## **Chapter 75**

## Alexei

Running with my wife over my shoulder, fuck, Star is my wife, and my cheeky girl is copping a feel of my ass as I run.

I slow down to a walk. "Hey groppy girl, you having fun?" She giggles and cups my balls from behind. I slap her sexy ass.

"Keep doing that baby and I'm going to have to bend you over and fuck your beautiful pussy."

That little minx is now rubbing me through my legs, shit I'm hard as a fucking rock.

We reach the ballroom of the mansion where our reception has been set up; putting Star down on her feet, she spins around on the dance floor, her arms out and her head back, like she is dancing to a song only she can hear.

Goddess, she is so fucking beautiful, I will never tire of watching her, glancing at my brothers we smirk at each other. I wonder which one of us will break first and sneak her off to one of the bedrooms upstairs.

Our guests finally catch up with us, and the party gets underway. The DJ belts out popular dance hits and people mingle, happy laughter fills the room.

stars four bridesmaids start to swing my bride around the dance floor. Mamo jogs over and hugs her, before she unhooks Stars' veil and quickly takes it from the room.

Mum has finally calmed down and is now hugging and spinning with my girl. I walked over to my brothers and put an arm around each of them. "Well, we have her now. Trying to flee the craziness is futile."

Dad comes over to stand with us, "you don't think your mum's crazy will rub off on Star, do you?"

Ace looks at him, then looks at Mum, who is fucking crying again. The look of fear on his face made me laugh. Being the perfect bridesmaid, Max grabs mum and swings her around the dance floor, their laughter rings out above the sound of the music.

My gorgeous Star moves towards us, shaking her hips and encouraging us with her hands. The three of us move in sync, gathering around her as she moves her body. Standing behind her, I clutch her hips and drag her back to me as we sway to the music.

My brothers move in and she puts her hands on their necks and drags them close. The four of us sway. I stoop down and brush my lips against the beat behind her ear; she lowers her head onto my shoulder.

We stay like this, enraptured in each other, until Duncan eventually pulls us apart and swings Star around the floor.

Her face is alight with pleasure, and soon enough, her Scottish family joins in, spinning her, lifting her up, and passing her around.

Ash grabs a tray of food and locates a table for us, and my elated bride quickly sits on Ash's lap, drinking a glass of champagne. I gaze at our family and friends, their faces a reflection of the joy in my heart.

Star doesn't sit still for a moment, the perfect hostess she flits around the room, hugging and kissing friends as they congratulate her. One of us is with her at all times, mostly to make sure she eats something.

Blair whispers something in her ear, and she smiles and nods. She kisses Ash and Blair leads her away from the crowd. They stand in a corner talking.

Blair must be asking her about Suzie. I hope she isn't too upset about losing her friend. She laughs and hugs her cousin tight.

Then whispers something to him, he frowns and a flash of anger crosses his face. Star touches his face and smiles at him sadly. What's going on?

Finally, it was time for our first dance. We chose Ed Sheeran, Perfect.

Ace holds his hand out to her and pulls her to the dance floor. As arranged, I dance with Suzie and Ash dances with Max. A third of the way through, I swapped with Ace.

Pulling my baby into my arms, I sing the words of the song in her ear as we move around the dance floor. Then I kiss her, goddess, I will never tire of kissing her.

Much too quickly. It is time to hand her to Ash. Max pokes her tongue out at me, so I pick her up and spin her around, her laughter ringing around the room.

When I put her back on her feet, she stared up at me, "thank you Lex, you and your brothers have saved my girl. For so many years, I felt so helpless to save her."

"We should have done more. We missed so many signs, and we nearly lost her."

"Don't blame yourself. Star is a pro at hiding things. I remember her hiding broken ribs for days once. We only found out about it because we caught her in the changing rooms and saw the bruises. She didn't want anyone to worry, she always felt like a burden. But she is desperate to help others. She has been talking about setting up a group for domestic abuse, somewhere safe for people to get help. She said that if the Fullers could get away with it, then there must be others."

"I didn't know she was going to do that. Fuck Max, she is already the perfect Luna. She always thinks about the needs of everyone around her. We just need to make sure she takes care of herself at the same time."

The song ends and Liam and Cam steal Star for the father-daughter dance. Seeing my mate sandwiched between the two gigantic men makes me smile.

The three of us stand and watch our mate. She hasn't stopped smiling all afternoon. Out of the corner of my eye, I noticed Sebastian standing close by. He looks like he wants to say something. I sighed, "it's OK Sebastian, come over. What's on your mind?"

"I would like to ask Star to dance with me, but I don't want any upset, so if you would rather I didn't, then I will accept that."

I look at him; he has changed since his mother put Star in hospital. When he was in the cells, he kept asking after her, and the arguments he had with his parents over what they had all done to Star, made me think he had grown up.

"It's Star's decision, but I have no problem with it. Seb, she has so much faith in you, that you need to work hard to earn the thing with the dress, that was a good thing, keep it up, OK?" He nods and we shake hands.

He walks over to Star. They spoke for a moment, then she smiled and pulled him onto the dance floor.

Ace punches my shoulder and points to the corner of the room. Blain and Suzie are having what looks like heated words. He is holding her arm, and it looks like he is angry at her. She pulls away from him, but he pulls her back and kisses her, shit this could go one of two ways.

Her knee comes up and connects hard with his balls, and he goes down hard. She is standing over him, pointing in his face and shouting by the looks of it, then she storms off. As she walks out of the ballroom, she is grabbed by a guy I don't really know. I think his name is Kia something. Max runs over to them and pushes him away from Suzie.

Max puts her arm around Suzie's shoulders and leads her out the door.

The three of us run over to Blair and help him up.

"Dude, are you OK?" He grunts and then whispers, "why the balls man? Why do they always go for the balls?" I grinned, "what did you say to her?"

"I told her I am sure she is my mate, and that I wanted to spend time with her, she told me she had heard that before, and she would never fall for that lie again, then like the stupid asshole I am, I got jealous and started spouting about saving yourself for your mate etc., and then I kissed her and she knees me in the nuts."

Ash grinds his teeth. "Fuck, I have heard a rumor about something, but Star was in the hospital. Let me talk to Star and Max to see if they know what's going on, OK? We will fix this."

He nods and we help him limp to the kitchen to get an ice pack.

I am worried about Suzie; she has been acting odd for a while, like she is hiding something. Oh well, Ash is the best one to get information from the girls. His calm, friendly personality wins them over.