on his lap, leaning against the headboard as he settled me over him.

Derik watched from one side, kneeling on the bed, and Brax stood next to it, waiting, his fist stroking himself slowly, his eyes on me.

It was heady and intoxicating, taking everything I had not to argue, but Kai was right.

I found it easier than them to forget about my giant-ass stomach when we were together like this. But they were accommodating with every position they put me in, so I was always as comfortable as I was desperate for them.

“Slow, beautiful. Don’t let him wear you out before we have you.” Derik smirked; his mouth parted as his breaths came fast.

His eyes were dark, like the pull on our mating link had been even more strained than usual. It probably had.

Stress ate at him more than the other two, and I knew that meant he needed more affection than we’d had time for lately. But we had time now.

I beckoned him over, lifting myself up as Kai put himself at my entrance.

Derik shuffled closer, and I wrapped my hand around his cock at the same time I lowered onto Kai.

I stretched to fit him, sucking in a breath as he swelled inside me, his head hitting the spot inside me that took my breath away.

I almost fell forward at the intense wave of pleasure that pulsed through me, but Kai kept me steady, both him and Derik sharing a groan.

I licked my lips and looked at Brax, pumping Derik's cock in my grasp as I began to move on Kai.

It was euphoric the way we connected, especially through the mating link. It's like our time together like this was essential to it, the thing glowing and powering the connection.

My nails dug into Kai's shoulder as he moved me, not letting me take on the effort of moving up and down, his impressive biceps taking that on.

I watched Brax hold himself. Just the sight of it as he watched me right back was enough to have me urging our pace on faster.

I wanted more. I needed it.

My body burned with that need, and I took over the control, sinking onto Kai, fucking Derik with my hand.

My body tightened, my nipples straining as my breasts grew heavier. The passion, the desire, it reached inside every part of me, licking and teasing every part of me.

I threw my head back, crying out as Brax's shadows filled me, connecting with mine, dancing with mine, moving straight into my core and fucking me right alongside Kai, making sure I was lost to them.

"Cheater," Kai snarled as I moaned and gasped.

Brax grinned from his stance on the side, waiting, using his shadows inside me, running them over my skin, making it alive with the feeling.

Kai took that as a challenge, pumping me faster, breathing hard, cursing under his breath as we moved together.

"You have the mating link, I have the shadows. Fair game, brother," Brax breathed back, and I bit down on my lip, not interrupting because the challenge in each other made it that much hotter.

Derik pulled my face to his, kissing me, claiming my mouth, my tongue, ruining my tastebuds with his scent because that was the only delicacy I wanted from that moment.

I met his mouth in a heated clashing, bucking my hips until Kai's cock grew inside me, stretching me, hitting more of my core, and I came apart.

A blinding, surreal orgasm that stole me from reality for a split second.

I cried out against Derik's mouth, Brax's shadows tugging at my nipples, dragging out the pleasure as Kai sporadically thrust inside me, fucking out his cum until we were both panting and trying to come down from the high.

The mating link wouldn't let that happen though. It was alive and buzzing, making everything so much brighter. I let out a breath, falling against Kai, my eyes fluttering closed as I savored the feeling.

I had a few seconds before Brax pulled me off Kai, who was as damp with sweat as I was.

Brax turned me into him, kissing me roughly as he leaned me back on the bed. He put me on the edge, lifting my legs around his waist.

"So fucking glad we came back for you, Spitfire," he said.

Before I could respond, he was slamming inside me. Pleasure exploded through me, the remnants of my orgasms sparking to life again.

With his shadows still caressing every part of me, I was in another world, one where my alphas were gods and had made me specifically to come apart for them and them alone.

Brax didn't care about Derik's warning, didn't go slow as he became the animal that only I got to see. That side of him came out when he was as wound up and desperate for the connection as I was.

That was definitely the case tonight as he sank into me, holding me at my shoulder, his mouth teasing at all parts of my body that he could get to.

"So am I," I managed to get out before Derik stole my words with a searing kiss from above.

