

When they touch me (Shelagh Milano)

#Chapter 111 – 120

Read When they touch me (Shelagh Milano) Chapter 111

Chapter 111 Artemisia

"This is amazing," I gush as I turn myself in front of my mirror.

The skirt of my long gown dances over the floor as I halt, and flows back into place smoothly. "It's like brand new! Thank you, Alberta!"

Alberta laughs as she stands up to pick at the dress to adjust it.

"It looks so beautiful on you that it would have broken my heart not to fix it for you to wear it to the ball."

"Oh, she is right. You look marvellous," Lisa says as she enters the room with three cups of coffee. She hands Alberta one before she puts down our two cups on a small table and lets herself slump into one of the armchairs sitting in my walk-in wardrobe.

Since she learned about the monstrosity that was in me, and had to puke out, she made it her job to watch over me.

I felt happy about her caring so much for me but Corvina's words kept playing in my mind, leaving a sour taste of her being this overprotective. Be wary about who you let close to you.

Shaking myself, I force my smile back up as I thank her for the compliment and Alberta sips at her coffee happily.

I know that Corvina has gone through all my spices, and none of them contained something dangerous. I even took a small sample to test it in the labs without anyone noticing but they all came back clean.

But still, something was bugging me, and I had promised Fynn to be extra careful.

Thinking of Fynn, my smile grows.

'Oh, he will struggle to not devour you right on the dance floor in front of all the other people,' Cassy snickers, making me giggle.

'You are exaggerating!' I say to my wolf while blushing, earning a pair of curious looks.

I have been getting those looks quite often the last few days and I honestly am as amazed as they are.

My wolf has been amazingly funny and sassy these last few days. While she was gushing over our mates, beaming every time one of them was near, or commenting on everything that I was doing, but always in a nice and genuinely interested way, I was trying not to react too awkwardly to her new, or better, real personality.

She was doing her best to reestablish our bond, and I was doing my best not to be mean to her. And even if I was naturally sceptical every time she would say something, I managed to hold myself back to actually make our bond slowly mend again.

"You look stunning."

We turn around in unison, looking at Logan who just stepped into my walk-in wardrobe.

"Thank you," I say, crossing my hands.

"Could you leave us alone?" he asks, not losing his smile as he keeps his eyes on me.

Alberta and Lisa stand up and with a small curtsy they scurry out of the room, leaving us alone.

I hate the fact that I have a bad feeling every time I'm left alone with him, and I decided long ago that I should talk it out with him, but it never seems to be the right time or place.

'Oh, hello, gorgeous,' Cassy purrs, and I can practically see her roll onto her back before my inner eye.

Logan's smile brightens as he watches me shake my head with a giggle. "Your wolf?"

"Yeah, sorry. She is being a bit distracting lately," I say apologetically as I sit down on one of the lovechairs.

He walks over to stand right next to me as he chuckles. "I guess she is as happy to have you back as you are."

"Is Ethan happy as well?" I ask, trying to push away my bad feeling.

His eyes light up as he sits down on the footstool in front of my chair. "More than happy. He keeps jumping around and is very distracting as well." "This is cute." I laugh as he takes my legs to put them over his lap as he scoots closer.

"Do you think we could talk? I would like to get this elephant out of the room before the ball. As we have something special in mind for you, I would hate to make it awkward."

It's not the first time I got a hint about something that is going to happen at the ball from them and my curiosity is killing me, but I have to keep my cool. I nod, relaxing under his touch, "If it's because of your bite..."

"I know, I know. You say that you have forgiven me. But you might forget that I can feel your emotions through my mark," he says lowly, and my hand shoots up to touch his mark automatically.

He smiles sadly, caressing my leg as he chuckles bitterly. "Yeah. I feel how you are pushing yourself to act normally towards me, but as soon Finnegan enters the room, your body just melts away."

"I'm so sorry," I lean forward, touching his knee as he shakes his head.

"This is exactly it. You don't need to be sorry. I attacked you and forced my mark on you. It is only natural that you feel uncomfortable around me."

'Such a good mate,' Cassy gushes, making me want to roll my eyes.

"That's very considerate of you, Logan. Thank you," I say lowly.

Scooting closer, he grabs my legs

tighter, causing the sparks to go crazy on my skin. "I just want it to be like it was in the beginning. It is already heartbreaking for me that everyone will call you Luna instead of Beta Female."

"Yeah, and I'm sorry about that. I know how happy you were about everyone calling me that," I pout my lips, and he grins at me.

"It doesn't matter. As long as you are my mate, I'll be happy. We will get over everything else, right?"

I nod, smiling at him. "Sure. Nothing has changed between us, Logan. I still love you and my subconscious will soon feel safe around you as it did before."

"That is great to hear," he breathes out, lowering his gaze.

Reaching out, I cup his chin to make him look back at me. "And you have to stop competing with your brothers. This is ridiculous."

"I'll do my best." He grins, turning his head to kiss my hand. "Maybe a little getaway, just you and me, after the ball would do us some good. What do you think?"

"Oh, I'd love that," I answer elatedly, pushing down the rising dread in my chest.

He distorts his face, leaning back to get out of his hold. "See, this is exactly what I'm talking about. You don't have to force yourself if you don't want to."

"But I want to, Logan. Stop telling me how I have to feel about you. If I am forcing myself to be with you to make it feel like it was in the beginning, you should be happy about it."

Lowering his gaze, he lets his hand glide over my leg pensively.

I keep myself from fighting the silence that falls upon us until the nagging question risks falling from my lips. "Can I ask you something?"

He lifts his head to look at me as I add, "And please be truthful, you don't have to fear hurting my feelings or something like this."

"I would never lie to you, babe," he answers, making me gulp down the lump in my throat.

I nod, clearing my throat as I play with the fabric of my dress. "It's about Lisa."

My heart already skips a beat as I see him distort his face.

'This is not good,' Cassy murmurs.

"I have the feeling that you were closer than she tells me, and I don't want to be left between something and also don't like to be left in the dark while everyone around me knows about it," I fight to get my voice out as I try not to crumple my dress.

He clears his throat, scooting closer as he leans into my line of sight. "I'm sorry that you had a bad feeling because of this. It is true, we had something going in the past. But it was rather short and awkward swear on everything that is dear to me that she already meant nothing to me before. And after I got my eyes on you, she got even more insignificant to me."

My breath hitches in my throat as something in his eyes just tells me he is not being completely honest with me.

But maybe I'm just exaggerating.

Maybe she meant something more to him but not anymore.

Maybe I'm just acting difficult without any reason because I still haven't forgiven him fully.

I'm just about to open my mouth to tell him that it's alright as I see blue and silver flecks resurface in his eyes shortly before disappearing without any

trace.

'Lie,' Cassy says snarly, making my heart jump.

Logan tilts his head, looking at me with a confused expression as my heart sinks at all the information I'm getting from my wolf, and I suddenly crave

the time when she wasn't on my side.

"What about the kiss you two shared yesterday then?"

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"Kiss? What kiss?"

"Don't lie to me, Logan," I say, trying to stay calm as his touch starts scorching my skin.

"I don't know what you are talking about," he says with a chuckle, making my blood boil.

I pull my legs back, wanting to get away from him but he holds me in my spot.

Gulping, I look at him defiantly. "Let me go, Logan."

"Not until we have talked this out," he snarls, making my heart drop to my stomach.

"We can talk that out when I don't have your hands on me and I can stand a few steps away from you," I say calmly, my voice shaky.

He scans my face before he grins mockingly. "No. You are staying where I tell you to. Now talk."

