

# Her Mates Her Protectors Chapter 01

Five mates

Chesney's POV

"Come to the school clinic now.

As I stared at the text my sister, Sybil, sent, I couldn't make out what to think of it.

What is she up to now! Do I ignore this message, or should I respond? I was still contemplating my next move when another text entered my phone.

"Now, Don't keep me waiting. Chesney." At the second text, I huffed out loudly and stood to my feet before excusing myself from the English class. Maybe she's hurt and needs help. Otherwise, why would she ask me to come to the clinic?

I think she's hurt. I hurried over to the school clinic, and soon I was standing outside the door.

"Hello, Sybil, are you in there?" I called out but silence greeted me.

I should enter, I concluded in my mind after standing out there for two minutes. I slowly twisted the doorknob and stepped in, and the voices that greeted me were filled with sexual needs.

"Ohh sweet. Go faster, baby," the familiar voice of my sister reached me at the door.

You are so sweet, my love. Fuck," a deep, low groan followed my sister's. The sound of skin slapping against skin and the shaky sound of their breath followed their voices.

Okay, what's going on? I take another step in and finally look into the room to witness a scene that leaves me in total disbelief

My fifth mate, Evan, is standing butt naked in the middle of the room, his dick buried deeply into my sister's privates. With one hand resting on her waist and the other squeezing her boobs in a way I know could hurt, she doesn't appear to be in pain; instead, her excited eyes fix on my shocked ones. She looks happy. Accomplished. As she arched her back to take more of his angled thrust.

But that's not all. No. This is just the tip of the iceberg; the most shocking thing appears to be the remai

room.

in the

Matt, Lucas, Andrew Bart. They were all equally naked, their hands hungrily stroking their dicks as they sated for their turns. Is she going to fuck them all? One after the other?

Is she going to fuck all my mates? Why? My gaze shifted away from my mates, or rather, my former mates, as they had all rejected me, to meet my sister's gaze again.

"Ooh, ooh, right there. You know how to do it," my sister moaned out loudly as Evan increased the pace at which he was going

Evan is the only mate I have left. My last mate. My last hope. After five mates, the moon goddess doesn't grant you another one. Five mates is the limit any wolf can get. Although I haven't had a chance to properly introduce myself to Evan since learning that he was my fifth mate, I was planning on doing so tonight, but my sister has just taken that opportunity away from me. She has taken away my last hope. She knows that he is the only one I have left. She knows what will happen to me if I fail to be accepted by a mate before my 18th birthday.

She knows that I will die. Everyone knows when I will die. It's a known fact that Chesney, the lonely and cursed omega, will die if she fails to be accepted by at least one mate,

An excited scream tore from her lips as Matt, my first mate, the first boy I noticed as my mate, joined in to fuck her.

They make her lie on the sickbed, and while Evan continued fucking her private areas, Matt went for her mouth. He stuffed his dick into her mouth and started fucking her very fast.

She's trying to get me killed. She wants me to die. She has never liked me. What was I expecting! I always respected her as my elder sister, but all she did was bully me in return.

A painful tear slipped past my eyes and rolled down my cheek as I continued to watch the scene before me. The other guys were stroking their dicks harder now. Their wide eyes fixed on him, and I could imagine what was going on in their heads.

I took my hand to my cheek and harshly wiped away the lone tear before storming out of the room and out of the school. I ran into the woods, and the need to run in my wolf form overwhelmed me. I took off my school clothes and gave in to my needs. I went on my fours, closed my eyes, and connected with my wolf. The sound of my bones popping could be heard as my wolf started taking over our body, and within the next few seconds, my wolf had completely taken over.

I encouraged my wolf to run wild, and she did; she took off, running into Lovelace Forest. The Lovelace Forest, unlike its name, is known as one of the most dangerous

woods in werewolf history, and we were often encouraged not to run too deep into it because of the Rogue wolves that hunt in it. Rogue wolves are known to be dangerous, heartless wolves that don't care about the others.

They hunt and kill other wolves, and the bad thing about it is that they hunt in packs. I don't know how long I ran, but I halted when I smelled something unpleasant. Like a rotting corpse. I looked around but couldn't find the source.

"Where are we? Do you know where we are?" I asked my wolf through the mind-link, but she responded negatively.

"Let's go back." I encouraged her, and she agreed. She turned towards the path where we came from and tried to return, but the sight before us made us back away.

Rogues. Fuck.

Twelve. There are twelve of them. They're all in wolf form. And they are big. They smell powerful too. Moon goddess! This can't be happening. I shouldn't have ventured deep into the woods or encouraged my wolf to come here.

It's my fault that we are going to die. Oh no.

Wait. Why am I worried? I'm bound to die on my 18th birthday, which is next week anyway. What's the difference between dying now and dying then? Yes. There's no difference. I can just die now, because

No one will miss me. Not even my parents. I'm sure they don't care what happens to me. have stopped Sybil's bully. But they didn't; instead, they took her side when things went wrong did, they could

This is it. Let's just die now. I stop backing away and submit to face. I took a deep breath and watched as the rouges surrounded me completely. They were ready to pounce on me, attack me, and have my meat for dinner, when suddenly a much bigger and stronger white wolf growled at them, attracting their attention.

They turned away from me and focused their attention on the white wolf. I also looked up, and to my surprise, I noticed a second wolf, a dark-furred one, beside the white wolf. They are the same size, and they both emit the same aura

They're powerful. No Extremely powerful I wonder who they are.

The larger wolves started approaching the rogues, and to my surprise, the rogues started backing away.

What? Are they scared of them? They are twelve in number. Dont tell me that they are scared of two bigger wolves.

“Run.” I suddenly hear an unfamiliar voice in my head. “Leave. Now,”

Huh? Who is speaking to me? Took around in confusion.

“Look here,” a different voice said, and I turned to the two larger wolves to see them standing before me.

Wait, are they the ones speaking to me?

“Run. Do not look back. The second voice spoke to me.

I was about to ask them if they could be okay when the dark-fur the rogues who were still backing away in fear

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“Run. Do not look back.” The second voice spoke to me.

I was about to ask them if they could be okay when the dark-furred wolf started moving away from me, advancing closer to the rogues who were still backing away in fear.

Okay, now is the chance. I turned towards the path that led me to the woods and began sprinting out.

About fifteen minutes later, I found myself in the spot where I left my dress. But... They were gone. My dress. My phone. Someone took them. The idea struck me, and it didn't take me more than two seconds to figure out who took them. Sybil was here.