

FOUR - WANTED By The Lycan Kings

JASMINE's POV

The room was silent after Yuri's explanation. I was prepared to stand up for myself and hopefully escape this sick place.

Seeing my worried expression, Yuri tried to lighten the mood.

“Look, it's not all bad. Once you learn the rules and find your way around, things become easier. And like I said, there are perks.” She winked, trying to make me smile.

Before I could respond, a bell rang out, echoing through the quarters.

“That's the dinner bell,” Yuri said, rising from her bed.

“Let's go eat. The food here is quite good.”

We went to the dining room, a large hall with several long tables. The room was tense as we entered. I could feel eyes on me, assessing and judging.

Yuri led me to a table where a few other girls were seated. Their conversation stopped as we approached, and they exchanged glances.

I greeted them with a small smile, but they merely nodded, offering no warmth.

As we ate, I could feel the hostility directed towards me.

The girls spoke in hushed tones, occasionally throwing pointed glances my way. It was clear I was an outsider.

I was mentally and emotionally drained and needed the comfort of sleep. I changed into the provided nightwear and settled into bed, trying to shut out the world.

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I woke up a bit late the next day, and Yuri had already left the room. Tiredly, I sat up, rubbing the sleep from my eyes.

Breakfast was a repeat of yesterday's cold treatment. I tried to engage, to fit in, but it was clear I wasn't welcome.

Yuri, bless her soul, tried to include me.

“Hey, new girl.” A girl who I heard was named Sasha called me.

I turned to look at her questionly, surprised she was talking to me.

“The Lycan kings demand your presence now,” she said, making me freeze on my spot.

"Do they always summon new slaves like this?" I asked, trying to hide the fear in my voice.

Sasha shrugged, her expression unreadable. "Every slave's experience is different. Just do as they say, and don't make any trouble."

Swallowing hard, I nodded and pushed my chair back. The walk to the Lycan kings' chambers felt like an eternity.

The massive double doors scared me, and I hesitated to knock. Taking a deep breath to calm myself, I knocked gently.

"Enter,"

I hesitantly stepped forward; I stopped a few feet away from them, keeping my gaze lowered.

"Look at us," Zachary ordered.

He grabbed my face to turn my head toward him. Zachary kissed me; his tongue went into my mouth, which made a moan slip out of my lips.

My wolf was so excited about making contact with our mates that my body refused to cooperate and ran away. It was like my body had a mind of its own, and it wasn't controlled by me.

I felt his cock start to harden against me, reminding me why I was there.

His hand tugged at my blouse, pulling it out of my pants. His bare hand caressed my warm skin.

When it started to dip into the waistband of my pants, I pulled away quickly. What was wrong with me? Why did this turn me on? I should be running to get away from them and not eager to please them.

“Don't deny yourself the pleasure your body craves for. It's obvious how horny you are,” Nathan smirked.

He silenced my protest with another deep kiss. His hands unbuttoned my blouse. He slid it off my shoulders, revealing my breasts in their white bra beneath.

I glanced over at Ryan and Zachary, who were watching intently, Ryan swirling his wine, Zachary leaning back and watching through half-lidded eyes.

Their eyes took in the curves of my body, lingering on my breasts. When Nathan's hands came up to cup them, they watched that movement, too. There was something so profoundly erotic about the way they were watching.

Drinking me in...

Heat flooded my cheeks, and my chest heaved. My eyes fluttered as Nathan pinched my nipples through the fabric of my bra, rolling them between his finger and thumb. I moaned loudly.

"Gorgeous," Ryan complimented.

"Isn't she?" Zachary agreed, running his hand behind my back to unhook my bra. My breasts fell free, large, and perky.

Zachary cupped them and massaged them. He grabbed me and pulled me closer to him, pulling me so I rested back against him, the view to the triplets even better.

He laid kisses along the skin of my neck, and I arched, giving him more access. A low moan escaped my lips.

Zachary knew how to touch me in ways I hadn't imagined.

They looked at me wickedly, and it looked like they were scheming something evil for me.

"Kneel, Jasmine," Ryan ordered.

I wouldn't dare disobey their orders after all the warnings, so I knelt down.

Ryan held my head and grabbed me by my hair in his strong hand, forcing me to look up at Zachary. His gaze was intense, commanding. My wetness dripped between my legs, aching.

"Go ahead, baby girl," Zachary growled.

I didn't know what I was supposed to do.

Did they want me to suck his cock??

"Come on, open your mouth and suck it now!" Ryan ordered.

I reluctantly opened my mouth, and Ryan pushed me by my head further. Now, I was feeling the wet heat of his balls against my tongue. Zachary let out a soft groan.

"That's it," Zachary whispered. "Now suck."

His words were a command, a demand for submission.

I sucked gently at first, but as I felt his hips thrust forward, pushing his cock deeper into my throat, I knew I had to take more. I gagged, the tightness building in my throat, but I drove past it and did not resist.

Zachary let out a low, throaty moan, his hand combing through my ginger hair.

My cheeks hollowed as I took more of his length into my mouth. I could feel the head press against the back of my throat.

I moaned around his cock, making Zachary's cock twitch in my mouth, and the scent of his arousal filled my nostrils.

From the corner of my eyes, I could see Ryan and Nathan stroking their cock as they watched us lustfully.

Zachary pulled away from my mouth, making me whimper slightly with desire.

“Well, ain’t you eager?” Zachary mocked.

My face turned a deep shade of red in embarrassment when I realized how needy I was to have them.

Feeling extremely shy, I picked up my shirt and ran out of their room.

I had no idea how I would face the triplets again.