

Owned by the Alphas 2: Claimed by the Alphas |

The Hybrid

The Hybrid

LORELAI

I thought I would feel something more.

There was pain in turning, there was strength too, but I was expecting some bone-crunching, soul-crushing type of epiphany that I had to overcome to become one of them, but that wasn't happening.

Instead, I clutched the table, my claws digging into the wood, my head down, breathing through the spinning in my head and ache in my bones that weren't even close to the pain of childbirth.

"Tabby said it would be easy for you, that your body would accept the toxin," Kai said, coming forward and pulling my hair back from my face.

I looked up at him, and he stared directly into my eyes.

"I want it to happen faster. Bite me," I urged, and Kai chuckled.

"So impatient, Little Human," he said, brushing his thumb along my cheek before claiming my lips with his.

I sighed against his taste, grabbing his face between my hands and keeping him against me. The sensation was different as it built within me, new, more intense, and I was helpless against it.

Kai's hands roamed over me as he met my mouth with his, and then Brax and Derik were there. They caressed my skin, kissing and nuzzling against me until I felt their teeth there too.

"Ready, Little Human?" Kai asked, whispering against my lips in that voice that spoke straight to my core.

It burst into flames, begging, demanding, desperate for more of him. More of them.

“Yes,” I breathed, and the second the word left my mouth, my alphas were sinking their canines into my flesh and I was crying out, an orgasm ripping my soul apart instantly.

It wasn't seductive or building, it was there, in my blood, my head, my body, setting everything alight, tearing at the fibers of my being and replacing each one with something so much more, like string and steel.

I used to be the string, now I was the steel.

Their toxin burned in my veins but in the best way possible, disintegrating what used to make up my existence so the new version of myself could be built in its place.

My eyes flung open as I gripped Kai in front of me, my other hand reaching up to hold the back of Derik's head where it nuzzled in my neck, his teeth inside.

Brax was between my legs like usual, his canines in my thigh, his favorite spot.

Kai was still kissing the life into me, his teeth piercing my lip, dripping the toxin straight down my throat.

I moaned against them, my back arching as the overwhelming sensations inside my body grew more wild. They swarmed me, taking every single thing I was feeling and multiplying it.

It happened quickly though, and for some reason I had thought it would be slow.

Maybe because Galen had said it would be, but I didn't realize that once it did start, it would be moments of everything fading into my new being.

I sucked in a breath, shaking as I tried to contain the new pressure inside.

It wasn't the kind of pressure that was trying to get out, rather trying to fit in, racing to find corners of my body it hadn't filled yet.

I was full, of heat and desire, of love and warmth, but mostly of a strength and power that I had only ever hoped to have.

My shadows were fluid inside me, sewing into the new fibers without a single hiss, no resistance.

It helped everything happen so much smoother than I thought it would, like molten lava pouring through me but barely burning.

The magic in me was ecstatic, alive, forming a protective coating over everything that the lava touched so it didn't burn.

Until it got to my fingertips, my eyes, my mouth.

Then I was kissing Kai harder, trying to drown out that burn, soothe it with his taste. It worked, and I moaned into him, pleasure starting to replace everything else.

Brax and Derik pulled their teeth out, licking over the bites they had left, sending my body into hyperdrive again.

I pulled back from the intensity, leaving their hold, taking a few breaths for myself. They waited, their own eyes red, claws and fangs out.

"You're..." Kai blew out a breath like he was at a loss for words, and I smirked, my teeth sharp as they brushed my lip.

I looked down at my hands, the claws another extension of my fingers that felt lighter, not heavier like I expected.

And they weren't black. I thought they would be, like the others', but they weren't. The dark purple claws were shiny and long on my hand.

I clicked them together, then looked up at the alphas and grinned.

I was about to ask about when I was going to turn fully, if this happened in stages, but before I could, the bite on my thigh lit up in pleasure.

My eyes snapped to Brax's, warmth filling them, and I knew they were glowing.

But the warmth kept spreading, growing in me, filling me until everything that I recognized as Brax was my sole reason for existing.

I stepped toward him, his glowing eyes locked on mine. His lips parted, and I licked mine, the urge to go to him taking over my entire body.

He was love, light, but also darkness and shadow. He was my shadow, and I needed that. His shadows reached for mine, and when they touched, the world fell away.

My body went to him on its own, and every sense homed in on him.

His smell of water and fresh rain, the tattoos of waves that grew into the other territories, his connection with his shadows, the feel of them against me, it was all growing in me, taking me over.

It was a suffocating experience, but one that I wanted to let take me.

I took him all in, and then I felt him in there with me, breathing with me, feeling with me. His soul was a part of mine, his shadows with mine.

“Mate,” I breathed, reaching him, gripping his arms as he grabbed my waist.

His eyes were shiny with unshed tears, but I was not so elegant, fat drops rolling down my cheeks as I finally filled that last hole inside me.

He was my mate.

I had known it was going to happen, but it had seemed like a faraway dream, the constant waiting making me think the hole was always going to be there. But it was so full and so content now.

Thanks to him.

“Spitfire,” Brax said on an exhale, pulling me in, his mouth closing over mine.

It changed everything, cementing everything my soul had already known. It belonged to Brax and his to mine, the same as Kai, the same as Derik.

It was the four of us now, together as we were always meant to be.

I kissed Brax back, needing to feel him, hold him, have him against me so I could feel every part of him as physically as I could internally.

I needed it, especially since his shadows were so entwined with mine, begging for it.

His kiss was searing into a deep part of me, and the feral urge to rip his clothes off overwhelmed me.

