

Owned by the Alphas |

The Claim

“So, what now, wolves?”

Nikolai smirked, lifting up the skirts of my dress, his finger sliding up my thigh, finding his bite, caressing it as I sighed, leaning back into him, my legs spreading for his touch.

He kissed my ear, then down my neck as my body warmed, my eyes almost closed as the carriage moved toward the city.

Derik and Braxton knelt down in front of me then, and I tried to sit up to see what they were doing, but Kai pinned me against him, his fingers still on the bite.

“They need to claim you too,” he breathed against me, and I sucked in a breath as Derik and Braxton extended their fangs.

My body erupted in flames, not sure I could handle both their bites, but I didn’t have a choice.

Brax kissed along my thigh as Derik held up my dress, kissing along the waistband of my black panties.

He ran his clawed finger over the material covering my pussy, making me tremble at the delicious threat, before he tore up and ripped them off.

I sucked in a breath. The claw had barely scraped me but that single touch stirred my core to the point I clutched Nikolai’s thigh that I sat on.

He was still kissing my face, my neck, my ear, his hand yanking down the top of my dress, my breasts covered by the corset undergarment. He started to undo it as Braxton got closer to my folds.

I fidgeted at the slow torture, and Nikolai clamped me down.

“Still,” he ordered, his dick hard against my ass.

I didn't know how to obey that one, I was too hot, too impatient. I fidgeted again and he growled against my ear, nipping the lobe before sucking it.

I gasped as it shot pleasure through me right before Braxton's teeth sank into my thigh.

I cried out as it brought me straight to the brink of orgasm, the pleasure an overwhelming storm that had me desperate for friction.

I whimpered as he pulled his teeth slowly back out and licked the mark. Over and over again, each stroke of his rough tongue like another stroke on my clit.

And then Nikolai's fingers were pinching down on my nipple, making me arch against him, gasping at the assault of alive nerves it sent into a frenzy.

"Please," I whimpered, needing more, needing friction, needing something that they weren't giving me. I needed to let go, but they stopped every time I was close and I was withering inside.

Nikolai let my breasts go where they spilled over the half-undone corset and reached underneath me, lifting me slightly so he could get himself out of his pants.

Braxton bent down and kissed me, helping Nikolai hold my body up before his thick tip was pressing against my still aching pussy.

I gasped as Braxton dropped me down, letting me sink onto Nikolai with a loud moan.

Nikolai dug his fingers into my hips as he lifted me on him, moving me up and down on his dick as Braxton nudged my thighs apart, opening me for Derik as he came forward with his fangs bared.

"You were meant to wait until after the marks, Kai," Derik growled, kissing my trembling thigh as it bounced against Nikolai.

I held Braxton's arms, my breasts bouncing with Nikolai's thrusts as my body tightened and tightened, every stroke making me feel high, like I was floating.

"Couldn't wait," Nikolai strained out, thrusting harder as I cried out at the fullness.

My body prickled with dampness as Derik clamped my thigh down, sinking his fangs into the other thigh, next to Braxton's mark. I gasped and my head fell back, my hair brushing my back as my eyes flung open at the intensity.

It seared my core, burning through it, locking inside me like a fist, and I was helpless. At their mercy.

They had none.

Braxton adjusted his pants, his hard dick pressing against them before I stared up at him, my hand reaching for the waistband.

He smiled and leaned down to kiss me, undoing himself and stepping forward, my other thigh between his legs.

He sprung free and I sucked in a breath at the thick, leaking tip I faced.

I licked my lips, then opened my mouth for him. He was salty and throbbing as he slid to the back of my throat with a guttural groan that vibrated through me.

With Nikolai inside me, stroking my greedy pussy with thrusts that hit deep as fuck inside me, my mouth wrapped around Brax, my hand at his base, gagging as he fucked my throat, I reached down and buried my fingers in Derik's hair as he licked at the bite he had given me, making the pleasure that much worse until it was too much and I exploded around them.

I tensed, my pussy clutching Nikolai's cock as he pounded against me. I sucked Brax harder, his groans becoming constant, before Derik's mouth moved up my thigh and clamped down on my clit.

I cried out over and over as the orgasm they unleashed within me ricocheted everywhere. Against every nerve and muscle.

"Oh...god!" I muffled out again, swallowing down Brax as he fucked my mouth faster, stilling as he came.

I swallowed him down, the taste salty and not exactly pleasant but worth it to see the heated look on his face.

He wiped the leaking tears from my eyes, then my wet lips, just as Nikolai growled and buried himself in me hard and fast, emptying himself inside me with his own release.

Derik let out a sigh of relief, and my eyes fluttered down to where he was stroking himself. He pulled me up off Nikolai, my pussy aching as he laid me down on the bench opposite.

I went willingly as he settled between my legs. He pushed against my entrance, and I sucked in a breath.

"I...I don't know if I can," I breathed, so tired, but he grinned.

