

Chapter 7

PRECIOUS

I fell down on the floor while they towered over me, looking gorgeous and powerful. I wanted the ground to open and swallow me whole. I couldn't bear it if they tried to reject me, and neither could I accept them myself. How could the moon goddess do this to me, pairing me up with five hot males who were hell-bent on troubling me?

Duke reached out his hand to pull me up, but I flung his hand away, moving backwards to avoid body contact with them. "Stay away from me!"

"You are my mate, Precious. So why should I stay away from you?"

Duke asked softly, his expression gentle as his eyes searched my face. He reached out again to hold me, and I let him. I don't know why I allowed him to touch me. Maybe it was because he was kind towards me or the mate bond working out attractions already. Immediately our bodies touched, an electric shock passed through me, and I wondered whether he felt it too. Duke's eyes arched up, a sly grin on his handsome face, and he pulled me to my feet. The dark look in his eyes told me he felt it too.

"Brother, you are mistaken. I think you have forgotten something. You are supposed to say 'our mate' because she's ours," Damon purred, his eyes blinking as they held my gaze. A shudder passed through me immediately. What was happening? I thought they were going to reject me, yet here they are claiming to be my mates already.

Nate nodded, his eyes shining as he appraised my body. I could see appreciation reflected in his eyes and something else that I could not identify. He reached out his right hand and tucked back my hair

behind my ear while taking the moment to caress my cheeks with his thumb.

"You shifted for the first time, and no one was there. How could you be so reckless? Didn't you know you could have sent for us?" Nate reprimanded, his tone husky, and I gulped. Having him so close to me made my legs weak, and my heart pounded so fast, like someone was trying to break a rock with a rod.

I moved further backwards when my back hit a hard chest. A pair of strong hands held firmly on my shoulders when I almost fell, and his rough breath fanned my body while I tried to leave his grasp.

"Steady, princess. Don't be so hasty to let go of me," Tiger spoke, placing his head in the crook of my neck. "You are my mate."

"You mean she's mated to you too?" asked Richmond, stupefied, his brows cocked up, confusion clearly written on his face.

"All five of us?" Nate said incredulously, his eyes nearly bulging out of their sockets.

"That seems like it, and we are very damn lucky," Damon smirked, eyes filled with lust as he assessed me. I felt my arousal growing from his intense gaze, and I panicked because I knew they all could smell it too. That's why they're Alphas; their noses are more sensitive than other werewolves'.

"I want to..." I could barely finish my sentence before Tiger's hand clamped over my mouth, stopping whatever rubbish I wanted to say. I needed to run from them, if possible, to stay several miles away from them, but I knew it wasn't possible.

"Please don't reject us, mate. We are sorry that we treated you badly

when we first met you. I want to..." Tiger apologized, his voice sincere, and he let go of my mouth, caressing my arms with his hands. 1

"We are all repentant, Precious. Please forgive us, and we will make you the most alluring Luna." Nate went down on his knees, hands clasped together as he looked at me with pitiful eyes. I stared at him in disbelief, and as I was contemplating how to get him to rise, all four brothers went on their knees with the same pitiful expression.

"No, please get up first." I tried pulling Duke up, but he was just too strong for me, and he didn't even budge.

"Say you forgive us first," Richmond negotiated, and I sighed. Not that I held a grudge against them; who could when they were this cute? I knew promising them that they were forgiven might give them the wrong idea that I was going to accept them. I still did not know what to do; my thoughts were all muffled, and thinking in their presence only added to my confusion.

"Fine, I forgive you. Quickly stand up before the servants come here." I instructed, giving them a firm look while I walked towards my room.

My hands were ready to turn the knob when Duke's adorable voice rang out in the room. "I have a surprise for you later tonight. Sleep tight, my prishy baby."

Gasp.

Without another word, I turned and fled to my room, locking the door behind me. My mind raced, and I could barely process what had just happened. How could the moon goddess do this to me? Five mates? And all of them were Alpha Rodriguez's sons?

I sank to the floor, my back against the door, and buried my face in my hands. This was supposed to be a joyous day, but now it felt like a cruel twist of fate. How could I possibly handle this?

I woke up with a start. My pussy throbbed badly, and I stretched my arms widely, trying to wake up. I kicked my legs in the air when I felt their resistance in responding to me, but they hit something hard almost as if it was a coconut.

"Argh, this is what I get after taking care of you," Duke mourned, and my eyes widened in alert. What was he doing in my room at this hour? And how could he open my room when I remembered clearly that I had locked my door properly before I went to bed last night?

"How did you manage..." My mouth shut immediately when I felt two fingers enter me, stretching across my walls, and I grabbed the sheets at once. The pleasure was too much, and my instinct told me that this was just the starting point.

As if he could read my thoughts, Duke replaced his fingers with his mouth and sucked my clit like it was his sweetest candy. I arched my back to give him more access to my pussy, and he explored me with his tongue.

I spread my legs wide, giving him room to do as he pleased, and he continued eating me up, and my pussy burned with the sensation.

"Duke!" I moaned loudly when his tongue slid in and out of my hole.

Duke chuckled and he spanked my thigh. "I can see that my prishy baby is enjoying my treat so much. This is me fulfilling the promise I made to you last night." I checked the time on my phone and it was

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past midnight. Who could have thought that this gorgeous Alpha and mate of mine would be in my room at this ungodly hour?

It didn't end there. He rubbed my pussy with his calloused hands, parted it, and then ate me whole with his mouth. My hands dropped the sheets in a flash, and I dragged his head to me before covering his mouth with mine. He took over immediately, falling on my body. His hands tore open my nightie, exposing my naked body to him.

His kiss turned from gentle to passionate and rough, and I loved it all. He stopped kissing me and stared into my eyes. His eyes were lustful, and I licked my lips to hide my nervousness. It was my first time being naked in front of a man, and his lust for my body tingled my senses.

Duke stopped kissing me and stared at my naked breasts. I had always preferred not wearing a bra under my nightie, but tonight marked an exception. If I had known that he would be here, I would still have my bra on.

His hands covered my breasts, and his thumb caressed my nipples, which had grown taut under the intensity of his gaze. He squeezed my breasts, and a soft moan escaped from my mouth. He continued to touch my breasts before he put one in his mouth and sucked hard. He continued to suck on my nipple while he played with my left breast, which was feeling envious of the other.

I was so aroused and I wanted more of what he was offering. I still hadn't made up my mind, and I knew it would be hard for me to reject them after having this beautiful experience with Duke. I knew he knew it too. That clever asshole.

"Please, can you help me down there?" I pleaded, pointing at my pussy. The sizzling sensation I was feeling there was too much for



me to bear. I needed something cold to cool the heat, and I knew that his tongue was the best choice.

"What do you think I am, your little servant who will do your every bidding? Nah, you can't command me like that. You have to be a little romantic before I help you out," Duke replied casually, his tongue continuing to tease my nipples, and the heat in my pussy shut me up from retorting. It was not the time to talk back. Right now, I would do all his bidding just to get his tongue on my pussy.

"Please, daddy, help me out."



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