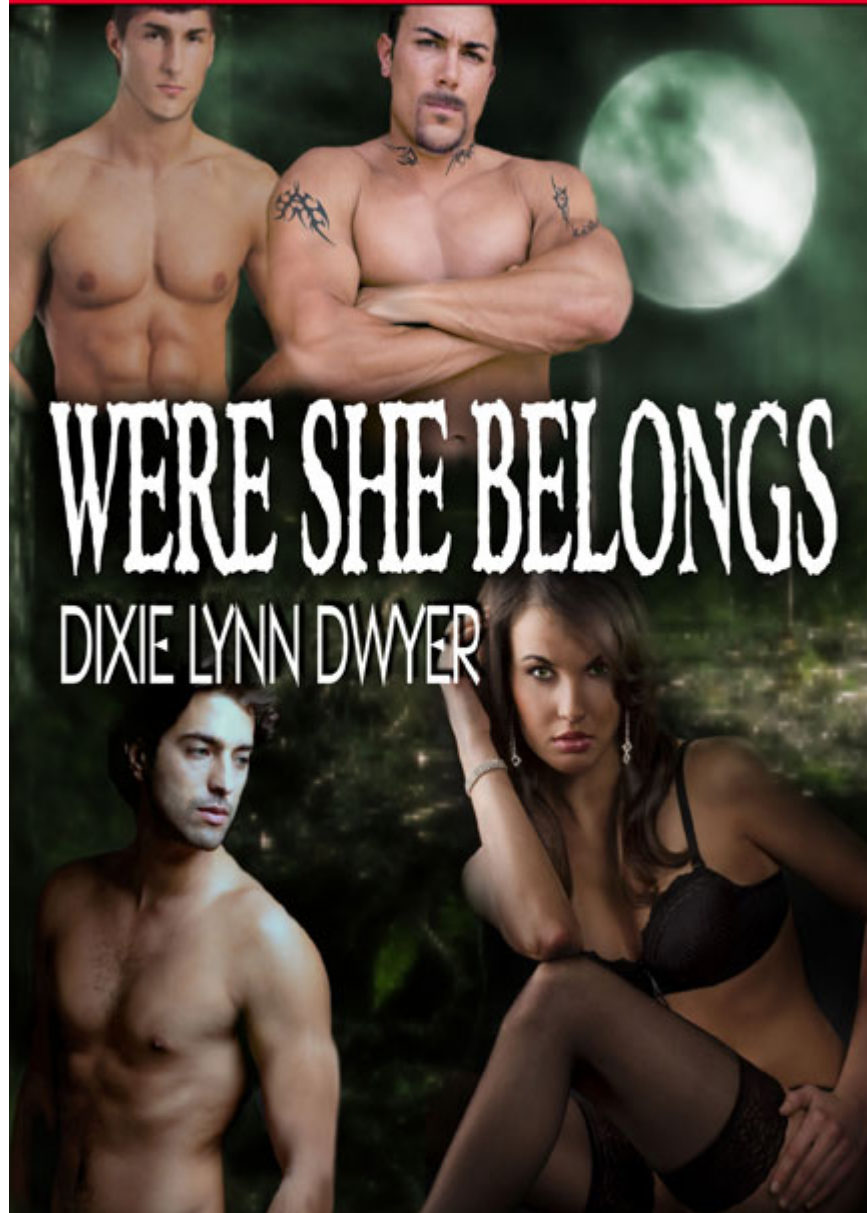


Siren Publishing

Ménage Amour



Were She Belongs

After being abducted, Lexi is unable to escape and about to be murdered. Growls...bodies flying...the next thing she knows, she's staring into the eyes of some sexy wolf she met at the club.

Her old friend Sierra helped save her, along with three very sexy and intimidating Alpha males. Although they are triplets, Lexi soon finds out that they are just as powerful individually as they are together. But she's never really belonged, and all she can give them is danger and pain.

Paul, Saber and Andre have found their mate, and they're ready to claim her body and soul. The one problem...Lexi trusts no one. She's lived on the streets, survived on her own, and she's not about to be pampered. They know she's in danger and that she's safest with them.

It's going to take some sneaky, dominant sexual tactics to convince Lexi she's where she belongs.

Sensuality Rating: SEXTREME

Genre: Fantasy/Ménage a Trois/Quatre/Shape-shifter

Length: 68,000 words

WERE SHE BELONGS

Dixie Lynn Dwyer

MENAGE AMOUR



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DEDICATION

This story is dedicated to my husband.
I love you, darling.

WERE SHE BELONGS

DIXIE LYNN DWYER

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Chapter 1

The stars shined boldly from the periwinkle backdrop. Individually they were unique and beautiful, but together they were grand. It was a magnificent sight, and Lexi treasured the moment of peacefulness. There was no fear, no guarded feelings, just simplicity in its finest. She sat there in silence, embracing the dream of one day being free. Would she ever be free to connect to others, free to live a normal life without having to look over her shoulder or question everyone she met?

She looked across the rooftops, loving the bright city lights and hearing the busy traffic from the city streets below. She was living in the city of dreams. People traveled far and wide to fulfill their dreams in New York City. But this was her hometown. The city was the one place she felt most connected to and the place she feared.

It was bittersweet, but so far she had been successful in avoiding those who wanted to do her harm. Lexi was confident that she had taken great measures to ensure her presence remained a secret. Landing this job was a miracle, but she wasn't free from danger. She knew better because that was when they would strike again. She couldn't get comfortable, and she wouldn't be foolish enough to think it was over and that they were gone. They would not weaken her resolve, and maintaining guarded was her one weapon of defense.

They would never capture her, no matter who they were or what they were after.

Glancing at her watch, she knew her shift was about to begin. She could easily envision the limos and the valet parking attendants welcoming patrons to VALERIE'S on the street below. It was Friday night, one of the busiest nights of the week, and she was head of security.

Standing up, Lexi straightened out her black dress and headed for the stairs. She punched in the code on the keypad before grasping the metal bar, pulling the stairwell door open, and pausing. Taking one last look across the city skyscrapers, she exhaled. The reality hit her hard. She would never be safe. She could never connect to anyone or anything ever again. This was her life. She was in hiding, and there was nothing she could do to change it.

* * * *

"You two are going to love my cousin Jacob's place. He has the hottest club and restaurant in the city," Sierra exclaimed as Valco pulled her closer to his side and smiled.

"I am glad to see you are so excited this evening, Sierra. You look gorgeous." Valco winked, pulling her closer before softly kissing her lips.

Sierra felt gorgeous. She felt like the most beautiful and luckiest woman on Earth. She had found her mate, and Monday they were headed to the alphas' estate in Texas. Valco and his three brothers were head alphas to the Sinclair pack.

Valco's kiss grew deeper, and soon he was pulling her thigh across his lap until they heard someone clear their throat from the seat across from them. Sierra allowed Valco to release her lips, and as he looked sternly at his brother Paul, Sierra laid her head against Valco's shoulder. She loved the way he smelled like pine and soap. It reminded her of running through an open forest, then sinking into a

warm bath after allowing her beast to be free. Many weres waited centuries or more before finding their mates. Although Valco was hundreds of years older than she, he was her destiny.

The thought caused her body to react, and instantly her mate growled. It was obvious he smelled her arousal.

“What are you thinking about, love?” Valco teased, giving her thigh a seductive squeeze.

She blushed as Paul interrupted.

“Isn’t it obvious?” Paul exclaimed, shifting uncomfortably in the seat. He adjusted the crotch of his pants and gave his brother a dirty look.

“Get a grip.”

“You get a fucking grip! You two need to save that shit for private areas.”

“You didn’t have to come along,” Valco replied.

“Bullshit I didn’t. I want to see Saber as much as you and Andre do. His plane should be arriving sometime tonight. Then we can head back home to pack territory.”

“We’re not rushing this visit between Sierra and her cousin.” Valco’s stern voice penetrated the small space.

Paul didn’t bat an eye at the authoritative command. He could be just as fierce as any of his brothers.

“I didn’t say to rush it, but I think you two should get a room.”

Sierra snuggled closer to Valco.

Paul stared at Sierra and Valco. His soon to be sister-in-law was a beautiful, young wolf. From the day Valco met her, she had turned his world upside down.

“Oh Paul, you say that now, but someday when you find your mate, you’ll understand,” Sierra teased. Paul huffed while Valco chuckled, obviously amused by Sierra’s statement.

“Paul find a mate? Now that’s something I would like to see. The poor girl who winds up with him...” Valco laughed.

“What? There’s nothing wrong with me. It’s just that there’s no one, and I mean no one, out there who could—”

“Deal with all your shit and that of your brothers?” Sierra interrupted, and Valco laughed louder.

“That’s rather bold of you, Sierra. You might want to be nicer to your future brother-in-law. You never know when you might need me on your side.” Paul winked before giving her that playboy look he often laid on unknowing females.

“She does fine on her own, brother, but just the idea of you, Saber, or Andre settling down irks me. There’s no wolf out there who would put up with any of your shit,” Valco replied.

“Yeah, right! I’m not interested anyway. I’ve got too many responsibilities. I don’t need the headache. I enjoy living large and having fun.”

“What’s that supposed to mean!” Valco sat up straighter in his seat and let go of Sierra’s hand.

Sierra could see the two wolves were beginning to get angry. If this continued, they would arrive at VALERIE’S fist fighting.

Alpha males were always trying to prove themselves.

“Will you two cut it out? We’re almost there. See the limos ahead?” Sierra pointed toward the window, and both men looked out.

Paul looked over Sierra’s shoulder to make sure the others were still behind them. They had twelve other men with them for protection even though many of the Sinclair pack lived all over the United States, including New York City.

* * * *

Paul stepped out of the limo first. His sights set on the numerous women waiting in line to get into VALERIE’S. Some locked gazes with him, and he winked with confidence. Maybe tonight wouldn’t be such a bore? At least his cock didn’t think so. He snickered to himself, then sniffed the air. At least a half a dozen were were

females, the rest human as far as he could tell. His wolf didn't care either way. It had been months since he felt up to seducing anything female. He couldn't explain what was wrong with him, but forcing it wouldn't tame his wolf.

He nodded his head for the first three men to cover his brother Valco and his mate, Sierra, while the other three followed him inside.

To his surprise, the security was creditable, and he immediately sensed the presence of allied pack members. Apparently, Sierra's cousin wanted them to feel safe and comfortable.

"Hey, handsome, buy me a drink, and I'll make it worth your while," an older blonde in her late thirties or so stated as she touched his arm.

He eyed her up and down, not finding her the least bit attractive. His wolf was pissing him off.

"Maybe later, doll," he replied, then continued to follow Valco and Sierra further into the club.

* * * *

Lexi sat in the chair behind the computer surveillance center along with Frank and Eddie.

"Look at this moron. The guy is drunk off his ass, and Andy is trying to escort him into the cab," Eddie stated.

Both Lexi and Frank took a look at the monitor.

Lexi smirked. "I guess he's gonna have a few words for me later?"

Eddie and Frank cringed. "Don't let him push you around, Lexi. You did the right thing. The boss would be happy to know you were coving his back. Even if shit-for-brains takes all the credit," Eddie stated.

"Yeah, he has a point. My cousin works at a place in the Village, and last week some freaking drunk left the bar and drove his car onto the sidewalk. Luckily, no one was injured. He hit the corner of the

building and fucked up his car good. A few days later, the bar was served papers. The asshole is suing them for letting him leave their bar drunk.”

“Un-freaking-believable. Whatever happened to taking responsibility for your own actions?” Lexi asked.

“Hey, look at this crew that just showed up.” Eddie pointed toward the camera that covered the front entrance and sidewalk. The camera spanned out to view a full 360-degree radius.

VALERIE’S was one of the hottest clubs in New York City. It was why Lexi liked this job. She could remain behind closed doors in the security booth, or when it was necessary she could get lost in the club, remain undetected and still do her job.

Lexi felt the instant shock to her system. She stared at the screen in awe at what was transpiring in front of her. *Sierra...oh my God.*

“That has to be Jacob’s cousin. She is gorgeous,” Eddie commented, making some kind of growling noise, staring at Sierra and her entourage of men following suit.

Lexi watched the screen and tried to maintain her emotions. Sierra had been her best friend all through college until the attack. Lexi never got a chance to say goodbye to her best friend, but she had needed to disappear in order to keep Sierra safe.

“She is also *very* taken. See that huge guy? His name is Valco, and he is one badass wer—” Frank stopped speaking, and Eddie gave him a punch before looking at Lexi.

They had no idea that she knew they weren’t all human. It was Sierra who had educated her on the werewolf existence even though Lexi was human. It was a big risk, but Sierra trusted Lexi with her life. That’s exactly why she left without saying goodbye. Neither of them would have made it out of the city alive if they were together that night. That’s how close they were. They were so much alike that the guys in college would refer to them as twins. They had done everything together.

Lexi tried to swallow the lump in her throat. She wasn't one to cry or get emotional. What good would it do to ponder over her messed up life? She missed Sierra so much. It had been three years since the attacks. She couldn't take the chance of contacting Sierra to let her know she was all right. The people who were after Lexi wanted her for something. She didn't know what, but it seemed they would take her dead or alive. Lexi wasn't willing to take the chance. She sure as hell wasn't going to put her best friend in harm's way.

Being on her own had kept her alive. Always ready for an attack, on guard, and untrusting of anyone. She had no other choice. Being in survival mode for so long had become second nature to her. Avoiding uncomfortable situations and staying alive. Lexi wouldn't put Sierra in danger no matter how lonely she felt.

She stared at the monitor and felt tears fill her eyes. She felt the tug at her heart, but knew she needed to hide her emotions.

Suddenly, a thousand questions ran through her mind about her best friend. They were questions she denied herself to wonder or think about because of her situation. She didn't live a "normal" life. She lived in hiding and had snagged this security job on a whim, along with some major pleading. Luckily, Jacob seemed to buy her act, and soon, by showing him her honesty and her expertise, she was safely supporting herself. Getting paid cash made things a lot easier. She didn't use credit cards, no paper trail, and no questions asked. That's why she didn't inform the others that she knew what they really were.

