

Chapter 73

Alexei

Groaning, I open my eyes. Ash is snuggled into my chest, drool is leaking from the side of his mouth, gross, I turn my head to see dad and Ace spooning; I lie still for a moment trying to get my bearings, when I sense movement at the foot of the bed, and hear a click, and a giggle.

I bolt upright, knocking Ash off the bed; he groans and curses. My soon-to-be father-in-law is grinning at me while pointing a phone at us, Cam is beside pissing himself, the asshole.

Liam smirks. “Sorry Lex, you all just looked so fucking cute. I just knew Asteri would want to see it.” I jump from the bed and chase him out of the room, “don’t you dare send that, you fucker!”

Chasing him through the suite, I hear Cam still laughing his ass off. Liam is a fast little shit. He leaps over a couch, waking a confused Blair, but when looks at his happy uncle he grins. “Sent! Too late, pup, whatcha gonna do now, huh?”

I leap the couch, as Ash limps out of the bedroom, “Ash, you're going to have to be the one to tell Fairy-girl that I had to kill her dad, ok?”

“Why are we killing Liam?” Ash asks confusion written all over his face.

Cam tackles me to the floor, pinning my, then the fucker tickles me, “sorry pup, I can’t let you kill my boy.”

“Ok my goddess, how much do you fucking weigh? Get off me, fat boy.”

“If you two break anything, my daughter-in-law will fry you both.” We sit up and dad smacks the back of both our heads. “Now come on, it’s half

ten. Everyone needs to shower and get dressed. I've linked the kitchen team and they are sending breakfast up."

One of the spare room doors was open and a very unsteady Duncan stumbles out in just his tiny-whities, dudes actually in great shape for his age, and by the tent in his pants he can still keep mammo happy in the sack.

"Where the fuck am I? And why the fuck did I wake up spooning Harris with a fucking boner? Where's my mate?"

Alastair walks out of another door, groggy and unsure, Blair's shouts to Duncan "Papa, we had to carry you old farts home last night. You were wasted"

A memory flashes through my mind, Ace with Ash over his shoulder, me with dad over mine, Blair carrying his dad, cam carrying Harris and Liam carrying Duncan. Fuck, it was a good night.

Ash looks down at his muddy, ripped clothes and frowns, "what the fuck happened to me?" Cam starts laughing again as Ace claps our baby bro on the shoulder.

"Baby bro, we had a minor accident on the way home. I was being the perfect brother and carried you home, but Kurtis, the dick, needed to puke and ran into us. We tripped, and you rolled down the slope."

"Fucking Kurtis. Did he go home?" I nod. "Yeah, he was calling for Sophia.so Jonah took him home."

A banging on the door put us all on alert, Cam is the closest so opens the door, a very disheveled Elsie is leaning on the door frame her hair is down and messy making her look much younger, she is dressed in pink silk pajamas.

"Campbell is papa here? I don't remember how to get home." Duncan, still in his pants, rushes to her and picks her up. "It's ok, my baby, I'm here."

“Duncan! Where are your clothes?” He carries her into the room he stayed in last night and closes the door. A few seconds later Harris runs out, “you do not want to know what is happening in there, I am now scarred for life.”

Blair makes a retching sound. “Horny old wolf.”

I head to the bedroom and see Ace looking like he wants to murder someone. “what’s going on?” He just hands me his phone. There is a message from Star.

Got this first thing. Do I need to kick their asses or did you deal with them?

Seven pictures follow. The first is with Sasha standing behind Ace. It looks like she is touching his back. He is smiling at someone to his left.

The next she is wrapping her arms around him.

Then it looks like he is holding her hands but you can’t see his face

The next four are in quick succession, they are of him pushing her away, but they have been sent backwards, so it looks like he is pulling her into him, his face in these has been cropped, “fucking bitches,” I press call, and Star picks up on the first ring.

“Ace?”

“It’s Lex baby? The photos are shit. He was pushing her away. Who sent them? All three of them were kicked out after she threatened some things.”

“It’s ok baby, tell Ace I’m not angry, I trust you guys, I just need to know if I need to deal with her or not.”

“I thought it was dealt with last night love, but let’s deal with it properly tomorrow, ok? She won’t ruin today for us. Hang on, Ash is here as well. I’ll put you on speaker.”

I motion Ash to come to us, and put the phone on speaker. “Ok, did you have a good night, baby?”

She chuckles “we did, we had to carry your mum and mammo to bed, they were wasted. Although if the photo dad sent me is anything to go by, they were not the only ones. You guys are so cute, your mum cried at her big Alpha and his baby boys.”

Ace and Ash both say at once, “what photo?” The phone beeped and the picture of the four of us snuggled in bed pops up. Shit, Liam is a dead man.

“Ace love? Please don’t worry about the slut, ok, I trust all of you, and we will deal with it later. I love you all, and I can’t wait to become Mrs. Ravenwood.”

