

## Owned by the Alphas |

### The Heat

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My mouth ran dry, my thighs pressed together as my pussy leaked in response to the heat rushing through me.

Literally. It was like my body had consumed flames, the whole thing igniting.

I sucked in a breath, almost falling back, but Kai caught me, wrapping his arms around me. I whimpered as the wolves' strength pushed through mine.

I didn't need to channel them. The power, the heat, the feeling of them all together, connected, filled the air and every part of me, my shadows doing that glowy thing like they had with Brax earlier.

It wasn't a full channel, but it was a reaction of some kind, and it was consuming me.

My nipples were hard and sore against the heavy velvet cloak. Kai pulled me onto his lap, holding my head against him so I couldn't see, but it was worse, the hard ridge of his dick pressing into me.

I clutched his arm, breathing hard as I clenched my eyes shut, trying to push the intensity out, but it was so fucking strong. It was taking everything I had to keep my shadows and the channeling power within them at bay.

"You've got this, beautiful," Derik said, his finger stroking down my cheek.

I shuddered at the touch of his bare skin on me, the potency fierce as I clenched my jaw against it. I wasn't even a wolf, how was it fair that I had to feel it too?

I peered up at him, trying to keep my eyes focused, but they dragged to Brax behind him, who was avoiding me, his fists clenched in the blanket, his head bowed as his heavy breathing racked his naked body.

He was on his knees, and now I understood why he was having trouble. The shadows fed on the connection, whether him or I wanted them to.

I tried harder to resist the need, the flames trying to devour my willpower, to make me channel, succumb to the chaos the heat created within me.

I took deep breaths, climbed from Kai, needing to stop touching. My gaze met Brax and I went over, but he gave a soft warning growl.

“I don’t have enough control to touch you, Spitfire,” he breathed, and I smiled, tightening my grip on the storm inside me.

Despite my heavy breasts and leaking pussy, throbbing like a demanding bitch, I was pretty sure I had stowed it.

“I can help. Like you did for me when I lost control,” I whispered, and his eyes widened before they softened.

He moved closer, his body against mine. I wrapped my fingers around the back of his neck and pulled his mouth closer to mine, almost touching.

My breath was coming out in pants, the air around us so tense and thick with heat. Derik and Kai were watching, anxiety radiating off them as they waited.

I could imagine the chaos it’d create if it didn’t work, if Brax or I let our control slip in the moment. I’d probably channel, possibly die, and Brax would be an untamed beast, more than likely fucking every female here.

I kept those consequences in my head, refusing to let them happen.

And then my lips found his and I shoved my shadows down his throat with my tongue. I caressed his, manipulated and seduced them back to tame them, calm them down.

His arms wrapped around me, and my control faltered a little, his cock breaching my cloak, brushing over my bare pussy. I sucked in a breath, the kiss deepening as I scrambled to get more control.

Once I had it, I became more forceful with Brax, pushing his shadows away from the surface, away from the feelings that made us both feel like we were on fire.

He let out a deep sigh when I did and I pulled back, holding his face.

“Thank you,” he panted, kissing me lightly again before shuffling back.

I smiled, then turned and went back to Kai, keeping my head down. I sat on his lap and snuggled in. His skin was just as hot as I felt.

The shadows were at bay, I was in control, but the heat was still fierce within me.

It was still tugging and begging to get out, to take me over, but I had enough control for now. Even with Kai brushing his finger up and down my thigh through the seam in my cloak.

My stomach tightened as his hand went higher, his cock twitching as a wolf howled, another round of them going off into the night air.

The sound wrapped around me, sinking in my core, and I fidgeted on him, pressing my thighs together to try and stop the demanding throb, but it wasn't working.

Kai's lips pressed on the pulse in my neck, and my breath faltered, coming out in jagged pieces. "Kai," I pleaded in a whisper, and he nuzzled my neck.

"I like touching you," he breathed back, and I smiled tightly.

I liked him touching me, more than I should in the setting, but I still couldn't help the way my hips moved a little into his as his fingers stroked close to where I wanted the friction the most.

He chuckled into my ear, his deep husk tightening my core, the heat getting dangerously close to escaping, the flames licking around the cage I had my shadows in.

"Can I watch?" I asked, the sounds of the wolves enjoying each other making me want to see. Maybe I was deranged to want to watch the werewolf orgy, but I was beyond caring.

