

Her Mates Her Protectors Chapter 19

As Chesney made her way back to her room, she couldn't help but replay everything Alpha Joel told her.

He had urged her to make a decision. She had to choose, and she had to choose fast. She doesn't want to send Wyatt to the twins.

If I send him to the twins, then I might not see him again. He is a prince; they'll definitely take him away from me. The only way I'll be able to see him is if I agree to be with them, and I don't want that I don't want to be with them.

But sending him to a priestess is dangerous. The priestesses are the only other people who can help him; they are the only other people who possess powers. And it's hard to also find a good priestess. Hard. Dangerous. And you might get killed on your quest to find a priestess.

What is this? Why is this happening right now? Chesney breathed out in frustration and continued making her way to her

I need to think about this some more. I can't make a decision right now; I need to spend more time with Wyatt before sending him away. The thought of sending him away is killing me, but that's the only way I can help him. Alpha Joel is right; he needs help with training, he needs an experienced person who can guide him I'm definitely not that person.

Chesney got to her room and pushed the door open. She stepped into the room, and her eyes moved to Wyatt, who was standing beside the bed, holding a piece of paper.

Holding Wait. What? The letter!

"Wyatt!" Chesney immediately shut the door and rushed to him She doesn't know the contents of the letter, Wyatt shouldn't be reading it.

"Wyatt, what are you doing She slowly and carefully retrieved the letter from him and kept it aside. "Did you read it?" "Was just about to. Why? Who sent it? Did Dad send it?" Wyatt asked.

His question made Chesney stare at him in shock. How does he know that? She had lied to him about his father being She lied to him the same way she lied to the rest of the pack members; why was he asking her this question

dead

"Wyatt..."

“I know what you want to say. You want to claim that Dad is dead but I don’t believe that ever believed that,” Wyatt frowned.

Chesney sighed and squatted to reach his size. As a five-year-old, he stood taller than his peers. Not surprising. His fathers are also pretty tall.

“Sweetheart, I’m sorry”

“For what?”

“You had to grow up without a father. Forgive me!

I’m not mad at you. At least I have friends with whom I play. Im not mad. And I know you have your reasons for lying” Wyatt smiled and softly touched her hair.

“Thank you for understanding me. I promise to tell you everything when you get a little older. I’ll tell you everything. okay?”

“But Mom, about today’s incident,” Wyatt heaved a sigh and moved his gaze down. I told some of my friends about it, and they claimed that I’m not okay. Am I sick? Does this mean I’m sick?”

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“Sick? No way. You are perfectly okay.”

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“Then why does my blood look like that! I’ve seen my friends get hurt; their blood looks normal. This is the first time I’ve noticed something like this.

“Wyatt, baby, there’s an explanation for that, and you are definitely normal. You are okay. You are healthy, I promise. More healthy than your friends even.”

“Really?”

“Yes. You should be careful from now on; you should try as much as possible not to get hurt or leave traces of your blood somewhere. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Mom.”

“Good boy, Chesney ruffled his hair and pulled him into a warm hug. “I love you so much, Wyatt

“I love you so much, mom. I really do, Wyatt’s response had Chesney tearing up again,

She can’t believe how far they have come. He grew up so fast. From the moment she got the news about her pregnancy, till the moment she decided to keep it. Everything feels unreal.

Thank you for giving him to me. Thank you, moon goddess; Chesney couldn’t help but secretly thank her maker.

Rack forward to the time at the field.

As Chesney rushed to Wyatt, who was massaging his leg on the floor, she failed to notice a strange woman in a dark cloak staring at them from a far corner.

The minute they left the field, the strange woman walked to the spot Wyatt was on and examined his blood, which had mixed with sand. After examining the blood, she extracted a portion of it from the sand and walked out of the field. Disappearing into the thin air.

Present time

Royal Palace Crown Prince Freddie’s chamber.

Prince Freddie was standing stark naked in the middle of his huge space, his hand gripping tightly to the blond hair of a she-wolf who was sucking him.

“Move faster,” he moaned, pushing her head towards his hardened, long dick that was thrusting forward.

He made the girl open her mouth wider than she could handle before forcefully thrusting into her mouth pretty fast. Groans and moans of pleasure left his lips as he neared his release.

“Oh sh*t,” he groaned and jerked his hip forward as he released his first hot shot into her warm mouth..

He continued to move and jerk his hip, only stopping after he had released all his milky cum into her mouth.

Without wasting another second, he forced the girl into a different position. He made her stand to her feet, then bent her in a way that her ass was facing his dick.

Then from behind, he slammed into her pussyhole, earning cries of pain mixed with pleasure from the girl.

“Do you like it whore He rasped as he started plunging in and out of her wet, sloppy pussy.

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Tell me, do you like it! He sapped her ass so hard, causing her to jump.

“Yes. Yes, Your Royal Highness. I. Like it, the girl cried.