"Lexi, are you okay?" Eddie asked, the sound of his voice bringing her back to the present. She swallowed the lump in her throat. Grabbing the water bottle off of the table, she took a slug and felt Eddie staring at her.

They had become close over the years. They always worked the same shift and always tried to get Lexi to hang out after work or on days off. Of course, she refused. When she wasn't working, she was alone in a small apartment in a shitty neighborhood blending in. It worked, and it totally sucked.

“Yeah...fine,” she replied, scanning the other computer screens to be sure they hadn’t missed anything throughout the club.

But her eyes went back to the screen where Sierra stood along with a large group of men. One in particular caught her full attention, and the crowd parting as he entered indicated he was a powerful man. The thought occurred to Sierra that perhaps he was a powerful wolf, considering he was with Sierra.

He was a big guy, tall, at least six foot three or so, and man, did he dress fine. He looked like the cover model for a story on perfect men. She bet he was were, just like the others and Sierra. But man was he hot. Her stomach had instant butterflies inside, and her core quivered. What was up with that?

“You know, you’re even hotter than she is,” Frank stated, drawing Lexi’s attention away from the screen.

Lexi looked up and caught their gazes. These two weres were always trying to hit on her. Hadn’t they learned after a year and a half that no was the final answer?

Frank locked gazes with her. “I can guarantee that you won’t be disappointed,” he whispered, moving his chair closer. Lexi stared into his eyes.

“Lexi is all woman, Frank, and something tells me she’s hard to please in the bedroom,” Eddie added, holding her gaze as well.

Lexi swallowed hard. She apparently made quite the impression on these two. Now what? These types of conversations made her palms sweat and her head ache.

“Will you two cut it out and stop staring at me like that?”

“Like what, Legs?” Frank asked.

“Like your next meal,” she blurted out before realizing what she had just said.

Eddie growled low in his throat.

She shook her head and started laughing just as the intercom buzzed.

“Lex! I’m sending Charlie up to replace you. The boss has special guests tonight, and he wants you running front security in the club.”

Lexi cringed, but replied, “No problem, Andy. See you downstairs.”

“Don’t keep me waiting, doll!”

As soon as the intercom went off, Lexi stood up from her chair.

She was relieved to leave the room now that Eddie and Frank not only had her hot and bothered, but thinking ménage, which was insane. But then it hit her that she was going to see Sierra. There was no way to avoid it. Her hands began to shake, and nausea filled her belly. How was she going to do this? She controlled her breathing in an attempt to not have a panic attack. Lexi felt an odd sensation inside and realized deep down she wanted to see Sierra. It wasn’t planned, and she hadn’t been the one to seek her out. She was her only friend, and she considered her family. If there had been a way to contact Sierra sooner without jeopardizing her identity or location, Lexi would have found her.

Suddenly, she thought about running. Maybe she should leave the club, avoid seeing Sierra, and remain dead to her. It wasn’t a bad idea, but skipping out on Jacob, an alpha were to his pack, wasn’t one of her smarter choices. She wouldn’t get far, and the consequences would be detrimental to her health. No way. She needed money, and she needed to maintain the façade.

Straightening out her black dress, Lexi walked toward the small mirror to check her lipstick. She needed to be able to mix into the crowd if necessary, and tonight was turning into one of those nights. She wished she could come clean and live a normal life, but it wasn’t safe. They were out there somewhere, and knowing that any moment she could have to initiate her emergency escape plan set her mind straight. Seeing that Sierra was somehow connected to her boss, Jacob, made Lexi nervous. The thought that tonight could mean the end of her job at VALERIE’S made her sick with fear. She couldn’t risk being found. She had money saved, and she had a backup plan,

but she didn't want to use it. She liked it here and could at least pretend she was normal while working. Jacob and Troy would hate her if she just left.

Jacob's brother Troy was also alpha of their pack. If they found out Lexi was in trouble or caused one of their own to get hurt, then she was as good as dead anyway. And dying by the hands—well, the claws—of a werewolf was not something she cared to think about.

Charlie walked into the room.

"Hey, gorgeous! Guess the boss wants to show you off to his family," Charlie stated with a wink, immediately taking a seat in the vacated chair Lexi had been in a few minutes ago.

Family? Somehow Sierra is related to Jacob? Her worst nightmares were coming true.

"More like he wants better security than what you've been providing tonight," she stated sarcastically with a wink, not missing a beat as Eddie and Frank roared with "oohs" and "ahhs" on her dis to him.

"Yeah, right, legs. Like you'll be able to fight anyone off in that skimpy black dress of yours."

"What's wrong with my dress?" she asked as Eddie and Frank added some chauvinistic comments.

"It's open down the back and has a slit up the thigh. What kind of fighting could you do in that?"

She slowly walked toward Charlie and placed her fingers gently under his chin so he could look up into her eyes from the chair he sat in. Then with a slow, sexy voice, she whispered, "Hidden underneath this dress are weapons of mass destruction...unlike that little blonde number you were secretly making out with down in stairwell two."

She smirked, then walked out the door as Frank and Eddie were laughing and yelling out, "Busted!"

* * * *

Lexi took a deep breath as she made her way down the hall past her boss's office. She had surprised herself by speaking to the guys that way back there in the control room, but she felt confident that she had pulled off "experienced" even though she was the farthest thing from it. Men made her nervous, and men as good-looking as the ones she had to work with on a nightly basis made her crazy with desire. They were hot. Beyond hot, and Sierra had warned her that werewolves were usually very attractive. She remembered Sierra saying, "that's why they call them alpha males."

She smiled to herself as she thought about Sierra. Lexi missed her immensely. She wondered if she would even want to talk to her if she recognized her at all. Maybe they could get together if all went well? She thought about it, then dismissed the possibility. Lexi would have to avoid that. She couldn't take a chance. Having her best friend back in her life was definitely not a possibility.

Feeling the sadness again, Lexi pressed the down button on the panel next to the elevator door and entered. In thirty seconds she would see Sierra.

* * * *

"This is amazing, Jacob! I love it," Sierra stated as she took the glass of wine Valco offered her.

"I don't know why you didn't bring your mate to visit earlier. I've missed you both," Jacob said with a smile before glancing around them.

"Oh look, here comes Paul." Sierra nodded in his direction, looking toward her future brother-in-law. She absorbed the fact that every woman in the club seemed to look his way. He was gorgeous with jet-black hair, crystal blue eyes, and a body of pure muscle. His looks were different to her fiancé Valco's. Valco had light brown hair, brown eyes, and was leaner and a few inches taller. Sierra stood on

the tall side at five foot seven, so being around men over six feet five inches, she wasn't too uncomfortable.

"Paul, I would like you to meet my cousin, Jacob."

"Nice to meet you. This is a great place you have here." Paul motioned with his hand.

"Thank you, Paul. Why don't we all head over to my personal table?" Jacob led the way to a line of three separate large tables with privacy walls and pull curtains.

"This is nice, Jacob," Sierra complimented as Valco held her hand and assisted her with the one-step platform that a table for eight sat upon.

"These are reserved for very special guests. There are soundproof walls surrounding the table, and when you pull the curtain closed, there's a special material that absorbs the sound as well. It can be as private as a customer needs," he added with a wink as they all gathered around.

"You see those two switches and red button on the wall?" He pointed, and Sierra looked at the display before nodding her head.

"Those control the curtains and also let the waitress know when it's safe to come over and get an order for drinks or food. That way the customer has total control over their privacy."

"That is so cool. You take security very seriously here, don't you, Jacob?" Sierra asked.

"Sure do." He looked toward the dance floor and the corner of the room.

"As a matter of fact..."

Jacob stood up and took a step off the platform to meet Lexi halfway. "Lexi. So glad you're here. I have some very special guests I would like you to meet."

"Lex?" Everyone turned toward Sierra as she jumped up from the table.

"Sierra!" Lexi yelled back as both women embraced and danced around in a circle.

Sierra touched Lexi's cheeks as if she weren't real and she was a dream. Lexi did the same. Her whole conversation with herself while riding in the elevator went down the drain. Her best friend was right in front of her, hugging her, and all the memories came flooding back. The two women hugged each other again, then began crying.

"I thought you were dead, oh my. I thought I would never see you again," Sierra cried, holding Lexi close.

Lexi couldn't stop the tears either. "I can't believe it's you, Sierra. I just can't."

They began asking each other a million questions, paying no attention to the small crowd of men around them until someone cleared his throat.

Both women turned toward the men. Both drying their eyes the best they could.

"Sierra?" Valco moved closer to his mate.

"Oh, Valco, this is the best week of my life. This is Lexi, my best friend I told you about. We lost touch after the..."

"After college. It was crazy, but somehow I couldn't find out where Sierra was." Lexi cut her off before she revealed too much information.

Sierra locked gazes with Lexi and grabbed her hand again to squeeze it. Even after all these years, it seemed that Sierra could practically read Lexi's mind. It was the closeness they shared.

* * * *

Lexi swallowed hard at the sight of what appeared to be Sierra's mate and the drop-dead gorgeous man she had seen on the monitor upstairs. She tried to maintain her composure, but the fact that Sierra greeted her so openly was a relief.

"This is Lexi. She's my best friend from college," Sierra added.

"You mentioned that, Sierra," Valco replied with a smirk, then reached out to shake Lexi's hand.

“Nice to meet you, Lexi.”

Lexi smiled and shook Valco’s hand. She was glad she wore high heels. These men were all very tall. Considering she was very petite at five foot two, her four-inch heels were definitely needed around these guys.

“It’s very nice to meet you, as well.”

“Lexi is head of my security here,” Jacob added, placing a hand against her back. Lexi smiled, but she noticed the other hot guy raised his eyebrows in question to the statement. Probably some chauvinistic wolf? That was a relief. Now she could fight the physical attraction to him because he lacked personality.

“This is Paul. He’s Valco’s brother.” Sierra introduced Paul to Lexi.

She reached out to shake his hand, but instead he took her hand into his and leaned down to kiss the top of it. “It’s a pleasure to meet you, Lexi,” he stated.

He seemed to freeze in place, and she could have sworn he sniffed her hand when he kissed it.

Cautiously, she pulled away.

“I can’t believe that you’re here. I’m in shock, Lex. How long have you been back in New York?” Sierra asked as the men listened in. The one Sierra introduced as Paul stared at her. She was feeling a bit uncomfortable until Sierra pulled her over to the tables. The men began talking, leaving Lexi and Sierra some time to catch up, but all eyes were upon her.

“Hey, don’t worry about them. I’ll keep them in line.”

“In line?”

“Yeah. Right now they’re thinking which one of them has a chance with you. Hey, are you married? Have a boyfriend?”

Lexi shook her head and smiled at Sierra. Her friend hadn’t changed a bit. She was still just as beautiful and just as bubbly as ever.

"I can't believe this. I can't believe you're here and that we found each other by accident. Holy crap, Lex. When you walked out across the room and I saw you coming..." Sierra covered her mouth, and the tears rolled down her cheeks.

Lexi pulled her close and embraced her friend. It was then that Lexi looked up and saw Valco, Paul, Jacob, and three other big guys staring at them. She lowered her eyes and slowly pulled from Sierra's embrace. "I can't believe it's you. I have thought about you so much over the years. I've missed you, Sierra."

"I've missed you, too. But now we can catch up. How long have you been working at my cousin's place and living in New York?"

Sierra and Jacob are cousins. This could get complicated.

"I've been living in New York and working for Jacob for a little more than a year. What about you? Who's the hunk?" Lexi asked, tilting her head toward Valco. As they glanced his way, he locked gazes with Lexi, smiled, and winked. She wondered if he heard her remark. Thinking back to what Sierra had told her years ago, wolves had excellent hearing.

"He heard me, didn't he?" Lexi asked.

Sierra giggled, then nodded.

"He's my mate, Lex. We came to visit my cousin Jacob, and next month Valco and I will have the mating ceremony."

"That's fantastic, Sierra. I know how much that means to you. So how long are you in town for? Where are you living?"

Sierra smiled.

"I'll be here for the next few days. Then Valco, Paul, and I will be heading back to Texas. We have multiple packs that have merged over the past few years, and with Valco and I marrying, there will be another major convergence. Valco owns acres and acres of land in Texas, and they have a small town and community that's about ten minutes from the main house. It's absolutely gorgeous there. We came here to meet Valco's brother Paul and his two other brothers, Andre and Saber. Saber's been away on assignment. They're triplets.

Oh, jeez, listen to me ramble on and on. Tell me about your life. What happened that night? Why did you disappear?”

Lexi glanced over Sierra’s shoulder and saw the concerned looks on Paul and Valco’s faces. Even Jacob was eavesdropping. If Lexi could even call it that. They had impeccable hearing despite the loud music from the connecting room.

Lexi didn’t want to answer.

She took a deep breath and stared at her best friend. Sierra was gorgeous with long brown hair, deep brown eyes, and perfect skin. She loved her so much, and having to lie to her or deceive her was heart-wrenching.

“Sierra,” she began to say, then spoke with a whisper, afraid the others would hear.

“Sierra, so much has happened in my life. I’m sorry about how I disappeared. I didn’t mean to hurt you, and I hope you can forgive me for that. I can’t get into that now. It’s not the time or the place.” She smiled, then touched Sierra’s hair as her eyes welled up with tears.

“I’ve missed you so much. I’m so glad that I had the opportunity to see you again. To see how happy you are, and to know you have found your mate. He’s hot,” she stated with a smirk, trying to lighten up the moment.

Sierra looked over her shoulder, and Lexi followed suit. By the smirk on Valco’s face, he obviously had heard Lexi anyway.

“I have to get back to work. Please be sure to let me know when you’re leaving so I can say goodbye this time.” Lexi squeezed Sierra’s hand and got up from the table.

Sierra jumped up. “Lexi!” She paused as Lexi looked over her shoulder and bumped into Jacob, who grabbed her by the shoulders to steady her.