“We love you too Tink, don’t be late. I miss you.”

She hangs up and I go jump in the shower, I stink like stale booze and cigars.

After breakfast, the guys all head to the mansion, leaving just dad with my brothers and I. We all put on our suits, black formal trousers, white dress shirt, black bow tie and white tuxedo jacket.

Kurtis, Jonah, and our four groomsmen walk in wearing the same suits as ours.

“Dude, Sophia has banned me from drinking with you. I woke up on the bathroom floor covered in sick. She just fucking left me there, man.”

Dad watches the three of us while we style our hair in the mirror.

“I am so proud of you boys; you will be amazing Alphas. I could stand here giving you advise on marriage, but you guys know what you are doing. You have loved that girl since the day she was born, and you will love her till the day you pass. Now come on, let’s get you boys married.”

Star’s POV

I wake up to the smell of coffee and my four bridesmaids sitting on my bed, “come on sunshine time to get up.” Max’s gentle voice makes me smile, then Suzie grabs my shoulders and shakes me yelling, “YOUR GETTING MOTHER FUCKING MARRIED!”

Shit, now I’m deaf, Max gives her a withering stare. While Sophia and Natalia laugh at her.

“Is that my coffee?” I sit up as a cup of steaming heaven is passed into my hands.

“Has anyone seen the boys yet?”

Sophia gave me a look. “Not your guys, but mine was a fucking train wreck, Jonah carried him home at 4:30, and he just puked for a solid three hours, then passed out on the bathroom floor, so I left him and went back to bed, he was still there when I left, thank the goddess, I am getting ready here.”

Oops, I think someone is in the doghouse.

Nat, on the other hand, is glowing, “I had a great night, Jonah can drink whiskey any time he wants, he was up all night, if you get my meaning.”

Max makes gagging sounds.

“Way too much information, Nat. Star baby, breakfast will be here in 5 minutes.” They leave me to wake up. I grab my phone to look at the time and see a message.

What I see when I open it makes my blood run cold, photos of my Ace and the slut Sasha. I stare at them shaking; it makes it look like Ace is going to hug her.....

Another message comes in. From dad there’s a picture of my boys asleep. Ash snuggles into Lex. Ace has his head against Lex’s shoulder, and their dad is spooning Ace. I start to giggle. Everything is ok. Ace would never touch that bitch on purpose. I trust all of them. They love me.

Jumping out of bed, I grab my dressing gown and head to the dining room. I meet a very hungover mamó on the way. She falls into my arms and buries her head in my neck. “Champagne is bad!”

I rub her back, “let’s go get breakfast, you’ll feel better after you eat something,” putting my arm around her I guide her towards food.

Amanda looks like shit. She gives me a watery smile. “Hey baby-girl” fuck her voice sounds like she has smoked a hundred cigarettes. We all sit down and fill our plates. I show everyone the photo of the boys and Andrew sleeping. Amanda sniffled. “Aww, my big bad Alpha and his baby boys.”

After breakfast, mamó decides she needs to go home to get ready, “I miss my papa, he always makes me feel better.” That’s so sweet. “I can’t function in the morning without a good bang.” fuck, ok, not sweet, not ever getting that out of my head.

Amanda smirks. “I know exactly how you feel Elsie,” I put my hands over my ears and shout, “I’M NOT LISTENING!!”

Max grins, “Mamó, the girl that brought breakfast said the Alpha ordered breakfast for ten people in Stars suite down the hall, so Papa is probably there.”

“Thank you, dear Star. I will see you at the altar, I love you, baby.” And she is gone, fuck she must be really desperate for the D.

I head back to my room, and shoot a text to Ace adding the photos, and start to pull off my clothes ready to shower. When my phone rings, it’s Ace.

“Ace?”

“No baby, it’s Lex....”

After I hang up, I rush through my shower and wrap a towel around me. The hair and makeup girls are here already. I sit in the chair they have ready and let them do their worst.

After what seems like a year of being prodded and pulled at, I am finally allowed to get up from the chair. My gorgeous friends walk in wearing their mid blue chiffon bridesmaid dresses. Following my lead, they have remained barefooted, and they look amazing. Amanda looks fabulous in a pale lilac strapless dress.

After slipping on my white lace strapless bra and panties, Amanda ties the blue lace hair ties into a bow at the top of my thigh, then the three of them help me step into my dress, Amanda closes the little buttons in the back, and then fastens mako's veil to the eleven crown that my mother wore all those years ago.

I turn to my soon to be mother-in-law and my friends and they all have tears in their eyes. Max grabs my hand. "Star, you look like a goddess." We walk to the lounge and I wait for my dad to arrive. Luna and the girls kiss my cheek and head to the clearing.

I hear dad speak to them as they leave.

He walks through the door and freezes, his eyes fill with tears, "oh my goddess, you look like an angel, baby. I wish your mama was here to see you."

I walk towards him and take his arm, "thank you daddy, let's go get married."