

Chapter 53

Alexei

Waking up with my girl lying on top of me and my dick still in her pussy has got to be the best wake up I have ever had. My mind replays our morning. Fuck, the sex just gets better and better. Watching Star eat Ace's ass while riding my dick was thrilling.

I love ass play, but it's always been me playing with the girls' ass, I have never thought about having my ass tongued and fingered, but after seeing how much both my brothers got off on it, and how much Star enjoyed it, I am more than give it a go.

My reminiscing has made my partial erection harden to its full length, and I feel Star fidget, Fuck, she feels so good.

“Lexi?”

“Yes baby.”

“Your cock is still in me.”

Chuckling, I grip her ass and pull her further down my length. “I know, my naughty Fairy refused to let him go, and now she has made him hard again. What do you think she should do about it?”

Her hips grind on me, and she pushes up on my chest so she can get a better angle, “That's it baby, ride my dick. Fuck, you feel so good.”

She increases her rhythm, riding the shit out of my dick. I feel her pussy clench as her orgasm hits, and I follow, coating her walls with my cum.

She collapses back onto my chest.

“Are you two done? Come on, it’s nearly dinner time and I missed lunch, so get a move on.”

Shit, I didn’t even realize both Ace and Ash had left our bed. My girl is way too distracting.

After a quick shower, we all head down to the main dining hall. Mum, dad, Liam and Campbell are already there. I don’t see the rest of their men though.

When I question it, Campbell grins, “they both found their mates in your pack so they have gone to town to woo the ladies.” I grin back. It definitely strengthens our bond, although we will lose two members of our pack.

During dinner, we discuss the rogues we captured during the attack. We have four of them waiting in the cells for us; we decide to question them after dinner.

Leaving mum and Star to entertain Liam and Cam, we head to the cells.

All four rogues have shifted to their human form and are chained to the walls. Dad walks to the first and says, “are you going to talk?” The rogue spits at him, so dad shifts his hand and slowly drags one razor sharp claw from the rogue’s neck and down his chest.

His screams are deafening.

While dad slowly tortures the first, I step in front of the second, copying dad, I transform my right hand and place a claw at his throat, “what about you? Are you going to talk?” His eyes are full of fear as he watches his friend get gutted slowly beside him. He shakes his head, so I cut him. Four deep claw marks open his chest. His screams join his comrade, and then I hear it, the quiet whisper.

“I will talk. Please don’t hurt me.”

I look down the line at the youngest rogue. He is probably about my age. I turn to my brothers. “Take him to the interrogation room.”

Dad and I sit across from the rogue, Ace and Ash stand behind him, just out of his eyeline.

Dad puts his elbows on the table. So, we already figured that someone is organizing the rogue population. You scum never congregate together in those numbers, so I want names."

"All I know is they call him Alpha Jessop. His brother runs a pack in Kent. I don't know what it's called. They scout for rogues anyone that refuses to join them is killed. The community I lived with, they refused and he killed our leader's daughter right in front of him, slit her throat."

My father is taking notes. He looks up, "The name of your leader and where you were picked up."

"His name was Samuel. We were camped near Aberystwyth, in Wales. They killed so many people, and in the end, 15 of us volunteered to go with him if he promised to leave the rest alone."

"We were bundled into the back of trucks; the windows were blacked out so we had no idea where we were going. We spent days in that truck, picking up more and more rogues on the way. When we finally arrived at the pack, we were half starved. Some had even succumbed to dehydration."

He snuffles, Dad orders the guards to get him a glass of water and a sandwich, "This is how it will go, cooperate and you will be treated fairly, given food and water, and other treats as I see fit, so please carry on."

"There was a camp for us at the edge of the territory. We were not allowed to leave the area we were assigned to. There were wolves from all over Europe, one of the guys I shared a bunk with was from a small Greek island, he was in a really bad way, said he had been with them for years, that they had attacked his pack looking for the eklektós, the chosen one,"

I look at my brothers. "Where is this man now?"

“Still at the pack, Jessop said he was no use as a fighter, so it was his job to clean and cook. His name is Orion. He told me that the Alpha had followed the chosen one to England, but she had died. The Alpha said that she had a daughter and he would find her.”

The guard brought his sandwich, and the man attacked it like he had not eaten in weeks.

“Why did he attack our pack?”

“He followed an Alpha; said he was the one who stole the chosen one that led him here. We were told to find a girl. She was supposed to be able to control the elements.”

SHIT!!!!