Lexi could have sworn she heard a growl, and when she looked at Sierra, she looked shocked. Lexi glanced at everyone around her, and when she saw Paul, he looked pissed off and his eyes were shining yellow.

She must have made them mad by walking away from Sierra.

She looked up into Jacob's eyes. He held her in place.

"Jacob, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to be rude. I would never hurt Sierra. Please, I need to go... Just let me go," she stuttered.

Everyone seemed to be on the defensive between Paul, Valco, and their men and Jacob with his men. All their eyes changed color, and instantly Lexi felt like the outsider who crashed their moment and was now the bad one. She had to get the hell out of here before she became their dinner.

Lexi gulped down her fear and gathered enough courage to get Jacob's attention. "I have to get back up front. Please help me out here," she pleaded, and he released her.

"It's okay, Lex. We'll talk later," Jacob stated, but he looked at her oddly, as if he saw something he hadn't before, and she was instantly worried. She probably just screwed up her whole secret life.

Lexi quickly walked away from the strange situation.

* * * *

Valco grabbed Paul by the shoulders and shoved him further into the small room. Jacob pulled the curtains closed.

"Paul, what the fuck was that about?"

Paul was breathing heavily and looked like he was about to knock his brother on his ass.

"Paul," Sierra spoke in a gentle tone.

"Lexi knows about werewolves. She knows we exist."

"What? How can she?" both Valco and Jacob asked.

"I wasn't kidding when I told you she was my best friend." Sierra chuckled.

"There's no way. She's worked here for over a year and a half and never let on to knowing what we were," Jacob replied, then turned toward the direction Lexi walked. It appeared to Paul that Sierra's cousin was upset.

“I’m sure it wasn’t meant as an insult, Jacob. I swore her to secrecy, so she kept the promise.”

Paul looked up at his brother and then Sierra.

“I’m sorry about that. I didn’t mean to frighten her. I...I can’t believe this. I didn’t know it would be like this.” Paul rubbed his hands through his hair, then looked over Valco’s shoulder toward the curtain.

“Paul?” Valco spoke to his brother.

“That woman, Sierra’s friend, is.... She’s my mate.”

“What?” Paul heard everyone say in unison.

“Lexi is your mate? You’re sure, Paul?” Sierra asked.

“A wolf knows when he finds his mate. You should know that, Sierra.”

Valco smiled and laughed, then slapped Paul on the back. “Congratulations! This turned out to be one hell of a trip.”

“This is all your fault!” Paul exclaimed, pointing at his brother Valco.

“My fault? How the hell is it my fault?”

“Sierra, you have to tell me more about her,” Paul inquired after giving his brother a dirty look.

They turned toward Sierra.

“I haven’t seen her in years, but she’s a great person. She would do anything for you, including giving the shirt off her own back if you needed it.”

“Images like that are not good for me right now in my current condition,” Paul replied, shifting his weight from one foot to the other to ease the tension and bulge between his legs.

Valco laughed.

“Jacob, what can you tell us about Lexi?” Valco asked, turning toward Sierra’s cousin.

They all looked at Jacob.

“She’s a fantastic worker. The best security person I’ve ever had working for me. She keeps to herself. The guys all like her and respect her.”

“Where did she go? I need to find her,” Paul asked, heading toward the curtain. Valco grabbed his arm to stop him.

“Slow down there, wolf. The woman is human from what I could sense and smell. She didn’t seem too keen on sticking around. Maybe the idea of being around a bunch of wolves frightens her?” Valco stated with a smirk.

“I’ll change her mind.”

“You’ll remain here,” Jacob countered, and everyone looked at him. The others growled.

Jacob put his hands, palms forward, in the air. “I mean no disrespect, alphas. There are lots of humans around the club. I need Lexi to focus on the security situation right now, and it also seems to me she needed the space.”

* * * *

“Something’s wrong. I can feel it. I’ve known Lexi for years, and...” Sierra swallowed hard, then turned away. A moment later she felt Valco’s arm around her shoulder.

“It will be all right, love. We’ll work this out,” Valco whispered, before gently laying a kiss against the top of her head.

“It’s not like her to be abrupt, or at least I wouldn’t think she would pretend to be happy to see me. I don’t get it,” Sierra whispered as Valco embraced her.

“We’ll figure it out and get to the bottom of it. I sensed she was sincere when she saw you and you two embraced. But I also sensed fear. Let Jacob see what he can find out.”

Sierra hugged Valco close and nodded her head against his chest.

“You two, go keep an eye on Lexi.” Paul pointed to two of his guards. Sierra watched as they headed outside of the curtain.

Jacob followed.

* * * *

Paul was annoyed. This came completely out of the blue. The instant he saw Lexi walk across the room, he felt her, smelled her scent, and knew she was his mate. The way the other men watched her and instantly wanted her had his hackles rising. He had felt his wolf surface, and it would have sprung through had it not been for Valco. Then he felt the connection with his brothers, Valco first, then Andre.

“Try to remain calm. This is obviously a touchy situation. She’s not were, and Andre felt the connection from afar. This is unheard of.” Valco spoke through their telepathic connection as he comforted Sierra.

“I’m still a few hours away. I want to see her. I want to see what she looks like,” Andre stated in his firm, assertive voice.

All alphas were dominate in nature, and Saber was the worst. Paul wondered if Lexi was meant for all three of them.

“It’s possible, brother. That would make her quite special. What does she look like? Tell me,” Andre asked.

“She is gorgeous, brother, like a goddess. Her eyes are as green as the finest emeralds, her lips, her creamy neck, and voluptuous body edible in every way.”

“Great! Now I’m sporting the biggest hard-on ever. Give me her full name, and I’ll start the investigation into her,” Andre stated.

“I’m already two steps ahead of you both. Lucas is on top of it now,” Valco replied with a chuckle. It was obvious to Paul that Valco was enjoying this.

“Stay close to her, Paul. We’ve waited a long time to find our mate, and I don’t want to risk losing her.”

“You don’t have to ask me twice,” Paul replied, then walked out through the curtain in search of Lexi.

Chapter 2

Lexi stood near Andy by the corner of the room where they had a perfect view of the surrounding area, including the main entrance. She couldn't help but focus on the private area and where she had left Sierra and her family.

Sierra's future brother-in-law Paul remained on her mind. She wondered if wolves shared the same terminology with family dynamics. Was he her future brother-in-law, or was he just a wolf? Something told her Valco and his brother were of some kind of authority. Even Jacob was more reserved around them, and he was head of a large pack. She remembered Sierra called them alpha males.

Despite the instant fear she had felt toward Paul, she also had an overwhelming urge to stay close. It was as if he had a connection to her in some way. Either that or it was her mind's creative way of telling her she was hot for a werewolf. That had been something she avoided all these years. No connections, no emotions, no loss when she had to flee. Go figure. Now a wolf could be her demise and the end of her living in New York.

Just then Paul emerged from the private room area. She immediately took the opportunity to check him out. He was magnificent, a giant compared to her, and that alone should have fended off her hormones. Instead it turned her on. She felt the heat move through her body as she absorbed his features. He had dark black, not quite shoulder-length hair and dark brown eyes that had glowed yellow earlier as he became angry with her presence. That put a halt to her attraction for a second. But only a second, because as she roamed over his body with her eyes, starting from his designer black

dress pants to his button-down burgundy shirt, over his massive chest, to his firm chin, then his mouth, she locked gazes with his eyes.

“Oh shit!” The words escaped in a whisper as she quickly looked away, pretending to be scanning the room and not the hunk. At a nudge to her shoulder, she turned toward Andy.

“What the fuck, Lex? Focus on the job, not some fucking guy.”

“Shut up, Andy,” she stated with annoyance. She was technically in charge despite the fact that Andy had worked at VALERIE’S longer.

A small disturbance to the right caused them both to redirect their attention.

Lexi moved first to resolve the potential fight. Andy was on her heels, and she tried to speak with the two men who argued over a cute blonde as more people moved in to observe.

The next thing she knew, Andy had his hands on her hips and his body wedged against her back. He spoke over her shoulder to the men.

“Gentlemen, let’s take this conversation down a few notches, please, or I’ll have to ask you to leave.”

“Who the fuck are you?” one guy challenged, instantly puffing out his chest.

Lexi tried to step forward, but Andy moved around her, trailing his hand along her waist. What was up with that? She heard a growl, then two other growls, as two other men approached and moved Andy away from her. Preoccupied with the first two men starting the fight, she attempted to calm them down.

“Listen, fellas, there’s no need to start arguing. Let me buy the two of you a drink on the house.”

They eyed her funnily at first, and one guy looked like he was going to try to touch her or flirt with her, but suddenly his eyes moved over her shoulder and then went wide. She was shocked when he bowed his head and slowly backward-stepped out of there. The other guy did the same.

The whole crowd dispersed, leaving Lexi there dumbfounded.

Lexi was all confused. She didn't know what was happening, and as she turned to look behind her, she saw Paul. He was standing behind her, and she had to tilt her head back to look up at his face.

Intimidation apparently worked on the two men, and one look at Paul and she was feeling pretty darn intimidated herself. His arms were crossed in front of that massive chest of his, and he looked like some kind of bouncer or bodyguard. The thought turned her on, and she felt warmth between her legs. Lexi watched him sniff the air as if he smelled her attraction to him, and she winced with embarrassment. Could wolves do that?

Oh crap! How freaking embarrassing. Why not just stamp "Fuck me now" right on my forehead and bend over. Oh geesh...bad thought. I gotta get out of here.

Quickly she turned around, and that's when she saw the other two guys with Andy. They looked like they were laying down the law.

Prepared to get to the bottom of it so she could go find out what was happening, she felt a hand around her upper arm and elbow. A moment later, Paul's body was wedged up against her back. Then his arm was around her waist, pulling her against him.

She grabbed for his forearms and gasped at being restrained.

"Don't worry about him. The guys are setting him straight," he whispered against her hair. The music blared, yet she heard him so clearly and she felt him all around her, protecting her. It was an insane feeling.

The feel of his muscular body against her own brought on a string of unfamiliar emotions. Desire to have him touch her, a need to feel his lips on every inch of her body. She was hot, she felt faint, and her body wanted to collapse right there. Even her breathing was erratic. It was as if Paul flicked a switch on inside of her.

In a blur, Paul moved her toward the corner of the room, a dark area near the bar. "You smell incredible, Lexi, like nothing I've ever smelled before, yet familiar."

His breath was warm against her ear. His touch paralyzed her, and all she could do was remain still.

He turned her toward him and held her around the waist. His eyes glowed, and he appeared enticingly powerful. Out of fear, she placed her hands against his chest for support and to try to gain control of this out-of-control situation.

“Don’t be afraid. I’m not here to hurt you.”

He smiled down at her, and all she could do was stare at his beautiful lips. The thought of him kissing her filled her mind. She licked her lips, and he growled low and deep.

“Keep doing that, and I’m going to take you right here against the wall.”

She felt his hand caress her thigh, causing a humming through her body. She took a shaky breath. Her heart hammered in her chest. He was so damn attractive. What had come over her?

She shied away and attempted to pull out of his hold. “Please. I need to get back to work. I need to check on Andy.”

Paul didn’t even look over his shoulder. It was as if he knew that the two guys had Andy. “Who are those two men? What are they doing to Andy?” she asked in an attempt to take attention away from his hold on her.

His eyes narrowed, and he looked a bit taken aback by her question. He was authoritative, had arrived with an entourage of men, so he must be important. “They’re my guards, and they’re laying down the law.”

She gulped at the comment but had to ask.

“Laying down what law?”

“The law that says you’re mine and he had no right to touch you the way he did.”

Her heart dropped to her stomach, and a huge lump formed in her throat. His? What the hell was he talking about?

“Who do you think you are?” Lexi pulled away, and this time Paul allowed it. She watched him glance around the room, his facial

expression angry before he took a breath and allowed her the space. It was as if he didn't want to make a scene.

"We'll talk later, after your shift." He forced the words through gritted teeth. Why was he suddenly having such difficulty talking?

"Listen, I didn't mean to be rude back there. I love Sierra, I've missed her terribly, but I need to..." She bowed her head, surprised that she nearly said she needed to keep Sierra safe. What the hell was wrong with her? This wolf must have some kind of special powers Sierra hadn't warned her about.

"I need to work, or my boss will fire me. I need this job. Please leave me alone." She knew she sounded as if she were begging, but she needed to get away from him. Everything about him alluded to danger and control. It would be best to walk away now before he made a scene.

With a pleading look, she quickly walked away.

* * * *

Paul watched Lexi walk toward the front entrance and out of sight. His wolf wasn't the least bit happy about it. He wanted nothing more than to throw his mate over his shoulder and head to the nearest private area to claim her. Even if he had the opportunity to have Lexi, he needed to wait until Andre got there. Once they determined if she would be the mate of just Paul or of all three of them, then they could claim her.

She was a petite little thing, but reeked of class and sophistication. She had the looks of a pin-up model, but something told him she had a good head on her shoulders. He knew she attended college with Sierra, so she had to have a degree, but it didn't matter to him. She was his mate and perhaps his brothers' as well. He wondered if she would make a good alpha's mate.

She seemed a bit timid around him. He sensed her fear but perhaps his size intimidated her. She had to be wearing at least four-

inch heels, which made her stand normally at about five foot three. Her outfit was hot. It was tight against her curves, causing just the right amount of cleavage in the front of her dress. The slit in the side was a total turn-on, and her thigh appeared tan and muscular. She was definitely in great physical condition. That would come in handy when he and his brothers mated with her. The thought had him hot all over again. His wolf was fighting to fuck her. It was as if it were repeating over and over again for him to drop everything and go get her. He took a deep breath and tried to gain control.

Maybe she didn't care for him? After all, she wasn't a wolf. But the way her body reacted to his touch and his voice stated otherwise. She was his mate. His wolf wanted her. The second his body rubbed against Lexi's, his cock had enlarged and pressed against his pants. She had to have felt it. He had to calm his wolf from taking her to the nearest private area to sink his cock into her pussy. If his wolf had his way, she would be spread-eagle on the dance floor screaming his name.