His eyes sparkled, and he turned us to face them instead of to the side. His cock lay against my ass, and I felt him stroke it beneath me, groaning in my ear as he kept his face in the crook of my neck.

"Are you allowed to do that?" I wondered, and his breaths became shallow, making mine just as heavy as he readjusted us, tugging the cloak up so there was nothing between us.

“Just relieving the pressure. I never promised to behave, Little Human,” he whispered.

I smirked, my core lighting with excitement as his cock rubbed along my pussy, not sinking in but working beneath me. It was so fucking hot.

I let him use my body to feel better, then finally turned my gaze to the clearing before us, sucking in a breath as the heat tried to consume me again.

Torches lit the edges of the clearing, every part inside it covered in naked bodies succumbing to the same heat I wanted to give in to.

It wasn't slow or seductive like I'd had in my head, where limbs moved luxuriously. It was the complete opposite.

They were fast and feral, claws were out, fangs. Blood of the males dripped as the females rode them hard, demanding more from their impressive bodies.

Claw marks dragged down their skin, bite marks as they fucked on the grass under the moonlight. It was beautiful and savage, just like my alphas.

And that had the flames breaking through my shadows, the heat consuming my control in a swift movement. I moaned as Kai's tip slipped against my slick folds, pressing in that little bit too far.

I gasped, grinding against him as he growled, wrapping his arm around my waist, holding me still as I writhed.

“I've got you,” he husked out through a strained voice, then slid his fingers inside me.

I clamped my jaw shut, the pleasure rocketing through me. I clutched his arm, riding his hand as I watched the wolves, the sight turning me on so fucking much.

I soaked Kai's fingers as his cock slid along my ass cheeks, spreading my juices, but he moved slow, like he was trying to be discreet.

I was having trouble doing the same.

Derik was growling from next to us, watching me, watching Kai, ready to intercede if he needed to, but my eyes dropped to his cock and I knew he was having just as much trouble.

It was swollen, so fucking big that my pussy throbbed that little more at taking one of them inside it. Derik's tip leaked, the veins strong as it pulsed.

I wanted it. I wanted them all. I needed them.

Brax was breathing hard, on all fours, staring out at the pack, his eyes feral as he bared his teeth, his cock just as engorged.

They were going to rip me apart once this was over. Or before then, if I didn't get control, but I couldn't find it. The thread that helped me maintain the need...it was gone.

I needed the release Kai's fingers were trying to give me. But I needed more, I needed them inside me. I whimpered, clutching his thigh as I tried to grind against his hand.

"More," I begged, and he kissed my neck, licking up it.

"Control it," Derik strained out, his jaw ticking as his fingers dug into his thighs, his knuckles white, his eyes looking out instead of anywhere near me now.

"I'm trying," I snapped back, but I wasn't trying very hard, I didn't know how to anymore. With Kai teasing my body, tempting my body, with my eyes watching the wolves give in like I so badly wanted to, it was impossible.

And then somehow, it got worse.

The heat intensified, a fight breaking out in the middle of the clearing as a female snarled at a male, scraping her claws across his face.

I sat forward on Kai, tensing as his fingers drove inside me deeper. He moved his hand slower, watching what I was.

"She's not satisfied," he whispered in my ear. "She's trying to get him to keep going. This is when he'll either keep going and prove himself to her or he'll tap out and she'll have to find another," he kept explaining, and my breath responded with a sharp intake.

It was mesmerizing.

The female. I think it was Taylor, but it was hard to tell. Her eyes were red, her hair wild, her body naked and slick with sweat as she tried to buck her hips on the male she was fucking.

She snarled as everyone slowed their movements to watch.

“Pathetic!” she growled, yanking him up by his face, covering his mouth with hers, and the male tried to respond, but it made it worse, not enough to sate her.

Taylor stood up and pushed him away, kicking him in the side before roaming her wild eyes over the pack. Then her eyes snapped to the alphas. Her lip curled, and she walked over.

She stopped before us, and I curled back into Kai. His fingers withdrew from between my legs, and I sighed.

Taylor noticed.

“Sate me. These fools are not enough,” she growled, her voice tinged in pain as she stepped closer.

Kai snarled in my ear, a warning that had her hesitating, glaring.

“We made it clear we are not participating,” Derik warned.

She sneered, looking over his body, her eyes stopping on his swollen cock that looked so engorged, it must’ve been painful.