I moaned against his mouth, the pleasure building inside me so fast and so damn powerfully that it was a miracle that I wasn't split in two.

When Brax finally let us both off the edge with a frenzy of rapid, thick strokes, I was a gasping, shuddering mess beneath him, clutching his forearms, my heels digging into his ass.

I rocked my hips against him, meeting every thrust before the blinding release claimed me and I stilled with him, my back arching off the bed, my voice gone.

Brax leaned on his elbow over me, his cock throbbing inside me in aftermath as he brushed my damp hair from my forehead, our heavy breaths mingling before he smirked, kissing the edge of my mouth.

"I don't know how, but every time is just as intense as the first time I entered your body," he said before kissing my forehead and pulling out of me.

I smiled, a blush creeping up my cheeks, a reaction that made no sense considering what we had just done, but his words reminded me of a time when I was so unsure, so new to what they could do to my body.

Now I knew everything, and it was mind-blowing.

Derik was above me then, running his hands down my slick body, teasing my breasts, caressing my stomach before his fingers slid down between my legs, putting pressure on my tender clit that was so stimulated, I almost came again.

I sighed as he teased me, brought me back to the pleasure, and I smirked up at him.

"You're lucky I have extra life in me and Brax's shadows filling me or I would have died from the amount of sex you three need," I teased, knowing damn well my libido was just as guilty.

If not more. Pregnancy had wrecked my hormones and usually demanded a very specific top-up.

Derik chuckled and leaned down to kiss me. "Not the only reason we are lucky, beautiful. We are lucky you chose to stay, chose us. Most humans would never have done it."

He kissed me again, and I brought my leg up against his waist, his cock teasing at my entrance.

“I am not human. I thought we had reached that conclusion?” I said, lifting my hips to brush his head through my folds, slick from multiple orgasms and the want he was teasing out with his manipulation of my clit.

I arched into the touch, my eyes fluttering closed as his mouth closed over my nipple. He flicked the nipple with his tongue and I whimpered, wrapping my arms around his shoulders.

“Lucky for us.” Derik winked before sliding inside in a smooth stroke that drove him straight to my core.

I cried out, the ache of my pussy disappearing, giving way to a pleasure that only they could give.

I met each thrust, his mouth covering mine, kissing away every sound, his hands everywhere.

Derik was a passionate lover, always caressing and touching as much of me as he could. The complete opposite to Brax’s animalistic fucking.

Brax always raced, a sprint, a burst of energy, power, love, and need that combined with his shadows, dropping me quickly, but not Derik.

He was full sensuality, making sure I felt every inch of his huge cock, every nerve he touched, stretching out the pleasure so I felt everything he gave me for the entire time.

It was so overwhelming inside me that it always had me feverish and gasping, gripping at his skin, burying my head in his neck, biting into him, trying to find an escape from the pleasure that tried to explode like a volcano.

But he kept me on that edge, feeling it all, desperate for the fall, desperate for more of him.

“Derik, please,” I begged, bucking faster, used to being on top and controlling the pace, but Kai had claimed me like that, which meant the other two wouldn’t let me.

Something about soreness afterward and being gentle, but getting railed by their giant wolf cocks was not exactly gentle so I didn't see the point in depriving me of the positions I wanted.

I also conceded that they were just taking care of me and I was getting fucked anyway, so I shut up and enjoyed every single shred of pleasure that Derik gave me.

Until it overwhelmed me in the best way possible.

He lifted my leg higher against him, sinking into me that little bit farther, fully letting himself reach the spot that made me crazy.

I cursed, swearing and gasping as he let his control go and both of us spilled over the tight balance he had on our pleasure.

It filled me, him, and our mating link until it glowed like it had with Kai, and I was lost in a sea of emotion, ecstasy, and a desire so good I knew I was never going to get enough.

Derik emptied himself inside me, his arms straining as they supported his weight over me, his groan and swearing twisting the desire even more.

He rolled off me, breathing hard, looking up at the canopy as I tried to catch my own breath.

I was sprawled on the bed, covered in sweat, my body holding a delicious ache low in my body when the door swung open.

