

Owned by the Alphas |

The Problems

I survived Brax. Just.

His cock filled me over and over until I was sure I was going to break, but just when I thought there was no way I could possibly take more, feel more, my body exploded.

It was the most intense I'd ever felt him, and then beyond that. It wasn't just him. It was all of them, experiencing his pleasure through the connection he had with the pack and the one I had with him.

He groaned, that noise turning into a roar from deep in his chest as he let go with me. His release fit so well with mine that I was crying out, stray tears falling down my cheek as the pleasure rocketing through my body overwhelmed me.

My legs shook, and my skin was damp with sweat as I clutched him, holding him against my skin, trying to feel as much of him as I could during the explosions going off, tightening and releasing in my core.

I'd never had an orgasm last so long, and it took everything I had not to give in to the channeling that demanded to be tapped into.

But I did it. I didn't channel. I survived him and the epic fuck he had given me.

The heat was definitely a favorite werewolf tradition of mine so far. I wanted more. I had no idea how my body was begging for more but it was, like the more I gave it, the more it craved, and it wasn't letting up.

I looked up at Brax as his eyelids fluttered closed, nuzzling into my neck. I let out a sigh, then bucked into his still throbbing cock.

He groaned and went to start thrusting again when Derik pulled him off and kissed me. "My turn, beautiful."

He kissed down my neck, and I arched into the touch of his lips on me. I was so sensitive, every part of my body on alert for every tiny sliver of pleasure it could grasp. But nothing about the pleasure the wolves gave me was tiny.

“Spread your legs wider, I don’t want to hurt you,” he whispered, and I shivered at the idea he was going to fill me so well it would hurt.

I licked my lips and pushed him up, knowing he hated being on top, but he shook his head and knelt, kissing me, not letting me move him.

“No, beautiful, you won’t handle being on top tonight,” he tried, but I scoffed.

I had just handled a crazy Brax fuck where our shadows tried to make us channel. Resisting that made me sure I could handle Derik too.

“Lie the fuck down and let me climb on your dick,” I ordered, and he smirked, kissing down my neck again, his hands going to my ass. I moaned as he played with the flesh under my cloak.

His smirk was still there as he refused to lie back, and I figured out why a moment later when he lifted me onto his waist, sinking his cock deep inside me as I wrapped my legs around him, crying out as he filled me.

It was so deliciously painful, exactly what I wanted, and I almost released instantly.

Derik rolled his hips into mine, slowly filling me over and over again, holding me on his waist, kneeling on the blanket as Brax looked on hungrily again and Kai looked ready to snatch me.

I kissed Derik, savoring the feeling of him inside me, stretching me. It was so fucking good. My breaths were short and sharp, trying to get through the pleasure that radiated in every nerve and bone.

My breasts crushed against his chest, the nipples hard on his skin, even just that touch making me moan and gasp into him.

He growled and his fangs dropped, the sharp canines grazing against my neck as he resisted the urge to bite me.

Kai came up behind me then, his lips pressing against my flesh, his body covering my back as he wrapped his arms around my waist. His fingers trailed down my stomach between Derik’s body and mine.

My head fell back against Kai, his cock resting between my ass cheeks as his fingers found my clit, playing with it, teasing it, making the pleasure tighter in my core, radiating deeper inside me.

I cried out, my scream turning to a cry as my alphas made me feel everything they had and more. I was so hot and desperate, I wanted it all.

I had never felt so greedy for flesh before, like I was going to die if I didn't get it. I needed my fill, and Derik filled me so fucking well.

I met his thrusts, leveraging off Kai's body behind me as I took and took, the connection with the pack growing stronger and stronger, until it burst into flames within me, the heat consuming me in a wave of adrenaline and pleasure that pulsed so violently within me I shook and moaned, gasping for air.

Derik held me tighter, fucked me harder as Kai worked his fingers between us. It was so much. Almost too much.

My shadows called to me, trying not to channel, but even they were finding it hard to resist. Especially when they didn't have Brax's to feed off.

But I had control of them. They read my will and knew not to channel, to fight that instinct, all while taking in the overwhelming feelings that were pulsing in my veins from being with my alphas in heat.

As soon as I had orgasmed for what felt like the millionth time, Derik was there straight after me, furiously stroking my wet pussy with his engorged cock and releasing everything he had in me.

I gripped him tighter, screamed louder and shook harder. The sensations so harsh in me that I almost gave in to them.

Before I could catch my breath, Derik pulled out of me and Kai grabbed me around the waist, bending me over.

I had to clutch Derik's thighs as Kai entered me with a savage thrust of his cock, no warning or hesitation, pure impatience taking him over.

He grabbed my hips, his claws breaking through the skin as he slammed into me from behind. I loved it. The rawness, the desperation.

I panted out my moans as my body filled with more and more pleasure, taking me again, sweeping me away until I was nothing but nerve endings, trembling at every touch.

Derik whispered sweet nothings in my ear, patting my hair, moving it out of the way from my damp face as Kai kept going.

Brax came over then, kissing along my ribs, my bouncing breasts, my shoulder before he started licking. I shivered at the feelings that brought with it.