Guilt racked me, and I tried not to let it get to me, but it did.

“I am part of your pack. Your female. It’s the heat. You owe me your cock, it’s part of the laws, and no human is going to fuck with that,” she snapped.

Kai pushed me off him, in Taylor’s face in an instant. Taylor didn’t step back; instead, she dropped to her knees, and something wild built in me so fast I couldn’t stop it.

Her lips went around Kai’s cock before he could pull back, and I saw a rage so fierce it exploded from me.

Taylor went flying with the force of my shadows.

“Mine,” I snapped as Taylor landed in the middle of the clearing, snarling as her body rolled.

She planted her feet, standing with a challenging stare.

Kai let out a dark chuckle when Taylor went to come for me. He stood in her way, his thumb going to her cheek before he wrapped his large hand around her throat. She went red, gasping.

“My human just saved your life. I was about to snap your pretty little neck for touching what isn’t yours,” he husked out before shoving her to the ground, stepping back.

“Do it again and I won’t let her get to you first. We are your alphas. You don’t talk to us like that and you do not get that challenge in your voice, or I promise you, I will accept and I will enjoy every second of the time it takes the breath to leave your body,” Kai warned, his voice lowering with the threat.

My body filled with warmth and pride at the possessiveness, the heat pooling between my thighs. I wanted him, in my pussy, my mouth. I might even let him in my ass for that.

I smirked and sat back down next to Derik, who wrapped his hand around mine.

Taylor rubbed her throat, her anger palpable, before she got to her feet, her nipples hard, her body still lubed in sweat.

“Be my alpha then. Give us your full connection so these fuckers can get me off, or the pain I feel when they can’t will burn through you all when we turn at the end of the heat,” she snapped, and I narrowed my eyes.

I hadn’t realized that could happen. Derik squeezed my hand then and let out a breath.

“We have to,” he admitted quietly, but Brax whimpered, strangely quiet in the corner of the blanket.

“I can’t,” he whined, and tears pricked at the pain in his voice.

Kai and Taylor were in a standoff as Derik looked over Brax.

Derik sighed and shook his head. "We have to, Brax," he said, going over to Brax and holding his face.

Brax whined again and Derik pulled him in under his arm, holding him. He looked at Taylor, nodding her away.

"Go find a male. We'll open the connection," he said, holding Brax tighter.

Taylor nodded once and sent a glare in my direction that was cut short when Kai growled at her.

She left quickly after that, finding a male who looked like he could use the few minutes of reprieve, but Taylor wasn't having it.

She dragged him to the middle of the clearing, kissing him hard before lying down and pushing his face into her pussy.

I turned back to Derik and Brax. Derik was whispering to Brax, who was nodding, his eyes clenched shut as he fisted the blanket.

Kai turned me into him, kissing me, catching me off guard. I had no defense up and kissed back, falling into the heat as he held me to his hot body.

"You have no idea what it does to me when you get jealous over me," he growled, nipping at my lip as I kissed him back, grinding my hips against his leaking cock.

"I have a pretty good idea actually," I teased, and he smirked before pressing me down on the ground, kissing, licking, sucking over my body.

I arched into him, gasping as the heat got brighter, the power sucker-punching me. I scrambled away from him, breathing hard, holding my chest as it burned. I looked up at him, and he waited for me to be okay.

"You opened the connection?" I guessed, and he nodded.

My eyes went to Derik, who was breathing hard, taking on the full effect of the heat and the females that were desperate and fawning over the males, fighting and taking what they needed.

Brax was curled in, on his hands and knees, growling low as he breathed hard.



I felt what he felt: the burn, the pain, the need, the insatiable hole that felt like it would never fill without the friction between my legs.

I took deep breaths, trying to remember the consequences so I could get control again, but I couldn't get past it this time. I was so hot, my body so achy, I just needed something to release the pressure, and I needed the alphas.

I started panicking, my control slipping the more I felt the feral need in Brax and the pack.

I winced, my eyes going to Kai's as he watched the orgy in front of us get even more wild, couples starting to join others, helping each other to keep the females pleased.

I clutched my tightening stomach, knowing I was on the edge of control.

I was going to fall one way or the other, and I knew I shouldn't want to give in, that it could mean channeling the whole pack, tapping into the collective, but what if I could survive it?