I gasp and lean back slightly to create at least a bit of distance as I wet my lips. "Ethan told Cassy that you kissed Lisa yesterday."

"I didn't kiss her," he growls, his grip tightening. "She kissed me and I didn't reciprocate it. My wolf is just being an asshole."

"Logan, please, you are hurting me." I grab his wrist, in the hopes of making him loosen his grip but he doesn't.

Not one bit.

"She was tired and scared for you. It was a mistake. She cares about you and would never hurt you. She told me that Cayden would give her the position of the Beta Female to support you."

I whimper as my nails bury into his skin, and I nod. "Yes. Cayden and I had talked about appointing a few she-wolves to support me as I wouldn't be able to do it all alone. Also, because I want to work at the hospital as well."

"So, that's why," he snickers, lifting his hand to grab my chin. "She was so happy about this. But also scared."

He finally lets go of me, making me feel like I can breathe again. "Don't think badly of her. You are very important to her and she just overreacted." Holding onto the armrests, he leans in. "She doesn't even want something from me. It was just a stupid mistake. Okay?"

I nod slowly, his eyes flickering as I look back and forth between them. "Yes. Sure."

"Perfect," he whispers, his lips spreading into a grin.

Pushing himself forward, he presses his lips onto mine and I gulp down the bile rising in my throat as I reciprocate his kiss.

Suddenly, the door gets ripped open, disclosing an angry-looking Cayden standing in the door. From the look in his eyes, I can recognise that he was clearly summoned in here by my distress.

"Ah, here you are," he says with an annoyed tone as he checks us out. "Change and come downstairs. There is someone for you."

"For me?" I ask as I get up. "Who?"

"A surprise," he flashes me a hint of a smile and gets back to glare at Logan who leans back, rubbing his palm onto his jeans.

"Oh," Wanting to make him feel better, I turn my back towards Logan, caressing my hair onto my shoulder. "Could you help me get out of this thing?"

He skyrockets out of his seat, pulling my zip down. I turn around to press a kiss onto his cheek as I feel comfortable enough that Cayden would intervene if something happened. "Thank you."

After changing into a light summer dress, Logan and I follow Cayden downstairs and my heart blooms even before I hear her squeal. "Huh?" I look at Cayden questioningly while he winks at me.

"I figured you could need a trusted friend after everything you have gone through."

Ramona runs towards me with her arms spread wide, meeting me halfway on the stairs. "Baaaaabes!"

I hug her close, her comforting scent enveloping me as I look back up to Cayden with tears in my eyes, and mouth, "Thank you!"

"Oh! I missed you so much!" Ramona jumps as she breaks the hug, holding my hands. "Show me around this castle. Oh my Goddess, I want to know e- ve- ry- thing!"

Laughing, I pull her back up into my room while three Omegas of my old pack follow us carrying her things.

Arrived at my quarters, she steps in with an amazed gasp. "Oh, my Goddess. This is gorgeous here. And here I was, thinking they were holding you in some dark dungeons."

She inhales deeply before she turns around, squinting her eyes at me, "They didn't just let you out because of me, right?"

"No, no. You really have a very wrong picture of them," I say happily while she goes from room to room, staring at everything agape.

"Oh, they really love you over here. Wow."

We step out of the balcony and she looks down at the fighting warriors. "Amazing."

Turning towards me, she flashes me a big grin. "I hope there will be some cute guys at the ball as well."

"You are impossible," I giggle, and she takes a step closer, caressing a strand of hair out of my face.

"Alpha Cayden told me you have been feeling sick. Are you feeling better now? It would be sad if you were missing out on the ball that you were looking forward to for so long."

I nod, flashing her a sad smile. "Yeah. That would have been sad. Why don't we take a seat?"

"Oh, oh." She moves back her head, looking at me with a sceptical expression. "A conversation where we have to sit down? I don't like this." Steering her into my cosy lounge, I ask one of her Omegas to make us a cup of tea before I already start filling her in on everything that happened. Her eyes get wider and wider as she can't believe the words that are coming out of my mouth.

"That bloody asshole!" she shrieks as soon as I have finished with the story. "What the fuck is wrong with that guy?!"

I shake my head, sighing deeply. "I really don't know."

She stands up angrily, nearly pushing the Omega that is about to serve us tea out of the way. "Goddess... You know, I have seen him walking in and out of the pack house so many times. I wonder if they are plotting something"

"What do you mean?" I ask as I take the tea out of the Omega's hands. "Thank you so much, Mirella."

She gasps audibly, turning to point her finger at me. "His visits have increased since your mate took you away. Maybe that triggered him. You have a spy on the premises."

I scrunch up my nose, taking a sip of my tea, "Giorgio would never do that to me, But after what I heard from the trial, I am a bit taken aback by his behaviour, to be honest

"What kind of spy?"

We jump, the Omegas' scream making my heart stop as Fynn lands on the terrace.

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"Did you just jump down from the roof?" I gasp but Fynn just grins at me.

"Oh, dear," Ramona chuckles as she holds her hand to her chest as she sits back down. "Is that the brute who came to pick you up?"

I shake my head, rolling my eyes. "Don't call him that."

"Why? Is he this sensitive?" Ramona asks in a whisper as she sits back down.

Scrunching up my nose, I look back to Fynn who is puffing his chest proudly, "Not exactly, no."

"So?" he asks, looking back and forth between the two of us. "What about the spy?"

"She was just making a bold assumption," I say with a deep sigh. "She is too much into James Bond movies."

But as my bestie is just the way that she is, she leans forward, clasping the armrest of her lounge seat while Fynn looks at her spellbound. "No, listen. I thought about what might be the reason for him meeting up with Alpha Giorgio so much. And the only reason I could think of is that Alpha Riccardo wants to keep an eye on his ex-mate, so... He needs a spy."

"Why should he be interested in keeping an eye on her?" Fynn asks, and Ramona blows her cheeks.

"Because he is still into her," she answers with a click of her fingers before turning towards me. "I always told you that he wasn't into Luna Torrie like he told everyone."

"Is Torrie his wife?" Fynn asks as he crouches down.

"Yeah," Ramona tells him with a mischievous glint in her eyes. "She trapped him with the baby."

I shake my head, sighing deeply, "He was rather keen on rejecting me right as I found out we were mates, for that."

"Oh, honey," Ramona pouts, and I laugh.

"Stop it!" Taking another sip of my tea, I clink my nails against my cup. "He isn't interested in me."

"Uh-huh," Ramona says, pressing her tongue to her upper teeth. "And what about the coronation ceremony?"

I'm already about to roll my eyes as I sense Fynn's anger rise just ever so slightly. "What happened at the coronation ceremony?"

"You didn't tell him?" Ramona looks at me agape, and I shake my head, not being able to stop her. "He hit on her, once again. Alpha Cayden had to literally rescue her!"

"Rescue you?" Fynn squints his eyes at me, and I shake my head again about to answer him to de-escalate the situation as Ramona squeals, "Yes! He was his usual slimy self!"

"Ramona..." I say through clenched teeth but she just waves dismissively at me.

"My, my. It was like the Equinox Party all over again."

"Ra-" I am about to say as Fynn stands up, his flaring anger nearly strangling me.

"Why? What happened at the Equinox Party?" he growls and finally Ramona turns to me, baring her teeth. "Oh, oh. Sorry."

I groan as I look back at Fynn. "Nothing happened, Fynn. He is a dirty asshole and that's it. Now, here. Take a cookie!"

Fynn takes a few steps to reach me, picking up a cookie.