He exhaled, trying to calm himself. Thoughts like this weren't going to make waiting easy. Glancing toward his two guards, Murph and Felix, he nodded his approval of their actions toward Andy. The moment he'd seen the slimeball wolf lay his hands on Lexi, he nearly shifted. The son of a bitch was lucky. There wouldn't be a next time for Andy.

* * * *

Lexi took a short break to try to pull herself together. "What is wrong with me?" she asked as she looked at herself in the mirror. She was hot and bothered, and damn it, she couldn't get Paul out of her head. The man was huge, gorgeous, and so damn manipulating he nearly had her begging for him to have sex with her. This was so not like her. She was the farthest thing from that and no man, never mind wolf, had ever set her body in flames like Paul.

“That’s why you’re still a virgin, idiot,” she stated, tapping her forehead against the mirror. The mirror felt cool against her heated skin, but her hands were shaking.

She thought about the time she had spent living on the streets. Not knowing when her next meal would come or if she would survive the brutal city winter nights, but somehow she made it. Her past was a reminder of her inadequacies, and a man like Paul was out of her league. He looked like the kind of man who displayed his current woman, wearing her on his sleeve for all to see. No staying undetected that way. Lexi would be as good as dead.

She felt chills, disappointment and fear run through her body.

“Get a grip, Lex. If you can handle escaping death for the last three years, you sure as hell can handle some sexy, mouthwatering wolf.”

The pep talk didn’t do her much good. Immediately she thought about the way Paul looked at her. It was like he was going to kiss her and he knew she wanted him to. His lips were so appealing. His whole body was appealing.

“Geesh!”

She shook her head and rechecked her makeup. Glancing at the clock, she had hours left to her shift. But the second she had the chance, she was outta there. Sneaking out the back door was definitely the option tonight.

A knock at the door startled her.

This was a private bathroom located in her office outside of Jacob’s. Oh shit, it had to be Jacob. She needed this job. She wouldn’t last another bout of street life.

“Lex, I know you’re in there. I called Frank, and he saw you on the cameras. Open up so we can talk.”

She pictured him standing there in his custom suit, dressed like a million bucks. He had been her savior, her last hope to make it. Why he hired her she may never know, but right now it didn’t seem important to know the reasons.

Lexi took a deep breath, then opened the door.

* * * *

Jacob stood there alone with a smile on his face. He was a great boss, but when he was mad, there was no getting out of the way of the line of fire.

“Are you okay?” he asked, taking her hand and leading her toward the lounge area in between the offices.

He gently laid his large hand against her waist, leading her toward the couches. He was more like a father figure to her. His age was undetectable with such looks of perfection. Again, the small amount of information on weres from Sierra came to mind. He could be forty or four hundred. She gulped hard at the thought. There was a time she had welcomed death, and she wasn’t even twenty-five. So much had changed in twelve months.

He hesitated before releasing her to sit. He raised his eyebrows as if waiting for an answer to his question, and she froze trying to recall what he asked. She was losing her normally cool and calm demeanor.

Clearing her throat, she looked up into his eyes and embarrassingly asked him to repeat the question.

“I asked if you were okay, honey.”

“I’m fine. I just needed a few minutes to gather myself together. I’m sorry if I insulted your family. I would never hurt Sierra—”

“I know that. No one said you insulted my family. Where did you get that idea from?” he asked, helping her to the sofa, then walking toward the small wet bar to pour them a drink. He came back a moment later.

“I shouldn’t.”

“No, I insist. I think we could both use one.” He smiled, then took a sip from his glass. She did the same with hers.

She eyed him over the rim of the glass, trying to gauge his mood. Why was he being so calm and nice? Not that he ever treated her badly, but he seemed different.

Something was seriously going on around here, and it appeared that she was clueless because she was human. God, she needed this job, and the thought of starting over caused a lump in her throat, and tears stung her eyes.

Before she could hide her emotions, Jacob was standing in front of her.

“Lexi, you’re so upset, and I can’t help but to have numerous questions. Sierra and you were best friends. She has spoken of you so often in the past that I’m shocked that you’re not making never-ending plans to do whatever it is best friends do.”

Lexi wouldn’t look up at him, and then he knelt down in front of her. A moment later, she felt his fingertips beneath her chin coaxing her to look up and meet his gaze.

“You’re scared, honey.”

She stared at him wide-eyed. Damn it, she was not going to get busted. She was not going to put Sierra or Jacob or any of these...people...in harm’s way.

Immediately, she stood up from the couch, placed her drink on the table, and turned her back on him. Staring out the enormous window overlooking the city, she feared her life was about to take a turn for the worse. All good things, all decent things come to an end. Happiness was never part of her past, and it certainly appeared that it would never be part of her future.

“Lex?”

“Jacob, please understand that I...” She turned around toward him and had to swallow the lump and gain enough courage to face her boss, an alpha male with enough power in his hands that one click of the fingers could issue an order of death.

“I need this job, Jacob.”

“Lexi, I’m not getting rid of you.”

Lexi felt the relief at his statement until his next sentence.

“Why didn’t you tell me that you knew about werewolves? That you knew what you were surrounded by and worked with?”

She couldn’t look him in the eye and reveal any of her past or her fears. She couldn’t let on that she felt somewhat protected in a way by working for him. She was escorted to her car every night and able to keep a low profile and mostly stay behind closed doors. Her existence was limited, practically nonexistent, and that’s the way it had to be.

“It wasn’t a big deal to me because Sierra had explained a lot. It didn’t matter because I really needed the job.”

“I can smell your fear. Who are you hiding from, Lexi?”

Lexi was shocked. How the hell could he know? Could he sense something so deep?

Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit!

Lexi clasped her hands and began shaking as her mind rolled into a thousand thoughts. *How much does Jacob know? Does me knowing about the whole werewolf thing put me in jeopardy?*

“Relax, Lexi. I’m not here to cause you more harm or pain. I’m here to help you.”

“No, Jacob! All I need is this job. I haven’t asked any questions. I just come to work, do what you ask, and leave.” She paced the room, afraid to let him get too close.

“I know you haven’t asked any questions. Nor have I. But now my cousin is involved, and I’m beginning to question a lot of things.”

She immediately froze in place to wait for worse.

“Don’t for one second believe that I am going to let this go. I know about your little apartment downtown in the middle of a shit area. I know you don’t get any mail. You don’t have any bank accounts or credit cards or any other means of leaving a paper trail.”

“I don’t want to have any debt. Money hasn’t always come easy for me,” she immediately stated, trying to fall into her calm and collected self and somehow get away without revealing the truth.

“Nice try, Lexi, but you see, you might not have asked me questions, but I research everyone who works for me. Before I even offered you the job, I investigated you. Not because I didn’t trust you, but because I knew you were human and the rest of the staff is were. It could have caused quite the situation.”

“So why did you hire me, Jacob? Why take a chance on a human?” She was on the defense, instantly filled with anger. It was an attempt to mask her fear. “Haven’t I done my job? Does my personal life matter?” Maybe if she picked a fight with him he would let her go and leave her alone?

“You have done your job, Lexi. You have gone above and beyond any staff member in this place, never mind members of my pack. Your loyalty is respected and noted.”

“Then why can’t we just continue as it was? Why do I need to explain anything?”

“Because I care for you, Lexi. You have become part of the family whether you want to or know it.”

She was taken aback by that statement. Part of a family? Never.

She exhaled in exasperation in an attempt to minimize but not disregard Jacob’s revelation.

“Lexi, I want to help you.”

“I don’t need any help, and you’re the one who stated at the beginning of this business relationship that sometimes I would have to do things with no questions asked. I complied, haven’t I?”

This time it was Jacob who fell silent a moment and absorbed her words. She walked closer toward the center of the room and the exit.

“Do you know why I hired you?”

She looked at him and felt guilty for being the least bit disrespectful or insubordinate. But there was no way she was dragging Jacob, Sierra, or anyone else into her mess of a life. When she didn’t answer, he continued.

“Because, I saw a beautiful young woman, down and out, living on the streets, and something told me you needed help even though you wouldn’t ask.”

Tears escaped her eyes before she could swipe them away. He had seen her on the streets? Did he know she was homeless and that she went to the shelter to get that dress and shoes too small for her feet to show up for the interview? Instantly she had flashbacks of the drunk volunteer who tried to attack her in the public bathroom as she showered just so she wouldn’t look homeless. She closed her eyes and winced at the painful memories.

“How did you...know? Wait, don’t answer that. It doesn’t matter.” She straightened her spine and lifted her chin.

“Do I still have a job or not?” she asked, annoyed at herself when her voice cracked.

“Are you going to let me help you? Are you going to tell me who you’re running from?”

Lexi walked past him, releasing an exasperated sigh.

“I don’t need any help. I’m fine as long as I have this job. So do I have it or not, Jacob?”

“Lexi, I can help—”

“Do. I. Have the job or not?”

Lexi assumed it was a “no” as Jacob stood in front of her appearing angry. She turned the knob on the door and pulled it open. To her surprise, Sierra was standing there.

“Lexi!”

“Sorry, Sierra, I need to go.”

Sierra grabbed Lexi by the arm to try to stop her.

Lexi stopped, but wouldn’t look her friend in the eye.

“Lex, I know you’re scared and that you’ve been alone. Why didn’t you try to contact me? I could have helped you.”

Lexi fought to remain in one piece. How easily Sierra and Jacob made it seem for her to have gotten help. They didn’t know the whole

story. They didn't know that her situation went way beyond being homeless.

Lexi placed her hand on Sierra's shoulder and smiled.

"Because I love you like family, Sierra. I wouldn't allow anything bad to happen to you." Lexi quickly headed down the hallway and to the elevator.

Chapter 3

“Jacob, what are we going to do? She’s so scared. It’s obvious that she’s in some kind of trouble.” Jacob watched as tears filled Sierra’s eyes.

“Let her cool off a bit. I have the guys watching her through surveillance to keep track of her.”

Jacob looked toward the elevator that Sierra arrived on and that Lexi left in. Two men stood guard watching over his cousin.

The elevator doors opened, and both Valco and Paul emerged.

“What’s going on? Where’s Lexi?” Paul asked as Valco pulled Sierra to him.

“Sierra, what happened?” Valco asked, obviously sensing that his mate was upset. Jacob knew Valco was perfect for his cousin and that he loved her.

“Lexi is upset.”

Jacob filled them in on what had transpired in the room.

“If someone is after her, I’ll put a stop to it,” Paul stated, pulling out his cell.

“Paul, this is a sensitive situation. Obviously, more is going on than even Jacob suspected,” Valco added.

“She could be embarrassed about being homeless?” Sierra suggested.

“Homeless?” Paul asked, and Jacob explained further.

“She thinks that she’s all alone in this. Survival hardens you up. Look at Saber,” Valco added.

They each sighed at thoughts of Saber. Years of serving as Special Forces in the military, then security for the packs weighed a toll on

him. Saber was a solid rock. He showed no emotion, no desire to connect to anyone. He was a loner and only socialized with his brothers and some others in the pack. No one dared to challenge him as alpha, not Paul nor Andre. Any of them alone would kill to defend the Sinclair pack.

Paul spoke into his cell. "Yeah, keep an eye out for Lexi. Do not let her leave the club, and don't make a scene." He hung up, then looked at the others.

"Let's see where she is," Jacob stated, then walked down the hall through two other security checkpoints with passcode doors before coming to the surveillance control room.

Frank opened the door before they had a chance to knock. "I saw you coming," he stated with a smirk toward Jacob. Jacob nodded his approval, then made the introductions.

"What's with finding Legs so quickly?" Eddie asked, referring to Lexi by her nickname.

Jacob looked toward Paul, sensing his anger. Before Jacob could warn Eddie, Paul spoke. "She's my mate, and we need to find her."

Eddie and Frank looked shocked. Frank maneuvered the cameras on his end. "Lucky bastard," he whispered, though everyone in the room heard him.

"There! Look right there." Paul pointed to the screen. Lexi was giving Paul's guards the shake.

"They won't get her. Lex is too good at going undetected," Frank stated.

"The little minx is that good?"

"And then some," Eddie added

"Wait a minute. She's headed out stairwell three and the emergency fire exit." Eddie spoke next, and all eyes went to the screen.

"All of our cars are parked back there. She doesn't have a car, but we always walk her out at the end of the evening and to the subway station. I didn't know she had that access code, too?"

“She has all the codes, moron. She’s head of security,” Eddie added.

“Who’s that over there?” Jacob asked as Frank maneuvered the outside parking lot cameras to focus on a black van.

“Whose van is that?” Paul asked.

“Wait, what the hell is Sierra doing down there?” Valco growled.

Everyone was silent as Lexi exited the building.

Paul called his guards and Valco called his while Jacob initiated their own guards. But they weren’t fast enough.

Jacob watched as four men exited the van and rushed toward Lexi just as Sierra exited the door.

“What the hell is Sierra doing out there?” Jacob yelled, all eyes were on the screens.

* * * *

“Lexi, where are you going?” Sierra called, and Lexi turned toward her with the most fearful look in her eyes.

“Please Sierra, stay inside. I need to leave now.”

“Wait, I want to talk to you. I want to help.”

Sierra watched Lexi struggle with giving in and staying as she held the door open.

Suddenly, they heard a noise, and Sierra watched as Lexi turned to check it out.

A second later, Sierra felt Lexi shove her and the door slam shut leaving Lexi outside.

* * * *

In the control room, Paul watched in astonishment as his mate attempted to fight all four men off. On another screen, Sierra was trying to open the metal door, but without the code, she didn’t have a chance.

“Fuck! Get down there now!” Paul ordered, exiting the room along with Jacob and the others.

* * * *

By the time everyone made it down to the parking area, Lexi and her captors were gone.

Jacob rushed over to Sierra, who was already being assisted by her guards.

