

Her Mates Her Protectors Chapter 20

Alpha Joel paused his explanation to focus on Crown Prince Freddie, who was busy laughing at something. He didn't know what he was laughing at. Ever since they returned to his office, Freddie had been muttering stuff to himself and laughing all by himself.

What could be so funny? And why is he suddenly laughing at that funny stuff now? He was more normal the first time they

"Why are you not talking? Freddie suddenly stopped laughing and fired at him.

"Forgive me, your Royal Highness; I'll resume my explanation. The plans for renovating the park are quite simple; there are no Alpha Joel paused again when Freddie resumed his laughter. What is this? Does he have a mental illness that people don't know of? Alpha Joel sighed but decided to carry on with his explanation.

A few minutes later.

"Call her in Freddie suddenly ordered.

"What?" Alpha Joel looked at Freddie, a little confused.

"Call the girl in. The one who insulted me, Freddie demanded.

okay Alpha Joel walked to the door; he opened it to find Chesney still waiting outside. The crown prince's bodyguard waiting by her side, watching her closely. His behavior irritated Alpha Joel, but he knew better than to speak up about it.

"Chesney, he wants to see you, Alpha Joel whispered, calling her attention. Chesney mouthed, "Why?" But Alpha Joel shrugged his shoulders. There was no way to tell what the crown prince was thinking.

It's simply impossible to read someone who keeps laughing to himself now and then.

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Chesney approached the door and came into the office space; the moment she entered, her gaze fell on Freddie. He had ordered her to wait outside the office while he finished his business with Alpha Joel. The heck! How was she to know that he was the crown prince? He doesn't share a resemblance with the twins. And besides, what the fuck is he doing in this pack!

He has never visited. He doesn't even concern himself with pack business. Why is h

Crown Prince Freddie rose to his feet and approached Chesney, a smirk playing at the corner of his lips as he stood before

her.

“I don’t see all that pride and confidence you had back there. Where is it?”

“Forgive me, your Royal Highness; I made a mistake, Chesney apologized, bowing deeply to show how sorry she was.

“You’re sorry?” Freddie scoffed. “Did you just say that you’re sorry?”

“Yes,” your Royal Highness.

“Prove it to me then. Prove how sorry you are,” Freddie demanded.

Prove it to him? How does he expect her to do that? Is he trying to torment her or what?

Chesney moved her gaze to Alpha Joel’s own to see him looking quite unsettled. He was not liking the situation either.

“You can’t prove it? Yet you tell me that you’re sorry?” Freddie scoffed.

“Forgive me, your Royal Highness Chesney had to apologize again.

“Well, I know a way for you to prove how sorry you are. Fortunately for you Freddie smirked, then returned to his seat.

What is this now? What plan is he cooking up in his head?

He sat down on his seat and spread his legs in her direction. “Suck my dick. I want to feel that mouth on me

Upon his words, Chesney and Alpha Joel’s eyes went wide in shock. What did he just say!

“What?” Chesney didn’t know when the word left her lips. What the fuck is he asking her to do?

Is he crazy! Even if he is a prince, why on earth would he order such things from her! If he’s horny, he should meet one of his many whores, not her.

“Your Alpha Joel was about to speak up, but Chesney stopped him. Butting into this won’t end well for him: Chesney knew

that.

“Your Royal Highness, I don’t think I can do that.”

“You can’t!” Freddie sat up on the chair, a frown marring his face.

“I’m sorry. Please forgive me. Chesney lowered her head deeply.

“What do you mean by you can’t? You can’t use the same mouth you were throwing insults with.” Freddie yelled, then rose to his feet. The force he used scared Chesney, but she maintained her composure. This was not the time to show him that side of her.

She had to remain calm. She must.

Chesney watched him from the corner of her eyes as he paced about the office space, his nice, structured face looking more dangerous than it did some minutes ago. What will he do now? He is pissed. Very angry.

What will his next move be? Will he order her execution? Shouldn’t be that hard for him. It’s surprising that he is still speaking to her.

Freddie kept pacing about the office space, his angry aura filling the entire space as he did. He paced furiously for a long while before stopping before Chesney. Then he smiled.

I’ve heard how difficult you lots can

“I knew it wasn’t going to be easy. I’ve heard of your type; I just never met be,” then he started circling her. “But then you’ll eventually bend to my will....eventually beg and cling to me. You’ll beg for my attention, you’ll beg for my huge rod every morning before you wake up and at night before you go to bed,” he stopped walking and stood behind her. “And by then... there will be no forgiving.”

“No girl has ever challenged me or looked at me in the manner in which you did. I find you quite interesting.” A pause. Then he walked to stand before her.

“You are not the most beautiful woman I’ve seen, but you don’t look bad either. Long hair that’s your waist length; you have good height for a female. You are not too slim or fat either. An oval face, and most importantly, you have a generous amount of what I crave in a woman. I’ll definitely feed on those huge breasts and imprint my marks on your two ass checks” A pause. Then he smirked.

“Be my woman. I want you as my woman,” he proclaimed, catching Chesney off guard with his words. His woman?! Chesney tried to hide her shock as their eyes met but couldn’t

Is he kidding?

“What? Are you also going to reject that offer?” He sighed, then walked back to the chair.

“Even if you want to reject me, you can’t. You don’t have the right to. It’s either it or your life. So, what do you say?” He smiled a little.