I'm already pushing out a relieved breath as he takes a little bite and I lay the small plate back down.

The plate has barely touched the table as he crouches down, wrapping an arm around my waist. "What?! No!" I squeal as he lifts me up.

My breath gets stuck in my lungs as he jumps, only letting go of me as we are back on the roof.

"OMG, babes! Are you alright?" Ramona shrieks after me as I stabilise myself on the tiles.

"What happened at the Equinox Party," Fynn repeats in a growl as he crouches back down to pull me close to him.

"Goddess, Fynn. Why do you always have to go all caveman?"

He grins and I push my hair back with my hand as I look over the landscapes. "Wow. It's amazing up here."

"Yeah," he sighs and I smile.

"I can see how it is your favourite spot."

Clearing his throat, he sits down next to me. "It's not only that."

"What is it then?" I ask, leaning my head against his shoulder.

"Well," he says, pointing his finger out to the training field. "Here I can keep an eye on my men... While I hear you humming."

"I don't hum," I chuckle, trying to distract myself from blushing terribly.

He laughs, letting his eyes roam the landscapes around us, "Sure, you do it all the time."

I giggle, taking a deep breath and as we have been staring out at the fields in silence for a heartbeat or two, I decide to get it off my heart. "I was so drunk."

"Oh, no," he groans, lowering his gaze to his hands.

"He got me at my most vulnerable

moment. It was still all so fresh, so... I had just heard about his wife being pregnant with his second child. I was so crushed that I made the worst mistake of my life."

"Did you sleep with him?" he asks while kneading his hands. "Yes," I say before I add panicky, "But I regretted it right away."

I gesticulate wildly as he looks up at me with a distorted face, "I never even talked more than what I had to out of courtesy with him after that. I never had anything more going on with him."

"But you raised his hopes," he states dryly, making me gasp.

"No, I didn't. I was really clear with him that it was a mistake and that it should never happen again."

He shrugs, sighing, "If he was flirting with you at your brother's coronation ceremony, he obviously didn't take you seriously."

Shaking my head, I lower my eyes, picking at the dirt stuck on the tiles. "He never did, no."

"You should have told me before," he

says, kissing my shoulder. "Missy, this is serious We are facing a trial because of Emma's mother, and me crossing the territory to take them back. We could lose parts of our lands to that idiot. And now I find out that he might have an interest in you, and your brother is close to him. We could walk right into a trap just because he has some leftover pride when it comes to you. If he wants you, it just makes him more determined to see us bleed."

"Can you ever forgive me?" I ask in a whisper, and he smiles, lifting his hand to caress my cheek.

"There is nothing I would have to forgive you for. You did... well... nothing wrong when it comes to us. I don't care about Terry," he distorts his face, making me laugh between tears.

"Torrie," I laugh. "Her name is Torrie."

He shrugs, clicking his tongue. "That's six of one and half a dozen of another."

Cracking up, I get him to grin at me. Wrapping his hand behind my neck, he pulls me gently, claiming my lips with his.

"I'm just afraid about what they are scheming," Fynn says, making me scrunch up my nose.

"They are my family! It's Giorgio that we are talking about."

"Doesn't matter. He is clearly forming an alliance with Ricky-boy. We have to tell Cayden about it. And maybe you need to talk to your brother."

I groan as he stands up, holding out his hand to take. "Come on, babe. Let's do it quickly, so we can let you rest as you have to be fit for the ball."

Rolling my eyes, I take his hand.

Again with the teasing.

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I kick my legs nervously as I'm sitting on my little couch, waiting for Ramona to finish changing into her pjs.

She leaves my en-suite with a deep sigh and comes to sit down next to me. "Wow, your mates are totally nice. I really enjoyed dinner. It was so much fun."

"Yeah, we really have a wrong picture of them where we come from," I chuckle but she scrunches her nose.

"Nah, I think that they are being so friendly because of you. I guess they would have been ripped me apart just for looking at them the wrong way," she grins at me, and I laugh, taking a package of sour gums from the small couch table.

"So, let's see," she chews on a gummy bear as she takes out her phone. "The witch told you to be wary about who is close to you. Tell me then, who is close to you? Well, except the heartless one."

"Aren't you impossible," I groan, slapping her knee playfully as she cackles.

"But there is no one who could do that to me..."

She rolls her eyes, rummaging through the bag of candy, "You are just too nice..."

"No, really, I-" I start, but she interrupts me, pointing a gummy worm into my face.

"If that thing..." she swings around the worm, making me distort my face in disgust, "Was originally meant to keep you from feeling cheated on, and it kept getting fed, what does that tell us?"

I sigh deeply, throwing my head into my neck, "What, Ramona?"

"It's obvious! That someone was trying to hide his cheating like Alpha Rick did back then."

Lifting my head, I look right back at her as she shrugs one of her shoulders. "Didn't you ever think about it?"

"What?! No!" I shout, standing up. "They would never."

"Like Giorgio wouldn't play Bestie with your ex?" she asks me, biting into the sourworm.

I hug myself, caressing my arms as I look at my feet.

"Babes, let's just brainstorm. Like... It wouldn't hurt to sort it out, right?"

She throws her hands into the air, and I take another deep breath.

"Not Cayden," I whisper, and she claps her hands.

"Okay, babes. Not the Alpha." Taking up her phone she types into it, "What about the brute?"

"There was a girl named Harper. They had something before I came into the picture," I sigh, while she digits her name into her notes.

"Okay, so, on a scale from one to ten, how close is Harper to you?"

"She isn't close to me at all," I groan, sitting back down.

"How is her relationship with the Omegas? Could she make someone from the kitchen staff poison your food?"

"Argh, I really don't know." I slump back against the backrest.

She waves her hand back and forth, "Don't worry. Fynn could get them to if he wanted to be with Harper, right?" "I just can't see-"

"Ah, ah, ah!" she interrupts me, lifting her index. "Next up. Logan."

She giggles to herself as she takes notes, "I've always liked that name. So, sexy."

Looking up, her expression morphs as she must be taken aback by my aghast expression. "Oh, no. What did he do?"

I lift a shoulder, rubbing my cheek as I hum, "Well, not much. He just kissed another girl after he marked me by force."

"You are fucking kidding me," she gasps, and I shake my head.

"Goddess," she breathes out, scratching her forehead. "What's her name?"

"Lisa," I state, making her drop her jaw.

"Not that Lisa who sat at our table and was being all touchy with us."

I nod slightly, distorting my face, "Yep, her."

"Isn't she becoming Beta Female to help you out?"

"Uh-huh," I say, rummaging for a gummy bear.

She gasps, shaking her head, "You have to be fucking kidding me."

I sigh, lifting my eyebrows as I bury myself in the candy bag.

"Does Alpha Cayden know about this?" she asks in a high-pitched tone.

"No," I answer lowly.

Looking around in shock, she

scratches her nose, "What the hell, Missy? You just puked out a worm that was being fed by someone who wants to hurt you and you go about your day with a Beta on your side who kissed your mate? Why doesn't Alpha Cayden know about this?"

"Because Logan... He is adamant about her having that position, so..."

"Well, of course he is. They are controlling you to keep doing shenanigans. Has he been threatening you in any way to act like this?"

"Well, maybe a little," I answer, clearing my throat and she opens her mouth, flabbergasted as she rings for air.

"Missy, I love you. But you have to be more careful. What about telling Fynn? You two seem to be on the same page."

Clasping a pillow, I hug it to my stomach. "I can't tell him. They are already fighting too much."

