

## Owned by the Alphas |

### The Snow

I cried out as my alphas claimed me like the beasts they were.

Brax slammed inside me, his hips jarring against mine as I leaned over Derik, Kai's cock pushing inside my mouth, touching the back of my throat.

I could feel Derik's eyes on me, hungry and intense as he watched me get filled by Kai and Brax.

I clutched the blanket in my small fist, my eyes watering as I sucked and licked Kai. He held my hair back tightly, grunting as he thrust in time with Brax, who was making my whole body tremble with the fierceness in his strokes.

It was snowing outside still but I was so hot, so flustered as my core released so much pleasure in my veins, I could barely hold myself up.

Not that it mattered because Derik had my hips firmly grasped in his hands, his fingers digging into the bone as Brax thrust, his cock pushing against my walls that sucked him in greedily.

I panted, trying to catch my breath, but I was too full, of cock, of pleasure, of heat. It was too much.

Brax leaned over me, kissing along my back as Derik's hand brushed my nipple that was hard and sensitive.

I gasped as he did, the dam breaking within my body, releasing a flood that washed through me with so much power I tried to collapse.

My alphas held me up.

Brax grunted, slamming harder against me, cumming with me as he released himself. I pulled away from Kai, taking gulps of air as Brax slowly fell from my body, kissing over my skin again before falling back onto the blankets.

I looked up to Kai, who gave me a smirk.

“Not finished yet, Little Human,” he said, before he wrapped his arms around me, pulled me over Derik, and slid me onto his throbbing cock, my legs landing either side of him.

I sucked in a shuddery breath as my body accustomed to his size again, even bigger because I'd had my mouth on him, and then he was fucking me. Thrusting up, pulling me down on him over and over.

My head fell back, my mouth open as my body pooled with a liquid heat in my core again.

I clutched him so tight, my body covered in sweat, before he pushed me back on the ground, spreading my legs wider and driving into me, his eyes wide and wild as he looked over my face.

I moaned as my pussy tightened again, threatening to overwhelm me. He groaned in return, pumping faster.

Derik was panting hard next to us, his cock hard in his pants, but he kept his hands to himself this time, tucking them behind his head as he watched me lose myself to the pleasure being fucked into me.

It didn't take long before I was giving in to the orgasm that threatened. It crushed me, making me lift my hips with the arch of my back, my nails digging into Kai's biceps as he strained to hold back his own climax.

It hit him seconds later, his cock pulsating inside me as his cum filled my pussy. I milked him dry with tight throbs of my walls, moaning and shuddering as my pleasure brushed every nerve until it was just a hum.

Kai huffed, his eyes hooded as he licked his lips, looking over my naked body before moving out of me and placing my legs down next to Derik's.

Derik opened his arm up, and I moved into him, my eyes fluttering closed as I rested on his warmth. There was shuffling in the hut, and then a blanket was being placed over me.

I smiled and looked over my shoulder to where Kai was climbing from the hut, pants back on.

I sat up. “Where are you going?” I asked, frowning as I held the blanket to my chest.

Brax had put on his clothes too.

"I'm taking first watch, Little Human. Get some sleep," he said, then moved outside.

I frowned harder at that, looking over at Brax.

"I'm just getting comfortable, Spitfire," he reassured, then shuffled over to the other side of me and slid inside the blankets.

"Why did you get dressed then?"

He chuckled and kissed my shoulder.

"Because there are vampires on the other side of this mountain, and if they try anything then I want to be able to get out there and do something about it without worrying about where my dick is."

Seemed reasonable to me, but if they were worried about the vampires, then so was I.

"Do you think they will try anything?" I asked, and lay back down on Derik.

"No. This mountain does not belong to us, they know that," he said, and I nodded, reassured enough for the tiredness to creep back in and take over my mind in seconds.

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When I woke, the sun was peering into the hut. Kai was snoring next to me, and Brax was outside, his feet crunching as he paced in the snow.

I looked over at Derik, and he was smiling at me. His hand went to my face before he slowly kissed my lips.

"Are you feeling better?" I asked quietly, and he nodded.

"Much."

"Thank you. For what you did."

"It was for all of us."

"I'm still grateful," I said, kissing him again, showing him just how grateful by deepening the kiss, my fingers running down his abs, his thighs, to the bulge between them.

I cupped him and rubbed as his breaths panted against the kiss. Until he pulled back.

"I can't afford to be distracted, beautiful."

"You don't trust Brax to keep an eye on things for a bit?" I teased.

"I resent that," Brax called from outside, and I chuckled as Derik smirked, shaking his head.

"You know I do, but the vampires refuse to communicate with anyone but me. I have to be available for that." He sighed.

I understood that, to an extent, I just felt bad that he hadn't gotten what the rest of us had.

"Don't feel bad, you can make it up to me when we get back."

He grinned, and I smiled, meeting his lips with a kiss that had me annoyed at having to wait that long. He chuckled against the kiss, then gave me one last tease.

"Sun's up, time to go," Brax called, and Kai woke instantly, yawning and stretching as I sat up and looked for my clothes.

I scowled at my corset. I much preferred the dresses that didn't require them, or at least had the looser ones on the outside of the dress; they were comfortable enough.