“What the fuck were you thinking heading after her without us?” Valco yelled at his mate, caressing her cheek and the cut by her head.

“I must have hit the steps as Lexi shoved me out of harm’s way,”

Sierra cried. “She protected me. She needs our help, Valco. Who were those men?” she asked as she tried to stand up with his assistance.

“You’re lucky they didn’t take you, too, cousin,” Jacob stated.

Paul ran his hands through his hair. “We need to move quickly in order to find her. I’ll be better in wolf form. I can catch the scent and trail the vehicle.”

“Wait. You can’t run the city streets as an oversized wolf. This isn’t Texas,” Jacob added.

“Shit!” Paul exclaimed, then heard his brother Andre’s voice calling out to him telepathically.

“What the fuck happened? You couldn’t stop them?” Andre demanded.

“What the fuck do you think we tried to do?” Paul responded through their link.

“What’s the plan, brother? We have to find her.”

“Get here now.”

“I’ll be there in ten minutes.”

“Jacob, I need to find her. It’s obvious after your conversation with her that Lexi needs me.”

"I'm responsible for her, and I will do everything in my power to get her back safely," Jacob responded on the defensive as one of his betas handed him a walkie talkie. He spoke into it as Paul listened in.

"Okay, Frank and Eddie got a license plate off the vehicle. We can track it and see where it ends up," Jacob stated.

"How the hell can you do that?" Paul asked.

"Don't ask," he replied, and Valco smirked.

"I think I like your cousin a lot, Sierra," Valco replied with a smile.

"We have to try and track her ourselves as well. Jacob, keep us informed of her whereabouts, and we'll be able to get to her faster," Sierra chimed in as she rubbed her head.

Valco pulled her to him. "You're not going anywhere, mate. You're headed to safety with Jacob, and he'll have someone take a look at that bump." He raised his eyebrows, daring her to challenge him. Jacob smirked, Valco was her alpha as well as her mate, and what he said went.

She was silent a moment, then looked at Paul. "You have to save her."

Andre appeared and immediately joined the others.

"Andre and I are on it. Saber's in the area. He's not far," Paul stated, looking toward his brother Valco, who nodded, acknowledging that he felt his brother's presence as well.

"Jacob, can you provide more help to locate that van?"

"Frank and Eddie are on it, Valco." Jacob answered his cell.

"Andre, let's get going. Saber will meet up with us."

"Wait. One of my men has something." Jacob stopped Paul and Andre from leaving.

They waited while he got the updated information. Jacob didn't look happy.

"Eddie said that one of the watchers saw the van a few times this week waiting outside of the parking area. They didn't think much of it until they saw one of the guys speaking with Andy."

“Andy? Who’s Andy?” Andre asked.

“That asshole who had his hands on Lexi in the club. I knew I should have ripped his fucking throat out when I had the chance.” Jacob listened as Paul growled, his eyes turning yellow and his demeanor indicating he could shift to wolf form any second.

“Who is this asshole?” Valco inquired.

“He’s worked for me for a couple of years now. I hired him shortly before I hired Lexi. He is part of the Renmore pack,” Jacob added.

“The Renmore pack? Isn’t that the one that went rogue a few years ago?” Valco asked.

“There were so many families caught in the middle of that fight between Kellmore and Stratton. Neither alpha deserved to reign. A good number of those men are part of Crimson now. They’ve shown no signs of having ulterior motives.”

“Do you have more of these men working here?” Paul asked.

“Yes. Just a few, and the one person who informed us of the current information is one of them. His sister is mate to our cousin.”

“Where’s Andy now?” Paul asked.

“Long gone,” one of the guards chimed in, out of breath.

“Eddie and Frank are gaining access to the car-monitoring device as we speak. If he’s joining the others in the van at a secret location, then he’ll lead you both right to them,” Jacob replied.

Just then Jacob’s cell rang again.

“The van was spotted three blocks from here behind an old warehouse,” Jacob told them.

“Let’s move,” Paul replied, and everyone headed to the SUVs.

Chapter 4

“We have her, sir. We’re bringing her to the building for a few hours as scheduled. The boat leaves the dock at 3:00 a.m.,” Andy stated into the cell phone. He watched the two guards lay Lexi on an old mattress.

“Good. I’m glad to hear that you were able to pull this off. There’ll be a place for you in my pack, Andy, and by my side,” Stratton stated in his deep, authoritative voice.

“Just so you know, there were others around when your men grabbed her in the parking lot.”

“What others?”

“Some members of the Sinclair pack, including Sierra McFay.”

“The Sinclairs, huh? That’s interesting. I heard that Valco found his mate with a McFay. Interesting that it was Lexi’s best friend, Sierra. That lucky bastard will be expanding his pack even more once they officially join.”

“So you knew about Sierra?”

“Of course. Those two were always together. I thought for sure that Lexi would eventually seek Sierra out. I underestimated Lexi, just as my enemies have thus far. They have to be fuming right now to think I have her captive.”

“There’s something you should know.”

“Yes?” Stratton asked as he waited for Andy to finish.

“I think that Paul Sinclair believes Lexi is his mate.”

Andy listened to the silence on the other line. He knew that wasn’t going to sit right with Stratton. His plan was to force Lexi to mate.

Although Andy had no idea why he wanted to mate a human so badly, Stratton must have ulterior motives.

“Keep them away from her! You understand me? I will try to get the boat to arrive sooner. I’ll call you back.”

Andy heard the click on the other line and closed up his cell phone. Stratton was obviously pissed.

Andy gave the orders for the men to man their stations throughout the building and outside. “If anyone approaches, kill them,” he ordered as he watched Lexi slowly awaken.

She was temptation in its finest form lying on the bed with her breasts overflowing the bodice of her dress. The slit in the dress on her thigh was ripped farther up her leg. He assumed that was caused from the struggle in the parking lot. She had put up quite the fight. Her bruised lip and black eye showed evidence of her failure to fight off three weres.

She moved around and struggled to focus.

“Lie still, Lex. Don’t fight your fate. We’re leaving in a few hours,” Andy stated, letting his finger glide over her lips, across her jaw, then down her neck. He loomed over her, staring at her abundant breasts, wanting nothing more than to rip the bodice open and suck on every inch of her.

“I wouldn’t touch her if I were you.”

Andy smirked at the guard who remained in the room. “I didn’t ask you,” he replied.

“I got my orders, and they come from the top.”

“Keep your mouth shut, and you might make it out of this mission,” Andy replied as he gave in to the temptation to fondle her breasts.

* * * *

"I see two men stationed at each entrance to the building. Plus three on the rooftop," Paul stated through the telepathic connection with his brother.

Paul assigned two men each to take care of the guards on the exits by motioning with his hands and two fingers.

"I got the roof," Saber stated in a deep, commanding voice.

"Holy shit, you're here? You found us?" Paul replied, surprised.

"Good to have you here, brother," Andre added.

"Let's get a move on it. I'm tired, been traveling for days, and the ranch is calling my name," Saber calmly stated.

Paul smirked. It was good to have his brother back. Leave it to him to be so calm during such an intense situation. Those guys on the roof had no inkling what was about to happen.

Paul gave the signal, and everyone moved in. It was a quick attack. In a matter of seconds, they had the guards removed and the location of the room where Lexi was. They weren't sure how many people were in there, so they took a few seconds to figure it out.

* * * *

Lexi heard someone talking to her until the intense pain consumed her. Her face, her eye, and her chin felt sore, and her head began to throb. Slowly she tried to open her eyes, but the shadow in front of her was a blur.

"That's it. You like that, don't you?" the shadow whispered, and she recognized the voice and instantly the fact that he was groping her breast.

She managed to lift her hand and smack at him, but she barely made contact. He straddled her hips and legs, then held down her arms.

"Let go of me!"

"Lie still. You're gonna love this."

“Let go of me now!” she screamed as she kicked her legs and wiggled her hips. Somehow she got him to release her one arm. Quickly she took a shot at his face.

“Ouch!” He wrestled with her. “Get the syringe, asshole. Stick her now!” he yelled.

Lexi fought harder until another man grabbed her other arm. She struggled, but she seemed to be moving in slow motion. At least it felt that way. She panicked as she tried to move her hips and fight against Andy’s hold. His thighs were rock solid and pressed against her hips. She felt a spasm and pain in her side from shifting awkwardly. She tried turning the other way, but he was so strong.

“Get off of me!” she screamed, but he laughed, then ground his crotch against her stomach. She felt the hardness against her and knew what he had in mind. She wouldn’t let him touch her.

Lexi fought hard, but it wasn’t enough.

“Lie down and enjoy it, Lex. You’ve been asking for it for months,” he stated between clenched teeth, still fighting her efforts to free her hands.

“Bullshit!” she yelled.

“Stick her with it now!” he yelled, and Lexi saw the other man with a syringe.

She spat at Andy, having no other weapon to defend herself as he held her down. “I hate you!”

Andy looked toward her with his eyes glowing, and that’s when she saw his teeth elongate like fangs on a wolf. Claws scratched against her wrists. She screamed as she used all her strength to fight him.

Then she heard the crack.

“Son of bitch, Lexi. Look what you made me do!” Andy hollered, smacking her across the mouth just as she realized he had broken her arm and someone else had just stabbed her with something in the other arm.

“What the hell!” Andy hollered.

Lexi heard a crash, then saw a large shadow, first one, then another, fly across the room. Something slammed through the window. It was chaos, and she tried to hold on to consciousness. She wanted to know what those shadows were and what Andy was doing. How was he involved with this?

* * * *

Saber caught her scent through the window. He saw her, and it hit him all at once. *Mine*. As the one guy grabbed her arm while the other headed toward her with the needle, he knew he had to save her. So did Paul and Andre. Instantly they broke through the door and into the room.

“Keep him alive, Saber. We need to know who he’s working for,” Paul said. He was always the calm one. All Saber wanted to do was rip this piece of shit apart. Saber held Andy in a death grip around his neck.

“One little squeeze and no more asshole,” Saber growled.

“I know you want to do it. Hell, I want you to do it, but we can’t. We have to think of our mate. She’s in danger,” Andre added.

“Mate?” Andy whispered.

Saber squeezed his throat tighter. “Shut up, asshole.”

“Lexi...Lexi can you hear me, baby?” Paul whispered to Lexi as Saber released Andy to two of their own guards and Andre shoved the body of the other guy to the wall.

* * * *

Lexi heard another familiar voice, and her body felt as if it were floating on air. *Who is that?*

“Lexi, it’s me. It’s Paul.”

“Paul...oh...” She forced her eyes open, and her words felt like they were taking forever to come out of her mouth.

“Look at me.” He touched her face, and she could feel the warmth, then she smelt the scent of his familiar cologne. The guy from the club? Valco’s brother? What was he doing there?

Opening her eyes, she locked gazes with the familiar face. His brown eyes, the ones she had admired at the club, looked concerned. She blinked her eyes repeatedly trying to focus, but he was a blur, and she began to see double.

“I think they drugged her.” She heard his muffled voice.

“Paul...sexy wolf...from the....club, Paul?” She felt each syllable roll slowly off her tongue. Her mind didn’t register her words. Was he smiling?

“Sexy wolf from the club? She must be hallucinating.” She heard the voice but didn’t recognize it.

Slowly she moved her head toward the voice.

“Oh my God...I’m seeing double...No way! You’re hot...Wait...wait, wait, wait...there are two Pauls?” she slurred, then tried to move her hand. She wanted to touch them.

“Something’s...wrong...with my...arms,” she mumbled, then began to cry. The panic set in despite the drugs in her system.

“That son of a...”

“What?” Andre asked.

“He broke her arm. Look!” Paul pointed to Lexi’s arm.

Lexi whimpered and tried to move away from the men.

“We have you, Lexi. You’re safe now. I promise you,” he whispered.

“No! Get away from me. No!” she screamed as she tried to bolt forward, but her body felt like lead.

Lexi felt the room spin and her vision blur. Someone grabbed her so she wouldn’t fall off the bed.

* * * *

“She passed out,” Paul stated.

“Now’s the time to move her,” Saber ordered as Andre flipped open his cell phone and one of the guards came to the door.

“Luke, Martin, and Vance are bringing the prisoners to one of Jacob’s properties.”

“Good job. We’ll meet you downstairs,” Paul replied.

Paul lifted Lexi into his arms as Saber tucked her broken arm gently against Paul’s chest. Saber touched her cheek. “She is a little thing.”

“But all woman,” Paul added as his eyes roamed over her chest.

“She fought like a warrior, but you should have let me have my way with that piece of shit that did this.”

“Saber, one of us has to keep our head,” Paul replied.

Paul smirked at his brother’s description of Lexi and his instant protectiveness. She was rather petite, and they would more than likely appear as giants to her, but the bond was there. He could feel it growing between Lexi and his three brothers.

Saber looked serious at the moment, but he was not known to be affectionate or show signs of weakness. Watching him caress Lexi so gently made Paul’s heart soar. His brother was a feared wolf for many reasons.

“Jacob said there’s a doctor we can take Lexi to. He’s about twenty minutes from here. I say we take her, then head to a secure location until we can figure this whole thing out,” Andre said, then began heading out the door with the guards. Paul and Saber followed.

Chapter 5

Saber, Paul, and Andre refused to leave the examination room. They would not leave their mate alone with another man, never mind a stranger.

The doctor gave an amused look toward the nurse assisting him with Lexi's broken arm. Paul looked at his brothers. They were on edge just as he was. Saber remained in the darkest corner of the room, while Andre stood as close to the stretcher bed as the doctor would allow.

"My nurse has to go get a few more things." The doctor motioned toward the older nurse assisting him. Paul nodded his head, giving permission for her to leave the room.

The doctor moved Lexi's ripped dress farther away from her thigh, and all three of them growled.

Immediately, the doctor stopped. "I'm just seeing how bad this bruise and cut are," he said defensively.

"Just take care of setting her arm properly. We'll take care of the rest." Paul spoke firmly as he eyed the man suspiciously. He knew it was his wolf's response. No man would ever touch their mate again. The word "mine" lay on the tip of his tongue.