"Missy! That isn't normal. You are going to tell him, or I'll give him so many hints until he gets you to," She inhales sharply, pinching the bridge of her nose before pushing it back out. "Okay, listen. I know that I have a bad feeling about them because of all the prejudices. But this guy marked you against your will. And they are dangerous. I really am scared for your safety."

Taking my hands, she looks at me with a serious expression, "Babes, promise me that you are going to tell Alpha Cayden. He is your safe haven. Okay? The only one that has one hundred per cent, right?"

"I promise," I breathe out, getting her to smile at me.

"Perfect, then... let's put three exclamation marks behind Lisa's name, and not drink any tea from her anymore, right?"

"Right," I confirm with a nod, making her giggle.

"Very well, and then there is Matthew, a.k.a. sugar boy, what about him?"

Closing my eyes, I breathe out all my exhaustion. "He is golden. I don't think he could be involved. I was his first because he waited for his mate."

She lets her arms slump in her lap as she looks at me moved, "Aw, this is so cute! They don't build them like this anymore."

Blowing her cheeks, she takes a look

at her phone. "Maybe it's a good

thing I came for the ball. Our Omegas will take a little look around the kitchen, and you have to stop being so nice to those who kiss your mate, or accept drinks from them."

"It's not that easy," I sigh, pinching at my shorts.

Ramona leans forward, squeezing my knee. "I know it isn't, babes. Being cheated on by Rick has hurt you, but you can't close your eyes just because you like this Logan guy even more. You have to talk with the Alpha or Fynn. Please."

"Okay, I'll tell them after the ball," I nod, and she taps my knee.

"Perfect. Now, let's go to sleep. Tomorrow will be an awesomely tiring day," she yawns before cuddling into the bedsheets.

I go to open the door to the terrace by habit and cuddle into bed with my best friend.

"I'm really happy that you came here. I was feeling like drowning all alone," I whisper, making her smile.

"It's going to be alright, hun. Just talk with Cayden and get him at least to stop Logan from threatening you." Closing my eyes, I sigh exhaustedly, "Yeah."

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I startle awake, looking right into black and red eyes.

Turning towards Ramona, I find her sleeping peacefully. "Oh my Goddess, Fynn. What the hell?"

I know that he sneaks into my bedroom at night, and honestly, that's why I leave the doors open, but he never woke me up.

"Sorry, if I startled you, but I heard you speak and we have to talk," he whispers, and I don't like the look in his eyes.

I turn to Ramona again before I wet my lips with my tongue, "Now? Are you serious?"

"Dead serious, princess," he hisses, and I groan.

Throwing my blanket back carefully, I scoot out of bed and grab his wrist to pull him into the kitchen.

I close the door softly, and face him, looking straight into his angry expression. "What is it?"

"Why didn't you tell me that Logan is threatening you?" He comes straight to the point, making my heart flip in my chest.

"He isn't threatening me..." I start but him distorting his face has me taking a deep breath. "I don't know what got into him, Fynn. He was so lovely before. But now he is just mean. He is forcing me to take Lisa as my Beta Female while she is obviously into him, and I know that they kissed."

"You are fucking kidding me, right?" he growls, "Did you find out because you felt pain?"

I shake my head, "No, I didn't feel anything. It must have been just the kiss. He said he didn't reciprocate it."

"I can't believe this guy," he sighs, passing a hand over his face. "But yeah, I noticed that he was behaving strangely lately as well."

"Well, he said that he wanted to get away with me for a few days, so we could mend what had been broken in the last few weeks. Maybe that would make him return to acting normally," I breathe out, and as I look at him, I find him grinning at me.

"What?" I ask, caressing away the goosebumps on my skin.

"You are not going away with him alone," he chuckles, stepping closer to me.

"What? Why?" I take a step backwards instinctively, making his eyes light up.

"Did you ask for permission to get away like this?"

I stare up at him as he walks into me, making me bump into the kitchen door. "Stop it, Fynn."

He puts his elbow on the door as he

leans

I

me, "I'm serious. Why

would think you could goa

him? Just with him."

"We did that too, and it did us well, didn't it?" I ask lowly, feeling giddy.

He grins before he leans closer,

letting his

tongue glide up along my

Stoking me shiver in pleasure,

"Oh, it did us very well."

went

Breathing out a low moan, I lean my head back against the door, baring my throat even more to him.

He presses himself into me, kissing my skin while sucking it between his teeth, making me moan.

"What a pity that we have to stop now," he grins as he detaches himself from me. "But you will get it all tomorrow."

I groan, rolling my eyes, "Again with these teasing words, Fynn. What is happening tomorrow?"

"It's a surprise, princess," he whispers huskily.

His fingers glide onto my stomach, moving down my body to slip them between my wet folds.

Clawing onto his arms, I moan as he rubs them against me gently before pulling his hand out of my shorts.

"But the hotter you are, the better it will be," he chuckles, licking his fingers clean.

My breath hitches in my throat as I watch him, my pussy throbbing painfully, "You are so mean."

He kisses me, making me taste myself on his tongue.

As he breaks the kiss, he leans his forehead against mine, "Every time he gets close to you, I can sense how you go into absolute panic. I admit that I'm being selfish because I don't want to be separated from you for a single minute, but also would never let you go away with someone who terrorises you."

My heart halts in my chest as I look up at him.

"Thank you," I whisper, smiling at him before letting him claim my lips again.

Chapter 116 Artemisia

I get awakened brusquely from my sleep because of repetitive knocking.

"What the hell," Ramona groans, rubbing her eyes.

"Must be our make-up and dressing team," I say, lying back down.

"Oh, my Goddess!"

I jerk up as Ramona practically jumps out of bed, "What the hell is this?"

"It's just Drake," I chuckle, caressing his big head that is lying on my stomach.

The big wolf growls approvingly, closing his eyes. "It's been a few nights that he has been staying with me."

Petting him under the chin and to his ear, I make him growl happily, "Don't be afraid. He is such a good boy."

Drake whimpers proudly, cuddling back to my side, making me laugh.

"Missy! Oh, my Goddess," Ramona gasps, putting her hand on her chest. "Missy!"

She gesticulates wildly with her hands as she searches for words. "Are you pregnant?"

"Huh?" I ask, while Drake lifts his head curious.

"Yeah, yeah. Wolves do that instinctively to protect their baby. You said he started spending the night with you like this for the last few nights, so..." Scrunching up my nose, I giggle awkwardly, "I'm a doctor, Ramona. I would know if I were pregnant."

Drake lays his head down with a sad whimper and Ramona puts her fists onto her sides. "Yeah, just like you knew that you had a massive worm in you."

Drake wheezes as he cracks up, and I squint my eyes at her.

"Come in," I yell, wanting to end the conversation.

Lisa steps into my bedroom with a huge smile, "Are you ready, ladies?"

Ramona and Drake practically groan simultaneously while I nod with a polite smile. "Of course!"

"They will announce you as Luna tonight, so I'm totally excited!"

Ramona murmurs something unintelligible but I can think of what it is as I clap my hands repeatedly, "Yaay."

"Now, if the gentleman would grant us some privacy?"

Drake whines before getting up, and after cuddling his big head against my chin, he walks out through the open doors to the terrace.

"Does Fynn's wolf stay around you in his true form often? That's amazing," Lisa gushes, and before I can answer her something low-key, Ramona beats me to it.

"Aren't you already too busy with another one of her mates? What do you care what Fynn does?" Ramona crosses her arms over her chest, looking at her defiantly and I sigh.

Clapping my hands again, I tear them both out of their stare-off. "Are we going to start? I have to be prepared for every eventuality tonight, ladies." "Sure, sure," Lisa says, lowering her gaze before she goes to hang the dresses.