Climbing with the restrictions on my ribs was not as easy as I thought it was going to be.

"Are you sure a formal dress is required?" I huffed, wrapping the stiff fabric around my torso.

Kai grabbed it and started tying me into it. "Sorry, Tabby said it would make the best impression," he said, yanking as I coughed air from my lungs.

He loosened it a little, and I sighed.

"I don't know, I think breathing is probably the best impression I could make," I huffed again, and Derik chuckled.

He sat up and kissed my cheek before climbing from the hut.

Kai finished helping me dress in my annoyingly constricting clothing, my frown getting worse as I watched them put on their leather pants, white muslin tunics, and leather vests. How was that fair?

I finished putting myself together, then climbed out of the hut and met them in the dim sunlight that shone through the snow, highlighting the jagged rocks lining the mountain that had not been there last night.

I shuddered just looking at them. I was definitely going to die.

"Soooo, I was thinking I could just ride my shadows from here. Would that be a loophole to the 'must take every step myself' thing?" I asked, knowing my answer when the alphas laughed at me.

"Still considered cheating, Spitfire. Now c'mon, I'll race you to the top." Brax grinned, then leapt up to the rock platform above me.

I glared at his easy manipulation of gravity, then started climbing, resenting my human body a little bit more.

I would say climbing over the rocks took us hours, but I actually had no idea. All I knew was that I was reaching my limit for what I could deal with.

My pretty, "good impression" dress they had been so adamant about me wearing was torn to shreds, snagging on everything.

My hands had cuts, stained with blood, just like my knees and feet. My hair was a mess, sticking to my damp skin.

I had a bruise on my lip from biting it so hard, trying to concentrate on all the jagged rock coming up at my face, and I was so over it.

I plonked down on the next flat section that was just another step before more rocks and leaned back against the rough terrain.

"This is so stupid. We're trying to stop the vampires from forcing me to go with them based on a price I shouldn't have to pay, all because Elias was an

asshole all those years ago, and now that he's back, I need to get to the Summit to get answers on how to help and all I'm doing is climbing rocks.

"He could be out there using more human sacrifices right now," I sulked, the cold and pain getting to me.

It was still snowing, only lightly, but it was enough to get to me. It was too cold, and the wind was getting stronger, and my skin was stinging. I just wanted to get it over and done with.

Brax was ahead this time, sniffing the air, finding the best routes. He actually seemed to be enjoying himself.

He was running and leaping up the rocks with Kai like kids, not caring what scratch or cut they got, laughing as they tried to push each other down, which looked hilarious because they were both huge.

Derik got stuck behind me the entire way, holding my waist to lift me onto the next jagged rock, licking clean every wound I got, grabbing my hand every few minutes when I stumbled.

He didn't even seem annoyed at my pace, but maybe he was just holding it in, because I felt a little irritation coming my way.

"That's not at you, beautiful. I'm irritated that I can't just carry you without risking the witches' wrath," he said, scowling at the wind, his eyes narrowing as he sniffed.

Then his head snapped to the others, both of them pausing their playful banter to check the wind that seemed as cold and noisy as before.

"Something happened," Derik sighed.

I sat up, forgetting my sulk and looking around, the snow starting to fall heavier, the wind stronger, tugging at the tendrils of my dress that had survived the rocks.

"What is it?" I asked, not sensing the same things as them. The link was there but not as strong, thanks to the witches slowly weakening the magic.

"I'm not sure, but the wind changed. We have to get to Second Camp," Derik urged.

I wasn't about to argue with a wolf who sensed more than I could. I got up and climbed fast. Faster than I had been, not caring about the scrapes and bruises I accumulated.

Derik stayed behind me, urging me on, still helping but looking around every few seconds, making me even more anxious as Kai and Brax took the lead, spreading out to look ahead but staying a lot closer than before.

The snow got thicker, colder, and I shivered, my fingers turning frozen, my feet slipping on the snowy death traps. My teeth chattered. I was soaked, but I kept climbing.

There was no point complaining. I could, I had lots I wanted to say, but there would be no point. The alphas couldn't do anything but coddle me, and that was the last thing we had time for, so I pushed through.

I came up to a cliff edge and focused through the snow, looking for a foothold.

There wasn't one.

I jumped to the ledge but slipped off it, the snow tipping on me. I sighed and looked up as Brax knelt down, leaning over the edge, holding his arms out.

I held my hands up and he hoisted me up onto it. He didn't say anything though.

What could he say? He knew I wasn't okay, but I had to deal. He smirked at me, probably in my head listening to me whine internally. He gave me a wink to let me know that was true, but before he could leave, I stopped him.

"Why can't we use our shadows here? Or feel them?" I asked, not able to sense his or find much left of mine.

It was unnerving, especially since I knew if they were here in full capacity, they could keep me warm like they had when I was a baby.

"The witches. The shadows interfere with their magic. They don't like it, so they silence them.

"They can't have full control of them like they do everything else, we can still hold onto them inside us where they can't reach, but we can't draw them out,"

Brax explained, having to shout over the howling wind as we climbed the next steep rock, Derik jumping up on the ledge behind me.

And then we heard it.

An ear-piercing scream through the wind.

