

Chapter Fifty-Three: Marked Part Two

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Saturday

Natala (Emerald) POV:

Goddess! I provoked the beasts, who wouldn't leave until they had their fill. Every touch, caress and fondle felt a thousand times more euphoric, tingles shooting everywhere on my body as my p***y tightened in preparation for its alphas intrusion.

Goddess! Did it always feel this good, or was it now because the mate bond was in play? Whatever the case, it was terrific, and I didn't want it to end.

"Look at you, little Luna, preparing yourself for your alphas." Purred Ezeakil in my neck as he left open mouth wet kisses from the base of my neck to the back of my ear, then licking his way all the way down to the junction of my shoulder and neck, nipping it. To which he got a moan in response; the sensation of his kisses, my n*****s being played with, and the warm breath over my labia had me going crazy.

I heard the quads chuckle.

"Tell us, little luna, what do you want?" Said Ezekiel.

Goddess! They knew what I wanted. I needed to c*m, and only they could help me. Not caring about anything else, I gathered my voice and meeked out.

"Alphas, please make me c*m. I need you." I whimpered. I was long gone from the point of being shy. I needed the release, and I needed it from my mates.

"Such a good girl, learning so quickly. We're proud of you, baby." Said Sam from under me, giving my p***y a little spank that had me moaning instead of being horrified.

What was it with me being spanked that it felt so good?

Before I could say anything, Ezeakil attacked my mouth in a ravishing kiss as he took my lower lip between his teeth and pulled it, drawing a bit of blood. I opened my mouth so I could feel his tongue against mine as our tongues caressed one another, our mouths opened wide, never letting go of the other as we devoured one another, my hands snaking around his neck to grab his auburn locks that I had been dying to do grab hold of but as soon as I got my arms around his neck, he took them and held them behind my back never once break the kiss. I felt something around my wrists; opening my eyes, I see Zeke tying them with ribbon and giving me a smirk.

"We're in control, angel; you just enjoy the ride," Zeke whispered in my ear and nipping the lobe.

I moaned as Ezeakil let go of my mouth and trailed down my neck again. I felt a cold sensation run across my n*****s, tilting my head to the side. I see Zeke and Azreal attached to either n****e. They both started sucking slowly, caressing their tongues around my pink buddies, making me throw my head back. Suddenly, I felt one of my breasts being grabbed. Looking down, I see Zeke still sucking, but Azreal locking eyes with me as he cupped my breast and sucked on my n*****s harshly, alternating between biting them and extending them out with his teeth and then licking them as he squeezed my breast in a vice-like grip. Pain and pleasure hit me like a ton of bricks, making my p***y trickle juices down my thighs. When I thought nothing could feel better than this, I felt a hot tongue run up my thigh, cleaning up the trickle of p***y juice. Without letting me get any words out of my mouth, my leg was draped over Sam's shoulder, and he licked my labia in one long stroke.

"Goddess." I moaned out, but soon my mouth was covered up again in a scorching kiss by Ezekiel.

I felt Sam's tongue part my p***y lips as he took one long stroke from the bottom of my hole all the way up to my c*****s, swirling his tongue around my clit in a slow circular motion that had me shivering. He licked it up and down, sideways, alternating between the pressure, even sucking and nibbling on it—moans coming out of my mouth even during Ezeakil's kiss.

When I thought everything was rainbows and unicorns, I felt something across my hole; Sam swirled his fingers up and down my p***y's length wetting it with my juices and his saliva and then I felt it, his two large fingers penetrating me, had my p***y walls tighten around his fingers. Sam let go of my clit and locked eyes with me.

"f**k baby, you're so tight. I can't wait to pound this pretty p***y of yours." He said as he slowly stroked his fingers in and out of me, increasing the pace, breaking my kiss with Ezekiel. I threw my head back and moaned. I felt him add another finger; he was three fingers deep now as he slightly curved and hit on a spot that had me scream in pure ecstasy.

"Found it." Said Sam triumphantly.

I didn't give a rat's bum what he found, but I swear to the goddess, if he stopped, I would be pissed. Azreal had not let go of my n*****s even for a second, his mouth on one and his hand caressed the other as Ezeakil devoured my mouth and neck. Just as I was about to ask about Zeke, I felt a presence behind; he licked his way down my spine, reaching my bum and slapping it as he grabbed both cheeks in a tight grip, my back arching forward in pleasure, making Sam hit that spot inside me more deeper. I suddenly stiffened when I felt thick fingers caress the tight muscle opening of my bum. Seeing my reaction, Zeke got up but didn't let his fingers stop stroking my anus.

"Calm down, angel. You have four mates. At some point, we'll all want a taste of you together." Said Zeke.

I should have been horrified, but the thought of their thick meaty d***s in all my holes had my p***y gushing on Sam's fingers. Goddess! Just the thought had my inferno raging inside me.

"You'd like that, wouldn't you, angel, our big fat's d***s taking you from behind and the front as one of us f***s that pretty little mouths of yours at the same time..." As Zeke said all that I felt, Azreal suck on my n*****s harder, Sam sucked my clit with so much passion, as he f****d my p***y with his fingers. Cries of moans came out of me as I imagined everything Zeke said, losing myself in the euphoric feelings my mates were giving me. "...be ours, luna, let us mark you." Finished Zeke.

I didn't need to think twice; they were my mates, and I needed them like I needed air; without hesitating, I nodded. As all four quads stood around me, I felt them beam with happiness through the bond. Sam's fingers stroked my clit in rough circles, and Zeke stroked my anus, dipping his finger in and out of my hole as Ezeakil and Azreal each tugged one of my n*****s with their hands. I was on the verge of exploding when I heard four whispers.

"You are ours, little Luna, forever and always."

"Thank you, my love."

"Your Beautiful angel."

"Forever and always, baby."

And then I felt four sets of fangs, two sets piercing on each side, marking me as their mate. Making my p***y explode, c*m squirting out all over Sam's fingers as I yelled in pure ecstasy. As soon as my mates let go, I slumped forward as I felt all the quads lick their marks, sealing them.

I was marked.

The thought brought a small smile to my face.

I vaguely recalled being carried to the bathtub and being cleaned off, the entire bathroom steam encompassing us as I smelt my arousal in the air. As I slipped in and out of consciousness from the mindblowing orgasm, not long after, I felt myself being put into a silky material and then tucked into bed. Before I ultimately passed out, I heard four whispers and felt kisses on each mark that now stood proud on my neck.

"I love you, little luna."

"I loved you from the moment I saw you, my love."

"You will always be loved, angel."

"Thank you for giving us a chance, baby."

With a smile, I passed out, thanking the goddess for my newfound family and my mates.