"Please, behave," I whisper to Ramona, flashing her a sad expression.

She clicks her tongue, loosening her grip on her arms, "Okay... I just can't watch them treat you like this."

"Aaw," I lean forward to caress her arm. "You are my rock!"

Ramona giggles cutely, and we jump as the first Omegas start scurrying into my quarters.

"Where is Mirella and the others?" she asks lowly as she overlooks the crowd.

"Do you want me to ask Cayden?" I look up at her, making her nod.

Cassy is already jumping in my mind but as I still have a bit of a strange feeling at erecting a private mind-link and always love to see him in person, I scurry through the crowd of Omegas and over the hallway to reach his quarters.

I burst into his first living room without knocking, finding him in there with Logan.

"Oh, sorry," I grin awkwardly, still holding the door handle. "I hope I'm not interrupting."

"No, of course not," Cayden smiles as they look at me from an insane amount of papers distributed on his coffee table. "Is everything alright?"

Nibbling at the nail of my thumb, I smile apologetically, "Actually, we are missing three Omegas from my old pack. You know, the ones that arrived with Ramona."

"What do you mean you are missing them? Where did they go?"

I'm just about to answer Cayden's questions as Logan groans, his attention directed back onto the files. "I sent them home."

"I beg your pardon?" I ask, stepping next to the couch he is sitting on.

"I sent them home, I said." He looks back up at me with an annoyed expression as he clenches his jaw.

"Why? They were meant to not only be here for Ramona but also look for me," I try to argue, fighting to keep my voice calm.

"You have enough Omegas here

who look perfectly for your well-being, I don't know what you need others from an enemy pack from?" He growls, and Cayden is

Out to butt in in my defence, b stop him, lifting my index finger at him.

I can't let him walk over me constantly.

I

"That enemy pack is my home pack. After all that happened to me, you can't pull that argument, Logan."

He scoffs, "Whatever, Love. You should be focusing on more important things instead of playing the victim."

"I beg your pardon?!" I gasp, and he shakes his head.

"Sorry, that came out wrong."

"That seems to be common practice, lately, doesn't it?" I ask, puffing my chest as he opens and closes his mouth, looking for an answer. "Well, anyhow... How dare you make such a decision without consulting me?"

My self-confidence nearly disintegrated itself as he stands up, glaring down at me. "Why the hell should I be consulting you?"

"Because until pretty little Lisa is taking over, I'm still your Beta Female, and you are not allowed to send home my guests," I shout at him, rolling my shoulders back to not back off suppressed by his aura.

He chuckles, shaking his head. "I can't believe you."

"You can't believe me?! Why are you

I.ne

so adamant about getting us to fight, Logan? Do you really hate me this much? might be feeling all confidence because Cayden is standing there stoically with his arms crossed over his chest, but I can't seem to stop myself. "If you are treating me like this, why did you mark me? Why don't you just go on living your life happily with Lisa?"

Before turning around, I push my index finger into his chest, "And you will get them back here right now!"

"Missy, wait!" he calls after me as I'm exiting the quarters of Cayden.

"Let me be. I'm not even sure that I want to see you anymore," I say, avoiding his gaze.

"Please." He gets hold of my wrist,

spinning me around. "I don't want to

go on anywhere with Lisa. And I did mark you because I love you! I don't know why we are fighting that much, but this is not what I want. You are everything to me! Please, I'll make the cars return but just don't push me away. I wouldn't survive that. Not right before our..."

to

Looking up into his pleading expression, I push out a deep sigh, "Our what, Logan?"

He lowers his gaze, distorting his face, "I can't tell you. But please don't push me away."

Lifting my hands to his face, I caress him softly as I smile at him, "You don't have to worry. But please don't make such decisions without me."

"I promise," he takes my hands into his, lifting them to his lips to kiss my knuckles.

"Thank you," I whisper, wrapping my arms around his neck.

I kiss his lips before hugging him and feeling his hands tighten around my frame.

As we break the hug, I caress his arms as he smiles down at me, "Now, I'll leave you to it. I'll see you tonight, right?"

"Yes. Right. See you tonight," he repeats before kissing my lips gently and turning around to return to Cayden's quarters.

As I turn towards my quarters, Ramona and Lisa are already standing there surrounded by Omegas who are squealing with joy.

I walk back with a blush, and lower my gaze, but don't miss the expression Lisa is casting me.

It is a mix of sadness and forced happiness.

And it gets my blood boiling.

I might be bad at defending myself, but I know how to mark my territory by making a scene.

'Now, let us see your next move, bitch,' Cassy snickers in my mind, making me grin proudly.

Chapter 117 Artemisia

My cheeks are already hurting because I can't stop smiling as Fynn is waiting for me at the end of the staircase.

I pray to the Goddess that I don't stumble as I walk down to reach him.

After an awfully hectic day during which I was dolled up by a crowd of overly joyful Omegas, everybody had already gone to the ball, and as even Ramona had left me alone, I'm quite happy that I have Fynn at my side to walk in with after the Alpha.

He has his hand on his heart as he beams up at me, "My Goddess! You are gorgeous."

My heart does a backflip as he takes a few steps to meet me on the last steps. "At least tonight I'll earn it if you call me princess."

"You deserve it every day, beautiful." He chuckles, lifting me up by grabbing me by my waist to spin me around.

I laugh as he lets me down, admiring my long red gown as he eyes me up and down with sparkling eyes.

He leans in, kissing my cheek gently just to whisper into my ear, "I'll do my best not to destroy your beautiful gown tonight, but your make-up will be a mess, I'm afraid."

"Fynn," I gasp, and he grins at me slyly. "You are such a pervert."

We laugh until an Omega steers us to the open main entrance, and exiting the pack house, we descend the stairs to the car waiting for us.

My mates are all standing around it, waiting for us to join them.

"Gentlemen," I say, doing a little curtsy, before Fynn helps me into the car while I blush as I get showered with compliments. Scooting into the middle of the seat, the others get in as well, making my heartbeat skyrocket. "I'm so nervous."

"No need to be, love. It's just a party." Matthew grins at me, making me squint my eyes as I can undoubtedly see a hidden meaning to it.

I grab Fynn's hand with both of mine as soon as he has settled into the seat next to me and I continue to clasp it until we reach the venue. Leaning forward, I admire the venue from the inside of the car. "Oh, this is so beautiful. It's amazing how they brought our ideas to life." Music reaches my ear as we walk up to the venue and it suddenly stops, announcing the Alpha and Luna.

"Wait, what?!" I smile, and Fynn gestures to Cayden who is already holding out his hand to me.

"I'll have your first dance, princess," Fynn chuckles, kissing my cheek before he lets go of me to take Cayden's hand.

"Ready?" he whispers with a broad grin and I nod.

"It won't get better than that," I joke, making him laugh.

I don't know if I ever experienced anything more magical. As we walk into the beautifully decorated venue through the crowd that has parted for us, I have to remind myself to breathe.

Walking over the shiny dance floor, he spins me around once before we step onto a platform.

I have to fight the urge to cringe as I hate to feel that exposed, but Cayden hugs me to his side, making me relax instantaneously.

"Dear members of the Blood Fang Pack, I'm overly happy to have the chance to officially introduce you to your Luna tonight," he announces with a happy expression, making me smile up at him as well. "We will be holding the marking ceremony and coronation on the night of the next new moon, which will be in about 3 weeks. I hope you will all be able to join our celebration."

