

Her Mates Her Protectors Chapter 05

Writer's POV

As Chesney ate from her stack of pancakes, she couldn't ignore the tension that was beginning to grow in the room. She reached out for the butter and syrup that was in the middle of the table and added it to her pancakes before reaching for the cup of milk.

They had spoken to her earlier, and they had both promised to help her through her heat. She was happy about it and had been eagerly expecting the second hit of her heat.

As she sipped from her milk, her eyes wandered to Lennox's exposed chest; he was shirtless, and his hair was wet from all the running he did in the woods. They had both run several minutes in the woods before retiring.

"Um. are you okay?" London's question pulled her out of her thoughts; she forced her eyes away from Lennox's bare chest and fixed them on London. Unlike Lennox, London was wearing a tight singlet. The type that hugged his body so well and made it possible to see each and every outline of his chest. It was hot and sexy.

She wondered if he wore it for her or if this was the way he normally dresses at home.

"Y—yes, why Chesney stuttered a little.

"You've not been eating for the past three minutes," London answered her, "if the meal is not to your taste. Then I apologize for

"No. No. You are misunderstanding me," she quickly corrected him. "It's not that; you are a great cook; I love your pancakes." she admitted.

"Oh." London adjusted on his seat then shook his head. He and Lennox were sitting across from her on the dining table, and they have been secretly watching every move of hers.

"You are a great cook Chesney repeated, and this caused him to smile. Thank you, love. So, can you tell us about the incident at school Why were they bullying you?" London asked.

"At school?" Upon the question, Chesney's face changed; the red on the face disappeared and was replaced by a sad look.

"You don't have to answer if you don't want to. But we just want to help you get the justice you deserve, Lenn hinner in for the first time.

"Oh yeah, Chesney murmured. "Can we not talk about that now? I promise to tell you all about it later, not ju

said.

the

“Okay, totally okay,” London smiled at her, and this caused her to also smile. She grabbed the milk and tried to take a sip, but she couldn’t understand how the cup turned and the milk poured on her shirt, soaking her chest and breast region.

“Oh my gosh!” She jumped to her feet, and the two males jumped with her.

“Oh gosh, I’m really sorry,” she started apologizing as she tried to clean the milk from the shirt.

“You don’t have to apologize.” London rushed over; he grabbed a towel from the table and handed it to her.

Thank you,” she looked at him, a little embarrassed as she cleaned her chest, pressing the towel to the shirt and causing her breast to be more noticeable.

Lennox arrived a few seconds later with a mop; he picked up the cup and also cleaned the milk.

“I’m really sorry,” she apologized again after she was done wiping her shirt.

“You should change the shirt, we have loads of extra shirt upstairs, London suggested.

“No, I’m okay with this one,” she said, taking her hand to the fire button and unbuttoned it, then also unbuttoned the second one, it should be able to dry faster like this. You don’t have to worry about me, she gave him a shy smile as he walked back to his seat.

Lennox returned with another cup of milk, which he served her. She still doesn’t understand why they were so nice to her, but she didn’t want to ruin the atmosphere by asking such questions. So she kept quiet and resumed her meal.

A few minutes passed, and they were finally done with their meal

London stood up to clear the dishes but Chesney stopped him. Let me do it,” she quickly collected the dishes from him and was about to leave for the kitchen, but they stopped her.

“You shouldn’t stress yourself; a female in heat shouldn’t be stressed. London gently took the dishes from her and stepped away. Chesney didn’t know what came over her, but she took her eyes down to his sweatpants. She knows a guy’s dick tends to show whenever they are putting on sweatpants. Especially those with big dicks. She was hoping to see the outline of his dick and see how big it was. And as expected, she caught a glimpse of his hardness.

He was hard. No. Very hard. Chesney felt heat spread from her cheeks to her pussy area at the knowledge. Is the hardness because of her? It has to be. The knowledge had her playing with her fingers,

This was not the first time she had seen a guy hard for her, but it was the first time seeing a guy this hard for her. Suddenly, the urge to touch him overwhelmed her, and she slowly reached out, but before she could succeed, she felt Lennox come up to her.

“Are you okay?” He turned her over so she could face him. “It’s starting again.” He took his hand and felt her temperature.

“Huh?” She blinked, looking at him.

“It’s starting again; it’s going to be worse than the previous one; you should soak yourself first,” he held her by her wrist and tried to lead her out of the room, but Chesney stopped him.

“Why

Lennox turned to stare at her, surprised by her question.

“Why do I have to soak myself when you can just help me with You know what I really need,” she slow away from his grip and effortlessly took her shirt off, displaying her naked body.

her hand

“Or, have you had a change of mind?” Chesney asked, purposely interrupting his words. She has looked forward to her first sex since she was sixteen. And she was going to get it during her heat; the thought excited her a lot. Chesney watched as Lennox struggled to move his eyes away from her body. His eyes moved from her round breast and gently settled on her pussy, which she was very sure was dripping with her juice. But he managed to look away after some seconds.

“It’s not that; there’s something I need to take care of before I join you; London will help you for now. Lennox tried to walk away, but Chesney stopped him. She grabbed him by his wrist, and he turned to look at her.

“What about that?” She quizzed, pointing at the obvious swelling in his shorts. Lennox slowly looked down at himself, then he let out a sigh.

“Let me help you with that; you shouldn’t leave this way.” She walked closer to him and settled her gaze on his dick, which was getting harder by the seconds. She tried to reach for it, but he stopped her.

“We’ll be the ones helping you and not the other way around. Chesney, Lennox said, staring deeply into her eyes. The way he stared at her turned her on even more. Before Chesney could control herself, she felt her juice rushing out of her pussy with great intensity and staining her thighs.

She gulped.

“I know, but I’ve wanted to do this. It’s been a while.” She took her hand to her hair and quickly tied it into ponytails before kneeling between his legs.

Then she looked up at him. Please? She begged with her eyes, and after a few seconds of reluctance, Lennox gave in to her demand; he could no longer control his growing need, so he gave her the permission to do it.

Chesney balanced herself on her knees and slowly reached out to the waistband of his shorts. She dragged the waistband down, and his manhood sprang out. A soft gasp escaped her lips as she came face to face with his member. It was bigger, fatter, and longer than she imagined it could be. It also had thick veins. It was the biggest she’d seen. And oh, she had seen a lot. She might be a loner, but that didn’t mean she never went out to clubs or given handjobs.

“You’re... She gulped. “You’re so big, she couldn’t help but comment on it. She slowly reached out to the base and wrapped her hand around it, but it wasn’t enough as her hand was too small for it. So she added a second hand; she heard him groan

little as her second hand flicked from the base to the tip of his length.

Sucking him will be harder than she imagined, but she would give it her best try

After stroking him for a few seconds, she took the tip to her small pink mouth and licked him. She licked him a second time before stuffing her mouth with it.