

## Her Mates Her Protectors Chapter 03

Chesney's POV

A sudden discomfort in my stomach brings me out of my dreamy state. I tossed and turned about on the bed for more sixty seconds before forcing my eyes open

ore than

What happened? It takes a few seconds for me to fully recall the previous events. Sybil's friend tried to attack me, but a guy

-no. two guys—came to my aid. And then they claimed to be my mate.

What? I jumped out of bed and landed on my feet at the memory.

Wait, where on earth am I? I pondered as looked around the labourious bedroom, which displays opulence and serenity, featuring a plush king-size bed with a tufted headboard. Soft gray walls and rich walnut hardwood flooring. A spacious. seating area with a velvet armchair and floor lamp.

Damn. How did I get here? Did those guys bring me here? But why? Do they really think I'm their mate?

No, it's not possible. Im not their mate. I need to leave before the person who brought me here returns, so I head over to the window, open it, and look out to take in my surroundings.

Okay, this room is far away from the ground. I might get hurt if I jump from here, but I think jumping is a better option. I don't think I can face them. I slowly helped myself to the stool of the window, then carefully pushed my head out. I was on the verge of jumping when the door unexpectedly opened, causing me to flinch back into the room out of fear. I guess I'm too scared to jump

But I'm not the only one startled, the guy holding the door appears just as shocked as I am.

"What the..." He stops and stares at me in shock. He is the guy from earlier, the one who stopped Sybil's friend's attack. Guess I was right. They brought me to their home.

"Pumpkin" He starts approaching me, and I back away from him.

"What What?" I stared at him suspiciously as he drew closer, but he didn't come to me. He walked to the window and closed it before bringing down the blinds.

“That was dangerous. You could have gotten seriously hurt. And your wounds could have taken a few days, if not we fully heal.” he sighs.

“Who Who are you?” I asked, eyeing him suspiciously. I need to know who he is. Who they are..

“My name is London. You must be hungry,” he immediately reached out to the jug of water on the table beside him. He decanted a small quantity into a glass cup and offered it to me.

“N... No thanks,” I reply, still staring at him suspiciously

“I’m not going to harm you, darling. Take it, he offered a second time, and after careful consideration, I received the cup from him and took a sip from the water. Immediately the water hit the floors of my stomach, a loud, hungry growl was heard

“Thankfully, I made something for you to eat. It might not be the best, but you’ll love it. Come, let’s go to the dining room” he held out his hand to me, a smile stretching his lips as he looked at me. But instead of going with him, I backed away.

I don’t know who he is. I don’t know what I’m doing here. He has only told me his name, there’s no way I’d eat his food without knowing his true intention.

“Who are you?” I summoned up courage and asked a second time

“My name is London. My brother’s name is Lennox. We are twink, and we are your mates. I’ll answer your other questions at the table. You should eat something,” he replies, his voice gentle and pleasing to the ear. He has a rich, manly voice—the one you’d want to listen to all day. Addicting. Not too hard and not soft either.

His looks are also top-tier. With his rich, long blond hair that cascades down his shoulders and his ocean eyes that could pull anyone to him. I’m left mesmerized for a minute, but I’m soon pulled back into the real world when the door cracks open, and the second guy enters. His twin. They share a great resemblance. The

y difference is in their hair color.

While London has blond hair, his brother’s hair color is blue black

“Hey,” London turned to him immediately.

“She’s scared.

“We won’t harm you. We didn’t bring you here to harm you, Chesney Lennox didn’t hesitate to approach me, but I didn’t let him get too close to me. He seems to be more

forward. London has kept a distance, but he is not trying to keep one. They must have different personalities and temperaments even as twins; what was I expecting?

“Pumpkin pie, why don’t we go down to the kitchen and eat something? We’ll explain everything to you, I promise.” London tries to persuade me again, but I’m not sure about it.

I’m hungry yes. I haven’t had a meal since last night, and I had a long run in my wolf form earlier today; naturally, I should be very hungry. But I can’t eat with them or get comfortable around them until I understand them.

I’m not used to this. I’m not used to someone being kind to me. London said he cooked for me, even my parents rarely did. So why would he cook for someone like me?

“Chesney, Lennox called after a few seconds of silence. “We are not trying to harm you. I understand that you’ve suffered abuse for most of your life, but we are not going to do the same thing to you. We are on your side,” Lennox assures.

“Yes, Chesney, we won’t harm you. You are our mate, and we’ll cherish and treat you like the princess that you are.” London also chipped in.

“No,” I shake my head at their words.

“No?” Lennox and London exchanged looks before returning their gazes to me.

“Why not, honey? Do you not feel the mate bond

“No, I don’t feel it. I’m not your mate; you’ve got it all wrong” I replied, and this caused them to exchange a second look.

“You don’t feel the mate bond?” London questioned again.

“Yes, and this is because I’ve used up all my chances. I’ve had five mates, and all five of them have rejected me. I’m sorry to disappoint you, but you’ve got the wrong person. Upon my reply, London looked at Lennox again, but Lennox remained

Okay, I think this is my cue to leave. I’m glad that I’ve clarified the situation to them. I think they can let me go now.

I turn towards the door and start approaching it hurriedly, but before I get to the door, I’m pulled into the hard-chiseled chest of Lennox.

What the fuck?

“What if you’re lying Lennox asked, staring down at me; he and his brother should be at least 6’4ft tall, while I’m only 55ft.

“What... What?” I stutter, my heart racing faster by the second as I lock eyes with him. I don’t know why my body is suddenly becoming hotter. Is it mainly due to the close contact or because of his good looks! Or is it both!

“What if you are lying just to escape us? You don’t want us as mates. You are lying

“What? I’m not! I’ve had five mates already. The moon goddess doesn’t give a sixth mate, I argued.

True, you are right. The moon goddess doesn’t give a sixth mate, but are you sure you don’t feel a thing for us?” London also moves closer to me. “You can swear that you don’t feel a thing for us

I open my mouth to reply to him, but everything in my body quickly betrays me. My breath seized for a second, and I felt a violent shake in my womanhood area.

My lower belly flipped, and I felt my juice dripping out of my hole and staining my thigh. The strong scent of my followed. It filled the entire space, making it impossible to breathe in any other smell. Not only that, my nipples instantly hardened and pushed through my uniform in a way that left me totally embarrassed.

What?? This is not happening. This must be a dream. How is this happening? I can’t be going into my heat phase. Right?!

The heat phase is something you go into only when you mate with your fated mates. It happens only after you’ve connected with your mate, so how is this happening right now? And this feels like a full heat. Not a mini heat. What is going on?