Kai was at the end of the bed snarling in warning before I even had a chance to look. Brax threw a blanket over me as Derik slowly stood, turning to who had dared interrupt without so much as a knock.

Of course the only wolf brave enough to do that was Cain.

"You can't do that again," Cain warned, and I frowned, sitting up slowly with the blanket to my chest.

"She is our mate. There better be a damn good reason you think you have any control over what we do with her," Derik warned.

I normally had tolerance for Cain, but I had to admit, his statement irked me. I enjoyed my time with my alphas and the reprieve they gave us all from the troubles ailing our pack.

“That border the humans placed around the city? It’s a dome of magic, and her magic can’t pierce it,” he said.

I wasn’t entirely sure what that meant.

“It can’t get out of the city to the border,” Brax said, his eyes going wide.

“It’s suffocating the city, saturating the wolves and all their erratic emotions. If she lets any more out of her, I think we’re going to have another heat on our hands, and so soon after the last one with a winter in play? Might as well open the gates and let the humans slaughter us before we tear each other apart,” Cain warned.

Kai growled. “One at a time then. For the mating link. None of us will survive without placating that,” he said, a frown deep on his face.

I hated seeing it after the faces we had all just shared. Not a moment’s rest for the wicked, that was for sure.

“As long as she doesn’t leak any magic,” Cain said, and I nodded like I had any idea how to control it.

“If my magic can’t reach the border, what will happen?” I asked, but I knew the answer the second the words left my lips because they all looked at me with a hopeless look that I saw more and more these days.

“It will weaken, and eventually—I’m not sure when, but eventually—it will collapse.

“And no, I have no idea what that will mean for the magic in you, Luna,” Cain said, leaving us all in the depth of silence, considering what it could mean.

“There’s only one option then. We have to break the seal the humans have wrapped us in. Have you talked to your mom?” I asked, and he nodded, the look on his face not invoking any kind of confidence.

"I'm trying, but winter is messing with my magic too. I am susceptible to my werewolf weaknesses during these months, unfortunately, so it is making it harder to reach her.

"What I have got is that she is heading to the other witches up the mountain to find out what they know.

"I won't hear from her until she is back, but I hope that is sooner rather than later because whoever the humans have managed to conjure under their wing is not on their side.

"The magic they're being manipulated into using comes at a price."

"Well, they can fucking pay it," Kai snapped before heading to the edge of the bed and sliding on his clothes.

He went into the bathroom and started preparing the bath before leaning against the door frame. "Let us know when you hear from her. Until then, keep my sister busy and safe," he said in an obvious dismissal.

Cain went to turn when an ache started in my stomach and I grimaced. It was silent, but he must've felt it.

He turned back to me and frowned, looking at my lower stomach where I rubbed it over the sheet.

"How long have those pains been coming?" he asked, swiftly moving to the edge of the bed.

I shrugged. "Not long. A couple of times over the last couple of days," I said, the pain bearable, just sharp.

It twisted a little more, and I fidgeted to get more comfortable before leaning back against the wall.

"Can I check?" he asked, his hand hovering.

Brax grabbed his wrist before I could answer. "How safe is it, if you can't control your magic as much as before?" he demanded.

Cain shrugged him off. "I have control. And I need to check her," he said, an urgency in his tone that had me frowning.

“What’s wrong? I have aches and pains all the time. I thought you said that was normal?” I asked, a little panicky as my alphas closed in around the bed, their tension and mine filling me.

“It’s just more on the harsher side than I would expect. Especially when I haven’t sensed your labor yet,” he said, his hands hovering in question.

I nodded. “Yes, check then,” I said, shuffling down more so he could.

“Are you sure it has nothing to do with the activities she was just doing? Were we too rough?” Derik asked, and Cain shook his head.

“No, I don’t think so, although I am sure you were probably rougher than a human would be able to withstand.

“She isn’t though, and I need to make sure that this baby isn’t trying to use up the extra magic that she can’t give to the border by turning,” he mumbled, his hands glowing over my stomach, moving slowly.