His eyes sparkle as he looks back at me and kisses my lips, making the crowd cheer even more.

"Now, enough with the formalities. Let the celebrations begin." He swings his hand around, laughing and the crowd starts flowing onto the dance floor to start dancing.

Leaning down to me, he kisses my cheek gently before whispering, "I'll have your second dance, right?"

I nod, beaming as he kisses me again and detaches himself from me to have me join Fynn who is already waiting for me at the foot of the platform.

Fynn helps me down the stage and steers me to the dance floor. After having spun me around, he pulls me close, making me giggle.

I take his hand and put my hand on his shoulder while he holds me close to his body.

"I really could get used to this," I giggle while we sway around.

I'm still fully convinced that it will remain a classic ball, but the later the evening gets the more the music changes.

As I'm dancing around with Ramona and my mates in a totally silly way, I can't seem to be able to spot Lisa.

Logan doesn't seem to care though as he scurries around me constantly, enjoying his time just like my other mates.

Suddenly, Ramona halts, clasping my arm as she turns around hastily. "Did you smell that?"

"What?" I laugh as I continue to bump into her side with my hip.

She takes another sniff in the air as she distorts her face, "Did you plan another round of desert?"

"Why?" I crack up as I dance around her. "Was all the food still not enough for you?"

"No," she answers absentmindedly. "But I just smelled strawberries with something else... I can't decipher it, but you have to ask the caterer about it." "Sure," I say, pulling her to spin her around.

As the night gets longer and longer, I groan, letting myself fall into Matthew's arms. "My feet are killing me."

"That's not good. We still have plans for tonight," Matthew grins slyly as he wraps his arms around me.

"Oh, come on, guys. Haven't you had your fun?! Tell me what it is already!" I stomp my feet, making them laugh, and Matthew gestures to Cayden who is already grinning back at us.

"To you the honours, Alpha."

I can barely get how Fynn asks Ramona if she will be okay with returning to the pack house with the Omegas as I get hypnotised by I

Cayden stalking towards me before

he steers me to the big balcony.

The murmur of the people who stop partying to see what is happening buzzes in the air as he clears his throat.

"I know that we marked each other already, but humour me, alright?"

I giggle, nodding happily as he clears his throat once again, lifting my hand that he is holding. "As you're being officially introduced as Luna of this pack, we will also celebrate you accepting Finnegan, Logan, Matthew and me as your mates."

Taking a deep breath, I hope that my nervousness doesn't show as I continue to smile at Cayden.

I try to concentrate on him, blending

everything else out as he goes on

talking about my duties and informs everyone about the fact that in the next few days, there will be a set of

she wolves selected to me.

As soon as we are standing at the balustrade of the balcony, I remember the night I first met him as he gets kissed by the moonlight again, making my heart flip in my chest.

"We thought this night might be perfect for our mating, especially since you have been feeling better lately," Cayden speaks lowly, his husky whisper making a shiver run down my spine.

I look at Fynn, Logan and Matthew standing at the doors to the ballroom as I gulp, turning back to look at Cayden. "You mean now? In front of all those people?"

"Yeah, well, not exactly in front of them..." he chuckles, taking my hand in his. "We have kind of a special tradition, but you will love it, I promise."

He lowers our hands, squeezing mine soothingly as he adds quickly, "But if you don't want to, we can stop here and now. Don't feel scared to tell us that you aren't ready yet."

"No, no," I say, maybe a little too fast. "I'd like to see that special tradition of yours. I'm ready to make it official."

My mates laugh as Cayden leans in. "We had it custom-made for you, naturally. Just the beginning is traditional."

"What is it?" I ask as I lose myself in his eyes.

"So, you accept us as your mates, my Luna?" he asks, being all ceremonial again.

I nod again, laughing as I shift on my feet. "Yes! Yes, I do."

My heart does a small backflip as I feel those words physically, and everything suddenly becomes so real.

"Perfect, after tonight, this will be officially your new home, and your loyalty will belong only to this pack," he adds further, seeming way too serious.

"Yes," I repeat, bouncing on my heels. "I'm looking forward to my life in my new home."

The crowd around us cheers once again and my cheeks burn at all the smiling that is stretching my face.

"You aren't allowed to shift, okay?" he whispers suddenly.

A smug grin spreads on his face as he moves his head, making me turn mine as well. My eyes fall onto a separate building, standing at the end of a labyrinth garden with highly cut bushes.

I nod, gulping down the lump forming in my throat as he presses his lips to my ear. "If you get to that house, we will be your slaves for the night."

"Oh, my Goddess! Really?"

"Yeah," he answers amused. "But if we catch you before you make it, you will be ours."

Logan, Fynn and Matthew are still standing there leisurely, even if I can feel their hungry gazes burning into my skin.

Cayden straightens up, letting go of me fully.

A mischievous glint flashes through his eyes as he growls, "Run, little mate!"

Chapter 118 Artemisia

'Let's shift anyway!' Cassy snickers in my head as I'm running through the labyrinth.

'No, he said we couldn't!' I groan back at my wolf, making her giggle in my head.

My long gown rustles over the pavement as I run along the path of the labyrinth.

'Honestly, running away was the stupidest idea ever,' I say with a laugh.

'Well, sometimes we have to play their little games to keep things interesting,' Cassy purrs. 'Also, speed up a little. Don't you want to have them at our complete disposal?'

I turn another corner, hoping that the labyrinth is not as difficult to get out of, 'You are just impossible.'

I can't feel them following me but I know exactly that they are just playing with me.

Shuddering pleasantly at the thought of them holding themselves back, I get another surge of energy to ripple through me.

I'm sure that as soon as I'm halfway through, they will start chasing after me.

Cussing, I decide to slip off my high heels, to gain another bit of speed.

'Argh, you are ruining the aesthetic,' Cassy chuckles in my head and I roll my eyes. 'Our chances are close to zero anyway, and that's just because they can't be negative.'

That actually makes me laugh, and I run down a set of stairs, circling a fountain just as the air gets torn by an earth-shattering howl.

I gasp as the air shifts and I force myself to push further, not turning back to look at what might be coming for me.

I'm already too far away to hear the people's screams but I guess they are having a blast just like Cassy is having, being all giddy in my mind.

'I'll motivate you,' she says happily, beginning to send delectable indecent pictures of my mates as they are kneeling for me all naked.

I stop, holding onto a pole of a lamp as I crack up, 'You are not fucking helping.'

She chuckles mockingly before she stills, making me lift my head. 'Oh, oh. Took them less than I thought.'

'Shit,' I breathe out as I start running again.

Just as I pass under another curved arch, I sense a swoosh of air and by the scent, I know that Fynn just passed me with inhumane speed. I'm collecting myself all panicky about where he might have gone as Logan lands right next to me.

Where the hell did he come from?!

I swallow a scream and turn to run in another direction which I hope will not be a long way around to reach the exit of this damned labyrinth. Hearing him chuckle behind me as he doesn't seem to chase after me, I run right into Cayden, who grins at me smugly.

"I can't believe you guys," I shout, dodging him as he tries to catch me.

I slip through a small space between the bushes and he growls, "Damn it."

"As if..." I whisper to myself as I run along a narrow path, lifting the skirt of my gown slightly to prevent me from stumbling over it.

Cassy jumps around in my mind, amused by the fact that my mates are playing with us.

'Stop it! That is hella distracting,' I say to her between laughter as I look for an exit from this part of the garden.

"Come out, come out wherever you

are," Logan must be just on the other side of the high wall as he keeps up with my speed effortlessly, his mocking sing-song sending shivers down my spine.

