

Her Mates Her Protectors Chapter 07

Chesney's POV

As I watched them dress for school from the door, I couldn't help the smile that tugged at my lips, they are so handsome. My handsome mates.

Mine! I can't believe it. I can't believe that I've been alone with these two good-looking guys, I've been alone with them for three days. Three whole days. They've been satisfying my needs Helping me through my heat.

I've literally had sex with them in every corner of the house. The living table, the kitchen, the sofas, the toilets, the pool, the garage. Literally everywhere. They take turns riding out my orgasms.

I can remember my first sex, my first sex with London, he had taken it so slowly at first until I got angry with him. I can remember the way his dick continuously went in and out of my virgin hole through the mirror.

I had requested to be dis-flowered in the bathroom, in front of the mirror. He had repeatedly plunged into me from behind. bringing me orgasm more times than I can remember. His dick was as big as his brother's. Lennox Dick is an inch longer. but London's dick was much thicker, with strong veins decorating his length

My first sex with Lennox was beside the pool. I can still remember the speed at which he drove into me; he is nothing like his brother. He is the crazier one, if you ask me. He didn't give a breathing space, and once he was in, he didn't stop until I was crying out loudly. For one thing, I'm glad London dis-flowered me; I might not have been able to handle it if Lennox was the one who did.

He is a beast. They are my beast. They had both sworn not to reject me: they had both promised to stay with me. To take care of me. It still feels like a dream; it still feels unreal.

A few days ago. I was crying and saddened by the rejection from Evan and the fact that I would die miserably. I had lost all hope. But suddenly, everything changed for the best

I still don't know who they are. Their identity. I've asked, and they've promised to reveal their identity on my birthday, which is tomorrow.

Tomorrow is the day I turn 18. I still don't feel that they are my mate. I hope that I'll be able to feel the mate bond once I turn 18 tomorrow. I know it's impossible to have a sixth mate, much less a seventh, but they look so confident about being

my mate

I'm hopeful. But even if they are not my fated mates, I'll stay with them. Through their actions and how much they want me.

they've shown me

They want me to be theirs. They have also agreed to mark me tomorrow. They have agreed to mark me once I turn eighteen. I'm nervous, but I'm also excited.

"What are you thinking about?" The sudden whisper to my ear jerked me out of my thoughts. I looked up to find London smirking at me. "Were you thinking about our time together? Perhaps we should go another round" he smirked.

"What? No." I shook my head, embarrassed by his words.

"Are you sure? He chuckled.

"Can you swear it!" He lowered his gaze to meet mine. "Can you swear that you haven't thought about our time together?"

"L. L... I open my mouth to defend myself, but I'm left tongue-tied. I'd be lying if I kept denying it. I've imagined and Another round. replayed the sex repeatedly in my head, and to be honest, I would be lying if I said I didn't want to go

Damn, just being in the same space with them makes me horny It makes me so wet; it makes my pussycat throb, it makes me want to touch myself. And I did; I touched myself after they left me last night.

They thought I was asleep, but they didn't know I was awake for a much longer period. And during that period, I thought about their long, fat dicks and touched myself. I imagined and replayed how their dicks slammed into my pussy as I touched myself, and it didn't take much effort before I was cumming all over my bed.

"Hmm, are you sure that if I checked, I wouldn't find your panties wet?" As he said this, his hand landed on my skirt. He sneaked his hand into my skirts and was about to reach for my panties when Lennox stopped him

"She has classes; let's not delay her, we've agreed to continue once we return home; let's keep to our agreement." Lennox pulled London's hand away before adjusting my skirt.

"Let's go," he walked out of the room, and I swiftly followed. Somehow I agree with him; I will become addicted to sex just like Sybil if I don't learn how to control my sexual urge. I need to be able to control myself if I don't want to turn out like Sybil

Sybil literally fucks any living person. The guards at the club. School security. Older men at the club. Professors at school. And she has also attempted to seduce the Alpha, but she failed woefully at this.

I'm sure if our dad wasn't our dad, she would have also fucked him. She loves tasting every dick she comes across, and because of her, I've seen different types of dicks. She invites these males to our house and openly fucks them in the sitting room and on our sofas.

I no longer sit on those sofas. The amount of cum on them is absolutely disgusting.

Once we reached the garage, which was packed with so many expensive cars, Lennox led us to a black Mercedes Benz, then opened the back door for me. I got in, and so did London. I want to ask them questions; I want to know how wealthy they are and how they have so many expensive cars, but we have agreed to discuss that tomorrow, so I'll just wait.

While Lennox drove, Londgn sat with me in the back; he didn't stop talking and playing with me till we got to school

When we got to school, I rushed down from the car and immediately ran down to my class. I've missed so many classes, and I didn't take permission either. I guess I'll have to speak to my class teacher later today after coming up with an excuse.

I got to my math class and was about to run in, but before I can enter, I'm being pulled back. "Come here, don't scream or make a scene, come to the restroom with me," Sybil whispered an "What? I need to get to class." I can't afford this right now. I can't afford a conversation with her

"Come with me!" She grabbed me by the wrist and dragged me down the stairs, and soon we were in the female restroom.

She immediately let go of me once we were in the restroom. What do you want?" I asked, groaning silently from the pain she caused my wrist.

"Where have you been for the past three days, Chesney? You didn't return home and didn't answer my calls Tell me where you've been." She demanded.

I need to head back to class; I've missed so many the hair and dragged me back.

classes already, I'll talk to you later. I tried to leave, but she grabbed me by

"Have you forgotten your status as an Omega? I can easily make you bleed. Stop being stubborn, or else you and your wolf will get seriously hurt. I asked you a question!"

And if I don't want to answer you?" I suddenly shot back.

“What?” She scoffed, staring at me like I grew a second head.

“Will you kill me for refusing to answer your question? I am no longer afraid of you. Sybil. I’ve always respected you. I’ve always stayed out of your way, but you keep crossing your boundaries. Guess what? I’m no longer the little Chesney, you know; today should be the last time you touch me against my will. DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME” I didn’t wait for her response and immediately stormed out of the restroom and went to class. The math teacher easily allowed me to join her class, and after a few hours of studying, it was finally time to head home.

Upon the sound of the bell, J packed my books into my bag and was about to leave the class, but the sudden screams and shouts from the student pulled my attention to the door.

I looked up to see why the students were screaming, Lennox and London. They were both leaning against the door, waiting for me to be out. They’re looking so attractive.

I thought I told them not to come for me. I don’t want the students to know about them yet. They don’t listen.

Gosh. I’ll just pretend not to know them. No one saw me coming out of the car with them this morning, so I’ll pretend. I picked up my bag and tried to leave the classroom through the other door, but I’m surprised by London’s speed. Before I could make it out through the other door, he got to me and stopped me.

“Hey, miss, going somewhere?” He grinned, glancing down at me, and before I could utter a word, he lifted me off the ground and carried me in a bridal style.