It felt so intimate with all three of them crowding me, mixing with the intensity to keep me a shuddering mess.

Derik kissed my lips as Kai's hand came across my ass. I yelped, nipping at Derik's lip. He smirked and kissed me again, his tongue manipulating mine, sucking it before shoving it down my throat.

I kissed him back, trying to breathe as my core tightened dangerously again, but Kai felt it and slowed his thrusts, sliding inside me with more meditated movements.

Luxuriously slow strokes filled me, and every time he sank into me fully, I sucked in a breath at the sharp pang of pleasure, my pussy dripping for more every time it teased me.

I looked up at Derik, who ran his finger down my face, peppering kisses over it. Kai kept his pace even and slow, but with the precise strokes inside me, I was just as much of a mess.

Heat and pleasure crept up, tightening further and further, until I was begging Kai to let me fall.

"Please, Kai."

I dug my nails into Derik, whimpering as Kai moved his hips in a deeper way that had my entire body even more desperate. I wasn't even sure how that was possible.

"I need a little longer with you, Little Human, be patient," he said in a tight voice, and I was trying, but they were so much, *he* was so much.

It was different with the heat storming us; it added something intense to our already intense connection.

I tried to hang on, tried to keep his pace, but it was painfully slow, a desperate ache settling in my core from being so wound up, and I couldn't maintain it like Kai could.

I pushed back against him, urging him faster, needing more. "More," I begged, and Derik kissed me again, Brax brushing my hair back this time.

Then Kai was slamming into me, so forceful and feral. Moans and cries slipped through my lips as he claimed me in the way my body needed.

It barely took a minute to push me over, the tension in my body snapping, sending me off the edge in a swift stroke that hit so deep my nails drew blood on Derik.

Muffled whimpers broke out between the searing kiss Derik gave me as Kai grew impossibly hard, releasing himself with me, letting a string of curses and feral grunts go.

I sucked in a breath as he stilled against me after a final slam, and I let my breath out, collapsing into Derik, who caught me. I curled up in his lap as he held me.

Brax nuzzled against me, and I ran my fingers through his long blond hair, sighing as my body hummed on a high of epic proportions.

"Good girl, beautiful," Derik praised, holding me like a child, kissing and caressing my skin as Kai came over and stole my mouth.

"I didn't channel," I breathed, and Kai grabbed my chin.

"Never doubted you."

He kissed me again and stole me from Derik, pulling me over him, laying me on his body as I kissed him.

But it wasn't the same heated kiss from before, that one that said how desperate we were to be with each other. This kiss was soft and filled with intimacy.

And then Brax was there, and so was Derik, taking turns licking over me, touching me, soothing me. It was almost as intense as the sex.

I frowned at the way they kneaded my flesh with their palms, sniffed along my skin.

I raised a brow at Derik, who smirked and looked out over the clearing where the other wolves were. I followed his gaze, my eyes widening as I took in the difference that had settled over the pack.

"They follow our lead. We're sated, they're sated. The heat will be over soon," he whispered as I watched the bodies caress each other.

It was what I had first expected, with all the bodies moving slow, but this seemed deeper than a physical thing. Like now that the storm had passed, they were all engaging in the aftercare as a pack.

The males soothed their females, licking, nuzzling, cuddling, and caressing just like my alphas were doing to me.

"This is a part of the heat?" I asked, and Derik nodded.

Kai kissed my temple as Brax kissed and licked up my thighs, massaging the tender flesh. My eyes fluttered closed at the feeling.

The way they cared for me, looked after me, had my heart warming. Something about it felt so beautiful and intimate, it was almost as overwhelming as the physical side of the heat.

"This is usually when mates become apparent," Derik explained quietly, the clearing strangely silent.

Some of the wolves were still fucking, but it was not a rushed, messy attempt at reaching the finish line, it was slow and full of loving touches.

I wasn't sure if I could handle being touched like that yet. What the alphas were doing now was enough. I let out a breath as Brax's tongue stroked over my pussy, shuddering at the slow roughness that covered my skin.

"And how do mates become apparent?"

"A mating mark," Kai said, kissing each of my fingers as Derik began massaging my head.

I sighed as it instantly relaxed me. "Do they both get the mark?"

"Sometimes. Some don't get the mark until they are mated and just get a feeling that resonates through the pack. Some get a mating mark early that tells them they are going to meet their mate soon. That usually happens when they have a strong connection with someone else already," Derik explained.

I nodded, barely taking it in because of the amazing feeling of the head massage. And then Kai was at my feet, massaging them while Brax cleaned me with licks and kisses.

I was being relaxed bit by bit, each muscle loosening. I didn't say anything more about mates after that, I didn't want to think about my alphas mating to someone else.

I let their caresses unwind me, touching them back with soft fingers that made them nuzzle and sigh into me. I was almost asleep when there was a warning growl from Kai.

"Calm down, Kai," a familiar voice said.

I peered up at Anetta through a heavy lid.

"I'm only here to congratulate, Lorelai."

She smirked, and I grinned, sitting up, Derik pulling my cloak fully closed.

