

Owned by the Alphas |

The Suite

I heard Nikolai curse from behind me, then his footsteps chase me down the hall.

I only made it down a single corridor before he caught me, wrapping his arms around my waist as I laughed. He swung me back toward my rooms, and I smirked up at him.

“That’s cheating. Interference,” I teased, and he grinned, shaking his head.

“Get up, big guy, I’ll give you another chance once your boss leaves,” I taunted as Hank coughed, winced, and climbed up the wall, breathing harshly.

“Fucking human. Always fighting dirty.” He shook his head, then leaned back against the wall as Nikolai pulled me into my rooms.

As soon as we were in, he pushed me against the wall and smothered my mouth with his, my body with his.

His hand slid up the side of my face, cupping the back of my neck as I yanked at his shirt, needing it off so I could feel his warm skin beneath my fingers.

I gasped as he bit my neck lightly, then lifted my legs against him.

“Hank is the only one you play that game with, understood?” he said, and I nodded.

“I want to be able to go outside though, Kai,” I breathed as he carried me over to the bed and dumped me on it, taking off his clothes.

“Only with one of us three.”

“And how often will I see you three?”

He didn’t answer. Instead, he came over me, peeling off my dress, kissing up my legs before kissing at the bare apex of my thighs. My underwear had been torn and were probably still on the floor of the carriage.

“Nikolai?” I urged, and he sighed, leaning back.

“We’ll try to visit you every day.”

“Try?” I didn’t like the sound of that. “So what am I meant to do while I’m here then?” I asked, and looked around the dimly lit room.

It was huge, bigger than my entire hut in the village.

The bed was grand, but the room itself was too. The walls were decorated in painted paper, wolves, flowers, and vines making up most of it.

The wooden floors were covered in a woven rug. The fire was lit and dominated a huge portion of the far wall, where there was a seating area with a small table and two chairs. Windows took up the opposite wall.

It was stunning, beautiful, everything I had expected, but it wasn't the room I had come here for.

Nikolai pulled me up and undid my corset before placing a robe on my shoulders.

I pulled it closed, and he grabbed my hand, leading me over to the two doors that had a vanity between them. There were perfume bottles, a bouquet of flowers, some expensive jewelry.

All very fancy, and stuff I never thought I would have access to.

One room had an array of the finest dresses, undergarments, and a long mirror. Leather shoes lined the shelving, and accessories fit for a queen lined the opposite side.

I blew out a breath, suddenly overwhelmed. I had never seen such luxury and wondered whether this was considered the compensation part of me coming here.

"Is this okay?" he asked, and I nodded, smiling stiffly. He led me to the other door. "The washroom," he said, and there were all the amenities I missed out on in the village.

A proper toilet that I didn't have to clean out, even a shower. I'd heard of them, but we only had tubs in the village, so I'd begun to think they were a myth.

"Wow. Luxurious," I said, and he smiled, pulling me back to the bed.

I kissed him before he could push me onto it. "Am I allowed to kiss you now?" I whispered, and he nodded.

"You can do whatever you want to me while we're in here." He smirked, and I kissed him again.

"And if we're not in here?"

"I'll initiate," he said.

That was as good as I was going to get, so I covered his mouth with mine, letting the feel of him take my thoughts. I didn't want to think anymore, I wanted to shut off and just feel.

I ran my hands over his naked torso as he slipped the robe off my shoulders.

Nikolai lifted me onto the bed, climbing over me as I shuffled back, hitting the thick stack of cushions and pillows, leaning back into them.

I held his face as he came forward and found my mouth once more, slipping his tongue in, sliding it along mine as heat built within me. A heat that settled like lava in my core, seeping out of the seam between my thighs.

I gripped his waist with my legs, his mouth pulling at every nerve I had and making it needy, desperate for more.

His fingers moved between us, sinking between my folds and into my core. I gasped at the pleasure that stroked my insides.

And then he was stroking my walls, pulling his fingers out and shoving them back in, making me lift my hips against him, trying to relieve some of the pressure and tension it created in me.

“More.” I panted and he kissed me harder, but I wanted more than his fingers inside me. I dragged my own fingers down his body to the straining bulge in his pants, reaching in to get him free.

His cock was already throbbing, leaking for me, and it made me that much more desperate for it.

Nikolai must’ve known how impatient I was because he was slamming into me a second later, bending me off the bed as he claimed me. I gasped as he filled me with rough strokes over and over, my body on fire for every thrust.

My nails scraped down his back as I tried to hold in the torturous pleasure that threatened to overwhelm me, but he moved too, too deep within me; I had no chance against him.

I let go of the control I barely had, letting it slip from my grasp, crying out as he fucked me furiously into the mattress, gripping one of the cushions by my head and slapping against my aching pelvis while my pussy clenched down on him.

I was so hot, sweaty, breathless, and I didn’t think I could take anymore, but he proved me wrong when he kept going, not even close to finished with me.

Later that night, after I had fallen into some kind of sex coma, I woke to the bed dipping beside me. I was entwined with Nikolai, but another body came up against my back.

I half turned to find Derik’s chin coming to rest on my shoulder, his naked body enclosing me. I sighed sleepily as I tried to fight the tiredness, but it was so heavy.

Brax pulled my knees apart and settled in between my legs, my thigh as his pillow, his blond hair brushing Kai’s bite, making a small whimper escape at the flutters it caused in my core.

“Still need sating, beautiful?” Derik whispered against my ear, his dick hardening on my back.

I blew out a breath, the tiredness not as hard to resist anymore.

“You alphas are going to be the death of me,” I breathed, my body coming alive beneath their touch.

Brax chuckled against my thigh, his lips kissing the bite before moving to the apex, licking over my bare pussy. I sucked in a breath as the exhaustion I had felt seconds ago abandoned me, replaced with another feeling entirely.

“That’s probably true, Spitfire.” Brax grinned before burying his tongue between my legs while Derik found my lips, waking Nikolai enough to cover my nipple with his mouth.

It was heaven and hell all at the same time, and I never wanted it to end.