

Owned by the Alphas |

The Beast

I found Kai first. I wasn't even sure how, I just thought of him and my shadows were there, channeling him. They showed me where he was.

"Kai's in my bed. Naked," I laughed, the way he was feeling in that moment filling my own body the longer I kept channeling.

"About time, human," Kai snickered, and I laughed again, wrapping my shadows around him so he knew I was definitely there.

"Of course he is," Brax scoffed. "I told him to find somewhere unfamiliar, but I should have known better than to give him instructions."

I licked my lips as Kai's body filled with heat, desire, a need so fierce I sucked in a breath, heat flushing my own body. Oh, he knew I was there.

I tried to dig deeper, feel more so I could make out exactly what he was doing.

I could feel him, hear his moaning in my brain, and then I could see what he saw, like I was a passenger in his brain, seeing through a flimsy sheer curtain.

He had his grip on his cock, stroking it as pleasure filled us both. I fidgeted in my seat, a moan slipping out as my body felt what his did.

"Come here," he invited.

I almost did. I wanted to so damn bad, but Brax grabbed my hand and broke my connection with Kai.

"Find Derik, then we can play," he promised, and I nodded eagerly.

I closed my eyes again, and I threw myself into finding Derik. He was harder to find. He was definitely somewhere unfamiliar, and he was an expert at the wall he put up. I just had to find that barrier and break it down.

My shadows were going through the halls, sending me flashes of images, and it was actually fucking awesome. It gave me a rush of adrenaline to be using them and the power they came with.

I could see the halls and parts of the estate as they traveled to find Derik. I pushed them out, but they hit a barrier at the door to the estate. I sucked in a breath as they snapped back to me.

“What happened?” Brax asked, but I kept my eyes closed, going straight back to the door to the estate and pushing against it again. It was impenetrable.

“Is there some kind of magic at the doors to the estate?” I asked, and Braxton went silent for a tense minute.

“Yes.”

“Oh. I hit it.”

“Why are you trying to get out the doors?” he asked, and I shrugged.

“I thought he might be in the gardens. I haven’t found him yet.”

“Keep looking. Keep your shadows within these walls.”

“Got it,” I said, then kept hunting.

I got sick of waiting though and tried to help myself. I thought of Derik, his smell, taste, and touch. The side I got to see that nobody else did, the comfort of him, the slow passionate part of him that was ours.

I found him.

He was in his office, leaning back in his chair, reading a book on war tactics, and smirking. I smiled at the way he looked, so serious and yet so not in the same look.

“He’s in his office.”

“He’s always there,” Braxton said, and I nodded.

It looked like he was comfortable there. It was OCD tidy, with books lining the shelving, dark wood making up the desk, and a couch along the other wall that looked worn. There was a hide over the back, and I wondered how many times he had slept there so he could keep working for the pack as soon as he woke up.

He looked up, and it felt like he could see me, my shadows watching him.

“Well done, beautiful. See you in a minute.” He smiled, then closed his book and stood up.

I appreciated his muscular frame for a lasting second, then backed off. I opened my eyes and looked at Braxton with a grin.

“I found them. What do I win?” I asked.

He chuckled, then stood and kissed me, his lips crushing into mine, his hand cupping my face. I kissed him back, his tongue finding mine as he lifted me. I went easily, my legs wrapping around his waist.

Brax went to the platform at the end of the hall and sat me on it, stepping between my legs, kissing me roughly as he shoved my skirts out of the way.

I moaned into him as he kissed down my neck, licking over my collarbone, his fingers slipping beneath my dress. I cried out as he sank two into my wet heat without hesitating.

I clutched him, gasping and kissing him as my body filled with fire. Pleasure pulsed in my blood with every stroke of his fingers inside my pussy, and I rocked my hips against the friction he teased me with.

My head fell back as I gasped. He curled his fingers, flicked my clit, and I arched against the feelings hammering my body.