"*Ours*," Andre stated through their link.

"*It's my wolf. He wants her safe. I want out of here where we can protect her*," Paul replied.

"*I don't like this feeling I have. Something doesn't seem right*," Saber added.

"*What do you mean? The guards are all over this place. We're right here. She's safe*," Paul replied.

"I'm getting that feeling, too. Saber, go check outside. The doctor's almost done. Then we can get out of here," Andre said, glancing toward Lexi as she slept.

Her complexion was pale, and her breathing shallow. But the doctor said whatever drugs were given to her were more than likely meant to keep her out for a while. He wasn't too concerned.

As Saber left the room, the doctor finished setting Lexi's arm.

"I'm assuming, wherever you go, that you'll have a doctor to do the next step? She needs a more permanent cast once the doctor ensures the bone has remained set in place."

"We'll take care of it," Andre replied.

The doctor looked nervous.

"Is that big guy coming back again?" he asked.

"Why?" Andre asked, sounding annoyed.

"I've heard of him before. The one called Saber of the Sinclair pack. I've heard of all three of you." The doctor cleared his throat and suddenly looked very nervous.

Andre and Paul stared at him.

"I think you should hurry and leave here. One of the men I saw with your guards, who claims to work for Jacob's pack, is not who he seems. My mate saw him talking on the phone just now. He used to be part of the Renmore pack."

Paul looked at the nurse who had returned with the supplies. He wondered how the doctor could know that she heard one of the guards on the phone when she left the room, returned, and never spoke a word.

"You're mates?" Andre asked.

"Yes, alphas. We are mates. I understand now why all three of you are so concerned over this woman. She is your mate, and you will do anything to protect her, just as I would do for my mate." The doctor reached down and clasped the nurse's hand.

He released her hand and looked Paul directly in the eyes.

“It has been an honor to help you. Take these pills with you in case she is in any pain. Jacob is our alpha. We are part of his pack and have been for many years. His cousin Sierra helped our children when they needed assistance. We are thrilled to hear about the union between McFay, Crimson, and Sinclair. Go now. Be safe!”

Andre reached for Lexi and slowly pulled her into his arms.

Saber came rushing through the door. “We need to move. We’ve got company out front.”

“Thank you for the help,” Paul yelled over his shoulder as they rushed out from the room.

* * * *

Andre held Lexi close as growling and roars filled the alleyway. There seemed to be so many shadows, but all he focused on was getting their mate safely to the truck.

“Take her out of the city. Head to the private airport. Sierra and I are on our way. A group of weres just invaded VALERIE’S,” Valco stated through the brothers’ link.

Paul was behind the wheel, shoving the vehicle into drive, as Andre closed the door with Lexi safely inside.

“Saber!”

“Head out with her. I’ll meet you there or back at the ranch,” Saber responded as he, along with some of the guards, continued to fight off their attackers.

Andre watched as Paul maneuvered through the traffic on the city streets. It was three o’clock in the morning, traffic was light, but they felt the need to get their mate to safety. They needed to protect her and get her somewhere where no one could find her.

Thirty minutes later, they were boarding a private jet ready to get Lexi to safety and meet up with Valco. There were a series of attacks on Jacob’s territory, and a small war emerged between Jacob’s pack

and old members of the Renmore pack. Stratton had just challenged Jacob to a war for head alpha.

* * * *

“All hell has broken loose down here. I’m leaving with the rest of our men now. Jacob claims to still maintain control of the territory. The police are all over the area, so I think it’s time to leave. How is Lexi?” Saber asked.

“She’s out cold. Moaning a little, but safe, so that’s what matters,” Paul replied.

“Did we lose any men?” Andre asked.

“Not from our pack. Jacob’s lost five,” Saber replied.

“And Renmore pack?” Andre asked.

“A shitload. Jacob’s got great warriors. This union between Sierra and Valco couldn’t have come at a better time. With the Sinclair and McFay packs uniting, it may be open for discussion for Jacob’s pack, the Crimson, to join as well.”

“How does Jacob feel about that?” Paul asked.

“He wants to do what is best for his pack. He may not have any other option. He’s overpowered and outnumbered. Stratton has taken the past few years to unite a large group of wolves willing to support him. All underneath Jacob’s nose.”

“How many do you think there are?” Paul asked, the concern apparent in his tone.

“Not nearly as many as our pack. But once Sierra and Valco unite, we will be an even greater force to reckon with.”

Paul smirked.

“Hey, how is Lexi? Sierra is a wreck and wants to know. She won’t sleep until she knows Lexi is okay,” Valco interjected.

“I guess those two were pretty close?” Paul asked.

“Very close from my understanding. It appears to me that Lexi took off to keep Sierra safe,” Valco stated.

"Yeah, I had that same thought. When Sleeping Beauty awakes, she's gonna have some explaining to do," Saber added.

"She needs her rest, Saber. Cut the shit," Paul replied.

Both men growled through the link.

All the men stopped as the sound of laughter was heard.

Valco was still laughing.

"This is going to be so much fun," Valco added in between snickering.

"What's going to be so much fun?" Paul asked, annoyed.

"Watching the three of you try to convince a human that you're her mate. All while you try not to kill one another."

"Cool it, Valco. Go tell Sierra that Lexi is doing well and we'll be home in a couple of hours," Andre added.

"He's gonna enjoy this," Andre mumbled.

Paul looked over at Lexi asleep on the small couch inside the cabin of the plane.

"She's ours, guys. She's what the Fates have given us, and she's perfection," Paul whispered.

"I don't know about perfection, brother. It seems she comes with trouble," Andre added.

Paul looked over his shoulder. *"Are you saying you're backing down and giving up your rights to her as your mate?"*

"What the hell are you talking about?" Andre replied, annoyed.

"Your attitude?"

"My attitude? Who the fuck put you in charge of her? She's our responsibility, and we need to find out everything about her. Why she was in hiding. Why she disappeared three years ago and who's after her."

"The two of you just sit down and be quiet. We've had no sleep and no food in too many damn hours. Let's just rest and get her to the ranch," Saber stated, then closed his eyes and leaned back in the chair.

Paul and Andre gave each other annoyed looks but finally gave in to the exhaustion and rested.

Chapter 6

The first thing Lexi felt was warmth surrounding her, then the smell of a fireplace along with a hint of apples and cinnamon filled her nostrils. She blinked her eyes open, instantly feeling a throbbing headache. She never drank so much as to get a hangover, but this had to be what it felt like. Slowly, she sensed something to her left and turned her head in that direction. She nearly screamed at the sight. Her heart pounded against her chest, and fear consumed her. Sitting a few feet away from the bed was an enormous man dressed in fatigues. A soldier? Why would a soldier be guarding her? She took a deep breath and refocused on him. Taking a glance around the room, she realized she was in some sort of large bedroom. By the look of the décor, the owner was wealthy. She glanced back at the soldier, drawn to his appearance. He was gorgeous as damn hell to boot, but she had never seen him before. As she stared at him sleeping in the chair, she thought he looked familiar, but then she would have definitely remembered seeing a man as attractive as him.

Slowly, she moved her arms from underneath the sheets and comforter. Her right arm felt extremely heavy, and she wondered if it had fallen asleep.

That's when she realized she was wearing a man's long-sleeve shirt and nothing else. Alarmed, she zeroed in on the black cast covering her forearm.

"What the hell!" she yelled without thinking, and the man in the chair jumped up from the seat.

"Oh my God! Don't hurt me. Please don't do anything more to me," she pleaded, shoving her body up against the headboard. The

man appeared huge when he was sitting, but now standing was gigantic. He looked like a freaking linebacker, and her heart pounded more. Nausea set in at her abrupt movement, and the pounding in her head somehow subsided by sitting up.

“It’s okay, Lexi. Calm down,” the man stated.

“Calm down? You calm down. Where the hell am I, and who are you?” she demanded, sliding farther away from him and toward the other side of the large king-size bed.

He moved closer and looked rather annoyed. “Just get back under the covers. You need to rest.”

“Who the hell are you?” she demanded. He looked mean and pissed off at her tone, but she was just as angry.

“I’m Saber. Now calm down, and stop acting hysterical.”

In a flash, he was on the other side of the bed trying to tuck her back under the covers.

Lexi swatted at him with her cast. As it made contact with his head, he winced, and so did she as the pain radiated up her arm to her shoulder and back down.

“Ouch!” they stated in unison.

“Hey, what’s going on in here?” Two other men emerged into the room. They were just as big and looked just as mean.

Lexi began to shake in fear. They were monstrous compared to her. One hit, and she was toast. Her body ached, but she somehow maneuvered away from them. A cool breeze caressed her backside, and the realization that she was waving her ass in the wind at them had her diving under the covers, head and all. She was so embarrassed her cheeks were on fire, and she prayed this was a nightmare.

“Lexi, Lexi, come out from underneath there.”

She heard a soothing voice. *Soothing my ass*. He was the Big Bad Wolf, and she was no Red Riding Hood. She stayed put.

She felt a large hand caress her shoulder.

“Let me in there. What the fuck were you doing, Saber, scaring the shit out of her?”

She heard one voice, then another.

“Screw you. She woke up all confused. I was trying to calm her down, but she wouldn’t listen. Stupid woman hit me with the damn cast.”

She was furious and let her temper get the best of her. “Stupid woman! Who the hell are you calling stupid?” She threw the pillow at him, hitting him in the chest. She yelled and then realized once again that she was alone in a bed half naked with three large men. One looked ready to kill her, and two looked amused like this was some kind of foreplay. Foreplay? Where the hell did that thought come from?

She felt the moisture leak between her thighs then all three men growled. She noticed their eyes glow yellow, and it hit her. Wolves!

“No, you don’t! You...you...you wolfmen, get the hell out of here!”

“I see you guys went and screwed this up big time.”

Lexi was utterly relieved to see Sierra enter the room. She walked toward the bed, bumping two of the men out of her way as she made it to Lexi.

“Sierra. Oh my God! What the hell is going on here? Who are these guys?”

“It’s okay, Lexi. They’re Valco’s brothers. You met Paul at the club. The other two are Andre and Saber.”

Lexi looked toward the men as Sierra pointed them out by name.

She paused at Paul, remembering him from the club. The man with the amazing hands, he had her body in flames in seconds after touching her. Her cheeks reddened, and he smirked as if he could read her mind.

She looked toward the one called Saber, and he looked pissed off and mean. She gave him a dirty look, and Sierra laughed.

“Why don’t you guys go downstairs and get Lexi something to eat?”

“You must be starving, Lexi.”

"I am a bit hungry. Where am I? What's going on? What happened to my arm?"

Sierra looked concerned.

"You don't remember anything, Lex?"

Lexi closed her eyes and tried to think of the last thing she remembered. "It's all kind of fuzzy. I think Andy broke my arm. He was on top of me..."

The growls filled the room, and Lexi cringed, pulling the sheets tighter against her chest. "Why are they doing that?" Lexi asked.

"Because you're our—"

Sierra interrupted Saber.

"Because they're concerned about you. Why don't you lie back and rest a little while, and they'll get you some food. Or maybe you'd like to freshen up and then we'll talk."

"Okay."

Lexi watched as the three men left the room. Valco stood in the doorway smirking.

"Need any help, Sierra?" Valco asked.

"No, we're good. I'm going to help Lexi. Why don't you go see if you can grab her a pair of my sweats and a shirt?"

"No problem." Valco smiled, then closed the door and left the room.

* * * *

Sierra helped Lexi cover her cast in a plastic bag before she entered the shower. She continued to talk to her as Sierra leaned against the doorframe.

"So Valco's brothers saved me?" Lexi asked.

"Yes. They were able to track down Andy and the van of guys that took you."

"Yeah, I don't get that. Why would Andy be involved?"

"You mean you know who is after you?"

Lexi was silent. She didn't want to put Sierra and her pack in jeopardy. She had no idea a bunch of wolves were after her or why. She had been running for so long, and all she knew was that a guy named Vincent had been searching with his men for her. The wolf pack that tried to abduct her at the club had to be the same people from three years ago.

Lexi washed the conditioner from her hair and felt much better.

"Lexi? You didn't answer me." Sierra spoke as Lexi opened the door and took the towel to dry off. Sierra had her back turned, giving her privacy.

"I don't know who is after me or why. Maybe they thought I was someone else," she lied and felt terrible for it. She pulled on the sweatpants, but held the towel against her chest.

Sierra touched Lexi's arm. "Lex, I'm a wolf, remember. I can sense your fear, your anxiety. Don't lie to me."

Lexi was silent as she held the towel against her chest and tried to figure out how to put on her shirt since her arm remained in the cast and covered with plastic.

Sierra smirked. "The cast will be removed in four to six weeks."

"That's four to six weeks too long," Lexi replied sarcastically.

Sierra helped remove the plastic bag. Lexi pulled the T-shirt over her head, then towel-dried her hair.

"I want you to understand something, Lex. You are safe here. There is no way anyone can penetrate this entire area. This land, this county, this state. Valco and his brothers are alphas to the largest pack in the world. There is no one who could protect you more than Valco, Saber, Paul, and Andre."

"I don't know who is after me or why, but I won't put you and yours in jeopardy. I won't do it, Sierra. I have to leave."

They were both silent.

"You can't leave, Lexi. You're safest here at the ranch. I won't let you leave me again," Sierra stated, touching Lexi's arm to make her

look at her. Lexi locked gazes with Sierra, whose eyes were yellow, showing her wolf but also the emotion. Tears stung Lexi's eyes.

"I searched everywhere for you. I looked up your family name, your parents. No one ever heard of them. I even had Valco and Jacob try to find you. Why did you leave me? Why didn't you come back? Why, Lexi, why?" Sierra demanded.

Lexi began to cry, and Sierra did the same.

"I couldn't. I'm sorry, Sierra, but I don't have the answers you want. I...I..." Lexi turned away from Sierra. How could she explain why she lied about having her own family or about her own desire to be like Sierra? Well, at least as normal as a college-aged were. Sierra had family. She had a better family than Lexi could have ever dreamed of.