"You can and you will open that pretty pussy of yours for me, beautiful." He leaned down to kiss me, teasing my nipple as my head fell to the side, my back arching off the seat as Nikolai and Brax watched.

"And if I don't?"

He chuckled, leaning down to my ear. "Then I will take it because you have three werewolves to keep up with now, beautiful," he said, licking down my neck.

It made my body tighten again, heating at his words. I wanted him to take me, take what he wanted from me, be the dominant werewolf, the alpha.

"Take it then," I challenged, and he growled in approval, pinning my wrists above me as he grabbed my ass and yanked me forward, burying his cock so deep inside I cried out, the ache of his body hitting against mine mixing with the pleasure it shot through me.

He did it over and over, keeping me pinned to the seat, until we were both sweating and panting as we let go together.

It wasn't like last time with Derik. When we were alone, he was soft, tender, showing me that there was that other side to him, but here, with his alphas, he was claiming me as harshly as they had—but I loved it.

I came down from the high, so exhausted, so sore, as he pulled away and did himself up. I was too tired to move, my limbs heavy with sated relief.

My eyes fluttered closed, then there were hands under me, lifting me. I peered up through heavy lids to see Nikolai smirking down at me. He placed me on his lap and curled me into him.

"We've got to tidy her up, the others can't see her like this," Braxton said, and reached for my corset and started doing it up.

I heard Derik huff.

"She shouldn't be seen at all. The wolves won't like her being here," he said quietly, but I heard and tensed, fighting my lids to open.

"Because I'm human?" I asked weakly.

"That. And winter born," Braxton said, and I rolled my eyes at the reminder.

It was always there, an annoying title I would never escape.

"Which is why she is going to stay in the estate, where we will be there to change their minds," Nikolai growled through a clenched jaw.

I wrapped my arms around his neck and breathed against the rapid pulse there. "*She* is right here," I said, not opening my eyes, "and ~she~ is not a fan of being cooped up inside all the time."

"Tough. The wolves will only see you as a pet, as a human plaything. Inside our home, they know better than to touch what is ours, but outside? The rogues don't give a shit," Nikolai said, which had me finally leaning back so I could look at him.

"And what do you see me as?" I asked tentatively, not sure what I wanted the answer to be. Well, I knew what I wanted, but I wasn't sure that I should want it.

"Ours," he stated, and I let a small smile play on my lips.

I had no idea what that meant, but I liked the possessiveness in it. Like I was safe, despite being with werewolves who were known for being ruthless to my kind.

"And that means I have to stay in your fancy house?" I teased, but he was very serious when he nodded.

"That's exactly what it means. The wolves won't like that we have taken a human lover, Lorelai. But they will accept it as long as we don't rub it in their faces constantly," he said softly, and I nodded.

That I understood.

“So why did you come back for me then?” I asked, wondering why it was worth the trouble if they were going to get backlash.

Derik and Brax stayed silent, Derik’s jaw clenched, Brax looking out the window like he couldn’t hear when we all knew he could.

Nikolai sighed and kissed my lips softly. “Because the idea of another man getting to touch you pissed me off. So...”

“So he had a tantrum and broke a whole bunch of shit until we agreed to come get you.” Brax smiled, still looking out the window.

I raised a brow at Nikolai, who actually looked embarrassed, then chuckled and kissed him.

“So it wasn’t because my father wrote an angry letter about compensation?”

Derik scoffed in disgust. “Your father likes to think he has an influence on us. He doesn’t, and he’s lucky I didn’t cut off his hand for the things he wrote,” he growled, and I narrowed my eyes.

“What’d he say?”

“Doesn’t matter,” Nikolai snapped in a warning tone, before looking back at me. “But he did, and it was read at our council meeting,” he said, then paused like he was sorry it had.

“Other wolves heard it, which means we had to respond. We couldn’t let him talk to us the way he did without retribution,” he explained, and I nodded before realizing what he meant.

“Wait, I was the retribution?” I gasped, sitting up on Kai. “The wolves, they think me coming here is my father’s punishment, don’t they? Like you made the village believe?” I demanded, and it was silent, confirming it.

I shook my head. “So they think I’m your lover, but by force?”

More silence.

“And somehow that is better than you *choosing* a human lover?” I demanded.

Finally, Derik sighed and met my gaze.

“Yes, Lorelai. Infinitely better. They have to think we forced you to come, forced you to be ours, or they won’t be so accepting of our relationship with you. It’s the way it is,” he stated, and I swallowed, looking out the window to collect my thoughts as we approached the city.

The black gates opened and I held my breath, passing the threshold. My eyes flickered to the tree line but the red eyes didn’t come. They hadn’t since the offering.

“What *is* my relationship with you?” I whispered, and it shouldn’t have hurt that they didn’t answer, but it did.

And I had a feeling it was because they didn’t even know the answer.