My heart is already beating in my throat as I finally find another hole in the huge green walls and slip through it.

I know exactly that I can't win, but as the thrill of the chase gets my desire to stream through me, I don't feel a second of desperation or panic.

With a giggle, I sidestep Fynn, who was already waiting for me on the other side of the wall.

"This is unfair!" I yell, hearing them laugh as I run down another set of stairs, finally reaching a wide field of high grass.

The stairs to the house seem just within my grasp and Cassy is already celebrating our win as I run towards the entrance.

My heart flips in my chest as my feet

touch the cold granite of the stairs and I'm just about to hold out my hand to reach the handle as I feel myself getting lifted from the ground.

Matthew's strong arms wrap around me as he tackles me down from the porch, turning mid-air to absorb the shock of us hitting the ground.

I lift my head, freeing it from his hands which are holding me safely against his chest. His fingers are still gliding through the curls that fell out of my updo as I growl at him.

"Gotcha!" he smiles up at me with sparkling eyes.

My mates emerge from the labyrinth with sly grins and I shake my head with a laugh. "You are all so mean. I really can't believe you."

"Come on, love," Cayden chuckles as he holds out his hand to help me onto my feet.

But Fynn has other plans as he snickers, walking into me as soon as I'm standing to throw me over his shoulders. "No! Fynn! Let me down."

I feel like I can't breathe as his broad shoulder presses into my stomach while I crack up.

"Behave, slave," he growls as he carries me up the steps and into the house.

He lets me down onto my feet gently and I stick out my tongue to him as Logan, Cayden, and Matthew enter the house, closing the door behind them.

Fynn cups my cheek, pulling me close to bite my tongue gently before sucking it into his mouth, trapping me in a kiss.

"Is this how you behave towards your master?" he says with a grin, making me roll my eyes.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, Master Fynn," I say with a playfully enticing tone, making him groan.

He drives his hand into my hair, grabbing it to jerk my head back. "On your knees, princess. Open your throat for me."

His words shiver down my body,

hitting me right into my core, and I'm about to comply as Cayden steps in, stopping me. "As much as I would want to see that, please stick to

what we had planned. nove

He chuckles as he lets my high heels fall on the floor next to me and kisses my cheek. "You will be needing these."

"Oh, my Goddess," I whisper and he turns to Matthew with a grin.

"Matthew, help her out of her dress."

Chapter 119 Artemisia

My heart skips a beat as Matthew steps behind me and starts opening the zip of my dress slowly. The gown glides down my body to pool at my feet, causing the cold air to graze my skin and raise goosebumps on it.

Fynn observes me as his brother proceeds to untie my flimsy corset, my body yearning for him to do everything he wants to do to me that is practically showing in his eyes.

The lust that I feel rolling from my mates in waves adds to mine, causing me to think that my panties must be already completely drenched.

I can feel their hungry thoughts running, their resolve slowly fading as Matthew takes another piece of my clothing off.

"Don't worry, babe. You'll be warm in a minute," Cayden says lowly, probably misled because of my skin covered in goosebumps and my hardened nipples.

But as he must be feeling my arousal through the mind link, I doubt that.

I flinch out of my daydream as Matthew kisses my back right between my shoulder blades before hooking his thumbs into the waistband of my panties to lower them slowly.

"Oh, damn," I hear Logan cussing as first as their eyes change, the colourful flecks, which signal that their wolves are pushing forward, now prominent in their eyes.

"We will leave these on, shall we?" Matthew whispers in my ear as his fingers graze the laced band of my thigh-high stockings.

"Absolutely," Fynn chuckles before he crouches down to slip my high heels back on my feet.

Getting on his knees, he kisses my pussy, sliding his tongue through my wet folds before he gets up, licking his lips.

"Walk down the stairs and all the way down the hallway, Love," Matthew adds in a whisper, slapping my butt gently to free me from my spellbound stare.

The further we go down, the colder the air gets. I fight the urge to hug my body with my arms to warm myself up, as I want their body heat to do it for

me.

My heart beats into my throat as they follow me silently, their burning gazes sizzling on my skin.

At the end of the hallway is a large metal door and I gulp as I stand before it.

This mate bond is something insanely crazy as I would never step behind such a door if I was in my right mind.

Matthew reaches around me to open the door and it opens with a heavy click. The room behind the door contrasts with the house as it is without any windows, equipped with LED lights and a shiny floor.

I get steered to stand in the middle of it, and while Matthew stands in front of me, Fynn hugs me from behind.

He kisses my neck softly as he starts whispering against my skin. "As all of this was initially my idea, I'll be the one instructing you, so listen closely."

I nod, my heart squeezing in my chest as I look at Matthew who is smiling back at me.

"There will be no safe word. Once you say no, we stop everything, so be careful just to scream yes, princess."

Gulping, I nod again, fearing that the wetness I feel between my legs is running down my thighs.

"Undress him," I feel his smile against my skin as his hands grab my breasts and he starts to massage them, only stopping to play with my nipples. My fingers fly over the buttons hastily as I can't bear this teasing any longer because my body is already screaming for its release.

"Slow, babe. You'll get it soon enough," Logan chuckles as he comes to stand next to me, moving his hand between my legs to stroke my throbbing clit.

I moan, closing my eyes for a second only for them to stop their movement immediately.

"Don't get distracted," Fynn chuckles, making me groan as I open the last button of Matthew's shirt, pulling it out of his pants and they start touching me again.

I bite my bottom lip as I concentrate on opening Matthew's pants as I feel my first orgasm build in me.

With a moan, I slip his belt off him before I open the button of his pants and rip them open. He grins at me as he pulls them down with his shorts, making his hard cock spring free.

Fynn presses me against his frame, making me feel his dick against my butt and Logan increases his pressure on my already pulsating clit.

"Yes, Yes!" I scream, throwing my head back as I cum onto his fingers.

As I catch my breath, I hear the rustling of Cayden and Logan getting out of their clothes as Fynn puts his hands onto my sides. "Lift your hands over your head!"

I comply, stretching my arms over

my head and he moves his hands up along them, getting my body to hum in pleasure. He catches something lowering from the ceiling and cuffs my wrists.

Gasping, I look up, finding myself tied to the ceiling.

"Don't worry," Fynn whispers into my ear. "It's adjustable, so you won't spend all your time standing up."

I laugh at his perverted words, loving every one of them.

He gestures to his brother with his head and Logan swaps positions with him to stand behind me. My heart skyrockets immediately, and I feel bad as he must be feeling my unease.

'Don't worry,' Cassy says to me lowly. 'I'm shielding your negative emotions, and I only let him feel your love for him. But you have to say if you don't want him to touch you. Don't force yourself.'

His lips touch my shoulder, covering me in featherlight kisses, 'Thank you. But it's not that. I guess my trust is a bit broken, but I want him here as well.'

'Perfect,' she breathes out. 'Then let's do this.'

Fynn undresses himself as well and as all of them are standing around me, Logan wraps his arms around me to hug me close, Matthew steps aside to let Cayden stand before me.

He grins down at me smugly, being the last thing I actively see as Fynn covers my eyes with a blindfold.

"No panic, princess. We initially

thought that it would help you to cope with having so many men in a room because we didn't know how amazingly open you already were to all of this. So, now it will make you feel everything more intensely. But there is one more rule. You can't say anyone's name, even if you

recognize who is fucking you, alright?"

"Yes," I say lowly, my shaky voice nearly failing me.

"Perfect," he says and I feel sparks erupting on my chin as Cayden grabs my face to kiss me.