"Where's your family, Lexi?"

This was it. She had to tell her the truth and hope she didn't hate her for it.

"I don't have a family."

"What? What do you mean? You told me about them. You visited them during summer vacation and school breaks."

Lexi swallowed hard. This was so hard. Saying the words out loud made it unbearable.

"No, Sierra. I made it up." Lexi bowed her head in shame.

Sierra was silent and Lexi knew she had hurt her but she really didn't have a choice. She never expected to see Sierra again or to have to explain.

"Why?"

Lexi cringed at the sound of Sierra's cracking voice.

Tears stung Lexi's eyes. She couldn't stop the tears from flowing as she stared at Sierra.

"Because you had a family and I wanted to be normal like you. I wanted to be able to say I spent Christmas with my parents because that's what you were doing. You were headed home to family."

"Who were you with?" Sierra asked, stepping closer.

Lexi sobbed, but wouldn't look at Sierra.

"Who were you with?"

Lexi didn't want to admit it out loud and not to Sierra.

She felt Sierra move closer. "Please Lexi, tell me."

"No one. I was alone, and sometimes I worked extra shifts at the department store. The pay was really good on holidays, when most employees want off to be with family." Lexi felt her head begin to ache again. Sierra reached for her and touched Lexi's shoulder. Lexi stepped away with her head down.

"I think I need to rest. My head hurts."

Sierra helped her to the bed. Lexi got under the covers, and Sierra sat on the mattress next to her. "I wish you would have told me. You could have come home with me."

The thought made Lexi cry. She dreamt about being like Sierra and being able to shift and run free as she had often described to her. To be part of a family would make Lexi so happy, but that would never happen. Lexi felt the tears roll down her cheeks.

"I would have brought you home with me, Lex."

"I didn't want to interfere or be a burden. I'm used to being alone and handling things on my own."

"You didn't have to be alone, Lex. I love you, and you're my best friend. You were the one who always took care of me back at school. Every time I needed help, you were there for me. Including that night when you ran out to get me medicine because I ate the bad Chinese food. You took care of me that night, then left and never returned. What happened?" Sierra asked as she lay down next to Lexi on the bed. They faced one another and talked like they used to do in college.

"Someone tried to take me. I was able to defend myself and escape, but they knew where I lived. They knew we were roommates. They followed you for the weeks to follow, but when I didn't return, they stopped watching you."

"How do you know this?"

"I was following them. I wanted to know what they wanted, and I wanted to make certain that you were safe."

"Who were they?"

Lexi bowed her head. "I can't, Sierra. The less you know, the better off you are."

"You don't understand, Lexi. I can help you. Valco and his brothers can help you." Sierra covered Lexi's hand with her own.

Lexi locked gazes with her.

"I am going to leave as soon as I get this damn cast off."

Sierra pulled away, and Lexi knew her words sounded harsh.

"You are not taking that cast off. Your bone needs to heal. You'll stay, and we'll figure this out together. I want you here for the mating ceremony. I wished for this. For you to be here to share this with me."

"I don't know, Sierra. I don't think it's a good idea."

"Well I don't think that the triplets are going to let you leave."

"What do you mean?"

Sierra smirked.

"You're their mate."

"I'm their what?" Lexi asked, sitting up in the bed.

Sierra did the same, and she had a huge smile on her face.

"You're their mate, their wife, per se, in human terms."

"No way! Absolutely not. They're huge! They...they...The one in the camo gear was mean and scary and—"

"Hot?" Sierra added with a smirk.

"Yeah...but no! Absolutely not. It can't be. I'm human!"

Sierra giggled.

"I know. That's what makes it so special. The gods have chosen all three triplets to be your mates. That's why they saved you. That's why they growl every time you..."

"Every time I what?"

Sierra got up off of the bed.

"Every time your body reacts to their presence and their looks."

Lexi thought about that for a second, then got it. She cringed and pulled the covers tighter against her body.

“They knew I...I was attracted to them?”

Sierra laughed.

“Wolves have an amazing sense of smell. That’s how they knew you were their mate. First Paul in the club, then Andre, and last Saber.”

Lexi thought about each man. They were intimidating, and Saber appeared to be one of those macho, chauvinistic “my way or the highway” type of guys. He looked like a hit man.

Paul was typical *GQ*, and he knew it. He looked like a numbers man, Wall Street or something, and Andre looked most down-to-earth. He was the one she could easily have seen living on a ranch doing hard labor work. The thoughts caused a quiver in her belly.

Individually, each man was a personified alpha male with the ability to make any woman weak at the knees. But together, they had to be a force to be reckoned with.

“No way, Sierra. No way.”

Sierra smiled and giggled.

“We’ll see, Lexi. I’ll go check on that food.”

Just then, Andre returned with a tray of food.

She listened to Sierra as she spoke to him. “You won the toss, huh?”

He gave her a wink.

She laughed as she headed downstairs.

* * * *

Lexi watched Sierra leave and Andre enter the room. Her description of him was right on target. He wore a pair of blue jeans and a button-down, black thermal shirt, and his short black hair was slicked back as if he had just taken a shower. When he approached, he smelled of cologne and soap.

“Did the shower make you feel any better?” he softly asked as he laid the tray on the table before fixing her sheets. She grabbed his hand to stop him, out of reflex, then froze in place. He stared at her as she locked gazes with his brown eyes. Neither of them moved.

“Your eyes are the greenest I’ve ever seen. They’re like emeralds shining in the sunlight.”

She lowered her lashes and felt the giddy attraction to him. Clearing her throat, so the words wouldn’t get stuck she replied.

“Thank you. I appreciate you bringing the food up to me. I could have walked downstairs.”

“No way. You need your rest. You’ve been through a lot.”

He placed the tray on her lap and uncovered the feast. There was roasted chicken, mashed potatoes with gravy, carrots, and string beans along with fresh biscuits. Her mouth watered, and then he scooted his hip onto the bed and sat down next to her. His jean-clad hip lay flat against her thigh, and suddenly she felt faint.

She felt the heat penetrate her cheeks, and she reached for the glass of water. Setting it back down after taking a sip, she watched as Andre cut into the food and brought a forkful to her lips.

“I can do that. You don’t have to feed me,” she stated but she wondered how she would be able to with the broken arm without knocking over the tray.

“It’s my pleasure, Lexi. Let me help you. It can’t be easy with the cast.”

She looked at the cast. “I suppose not,” she forced out from her lips, then hesitated a moment before taking a bite. As soon as the food reached her lips, she closed her eyes and enjoyed the taste.

“That is so good. I’m starving,” she replied as he smiled, then made another forkful.

Andre was as handsome as his brothers, and suddenly she found herself mesmerized by his looks and the intensity she saw. It was odd. She should be in a total panic sitting this close to a man...a wolf who believed she was his mate. How could that be? Was she supposed to

choose between them? Make waves between brothers over her? It was crazy.

“Lexi, are you okay?” he asked, placing the forkful of food back down onto the tray.

Truth of the matter was that her head was beginning to throb. Her arm ached, as well as other parts of her body. “My head hurts a bit, and my arm. I’m just achy, I guess.”

He smiled softly.

“Try eating a little bit more food. It’s been two days since we brought you here. You need nourishment.”

“Two days. Oh my God! Jacob is going to kill me. I was supposed to be at work.”

“Relax. Jacob knows that you’re with us. He knows we can get you better and protect you.”

She was silent a moment, and suddenly it dawned on her that he was telling her what to do. Eat for nourishment, your boss knows you’re here, you need rest—who was he to boss her around?

As he lifted the forkful of food toward her mouth, she turned her face. “I can feed myself. Please just leave.”

Andre scrunched his eyebrows together. She could see the strong muscles in his fingers tighten their grip on the fork. He was not a man to challenge. She knew that and gulped down the fear with a loud swallow. Andre heard it. She could tell that he knew what effect he had on her.

Gently, he placed the fork down on the plate. “I’m just trying to help you. No one here wants to hurt you.”

She slowly looked back toward him. “You’re bossing me around, and I don’t like that.”

He smirked the most sexy damn smirk she had ever seen, and her heart raced. Instantly her eyes were drawn to his lips, firm and hard. She wondered how he would kiss.

Would he go slowly and gently or fast and deep?

The thought caused her body to heat up again.

Andre scooted closer.

He was inches from her as he leaned one arm across her lap and the tray, then reached up to gently tuck a loose strand of wet hair behind her ear. He let his thumb caress across her skin.

She felt every sensation as he caressed her temple, where the aching subsided. Closing her eyes, she gave in to the feel of his caress.

"I think you need bossing around," he stated slowly, still caressing her hair.

"How would you know what I need?" she asked, shocked at how out of breath she sounded. The man was lethal.

He trailed his finger gently over her jaw, letting his thumb caress her lower lip. He smirked as she swallowed hard. Then he leaned closer, his lips centimeters from her own. She watched mesmerized as he looked at her lips, then raised his eyes up to meet hers.

She wanted him to kiss her. She just wanted one taste, one sample to ease her curiosity.

He did just that and kissed her slowly. It was long, hot, and so full of sex she found herself reaching up with her good arm to feel his skin with her hand. The muscles in his shoulder and neck were rock solid, just like the rest of him.

He teased her mouth with his tongue, exploring, traveling deep, then pulling back just so it made her toes curl and her nipples hard. It was then that she felt the bed dip a little and his hand slide up her hip and straight to her left breast.

She moaned against him in not quite a protest, but more of a desire to not act easy.

His kiss was heaven, his hands felt amazing. The moment he pinched her nipple, then rolled it between manly fingers, she nearly sprang off the bed and screamed in satisfaction, but he caught the gasp in his mouth.

Did she just cream herself? Oh my God. So that's what it felt like.

Andre slowly ended the kiss, and that's when the embarrassment set in.

His forehead touched hers as he whispered, sounding out of breath, "Damn."

She felt the loss as his hand moved away from her breast and back to the tray of food.

She wanted to ask him what he was doing. Where did he think he was going after he kissed her like that and made her wet? That's when she noticed a glazed look cover his eyes, and it was as if he instantly was taken out of the mood.

"As much as I'd love to move this tray and join you in that bed, I think we should get some more food into you."

No sooner than the forkful of food reached her mouth, the bedroom door swung open. Paul walked in carrying shopping bags.

"Glad to see you're up, sunshine. I went into town and did some shopping for you."

She swallowed the food and took a sip of water. Paul looked thrilled, but that nagging sensation in the pit of her stomach recognized control when she saw it.

He carried on about finding things he liked and what would look good on her. It was crazy.

"I appreciate the thought, Paul, but I would have taken care of that on my own."

"Nonsense. I got it covered."

Andre leaned closer to her to whisper, "You don't like anything, I'll take it back."

She eyed him suspiciously. This was a lot to swallow, and she really wasn't up for the whole situation. It seemed the two of them were all ready trying to run her life. Andre was slick, after all, with his suave moves and the manipulating way he used his lips to seduce her dumb.

"Andre, can you move this tray? I'd like to get up," she asked him sweetly, and he instantly rose, taking the tray along with him.

Tossing back the covers, she rose from the bed. She felt a little dizzy, but damn if she was going to show any weakness around this crew.

Standing, she felt the room spin, stood in place a moment, and teetered to the right because of the excess weight with her arm in a cast until she felt Andre's arm come around her waist. She tensed in his embrace.

"Whoa...slow down, honey. You've had quite the last few days, and you need to take it easy."

"I'm fine," she stated, swatting his hand away.

She took her time walking forward toward the end of the bed and where Paul stood. Her arm ached something terrible, but she wasn't going to stay drugged up. She needed out of here, and she needed it fast. Sierra popped into her mind, bringing on some feelings of guilt, but that soon passed as Saber entered the room.

"What are you doing out of bed?" he demanded in a tone that actually scared her. The first thought was to run back and get under the covers like some child being reprimanded by an adult. Bullshit!

Out of habit, she went to put her hands on her hips, forgetting about the cast, and cringed in pain.

"You see! Get your ass in bed!" he yelled, stomping into the room looking meaner and, damn it, handsomer than a man had a right to look when he was yelling at a woman.

Men feared him. They had to, because he was so daunting with his big muscles, tattoos peeking out near the collar of his neck and both biceps were covered with tattoos as well. Then there was that look in his eyes. If he wanted to kill, he could do it and probably not think twice about it or even after it. She shook with fear, but courage had always reared its presence in the face of conflict or danger. This beast wouldn't conquer her.

"Lexi," he stated through clenched teeth, walking closer toward her.

She took a deep breath, and instantly her defense mechanism clicked on.

“Stop right there, ogre!” The words escaped her mouth before she had time to think them through.

He glared at her, and his eyes did that whole yellow thing. But he paused ever so slightly, and she felt triumphant, until he stared her down and it appeared death was knocking at her door.

Was he going to attack her now? Shit.

He growled low and mean, then slowly stomped toward her like a soldier on a mission.

Lexi practically jumped into Andre’s arms.

“You’re scaring her, Saber. Cool it!” Andre yelled as he caressed Lexi’s hair.

She closed her eyes and swallowed the immature, childish action. Andre caressed her back as her face wedged up against his stone-solid chest. She inhaled his scent, momentarily dazed by the desire to inhale deeply. She caught herself grabbing tighter, falling into the action of being comforted. It angered her, and she pulled herself from the awkward act.

Her body fought pulling away from Andre. The need came from deep within her being. She felt so safe in his arms it made her want to cry. So this is what it felt like to be hugged by a man?

“You were the one sent up to handle her. It looks like she’s handling you,” Saber stated in annoyance.

“I was handling things fine.” Andre pulled her to him as she tried to separate.

“That’s not what you projected,” Paul chimed in.

She was confused. How did Saber know what conversation was taking place when he wasn’t even in the room?

“Lexi, you need to rest,” Paul interrupted once again, sounding authoritative and as if his word was final. He was almost as bossy and demanding as Saber.

