

Chapter 18

Sunday 16th January

Star

After our shower, our very long, satisfying shower, goddess all those hands, those large sexy hands, and those mouths fuck the things those boys can do with their tongues, and don't get me started on their cocks, each at least 11 inches long with girths so wide I need both hands, Mmmm.

What the fuck is wrong with me? My pussy is dripping, AGAIN. "Saffy? Are we in heat? All I want to do is ride their cocks. Nothing else matters."

She stretches and chuckles, "no sweetheart, we are just horny as fuck. We are mated to three very dominant, sexy men. We need to match their virility, which we are more than willing to do. They are holding back though, so you need to push them to let go, tie us up, play with us and fuck us so hard we can't walk."

She is right about their sex drives. I have heard their girlfriends of the moment bragging about it, and there have been a lot of girlfriends, none lasting more than a month or two, all skank whores.

Fuck, now she is sending me filth images of being spread open and pounded by three enormous cocks. Oh, my goddess, I need to go to brunch, and my only pair of sweatpants that fit me have a soaking wet crotch.

I sent the boys down to brunch ahead of me, but I had better get going, Sunday Brunch is a bit of a tradition in the pack house for all the unmated members, every other day everyone is rushing about to get on with their day, but on Sundays it's a late casual meal.

Today is the first time I will be taking my place at the Alpha table. I know there have been a few rumors that the boys had found their Luna, but no official notice had been given. They wanted to wait till I was strong enough.

I reach the entrance at the top of the dining room so I would not have to walk past everyone, but as I opened the door, I hear a nasally shrill voice, “Ace baby, we heard that you got rid of those whores while we were away, we are so happy you came to your senses. You know we are the only ones who truly satisfied you.”

What the actual fuck? I peek around the door to see the triplets’ ex-girlfriends Sasha, Cindy and Louisa climb onto the laps of my boys. Before the boys can react, I march over to them.

“Excuse me, please move.”

Sasha glares at me. “Just leave the food, little Omega. We will help ourselves.” The three girls are a year older than me and somehow got into college. They always used to call me names to humiliate me. But today I am pissed. The boys start to tell them off, but I shake my head at them. This is a message that I need to deliver.

In a loud clear voice, that every skank ho in the room can hear, I speak.

“The reason they dumped those sluts was because they found their mate. Now get your filthy whore asses off my men now!”

She looks at me with a sneer, “like a little orphan whore like you could satisfy my Alp..... AHHHHH” I cut her off by grabbing her hair and dragging her off Aces lap, I started dragging her past tables full of pack members, I turn, putting a foot on her hair to keep her down and look at her two friends, who are still sitting on my boys laps, “are you coming or do I have to come back and drag your asses through the dining room as well?” I lift my eyebrow at them and they scurry off the boys and follow

me. I drag Sasha to a table at the back, force her up off the floor and sit here on a seat. The other two join her.

“Here you go. We can call this the rejected slut’s table.” She pits at my feet, “little orphan who...” I backhand her across the face. “That’s little orphan LUNA,” I look around the room, my eyes landing on other groups of ex sluts, “will I need to add anymore to the slut table or ARE WE CLEAR?” I felt my aura charge with power. Everyone apart from the Alpha family bared their necks, and a chorus of, “yes Luna” echoed in the room, “well, now please enjoy your brunch. I apologize for the interruption.”

I walk back to the Alpha table, Luna Amanda is bouncing on her seat with excitement, I wink at her and go to take my seat, Alexei tries to pull me onto his lap, but I wrinkle my nose at him, “not while you smell like that baby, you all need to burn your clothes,” I stroke his face to soften the blow. All three nod and run from the room, returning ten minutes later in clean clothes, I smile and sit on Lexi’s lap, he nuzzles my neck, “that was the hottest thing I have ever seen, my cock is so hard it hurts.”

I peck him on the lips, Ashton and Ace look at me and pout, so I kiss them as well.

Brunch was delicious, while we were eating, we broached the subject of my parents, Alpha and Luna, were sad that I had found out from Clementine like that, but confirmed what she said, but told me it was a much longer conversation, so we are having dinner in the Alpha suite tonight and they will tell me everything they know.

There were a lot of conversations around the room about the storm last night, with some comments about all the lighting strikes in the forest, someone even said about going out to see what was there to attract so many strikes, the triplet and I share a glance, which causes Luna to frown at us, “we will tell you later” I whisper to her.