A gasp gets stuck in my chest as he moves his lips against mine hungrily and I already feel his kiss more profoundly.

Oh, Goddess, I'm not going to survive this.

Chapter 120 Artemisia

Logan repositions himself behind me as Cayden moves his hands up and down my sides.

"Spread your legs apart," Fynn instructs me and as soon as I do so, Logan pushes my hips back, opening myself to him.

He positions himself at my entrance, pushing into me slowly. "Fuck, finally."

A moan explodes from my lips and I wrap my hand around the rope that is holding me up as he stretches me pleurably.

"Fuck, you feel better than I had imagined," he growls into my ear, making me shudder.

I arch my back, feeling Cayden stepping closer as Logan pounds into me harder.

"Oh, my Goddess," I breathe out between screams of pleasure.

My skin buzzes at the sparks exploding on it as I feel more and more hands on me. Fingers start rubbing my clit while Cayden lowers his lips to play with my breasts, circling my nipples with his tongue.

I move my legs further apart, letting myself hang forward a bit more, enabling Logan to fuck me harder and Fynn's finger to rub me deeper.

My breath hitches in my throat as I cum hard, and Logan slides out of me. I don't even get to climb down my high as Fynn lets go of me to let Cayden grab my legs, lifting me to wrap them around his waist.

With a growl, he impales me on him, making a scream explode from my chest.

I have barely regained my breath as Logan steps closer. Cayden spreads my ass for him and he chuckles, biting into my skin softly as he pushes his cock into my ass.

"Ah, yes," I moan, wanting to rip the damned cuff off the ceiling to wrap my arms around Cayden's strong shoulders.

They start moving in and out of me uncoordinatedly, making me go absolutely crazy.

I bite my lip as my voice fails me at the intense double pration, my senses making me feel as if I'm about to fly away.

"Fuck, I'm cumming," Logan growls and Cayden rams his cock into me, wrapping his arms around me to hold me against his chest to allow Logan to go absolutely feral.

My eyes roll to the back of my head as I enjoy the hard thrusts of Logan about to cum.

The fact that I'm at their mercy completely just turns me on even more, and I realise that there is really something wrong with me as I incite him to go harder.

"Fuck," he roars as he finally cums and steps away from me with a satisfied chuckle.

I sense Fynn taking his place right away, and he moves my hands along my thighs, lifting me up and freeing me from Cayden's cock.

My displeased groan gets stuck in my tongue as he holds me up even further and Matthew comes to stand between my legs.

He lets his fingers slide over my pussy before pushing them into me. After having pumped his fingers in and out of me a few times, he lowers his lips onto my clit, his tongue sliding between my folds eagerly.

"Feels good, does it?" Fynn whispers into my ear, making me whimper as I nod. "Enjoy it. You will suck his cock to thank him for this afterwards." I gasp, feeling how Matthew starts eating me out even more eagerly after having heard Fynn's promise.

Logan's and Cayden's fingers move down to my folds, spreading me to Matthew fully. I scream from the top of my lungs as Fynn has me fixated for him, and Matthew's tongue reaches my clit so deeply that it makes my head spin.

He sucks my nub between his lips several times, increasing the tension in my core only to unleash his pleasurable licks on my clit, making me practically explode into his mouth.

With an approving growl, Matthew slows down the movements of his tongue, licking me slowly as if wanting to lick me clean, making me climb down my incredible high comfortably.

"You are so fucking perfect," Fynn whispers into my ear before letting me down to my feet. He wraps his arm around my waist, stabilising me against his frame as my wobbly legs risk giving out beneath me.

His other arm moves up to my cuffs, holding onto the robe as I hear some sort of clicking and my constriction to the ceiling loosens.

"Get on your knees, princess. Keep your legs spread," he instructs me, steering me to kneel down.

As I kneel, the click resounds again, causing the rope to tense and tying me to the ceiling again. Matthew's hand grabs my chin before he rubs his thumb onto my lips, making me part them for him.

"This is so fucking hot," Cayden growls as Matthew pushes his cock into my mouth with a groan of pleasure.

His fingers glide into my hair, steering me to take him deeper while Fynn moves to lie beneath me, and he positions himself perfectly for me to impale myself onto his cock.

My moan vibrates along Matthew's

dick, making him hiss. He takes advantage of me opening my throat even further as Fynn slams into me from beneath, to fuck my mouth even deeper and just as I feel him tense, I gulp, making him cum as his tip hits the back of my throat.

"Fuck!" he roars, as I suck him dry, and his fist tightens in my hair as he empties himself fully into my throat.

"Two to go," I hear Logan chuckle as Matthew steps away.

I can sense Cayden kneeling in front

of me and my heart flips as he moves his hands up my stomach to massage my breasts as Fynn picks up his pace, thrusting into me harder. "Well, if it continues like this, we will have at least another round, right love?"

"Yes!" I moan between my screams of pleasure as he moves his hands to stop me from bouncing up, fixating me to increase the thrusts of his brothers.

He moves his hands beneath my thighs to lift me up slightly, spreading me to enable Fynn to fuck me deeper, burying himself into me to the hilt with every thrust.

"Oh, my Goddess! Yes! Yes!" I feel like blacking out for a second as my earth-shattering orgasm ripples through me, making my pussy clamp down onto his cock, and Fynn growls, burying his fingers into my ass.

"Fuck, she is eating me up!"

I have never wanted to see Cayden's eyes more than in this moment as they must be darkened with so much pleasure that the only thought of it makes a shiver run down my spine.

After Fynn coats my inside with his release, Cayden lets go of me, and I descend onto his cock fully. I bite my lip as I draw small circles with my hip, making Fynn groan in pleasure. "Goddess, you are going to be the death of me."

"Is he getting hard again already?" Cayden chuckles, and I nod with a smile.

He hums, wrapping his arms around me, making me stop. Lifting his hand, I feel it holding my wrists as another click resounds, losing the cuffs from my wrists. "Let us make him hard properly, so we can have another double pration, shall we?"

"Ah, yes," I breathe out as he lowers his hand, taking mine with it.

He makes me lift my hips, and turn around, before making me lower myself on all four. Sinking his fingers into my hips, he pulls me close to him, sliding his hard cock into my pulsating pussy.

I scream, Logan keeping me from lowering myself onto my forearms as he takes Fynn's place beneath me to spread my folds and lick me while Cayden thrusts into me faster and faster.

My eyes roll back to the back of my head as I enjoy yet another orgasm building inside of me. Matthew kneels down next to me, sliding his hand down my back to finger me anally, and Fynn kneels down in front of me to feed me his already rock-hard cock.

My muffled screams mix with their groans, and it doesn't take long for my body to go through another breathtaking high.

Cayden wraps his hand around my throat, pulling me back against his frame. My chest heaves as Logan gets up to kneel before me. "Another round, love?"

I laugh, nodding as I wet my lips with my tongue.

"Take her from behind," Logan growls at his brother as he positions himself in front of me, his dick already rubbing against my clit.

Cayden lifts my legs into the air, prating me anally and positioning me perfectly for Logan to slide his cock into me as well.

I moan as Logan wraps his hand around the back of my throat while Fynn and Matthew kneel next to us to finger my clit and play with my nipples while I'm getting filled up fully in the best way ever.

Screaming, I can't control my body as it starts to spasm at the new waves of pleasure rolling through me.

My pussy is so sore that I wonder

how they manage to get their huge dicks into it, but I guess it makes them feel like I'm perfectly tight for them. Feel like I'm about to give out because of the exhaustion, but it feels so fucking good that I'd be damned if I make them stop anytime soon.