He stroked me faster, yanking down my dress, his mouth clamping on my nipple. His tongue swirled around the peak before he nipped at it, growling as I ripped the band from his hair.

His blond waves fell around his shoulders, and I quickly buried my fingers in them. I yanked his head back so I could meet his lips with mine, sliding my tongue against him as the pressure built inside me.

I was so gone to the pleasure he brought that I didn't hear anyone else enter until Kai and Derik were next to Brax, both looking just as heady with lust. I licked my lips and looked over all three of them.

Brax paused his fingers inside me, the other two either side of him.

"What are you waiting for, Alphas?" I asked breathily, opening my legs wider.

Kai smirked and jumped up on the stage with me as Brax stepped back. Derik took his place and lowered his mouth to my wet center.

Brax climbed up on the stage on my other side, undid his pants, and grabbed my hand. He placed it on his thick, hard length.

I moaned, a sharp gasp twisting the noise into something guttural as Derik placed his mouth on me, sucking and stroking with his tongue.

He pulled my legs over his shoulder, delving deep with his tongue, grazing my clit as I writhed beneath him.

I pumped Brax in one hand while Kai stole my mouth, kissing me hard before licking over my lips and freeing himself. He started fucking himself, but I stopped him.

“Here,” I said, touching my lips with a seductive smirk in his direction.

He growled his approval, then filled my mouth with his thick cock. He didn’t let me take a breath before grabbing the back of my head and bucking his hips, fucking my mouth as I sucked and gagged on his girth.

Derik gripped my thighs tight, his fingers digging into the bites, making me arch and breathe faster against the fullness in my mouth. My eyes watered as pleasure built so tight it was almost painful.

Braxton’s cock leaked over the skin between my thumb and finger as I slid my fist down him until he was shuddering, gripping my hair tight, yanking my head back so Kai had deeper access to the back of my throat.

It was almost suffocating, but it was so fucking hot. I wanted to be choked out by his cock. I wanted to feel the want from Brax staining my skin. I wanted Derik’s mouth making my body tremble and flush with intoxicating pleasure.

Sweat prickled at my skin. My dress that was still mostly on was so tight, I wanted to rip it off, but it somehow made the moment that much hotter because it showed the desperation between me and my alphas.

Derik slipped two fingers inside my pussy, and I gagged on Kai’s dick, trying to release a moan. Brax’s hand cupped my breast before kneading the flesh that escaped my dress.

And then I was exploding beneath their touch. Fireworks, bombs, explosions, it was all going off in my body.

My core flooded me with liquid heat that carried pleasure so intense I had to clench my eyes shut to close my mind off from any other stimuli.

“So perfect,” Braxton whispered in my ear as he brushed my hair back while I rode out my orgasm, thrusting against Derik’s mouth that teased my clit.

It had my orgasm stretching for so long that I fought my chest for breath. I gripped the base of Kai and popped him from my mouth, pumping him in time with Brax as he watched.

“My human,” he murmured, leaning down to kiss me, his fingers on my chin. I kissed back, whimpering as Derik left my pussy bare. I broke the kiss and looked down to where he was.

He hopped onto the stage and knelt down, his cock free and throbbing. The veins were strong and inviting as I licked my lips.

He grabbed me around the waist and brought my lips to his, lowering us onto the ground. I put my legs on either side of him as he placed himself at my entrance.

And then I sank onto him. My jaw dropped as my eyes flung open at the intensity of the pleasure that filled me at the same time. I trembled on him as he rolled his hips up into me and I rose and fell on his waist.

I moved fast, chasing the high that was throbbing inside me. A feral need that kept me meeting his hilt with my pussy.

My nails dug into his chest as his claws extended, digging into my thighs. I didn't care that they had pierced the skin, that I might be bleeding, I just needed more.

Brax came over and placed his cock by my mouth. I opened my lips for him. He slid between them. I moaned against him as Kai thrust against my hand.

It was so much, so overwhelming, but it was in the best way. I was so full, so wound up with pleasure that it felt like it was never going to leave, no matter how many orgasms my alphas gave me.