I got it now—I understood the urge to finish the mating. It was soul deep, like my next breath depended on being able to touch him, feel him.

He groaned as I gave in to the urge, his sheer shirt tearing from his body. I latched on him, wrapping my legs around his waist as he kissed me back just as desperately.

He turned us and slammed me down on the wooden table, my hair pooling around me as he tore the braid from its tie.

I frowned as white wisps fell over my face. I picked some up, looking up at Brax, his teeth still long, his eyes still wild.

“White hair for the winter born hybrid,” he said, his voice low and gravelly, before he kissed me harshly, quieting any response I had to that revelation.

His mouth moved down my neck, and I rolled my head to the side, my eyes clashing with Kai and Derik, who watched with glowing eyes.

They didn’t say anything, but I felt them in the corners of my mind.

They were waiting for Brax to finish the mating, to claim me, for me to claim him, to complete our family with the final link it needed to be whole.

I wanted that too.

Brax was impatient with his touches as he caressed every part of my skin he could find before finally freeing me from my dress.

My underdress was tight across my breasts, the fullness of them confined as the sheer fabric flowed from my ribs down.

I thought Brax might rip through my clothes like I was about to do to him, but instead he lifted it up to my waist, running his hands over my waist, my hips, admiring and teasing.

I followed his lines of flesh with my own hands, remembering every muscle, every line, every sporadic freckle.

I committed him to memory, searing his physical perfection into my head as I pulled at his pants.

We didn't need more right now, we didn't need the buildup. The mating already had me soaked for him, like I needed any help getting ready though. I was always wanting when it came to my alphas.

A second later and Brax had his cock free, sliding inside me, claiming me.

He groaned, his eyes glowing brighter, his teeth scraping my neck, his claws digging into my waist as he buried himself deep and fast inside me.

I cried out as he did, the link between us driving just as deep inside me.

It was the same as Kai and Derik when we had mated but was also so much more because this time, I was one of them, feeling the mating as one of them, not secondhand through the forced link.

It was my own mating brand burning into me, and that brought an entirely new level of complexity to what was happening inside.

Brax claimed me like a savage, making sure we both knew who we belonged to, and I devoured every part of it.

I let my body do what it needed to, felt everything he gave me until the pleasure became too much, the connection too strong.

Our shadows took over inside. The mating link shone so bright, I was blinded by it.

And then it hit: the orgasm that stole my breath, my heart, my thoughts.

It was just him, like I had been held back for so long that now the dam had broken, my soul was satiating its starvation.

A steady diet of alpha was exactly what it ordered, and the second Brax was fully mine, the mating complete, my mind opened.

I sucked in a breath, clutching my chest as he pulled out of me, breathing just as hard, pulling me up to stand with him, Kai, and Derik.

"Welcome to our pack, Little Luna." Kai kissed my cheek, his lips helping everything pile in.

Every emotion that ran through every wolf in the pack poured into me, every voice they had asking what they were meant to be doing, the council who

were barking orders at their wolves to delegate, the ones that were worried, the ones that were training, patrolling.

It was all there, so heavy and so light all at the same time.

I slipped into the link so seamlessly before I turned to Derik. "This is what you feel all the time?" I breathed, my body still tingling in aftermath.

Brax kept me close, his hands still caressing me, running over my skin like he couldn't help it, but when I looked down, apparently neither could I because my nails—that were still talons—were running down his arm.

He looked down at me and smiled. "We'll teach you how to block it out and only let it in when you want to, but most of the time, we leave it as open as we can so that we can always be there for the pack.

"And they can draw on our strength when they need to," Brax explained, and I nodded.

It made sense, but it was intimidating.

"So what we just did, if we do things like that, they'll feel it?" I asked.

Kai laughed. "No. They only feel what we feel during the heat. That's the only time it opens both ways, otherwise it's up to us."

"Oh. Good." I smiled, my canines scraping again.

"How do I get my hair, teeth, and nails back?" I asked. "And why don't I get to be a full wolf like you?"

"Will it. Our wolves are magic, just more personalized. Will yourself back and it will happen. It took Brax a full week of being a wolf to figure it out, so don't be worried if it doesn't happen straightaway," Derik reassured me.

As he said it, I took a deep breath in, closing my eyes, picturing my reflection because I wasn't sure how else to do it. When I opened my eyes again, my claws were gone.

I grinned, and so did Derik. Kai just smirked at Brax, who rolled his eyes.

I curled into him, kissing his damp pec, not meaning to show him up, just not wanting to claw my babies trying to feed them if I couldn't get myself back.

“And the full wolf thing?”

“We were wondering the same thing, but we’re guessing it’s to do with the magic in you. Same stuff that Cain has, so you get hybrid wolf instead, a partial shift like him,” Derik guessed.

I looked down at my hands, missing the claws already. I wasn’t disappointed that I probably wouldn’t turn fully, but I had been looking forward to running with them as one.

“We can take you running with us later, Little Luna. For now though, let’s go back and see our little heirs before getting some rest.

“We need to take it in turns in case Adrenna or the vampires turn up. Then tomorrow,” Kai said, his face hardening, “we release a beast to tear the bitch apart and come up with a plan for the vampires.”

I nodded. It sounded fucking amazing to me. Especially since it meant more snuggles with Zale and Enzi before some much more intimate snuggles with my alphas.

That was the paradise I wanted to remember before the realm went to shit because there was no doubt in my mind that was Silas’s very intention.

Next Chapter

Continue to the next chapter of Owned by the Alphas 2: Claimed by the Alphas