"Thanks. I know my alphas."

"Apparently. Any thoughts on where I'm meant to be letting you go?" she asked, and I thought about it as Derik growled under his breath.

"I said no, Anetta."

"A deal's a deal, Alpha. Brax gave in first, she gets one free snooping pass." Anetta shrugged, her naked body on display, with her mate holding her hand.

She was covered in hickeys and bite marks, but she had a smile on her face that said she had enjoyed receiving every single one of them.

"I'll think about it," I said, not wanting to give an answer with my nosey alphas listening, waiting to take whatever I said and stop it from happening.

She smiled, then looked over her shoulder at the clearing, where wolves were slowly coming out of the heat haze and standing with their packmates.

“That heat was intense. Pretty sure once that connection was open, every single one of us combusted.” She giggled, then ran her fingers up her mate’s arm. “Thanks, Alphas, this one was the most satisfying heat yet.”

She winked, her eyes meeting mine, and I knew she aimed that comment at me. I smiled and nodded. She walked off with her mate, hand in hand, as the rest of the pack started dispersing.

“Exactly how many times does the heat happen?”

“An inconvenient amount of times when there are more females than males. Usually once every quarter. But it can happen spontaneously if a mating connection is trying to be made,” Derik said, having the answers for me, like usual.

He seemed to have recovered the quickest. Kai still looked hungry for me, but that was normal, and Brax looked exhausted, dark circles under his eyes.

I was pretty sure that was me too because I felt like I could sleep for days.

“No mating this time then?” I asked, and Kai answered.

“Not this time, Little Human. But enough questions, time to go home,” he said, and stood, picking me up.

I wrapped my arms around his neck and lay against his chest as we went to leave. But we didn’t get far before Cain was there, rushing in on another wolf. He jumped off and raced over, puffing hard.

“Cain.”

Derik frowned as Brax’s lip curled.

“Alphas. We’ve got a problem,” Cain breathed, then thought about it and added, “two actually.” He huffed, and Kai tensed beneath me.

“Just what we need.” Derik rolled his eyes.

“Of course we have more problems when we send you in to deal with problems we already have,” Brax taunted, and he narrowed his eyes at him.

"I had nothing to do with this," Cain snapped.

"Sure you didn't," Brax snarked back, and I reached over to run my fingers down his arm. He looked at the touch, then kissed my hand.

"What problems, Cain?" Kai asked.

"Do you want the bad news or the worst news?" He tried to joke, but I hated those options.

"Just tell us what happened, Cain. I'm guessing the vampires didn't take our message well?" Derik said, and I frowned.

"What message?"

Derik looked hesitant to say anything, so Kai stepped in.

"We sent Cain to tell the vamps that your brother is missing in the wind, and we're hoping they would give us time to find him before demanding you instead," Kai admitted, and I swallowed hard.

That didn't sound good for the news Cain was waiting to deliver.

"They were going to grant it—the thought of a missing winter born is much more serious than taking the good one—but then the heat started, and the barrier went crazy. It started radiating power, strengthening.

"It almost brought me to my knees, and the vamps thought I was there to distract them, trick them. Now they think you might be keeping them both on purpose. They want to meet her," he rambled out, and I tensed.

Kai laughed a deep, maniacal laugh before narrowing his eyes. "Not happening. What's the other news?"

"I'm not kidding, Kai. They're demanding a meet at the Council Summit," Cain said, and Kai sobered instantly, Derik cursed, and Brax growled.

"The Council Summit?"

"The highest peak between the territories, and completely neutral ground. It's safe and governed by a clan of witches that keep the balance in our world.

“When we call a meeting there, both councils have to attend. All magic gets suffocated and becomes inaccessible. We essentially turn human while we’re there,” Derik explained.

“And we have to agree to the meet or start a war.”

“So we go.” I shrugged; it seemed straightforward to me.

“I don’t want Silas meeting you.” Derik sighed.

“He has to. Or he’s going to wage war. You literally just said that. And we’ll be human. What safer way?”

Cain nodded. “She’s right, Derik. We have to agree. Any other time and he will be within the laws to try claim her. This is the only way to get them to meet when he can’t do that.”

That’s when Kai started walking. I frowned as he brushed past Cain and strode toward the city again.

“Kai?” I asked, but he shook his head, his lips pursed, and carried on walking.

I looked over my shoulder at the others. Brax caught up quickly as Derik talked to Cain. Then Cain ran to catch up, stopping us from going further.

Kai snarled at him. “Get the fuck out of my way,” he snapped, and Cain shook his head, his eyes glassy.

“I can’t, I haven’t told you the worst news yet.”

“Letting her anywhere near the vampires is the worst news,” Kai snapped, and Cain shook his head sadly.

“No. It’s not.”

And then I felt what he was feeling. The guilt, the sorrow, the helplessness.

The regret.

“What happened?” I demanded, feeling it intensify when he looked at me. Something like dread dropped in my stomach, my instincts picking up the emotions.

“Three more humans disappeared in the last twenty-four hours,” he admitted, swallowing hard before sucker punching me with words that twisted in my heart. “They were from the Grassland villages.”