“Wait, that’s possible? The baby can really OD on magic?”

“Definitely, and I wouldn’t say possible, at this point I would say probable.” He winced before pulling his hand away.

“What does that mean? I can’t use the magic or the wolves go crazy,” I said.

He chewed his lip before answering. “Bedrest, for one. Be careful about sudden movements and try not to overdo it with these three.

“I get the mating thing is powerful, but if you keep stressing your body and magic, something’s going to break. I would really hate that to be your stomach,” he said, earning a warning growl from all three of my alphas.

“And how do we leak the magic out without causing strain?” Derik asked.

“Honestly? She needs to have this baby, but it’s not ready. It doesn’t want to leave her yet.

“I’m not sure why since it is developmentally sound, but the reading I get is that it is waiting for something, so until that something happens, it will stay.

“That means more magic overloads and a lot more pain if she doesn’t take it easy.”

“We can’t induce the labor?” Derik asked, and Cain shook his head quickly.

“He won’t make that easy, and it would make her chances of survival slim, even with the toxin residue. And I must admit, I don’t know how well that will take with this border cutting off all outside magic,” Cain admitted.

I sucked in a breath at that truth. We were relying on me being able to turn afterward.

“Fine. We’ll keep her on bedrest,” Kai snapped, heading toward me and scooping me up with the blanket, “after a bath. You can take your leave.”

Kai nodded toward the door, and Cain nodded once before going to leave.

“Make sure she sees Galen so he can confirm everything inside is okay after those pains. If they increase, see me immediately,” he said, then left.

The door clicked shut, and we all stayed silent. I didn’t even look at my alphas.

I hated the stress that filled our links, and I wished our moments together lasted outside of the physical stuff, but it just didn’t. There was too much going on.

If I had to be on bedrest, sure it was going to suck, but I wasn’t going to complain about it and make it harder on them.

Kai ripped the sheet off me and lowered me into the bath as Brax tugged on his shorts.

“I’m going to go for a run to check in on the city and see if the wolves need anything while we’re all hiding in our homes like lambs to the slaughter,” he bit before leaving.

I understood what he meant. It really did feel like we were all just waiting for our deaths, waiting for the humans to make their next move.

It wasn’t fair, but they weren’t playing fair, and since the wolves were still abiding by the rules of the realm, there was nothing to be done but wait for Tabitha to give information or even for the war to start.

Because there was no doubt about it: the war was definitely on our doorstep.

Maybe before we had stood a chance, but the humans had well and truly evened the playing field—or possibly taken it over completely.

“I have called a council meeting. With the magic stuck in the city, the border weakening, and all the other things happening, we need to start working on a plan of attack.

“We are not lambs. We are the fucking wolves, and it’s about time we reminded the humans of that,” Derik said through a clenched jaw before leaving too.

I looked toward Kai, my heart tight as he sank into the water with me.

“Come here, Little Human.”

I moved over to him, leaning against his chest as he rubbed me down with a cloth.

“I’m nervous,” I whispered.

“I know.” He kissed the side of my head. “But don’t let it scare you. We’re going to get out of this.

“We’re wolves, and we were made to be above humans. The realm balanced it that way, and the realm always gets what it wants,” he said, and it made me feel a tiny bit better.

I rubbed my stomach that popped out of the water, the ache still there, the sharp pains still stabbing a little.

“He’s going to be here soon. I can feel that much, I just don’t understand what he waits for. The humans to attack? For me to be alone?

“I don’t want to be alone, Kai. I’m terrified I’ll have no one when he finally decides to come.”

“We would never let that happen, Little Human. The humans could be slaughtering their way through the city and we would still find a way to be at your side.

“It is our heir, our blood, and you are our mate. We will not let you go through it alone,” he vowed, then slid the cloth over my chest. “Plus, I think your mother might kill us all if we were to even think of getting out of it.”

He chuckled, and that had my smile widening. Yeah, she probably would.

“I just want this all to be over,” I breathed out finally, breaking the silence after a few minutes before letting my eyes close and falling asleep against his chest.