“L... I... I don’t know what to say, Chesney admitted, he had left her speechless. And he is also threatening her. What does he expect her to say?”

“Okay,” then he stood to his feet again. “I’ll give you two weeks to finish up whatever business you have with this pack. My guards will be here to pick you up in two weeks. Do not act foolishly, just follow them. And do not think of escaping either. If you escape from here, I’ll order the execution of all the pack members here,” he moved closer to her and held her chin

“I’ll behead all the pack members, ranging from the kids to the adults, if you act foolishly, and then I’ll send my men after you. When they find you, I won’t guarantee what will become of you. So do not disappoint me, little one,” then he gently tapped her cheeks before walking out of the office space.

The moment he stepped out of the office, Chesney collapsed to the floor in shock.

Without saying a word to her, Alpha Joel went after Freddie. After watching him and his guard leave the pack house, he returned to his office to find Chesney still sitting on the floor.

He went to her and helped her to her feet, then he helped her to a chair

“What am I going to do? Wyatt... What will become of him! What will become of me?” Chesney moved her gaze to Alpha Joel’s own.

“I... Forgive me.” Alpha Joel lowered his head. “I couldn’t help you. I’m not powerful enough”

Chesney covered her face with her palms and burst into tears. “I should have given in to him. I should have given him what he wanted when he asked. Why did I act so stubborn? Why? Why didn’t I consider Wyatt? I should have considered him and given the crown prince what he wanted.”

I’m so stupid, she choked..

“Hey, you are not stupid. You did what any other woman with dignity and self-love would do.” Alpha Joel went to her and embraced her.

“But where has it gotten me? It has gotten me nowhere. I shouldn’t have refused him. I shouldn’t have angered him to this extent. I’m very stupid. So stupid,” she continued crying, not willing to

“You are not stupid. I promise you. You are not. Alpha Joel sighed, he things about the crown prince from the other Alphas.

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king this at all. He had heard many awful

How he treats women. How he uses them. He has a wife, a mate. Not his fated mate though, but he has a wife that he barely sees. She has two children for him currently. Toddlers. Rumors say he married her because she was the daughter of the richest and most powerful minister in the palace. So he married her to secure his position as the crown prince, not that he liked her. Just because he wanted to secure his position as he felt that his brothers would be a huge threat to him in the

He has so many concubines too. But his concubines are allowed little to no freedom, and they are not allowed to pregnant for him either. If they are found pregnant, then they die. He'll immediately execute them. He does all this secretly. though. The king still thinks his eldest son is a gentle son

Also, if his concubines are reported to meet other men, even if those men are their brothers, they face severe punishment and sometimes death. Now he wants Chesney to be one of those women.

One of his numerous concubines What on earth? Dying is better in this case. Death. But dying is not an option either

What options does she have? How can Chesney be saved from this looming danger? Alpha Joel's brain immediately started working as he thought of several options. Then it crossed his mind.

The twins. Yes! They are the only ones who can save Chesney now, Although the twins don't hold as much power as the crown prince holds, they'll still be able to challenge him. And they might get what they want. Might

“Chesney, hey! I have an idea,” he disengaged from the hug and book a seat close to her.

“What? Can I be saved?” Chesney tried to stop the tears, but they kept pouring out of her eyes as she stared at Alpha Joel

“Yes,” Alpha Joel shook his head, “it'll work; I'm hundred percent sure.”

“Okay, what? What is it? How can I be saved?”

“The twins”

"The twins? Chesney frowned.

"Yes. You have to accept the twins. Become theirs. That is the only way." Upon Alpha Joel's words, Chesney's tears instantly dried up as she tried to digest his words. The twins. Becoming their mate. Will it really save her? And does she have to become their mate?

They hurt her too. They are not different from the crown prince They also hurt her. But Chesney didn't dare say this to Alpha Joel. She won't reveal that part to him.

"Huh, what do you say?" Alpha Joel kept staring at her keenly as he awaited his reply.

"I... I don't know." After some time, Chesney gave him an answer.

Alpha Joel sighed. "It must be difficult for you to decide. I don't like this situation either. I hate it. But I'm glad that he did not

you. Crown Prince Freddie is usually more ruthless than this The only reason why you are still alive is because he fancies you."

"I also hate the idea of giving the woman I love away to a different man. But I must do this because I want you alive. I have to place your safety above my feelings. I can't let you become the crown prince concubine. He'll use you and make you feel worthless. He'll turn you into his sex pet and make you see only Him"

"You'll lose yourself trying to please him. And funny enough, most of the concubines hate each other. They fight each other just to be noticed by the crown prince. I don't want you to live such a life. I don't want that life for you. And since the crown prince specially handpicked you, the hate towards you from his other combine will be excessive. They'll try to harm you at every chance they get

"You can't go to him, Chesney. You must not become his concubine become his concubine." Alpha Joel stated.

give up everything I believe in than see you

"What about the twins? You are not saying much about them, Chesney spoke up.

"The twins are better; I've never really heard anyone speak ill of them, and they are always away from the palace. They run errands for the king, so no one knows too much about them."

"So you mean you don't know much about the twins? What if they are more ruthless than the crown prince? A devil you know is better than the one you don't know."

“Truly, but there’ll never be a bigger devil than the crown prince. He is the biggest. You must not choose him, Chesney. You must not