I could already feel most of it through Brax anyway, maybe not as potently, but surely it would be worth it if I could fuck my alphas and get rid of this burning need.

I was weighing my options, trying to keep myself from "misbehaving" because my alphas had told me we couldn't, when an echoing howl ripped through the air. A piercing sound that was pure and visceral, shaking every bone with the desperation in it.

I gasped, looking over at Brax, where it had come from, but it was too late.

He was over me, kissing me, pinning me against the grass, his eyes bright red as his shadows spilled into me. I cried out as the power and pressure of the pack connection pinned me down.

Brax covered my mouth with his, pushing his tongue along mine, lifting my legs on either side of him, ripping my cloak open as he felt for my breasts, roughly caressing them, his lips bruising mine.

I broke from the kiss, gasping in air through my lungs that felt like they were on fire with the rest of my body.

“Brax!” Derik growled, as Kai tried to get him off, but Brax held me tighter, gnashing his teeth at the alphas, nipping at them as they tried to come closer.

He had lost control, I felt that in his touch, in the shadows he tainted me with.

“Don’t move, Lorelai,” Kai warned, and I stilled, surprised he’d used my name.

Brax stared off at the others, not moving, covering me in a defensive crouch, his cock so close to being inside me.

I wanted it to be.

And thinking that had my body burning brighter. Bad move. Brax sucked in a breath and then he was kissing me again, sliding his cock inside me in a smooth thrust that filled me to the brim before the other two could stop him.

I don’t think I would’ve even if I’d had the chance.

I cried out as my pussy stretched at his new size, the ache destroying my core, breaking the dam, lava spilling through my veins.

The pleasure was blinding, taking me over, stealing the parts of my body that thought it knew what it liked and replacing it with an entirely new criteria.

I gripped the blanket, thrusting back against him, but his pace was impossibly fast, his werewolf demanding more and more from my human body that didn’t feel human at all with him taking me so savagely.

I gripped his hair, yanking at the strands as I bucked against him.

Brax growled, biting into my neck as a roar sounded in my ear, but it was distant and I couldn’t break away. The pleasure was too addicting, and I wanted it more.

I felt myself drift, get dragged somewhere, but all I cared about was that Brax didn’t leave my body. I needed the friction he kept on my pussy walls.

He fucked me harder, my legs wrapping around his back as I cried out, his claws digging into my ass.

“Don’t fucking bite her,” I heard Kai bark, and then his tongue was on my neck, cleaning the bite that I couldn’t even feel. Brax warned him away.

I didn't care which one of them touched me, pleased me, as long as it didn't end anytime soon.

Brax filled me over and over, precise strokes against my G-spot making my mind a mess of emotion and pleasure. I felt everything through him, his shadows the most persistent they had ever been against mine.

I could barely breathe through the intensity. My core was so hot, my pelvis threatening to break within me as he slammed against me.

It was so rough, carnal, everything I needed it to be as I tried to filter through everything I felt with him inside me. Because it didn't feel like it was only me, it felt like I was a part of the pack.

I could feel them individually being fucked or as a collective and that's when I cried out, the pleasure exploding, so damn powerfully.

"Not so hard, Brax, you'll break her," Derik said, pressing his hand against Brax's chest.

Brax's thrusts stuttered a little as he breathed hard, looking down at me. I placed my hand against his cheek, urging him on with a flick of my hips.

"I'm okay, keep going," I breathed, trying to focus.

"Don't channel, beautiful. Then we might actually get through this with you in one piece." He smirked, and I nodded, licking my lips, beyond grateful they weren't making me stop.

Derik's hand stayed on Brax's chest, centering him as he started thrusting harder again, and then my moans and gasps were joining the collective, like I was one of them.

It was a whole feeling that made me crave more, made me want to sink deeper into the connection, but I knew that would end in channeling, and then it would all go away, so I focused on Brax, pounding into me with sure thrusts that could potentially break me—on Derik, who was taming Brax, keeping his hand on him at all times—on Kai, who was stealing kisses, licking my flesh, impatiently waiting for his turn.

I wouldn't mind if he brought his cock closer so I could taste the salty liquid spilling from his tip though.

I wasn't sure if I would survive Brax to get to Kai's and Derik's turns with his shadows and the weight of the pack in heat on my body, but fuck, I hoped I would because it felt like heaven—or as close as a winter born human could ever get.