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“You fucking like it, huh?” He slapped her other ass cheek again leaving red marks on both cheeks. He was still plunging hard into the girl when a knock came to the door.

“Your Royal Highness,” Jet, his personal guard, called,

“Come in,” he yelled, ushering him in Jet walked into the room to meet the erotic scene; his eyes went to the girl, and his pupils dilated in shock, but he immediately hid his surprise. He had been crushing on the girl for a long time in the palace, but every time he spoke to her, she would always reject him. How did she get into this position with the crown prince!

“Yes, what is it?” Freddie groaned, not reducing his pace one bit.

“I have some information regarding the twins whereabouts.”

“You do? Tell me.”

“From my findings, they visited a pack named Starlight Pack; the pack is hidden away from the rest of the packs and is difficult to locate. They not only visited the pack, but they also have plans to completely renovate and change the situation of the pack Jet stated.

“They are renovating the pack, Freddie repeated.

“Yes sir. They will also make the pack a tourism point.”

“They will?” Freddie suddenly slowed the pace at which he was thrusting into the girl as he digested the information.

“Do you know their reasons for doing this?”

“No, I failed to find this out. Forgive me, Jet apologized, bowing his head deeply.

“Find out then. I need complete information; they might be planning to use that pack against me in the future. We have to find out all their plans, Freddie growled.

“I will, your Royal Highness. I’ll investigate further; please excuse me
med to leave, but Freddie called him back.

“You...” He was about to speak when the girl’s sudden movement ca him.

dick to slide out of her pussyhole. This angered

“What are you doing?!” He barked.

“Forgive me, Your Highness, the girl panicked.

“Your Highness? I’ve been officially named as the crown prince.

“Forgive me, your Royal Highness,” the girl quickly corrected her statement.

“You deserve death for your mistake, Freddie snapped. “Guards take her away and find me a better whore,” the guards stationed in front of his door quickly rushed in and picked the girl.

Jer opened his mouth to plead for the girl but immediately thought against it. Pleading would only make him more angry, so he allowed the guards to take her away.

Freddie walked to the bed and sat down on it.

A few seconds passed before he spoke up again, I’ll personally go to the pack; I’ll go inspect the pack, I need to make sure that they are not planning treason.”

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“Noted, your Royal Highness. When should we get ready?”

“Tomorrow. We’ll move tomorrow. I need to see everyone and everything in that pack for myself. Tomorrow.”

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The following day.

Chesney was passing through Alpha Joel's office when she found a strange man standing in front of his office door.

She paused for a second before going to him, "Hey, who are you?" The strange man snapped his head in her direction upon her question.

Tasked you a question. Chesney looked around her but couldn't find anyone in sight. She couldn't mind link anyone in the pack either because she was not a registered member of the pack.

"Alpha Joel, Chesney had to call for him when the man remained quiet

What was his problem? Is he dumb or what? Chesney couldn't understand it at all. She walked up to him and blocked his path, preventing him from going into Alpha Joel's office in case he planned to.

Where is everyone? Why is there no response? Is Alpha Joel not in his office?

Chesney moved to open the door but the man suddenly caught her wrist, surprising her with his speed.

The man tried to grab her other hand, but she slapped it off.

"Are you crazy? You must be crazy!" Chesney yelled, raising her voice for anyone around to hear her.

"You are the o

only crazy person around here," the man surprised her with a reply.

What? This man must have truly lost it. She knew the faces of everyone in the pack; she had never seen this man before. He must be an intruder. A thief? Maybe.

The man surprised her a second time by catching her other wrist; he held both of her hands, trapping her in a spot.

Without knowing what else to do, Chesney decided to spit on him. She gathered all the water in her mouth and threw it at him.

"Ahh, shit," the man quickly loosened his grip on her to wipe her saliva

from him

to get away

face, and Chesney took that as an opportunity

“Bitch.” The man wiped the saliva off his face and looked up to notice Chesney in a fighting stance.

“If there’s one thing I’ve been learning since I got here, then it’s how to defend myself from fuckers like you. Come at me.

you bastard,” she yelled, ready to beat his ass.

“What? Fuckers like me? How dare you use those words on me? Do you know who I am?”

“I don’t care who you are. Come at me! Fight me! Chesney challenged.

I could kill you without moving my fingers. You must be craving death,” the man snarled.

Chesney was about to attack him when suddenly Alpha Joel appeared from nowhere.

“Chesney, what are you trying to do?” Alpha Joel questioned, shock evident in his expression. Chesney stopped herself and turned to focus on Alpha Joel to find him with another strange man.

“This strange man was trying to break into your office; I was only stopping him, Chesney explained.

“Strange man? Wh

“Strange man? What do you mean by that? This is the crown prince. The king’s eldest son. He is not a stranger, Alpha Joel

revealed.

“Huh?” Chesney turned to look at the man, utterly shocked and confused.