

Chapter 70

Star

I make it just in time. The vehicles were just pulling up as I pushed myself between dad and Cam. They both leaned in and dropped kisses on my head.

A tall, slender woman steps out. Seems to be in her mid-to-late fifties; She runs towards us and pushes both dad and Cam out of the way, and I am engulfed in a tight hug. She pulls back and looks at me.

“Aye Liam, she is a Bonnie lass. Hello my Bonnie girl, I’m your mammo Elsie,”

“Ma, give her some room. You’ll strangle her in a minute.”

“Come on Els, it’s my turn,” An older version of dad pulls me from her arms and into his, “hello at last little Star, I am your Pa Duncan.”

I grate them both, and three men walk towards us the first is around the same age as pa, and the third, is maybe just a few years older than me, and he is smoking hot, not as hot as my fiancés of course.

“Brother, are you going to introduce us to my long-lost great niece?”

“Harris, this is our Star,” then he looks at the younger man, “Blair? I was not expecting a visit from the Alpha himself.” They hug, obviously very fond of each other, “what can I say Liam, the way you talked about her beauty, I had to come and see for myself,” he looks me up and down, “and I have to say Star, you do not disappoint.” I hear three growls from behind me. I feel arms coming around my middle and I am pulled away from Blair. “MINE” Lex’s loud growl silences our guests.

Mamo Elsie clips Blair around the head. “Blair Montgomery Danvers, I know we dragged you up better than that. Now apologize to your cousin and her three very big Alpha mates.”

“Dudes I was just being friendly. I didn’t mean anything by it.”

I feel Lex relax behind me. Kurtis and the boys show Liam’s warrior friends to their accommodation, and Dad and I take the family to the mansion.

Mamo gasps when she sees the house. I tell her the history of the house and make sure they are comfortable before letting them settle in.

I head to the mansion kitchen to check on preparations for the night. The only place big enough for us to entertain all our guests is the newly renovated mansion ballroom. This is what the mansion was built for in the first place.

There are Omega’s running around everywhere, our head chef Sammy, smiles, “ahh Luna, we are running right on time, the hot buffet will be ready for 7pm sharp.”

“Fantastic Chef, is there anything you need from me?”

“Can you just check on the dining room, make sure it’s how you want it?”

Giving him the thumbs up, I head to the ballroom; it looks amazing; the table is set up in a horseshoe design; the table decorated with flower centerpieces, the deep purple napkins add color to the stark white of the tablecloth, at the other end of the room, comfy couches have been brought in, to add a relaxed atmosphere that will allow us to connect in comfort.

It’s perfect.

Running home to change, I find Ash in our bedroom. He has laid out my clothes for me on the bed. “Hey sexy boy,” he turns and gives me his sexiest smile. I walk to him and wrap my arms around his waist and lift my face for his kiss.

He kisses me slowly, his lips soft on mine. I moan and his tongue gently enters and explores my mouth; I move my hands down and massage his perfect ass.

Groaning, he holds the back of my head, angling my head to deepen his kiss, walking me backwards until my back hits the wall. Lifting me by my thighs, he wraps my legs around him, and grinds his hard on into me. I am panting with need, moaning and grinding on him.

He stills and buries his head in my neck, “fuck angel, I want you so bad, but we don’t have time.” I push him away from me and drop to my knees. “I have time to taste you.”

I rip his pants open, the button flying across the room, I yank them and his boxers to his knees and take his whole length into my mouth, and bob my head, “Fuck Star, shit baby, that’s it fuck, suck me.” He grabs my hair and fucks my mouth.

Pushing my jeans down, I pull my panties aside and rub my clit, moaning around his cock.

“Yes baby, play with you pussy. Fuck, you are so sexy. I’m so fucking close baby, cum with me.” He pounds into me while I feel my orgasm build. A few more seconds and I growl out my release. He follows, grunting as he shoots down my throat.

Ash pulls me to my feet, and cups my cheeks, “I fucking love you, and I can’t wait to marry you.”

“I love you too baby, so much, now go get new slacks, I may have ruined these.” As I walk past him, I give him a sharp slap on the ass, “fuck I love that ass.”

Chuckling, he gives my ass a squeeze, “ditto angel,”

Getting dressed as quickly as possible, and sorting my messed-up hair, and apply minimal makeup, I glance at my reflection. Ash had chosen

grey slacks and a green silk camisole. He added a matching green bolero, finishing with heeled boots. Goddess, that boy has style,

Talk of the devil. He walks out of the closet dressed in grey slacks and a white button-down shirt, and a green tie, the same shade as my top.

“Come on sexy, stop ogling me. We have to go.”

He kisses me and holds out his hand.