It was an insatiable need that I couldn't deny.

I cried out, pleasure peaking in my body as Derik drilled his cock even deeper inside me, using his luxurious, specific strokes to draw the most out of me.

His hands moved to my hips and helped me keep up with him. I arched my back, and his cock slid in that little bit more.

I fought out a moan against the pumping of Brax in my mouth, and my grip tightened on Kai, who groaned and bucked against me.

And then Derik was letting go with me, releasing a guttural sigh from deep within him and throbbing out a release. His jaw clenched, his fangs out as his eyes flashed red.

It was so primal, it had me falling so hard into my own orgasm.

I pulled away from the other two and rocked my hips against him, grinding hard until he let out a roar, moving inhumanly fast inside me, spilling everything he had until Brax was snatching me off Derik's cock.

The last of his seed fell from the tip and I panted, getting past the intensity.

My entire body throbbed, but I didn't even have a moment before I was being filled again. Brax spun me onto my knees and thrust inside me so deep, I threw my head back with a desperate cry.

I looked over to Derik, who was still lying on the ground, his claws dug into the wood of the stage, staring at the ceiling.

“Derik,” I whimpered as Braxton fucked me so hard my body jolted with the force, his tip hitting the bullseye in my core every time, the ache rattling against the pleasure, releasing the mix throughout my body.

Derik looked over at me, and I silently asked if he was okay. He nodded, then stood up and left the room. I gasped as Brax’s thrusts tried to steal my breath.

Kai was in front of me then, lifting my face to meet his. He leaned down and kissed me roughly, my lips swollen and throbbing once he had finished claiming them.

“He’s okay. Just give him a bit,” he reassured me, and I couldn’t help but give into it because Brax was precise with every strike against my pussy.

I sucked him in with greedy walls until I let go again, panting hard, clenching my eyes shut as the swarm of pleasure frenzied inside me yet again.

My body was so alive with sensitivity that the climax hit me hard, making me back my ass into each thrust of Brax’s into me, until he was stilling against me, shooting his hot seed inside.

He brought his hand down on my ass and blew out a breath, moving away. His cock slipped out of me, and I half collapsed onto the stage.

Kai had me bundled up in his arms in the next second, his fingers massaging my core with his tender fingers.

“Are you sore?” he asked, and I kissed his lips, wrapping my arms around his neck.

He had me on his lap, sitting up as he propped us up on one arm behind him. I shook my head. I was sore, but not too sore. Not sore in a way I cared about. I wanted him too. I wasn’t complete without all three of them.

“Not yet.” I smirked, and he gave me a lazy grin before pushing inside me.

I sucked in a breath as he moved slowly inside me, moving with long pulls of his cock in and out. I tightened my hold around his neck, clutching him to me as I used my thighs to meet his thrusts, the tension pulling in my core.

Brax leaned back on his hands, watching us, his pants undone but his dick tucked away. None of us had undressed fully, except Kai, who had shown up with no shirt. I was convinced he didn’t own one.

Kai picked up his pace as I bounced on his cock, his arms around my waist, lifting me up and slamming back down at an impressive pace, his biceps digging into me.

I kissed him then, my lips tugging at his until he was moving his mouth with mine in a sensual dance that had that familiar pressure building inside my core.

It was so sensitive, in a deeper way than it had ever been. Or maybe since the blood moon? But it was definitely more than usual. Like the remnants of the connection from channeling was making it feel that much more intense.

It had him kissing me harshly, his tongue dancing with mine over and over until he was too impatient to keep moving at a normal pace.

He rolled us over, looming over me and sinking so much deeper. My back arched, my legs came up to hug his waist, and he was thrusting in me, his hilt jarring against my pelvic bone.

His balls slapped against my ass, and I moaned louder and louder with every stroke.

I couldn't contain the noise because there was already too much pressure in me. I was burning up, the heat consuming me as he gripped my hips tightly, his claws ripping the skin where Derik's and Braxton's already had.

