

Chapter 24

Star

The triplets walk me to my locker, each of them giving me a long kiss goodbye, and leave me with my girls.

Max stares at me, tilting her head from side to side, her eyes slanting, “yep you have definitely been fucked hard by three massive cocks!”

I cover her filthy mouth as Suzie gives an exaggerated sigh.

“I want my mate. I’m not greedy. One massive cock would be enough to fuck. I think my pussy will dry up if I don’t find him soon.”

I shake my head, grinning at them both, “Suzie you won’t be 18 for another week baby, I don’t think it will dry up before then.”

We all laugh until I see an arm sneak around Suzie’s waist. “I can definitely make sure of that, baby. All you have to do is ask Hammond.”

She turns around and pushes at the enormous chest of our resident loner/bad boy Kia Jessop, “you would be the last person I would let near my lady garden Jessop, now piss off and find some hag to bang.”

He smirks at her, “ah come on Hammond, you know you want me, anyway, I am a one-woman kind of man, and you are my pick of the week baby girl.”

She mimes puking as she grabs mine and Max’s hand and drafts us away. I turn back, looking at Kia in confusion.

He tips an imaginary hat at me and winks. “Morning Luna.”

I stare at Suzie, “what the fuck was that all about?” she pales as she tries to avoid my eye. My eyes widen as a spark of memory hits me.

“Wait, you guys went to the senior’s party on Saturday night. Oh, my goddess Suzie, did you fuck Kia?”

it’s now her turn to cover my mouth, “ahh, I did not fuck him, I just might have... Maybe... Shit, I kissed the fuck out of his face ok, he smelled so good, and I was celebrating you waking up but also a little sad that you weren’t there and I ended up claiming him like a fucking koala on a tree.”

She turns to walk off. Max and I share a look.

Kia had been Suzie’s ‘secret crush’ since he moved to our pack six months ago. He definitely has the bod boy image down pat, all tall, dark and brooding.

“Oh no, missy, when the fuck did that happen? I was with you Saturday night?”

Suzie throws Max a smirk, “were you? Where you really with me all night, Maxine?”

Max's face turns so red and her eyes go so wide that I think she could have a heart attack. “Let’s talk about where your tongue was, shall we?”

Max’s face said everything I needed to know, apart from which of the two likely candidates it was,

“Sooooo Sally or Jenson? Come on Max, I need details.”

She mumbles something under her great which I don’t catch, I raise my eyebrows at her, she lets out a frustrated sigh, “both OK? I was with both of them”. I smirk, “together? Or separately?”

We are nearing the split in the corridor where we need to say goodbye when arms sneak around my waist,

And I am lifted off my feet. I take a deep breath and Ace's scent hits me, so I lean back into him.

"That's it ladies, now it's my time with princess, see you at lunch," and he carries me and my books to English,

I give the girls a finger wave so I don't drop my books, and shout to Max, "well?" she sighs and then smirks, "together, and it was out of this world."

When Ace finally puts me down at my desk, I still have a huge grin on my face.

He grabs my hips and pulls me toward him; I notice stares from our classmates as he kisses my nose.

Girls at the back of the class are glaring with hostility, while a group of boys are checking me out, which makes me uncomfortable.

"Whatcha smiling about Tink?" I hitch my finger at him, beckoning him closer and I whisper about my friend's escapades in his ear.

he pulls back with a cheesy grin on his face, "you know since kai's birthday he has not been seen with any girls, and his dad was a Beta in his old pack, do you think he could be Suzie's mate?"

Fuck, I hadn't thought of that, but it actually makes sense.

Suzie had always been as adamant as I was that we would save everything for our mates, so if she couldn't resist Kia, then maybe he was.

Mrs. Thompson walks into the class, her beady eyes glaring at everyone not in their seats. We sit down quick and take out our books.

"I will be spending this lesson discussing how your assignments are coming along. You can use the rest of your time to work on them."

She fixes me with her death stare. "I suppose you will be asking for an extension due to your absence?"

I shake my head, “no Mrs. Thompson, I think we are good. We had got a lot done before I had my head bashed in, and as there was no lasting brain damage, I am sure we will be fine.”

Goddess, she fucking hates me.