

Her Mates Her Protectors Chapter 04

Chesney's POV

It's crazy. It's really crazy. I'm going nuts. My dress is suddenly sillocating me. It's burning my body, and I just want to take it

I can't handle it. I want to go naked. I have to. Without thinking much about it, I reached for my uniform and started unbuttoning it, but I was stopped before I could take the jacket off.

"You have to control it, Lennox said, standing a few meters from me. He and London immediately drew back when they noticed what was happening to the.

"I. I can't. I shake my head desperately.

You can

Tcant! You don't understand," I yell, suddenly getting angry. My whole body is on fire. He doesn't understand. They won't understand

Lennox paused for a few seconds before walking to a door inside the room; he opened it and beckoned on me to come close.

"Soak yourself in cold water," he said. I don't wait for him to make the offer twice before rushing into the bathroom. I took

I my clothes, everything down to my panties, and immediately stood under the shower,

off 1

I let the cold water from the shower drench me, but it's not enough. My body is getting hotter. I need something else. Maybe ice

Maybe I can get ice cubes from them. I immediately rushed to the door and threw it open. "Do you have ice!" The moment I threw the question, they both turned in my direction, and when they saw my naked form, they instantly turned the other way.

Oh fuck. But I don't care right now, I just want to get better; I want this heat to stop! I can face the consequences of my actions later.

"Uh... Yes, I mean, no, but I can get some for you; I'll get a bucke filled with ice cubes for you," London replic to the door.

"Okay, please, be quick about it, I beg.

The moment London stepped out of the room, I felt an intense pain in between my legs, forcing me to take my fingers down there.

“Are you okay!” Lennox turned to look at me with concern

“Noooo, help me!” I yell as I forcefully insert a finger into my pussyhole to help relieve the pain, Once the finger was in, the pain immediately decreased, but it soon intensified again, causing another scream to escape my lips.

“Help meeece,” I screamed out a second time, but Lennox made to move to help. I know he’s holding back. I saw the intense desire in their eyes when they perceived the smell of my musk. They want me. I don’t know why, but I can see the desire in their eyes. But instead of holding me, they drew back and away from me.

Lennox please... I had to beg this time.

“Chesney You know I can’t. I don’t want to put you in a situation that you won’t like.”

“No, I won’t blame you. Just help me. Make it stop, I plead. It’s becoming unbearable; I don’t think I can wait for the ice anymore. I might pass out before it even gets here.

“Chesney

“Lennox please!” This is shameful. I don’t know these guys, but here I am, begging Lennox to help me with my heat. Before I can open my mouth to scream again, he comes over to me, lifts me in his arms, and runs out of the room.

The next thing I know, I’m being dropped into a swimming pool He comes behind me and hugs me tightly from behind. The moment his body covered mine, my body’s temperature started normalizing again. But it’s difficult to ignore his hardness, which is pressing against my back.

Fuck. I’m screwed. I want it. I want him. So I turn to face him immediately.

“I want you,” I didn’t hesitate to state my mind.

“What?” His eyes widen a little in surprise. Was he not expecting that?

“I want you.” I repeat the words.

“No... It’s the heat speaking. You don’t want me,” he says, shaking his head as he backs away.

“I’m in my right senses, and besides, it seems like you want it,” I say, pointing to his huge bulge.

you haven't recognized me yet. "No, I mean yes, it's normal that I want you. You are my mate. But I can't take you because You have to recognize that I'm your mate for that to happen." I stay silent after his response. I know he's telling the truth, but I don't care. I want him to help me through my heat. It'll become unbearable soon enough. I know my body's calm right arow because he did something to calm me down.

It won't last. I'll be screaming out in pain in a few minutes; the only way to permanently control my heat is to allow him access to me. To my body.

My body needs his manhood. And strangely enough, I also need it. Without another word, I went closer to him and engulfed him in a warm hug.

"Stop fighting it." I murmur when I feel him stiffen. He is fighting hard to keep himself from touching me. But I desperately need his souch.

"Chesney, let's..." His words get interrupted by London's entrance. Good. I'm glad he's here..

"Are you okay now?" He dropped the bucket with him and jumped into the pool.

"She's fine for now, Lennox stepped away from me before replying to London.

"You should eat before it returns: what do you think?" He comes to me and inquires.

Okay, I think I can agree to his request now. They haven't harmed me so far, so I think I'm good.

"Okay," I bobbed my head in agreement, and this caused a smile to appear on his lips.

He held out his hand to me, and I immediately took it.

He carried me out of the water and straight to a room, which I assume is his. The design and flooring of the room are similar to the one I was in. Without staring at my naked form, he gently dropped me to my feet and went to his closet to fetch me a dress.

He comes out with a big shirt and hands it to me. "It's new, so you can wear it without worries," he smiles. He is trying hard not to lower his eyes to the rest of my body. They both have great self-control. It's admirable

The moment I received the shirt from him, he walked to the door.

"Tll be outside; you canjoin us downstairs once you are dressed, he explains before closing the door.

The minute I closed the door. I ran down the stairs and soon found myself in the woods located behind our house.

I'm pretty sure Lennox is also in the woods. It's hard to be in the same space with her and not touch her. The smell of her arousal filled the entire space, making it impossible to breathe properly. I need to get away to be able to think clearly.

I want to touch her. I want to feel her lips on mine. I want to taste every part of her, I want my manhood buried deep inside her. I want to leave marks on her body. I want to hear her cry out in ecstasy, but I can't do that before she doesn't recognize me as her mate yet.

"Hey, London," Lennox suddenly called out through the mind-link.

"Where are you?" I ask.

"Look up" I look up and see him leaning against a tree deep in the woods, his gaze focused on me.

"What do you think we should do? Why do you think she went into heat without recognizing us?" Lennox questions.

"Her body recognized us." That's the truth; her body is reacting this way due to our touch.

"We should help her with her heat; I suppressed it, but it'll be back in the next thirty minutes."

I sighed and touched my hair. "What if she's not our mate? What if?" I try to say:

"She is, I'm certain. Our body wouldn't react this way if she wasn't our mate, Lennox interrupts and replies. "Let's help her through her heat. She might find a different guy to help her if we don't do it," he groaned, and I could feel the anger in his words. The mere thought of someone other than us handling our mate is enough to drive us to madness.

"Okay."

"Alright, it's settled then. We'll mate with her."