He separated us a little, circling his thrusts, watching his cock slip between my wet pussy folds. It turned me on seeing how hot he got watching his thrusts go inside me.

His abs rippled his torso, sweat glistening on them, and I ran my fingers over them, clutching them as he surged back into me, filling me so deeply I came apart instantly.

He threw me into my orgasm so harshly I thrust back against him, trying to ride it out, but my body was so fucking alive with the feeling. I couldn't breathe, I couldn't see, I couldn't get past it.

I cried out over and over as he forced my body to feel every little bit of it, every inch of his huge cock filling me, every stroke of pleasure he fucked into my core.

I endured with screams and gasps. I hadn't been ready for another orgasm, hadn't thought I was there yet, but he had proved me wrong, slamming my body with one that matched heaven in my mind.

I yanked on his hair, holding him, trying to break out of the hurricane that suffocated me. But there was nowhere left for it to go, and my body knew it. It connected back with him. Channeled.

He sucked in a breath as my pleasure filled his body, and I made him ride it out with me.

He growled, then his eyes went wide and he was letting go. He roared out his release, gripping my hips, dragging me onto his cock over and over again, my ass sliding on his thighs as he got impatient with my human pace and took over.

My bones vibrated with the pressure, our connection burning through our veins, his magic swirling with my shadows, until his eyes were red and he was baring his teeth at me.

I sucked in a breath, then leaned up to kiss him, whimpering as his teeth snagged on my lip.

He pulled me up onto his thighs and pressed me down on him again. He wasn't stopping, and I had no idea when he would, no idea how he was still going, but he was—and I wasn't complaining.

Whatever was keeping us together had me on some kind of high that I never wanted to come down from.

And then Brax was behind me. He wrapped his arms around my waist, kissing over my neck as I breathed roughly, my eyes fluttering closed, my pelvis being rattled by Kai still.

Brax's lips went to my ear. "Spitfire. I'm going to pull you back, okay? You're close to siphoning Kai, but he's too far gone to stop it," he whispered, and my eyes flung open.

I tried to yank back our connection, but he snarled and thrust harder. I sucked in a breath, a small moan escaping. I didn't want to stop, it felt so damn good.

"Can't I stay?" I breathed back.

Brax chuckled breathily. "No, there's no blood moon to keep you alive through the climax of being connected. Or my shadows to fight back."

"We already did it, I'm okay, Brax," I pleaded, but his grip tightened on me.

"You'll hurt him, Spitfire. Your body will take what it needs to stay alive, and it will siphon him," he explained, and I shuddered, fighting the want in me.

It didn't help that Kai had the stamina of the devil and used it well.

"Okay," I breathed, and he kissed my cheek.

"I'm going to pull you off, and I'm going to have to throw you a little. You have to be far enough away that I can fight him back before he gets back to you. Run to Derik, okay? Use your shadows to find him," Brax breathed, and I tensed, the wrong thing to do because it had my body pulsing with pleasure.

My eyes fluttered closed and I tried to get ready, but I so badly wanted to stay. "Are you sure I have to go?"

"Get ready, Lori," he said, and I steeled myself.

And then he was launching me through the air, to the far end of the ballroom.

Something, his magic maybe, helped me land, and then there was a howl that pierced my eardrums. I covered them and spun back to see Kai lower himself into a hunting crouch.

"Lori! I told you to run!" Brax growled, his fangs extended, his eyes pooling with red.

I turned and ran to the door, turning back to see Kai running for me as Brax slammed into him, holding him back. Kai tried to gnash his teeth at him, his eyes only on me.

He fought against Brax, finally nipping the flesh. Brax growled, the bleeding wound healing as Kai howled again, his body growing.

I stared, my heart racing as I watched my alpha turn into the beast beneath his skin. His chest grew wide before his body changed into a wolf. A huge wolf in black with red eyes that narrowed on me.

Brax cursed under his breath. “Lori, for fuck’s sakes, run!” he roared, and this time, I listened.