She glanced up, and it hit her. Saber was the wrong man to disobey, but for some reason she wanted to fight him tooth and nail. She didn't understand why, just that he irritated her while simultaneously he caused crazy sensations in her body. This whole situation was insane. She was attracted to all three men in different ways, but just as strongly.

"Lexi." Paul gave her the raised eyebrow as he pointed to the bed demanding she get back under the covers.

"No!" she retorted and cringed to herself when she heard how childish it sounded.

More low growls filled the room.

"Lexi! Look at me," Saber demanded in a softer tone but one still laced with superiority.

She shifted in Andre's arms and peeked up toward Saber. The man was the biggest of the three brothers by mere inches, but it was noticeable. He had very short, dark brown hair and large green eyes, he looked built to kill with his tattoos and goatee, and right now he was on a mission.

He pointed at her with one large, thick finger, curving it forward then straightening it, wanting her to come to him. In her mind, she envisioned his embrace and the fact that he could crush her with the slightest amount of his strength.

"Come over here," he stated, and by the look in his eyes, if she didn't listen, she was toast.

Without thinking, she stepped away from Andre. "Why?" she asked softly.

He raised an eyebrow. It was adorable, but she held in the giggle. He'd probably pounce on her if she laughed. Right now she should be fearful of his capabilities. What did she really know about wolves and alpha males?

"When your alpha calls you to him, you come."

His statement was backed up by low growls from both Paul and Andre. She eyed each of them as coldness penetrated her body now that she was feet away from each brother.

Her courage and attitude surfaced in response to Saber's statement. "But, you're not my alpha—"

Before the last syllable left her lips, Saber had her pressed against his chest. She screeched in shock at his swift move.

A large hand moved up her back to her neck to cradle the back of her head. They locked gazes.

"That's where you're wrong, little one. I am your alpha."

Little one?

Before she could protest, he covered her lips with his own, devouring any words of protest or argument, and all she could do was hold on for dear life. Boy, did these men know how to kiss. She thought about Paul and how his kiss would be, and that irked her.

She tensed in Saber's arms, but his assault didn't falter. In fact, it made her weak in the knees, and the next thing she knew, she was sprawled underneath him on the bed.

His kiss grew more urgent with each swipe and twirl of his tongue inside her mouth. They were both panting for air, and damn it, her body reacted to his touch. Her legs had a mind of their own as they wrapped around Saber's hips. Well, not quite around, he was too thick. Her feet barely made it past his hip bones. He thrust his hips against her crotch. She felt the large bulge between his legs, and butterflies exploded in her stomach.

He ended the kiss and trailed more sucks and kisses along her neck, her collarbone as he scooted down lower, lifting her shirt before his lips kissed her stomach.

It felt so good as his lips singed her skin, his artful tongue brought on tiny vibrations through to her most feminine parts.

His hands worked wonders on her body, caressing her breasts underneath her shirt while she moaned from the sensations. He continued the journey with the palms of his hands as he rubbed gently

over her rib cage and down to the waist of her pants. She wanted more, she wanted his hands everywhere on her body

“Ohhh...” The sound stretched through her gritted teeth as she instinctively lifted her hips toward his hands.

“There’s no denying us. Not ever!”

Was that Paul? She wondered for half a second.

Saber scooted back up to kiss her lips and locked his eyes with hers. “You’re ours. You will learn to listen.” He nibbled her bottom lip while his other hand rubbed between the elastic of her pants and her skin. “Let me make you feel good, Lexi.”

Did he say something? Did he just say I’m theirs? It must be the painkillers, she wondered until the sensations and desire filled her to her core. She was making out on a bed with a man-werewolf while his two brothers watched. She thought she heard the door close and lock, but she was too caught up in feeling. Something deep inside her awoke to the moment.

Her head rolled back as he sucked and nibbled her neck, continuing the onslaught of tender love bites. He covered her mouth with his own, devouring any need to escape by taking possession. His hand held her good arm down by the space where her elbow and upper arm met. It turned her on, practically shocking her senseless.

The warmth of his hand took a path away from restraining her to seducing her. Each touch to her skin as his solid palm rubbed tenderly over her breast, down each ridge of her rib cage, to her hip bone, then lower brought on more and more desires she didn’t know she suppressed. Where did this attraction and need come from? When was she going to gain the use of her brain back and stop him? Then when he penetrated the shield of the waist of her pants, and even that didn’t summon her to stop this ludicrous situation, she gave in to the need he pulled from her. She just absorbed Saber’s touch, his claim to her body, with a passion she didn’t know she possessed.

She damned her broken limb but used her free hand to run through his hair, across his face, and to the strong shoulders now halfway pressed against her.

The warmth of his hand against her mound brought reality back. He moaned inside her mouth, and she pressed her hand against his shoulder knowing she was helpless to fight him.

She pulled his shirt farther away from his neck, revealing more of the dark black tattoo. It was of an intricate design and must have been of importance for him to have placed it on such a tender region of his body. The veins beneath it bulged against his skin as he strained to maneuver his fingers into her while still trying not to crush her. She felt the fear within her and acknowledge that she should not challenge Saber. Instead she focused on his punishment, which was heavenly, and the desire he pulled from her.

As if sensing her fear, he released her lips and kissed her chin before looking deeply into her eyes. His glowed yellow and green. They were mesmerizing.

“Do you feel it, Lex? Do you feel the bond growing between us? This is real.”

She shook her head in denial, but no words escaped her lips.

He slowly pushed one finger inside her, and she felt the deep sensation as her vaginal walls clung to his digit. She had been deprived for so long.

Another set of hands pulled her sweats completely off of her, but as she tried to look down to see who it was, Saber pushed deeper. She screamed and grabbed his arm, feeling his strength and determination beneath her fingers.

“Relax and enjoy it. I won’t hurt you, love,” he whispered before kissing her breast.

In and out the motion continued as his mouth caressed her skin. One finger turned into two as she moaned with pleasure and spread her legs wider for him.

She felt another set of hands grab hold of her ankle, spreading her wider to Saber's touch. Then she felt lips kissing her from ankle to knee. She squirmed in delight.

"That's my girl. You're so tight, Lexi," he stated, out of breath, scooting down lower to give attention to her left breast.

Again she damned her broken arm. She wanted to hold his head there or at least touch him. But Andre had a different plan. He slowly pulled her good hand from Saber's shoulder and placed it above her and over the bedspread. He kissed her wrist, then sucked each fingertip in his warm, moist mouth before releasing them. She locked gazes with him as he kissed the inside of her wrist. All the kissing, the tender touches, simultaneously with Saber's fingers thrusting into her folds, brought her closer and closer to climax.

His fingers did a number on her body, and that's when she felt something deep in her core. It was pulling her toward the unknown, and being a virgin made her clueless. The anxiety began, and that's when she felt the other hand tilting her head toward the side of the bed. Andre, with his eyes aglow, smiled at her softly before taking her lips in a deep and powerful kiss. Saber pinched her nipple, pulling as much as he could from her.

"She's beautiful, isn't she, brother?" Saber whispered before attempting to suck her entire breast into his mouth. It was impossible, but he still tried, and she loved the sensation.

Andre released her lips. "She's a goddess," he whispered, trailing kisses down her chest to her other breast.

"She is our goddess," Paul stated from above Andre's shoulder.

She felt her cheeks go flush, and as if sensing her reservations about being like this in front of them, Saber added a third finger and pumped harder and deeper into Lexi. Her eyes closed, her breathing grew rapid, and the sensations were too much for her. On the brink of exploding, she was almost there, just one more second, and that's when Paul kissed her inner groin and licked the juices between her folds where Saber pumped rapidly. He nibbled somewhere ultra

sensitive, and she sprang forward. That tight, solid feeling deep in her core exploded as she screamed out Saber's name. He muffled her cry with his mouth.

She could hear the three men inhaling deeply, then the sensation of multiple sets of hands massaging her muscles.

It was so fast, she had no idea what was coming. She watched in utter shock as Saber licked her cream from his digits as if it were the most natural and delectable thing he ever tasted.

"I have to taste more. She smells incredible."

Looking down in a drowsy state, she saw Paul spread her thighs, then lean forward with his mouth. *Oh my God, he's not going to go down there with—*

The feel of his tongue against her now sensitive clit had her trying to stop him.

"It's okay. Let him taste you. We all want to taste you," Saber whispered against her ear. There he was again, in charge and controlling her, and for crying out loud, her body was responding positively to him.

Paul licked and sucked, doing wicked things with his tongue while Andre and Saber feasted on her breasts.

That deep feeling was building inside of her, and Paul seemed to have the ability to bring it out in her as well. He used his finger, his tongue, and who knew what else. *Just keep it coming*, she thought as she lay there buffet-style for the triplets.

"You're ours, Lexi. Let go and feel," Andre whispered, then pulled her nipple before rolling it between his fingers. Paul sucked simultaneously, and that was it. She exploded once again, rolling her head back onto the pillow and lifting her hips toward Paul.

"Mmmm...she tastes fantastic." He placed a soft kiss on top of her mound before closing her legs to stand up.

She kept her eyes closed. The reality was setting in.

They seemed to sense her limits as she felt them pull the covers over her legs and slowly roll her shirt back into place.

Andre leaned down and kissed her softly on the lips. "Thank you, Lexi," he whispered before rising from the bed.

"She submitted to you first. I think it best you stay with her to reassure her. This is completely new to her, and I can tell she is quite independent," Paul stated through their link.

"I agree. She's a strong-minded woman and has been on her own for who knows how long. This is going to be a fight every step of the way," Andre added.

"I love a good fight, and I think this one is worth fighting for," Saber replied, staring into Lexi's eyes.

She felt both Paul and Andre leaving, and the loss of their presence brought on a feeling of sadness. She wanted to ask where they were going, but did she really want to lead them on and encourage them to continue this insane attraction?

She needed to talk to Sierra.

Saber pulled her close, rolled over her to the other side, then wrapped his arms around her.

"Rest, mate. I'll stay with you."

Mate? There was that word again. Why did the triplets keep calling her their mate?

Closing her eyes, she absorbed the feeling of having Saber hold her in bed. The way his strong arm lay over her waist and how naturally she fit into the small space under his arm and against his massive chest made her feel content and safe. She inhaled. He smelled similar to Andre but different. Then she wondered what was up with all the sniffing. She didn't go around sniffing people to differentiate who was who.

There was no time to ponder over her behavior, nor what had just happened between them. Exhaustion overtook her as she drifted off into sleep.

Chapter 7

“So how is it going?” Valco asked as he opened the front door to his home to let Andre and Paul inside. They had their own place five minutes up the road where they were caring for Lexi and others in their pack. Valco sniffed the air and came to his own conclusions. “Ahhh, I sense some progress.”

Paul shook his head, and Andre headed inside and into the adjoining living room.

“Get you something to drink? You two look like you could use one.”

“I’ll get the drinks,” Andre replied as he walked closer to the wet bar.

“So what’s going on?” Paul asked as he took a seat on the sofa.

“Okay, so I guess since you two don’t feel like sharing, I’ll let you know what’s going on back in New York.”

That seemed to gain the full attention of his brothers.

“First, if Lexi is up to it, have her call Jacob. He’s very concerned about her.”

Both Paul and Andre looked angry.

“Why? He was her boss, and he knows she’s our mate,” Paul responded.

“He cares about her. A lot. So I suggest you let Lexi make the decision of whether or not she wants to contact him. On a secure line, obviously, since we don’t know the extent of what she is running from.”

“She’ll be safe here,” Andre remarked, taking a sip of scotch from the small crystal glass.

"If she sticks around," Valco retorted, taking a sip from his own glass.

Andre and Paul looked taken back by his statement. Good. He wanted to put his brothers on guard. Finding your mate and trying to claim her was a normally smooth process if all involved were were, but not when the woman was a human.

"What the hell is that supposed to mean?" Paul asked sitting forward in his seat.

Valco got up and walked over to the bar to grab the manila folder. He handed it over to Paul, and Andre walked over to look over his brother's shoulder.

"That's a file on your mate. She's a definite flight risk, so I would be on guard."

Valco knew what the file stated. It said a lot about Lexi and how hard life had been for her. She was a loner, self-sufficient, and had done an impeccable job hiding out and staying undetected. The information his sources were able to uncover still didn't give them enough information on Lexi or why Stratton wanted her so badly.

"She's had a tough time. Damn, Andre, are you reading this?"

"She's scared and untrusting, Paul. We have to gain her trust before she'll submit completely to the three of us."

"Sierra said that Lexi lied about having a family. She feels terrible knowing that all those years Lexi spent the holidays working or alone. You will need to be patient with her."

Both men nodded, agreeing with Valco.

"She was homeless most of her life until college. I couldn't even imagine that. How rough she must have had it and the danger she was in. Then it shows she paid cash for school to achieve her business management degree." Paul read out loud.

"Saber saw the shithole apartment she lived in. We still have someone covering that place, right, Valco?" Andre asked, looking up from the file.

“Yes, I have two guys there. This package came this morning. Ron and Emmitt found a lot of cash hidden in a compartment under the floorboard in the back closet, as well as under her bed. The only reason why they found it was because they sniffed it out. They complimented her ability to relay the floor. A human never would have found that money.”

“How much?” Andre inquired.

“She couldn’t have had that much. Not working security at Jacob’s for a little over a year,” Paul added.

“She had three hundred thousand.”

“What?” Both Paul and Andre asked in unison.

“That’s exactly what I said when Ron and Emmitt told me.”

“I wonder how much Jacob pays her? I mean, if he pays her six figures and she’s been there a year and a half and saved most of her pay...” Andre began to say.

“It still wouldn’t add up to three hundred thousand. Keep in mind that Jacob paid her cash. That’s why there’s no paper trail,” Valco replied, nodding toward the folder.

“Did you find any criminal records, arrests, or anything that shows she exists?”

“Criminal record?” Andre asked as he absorbed what Paul meant by that question.

“No. She’s clean, and all there is record of was her time spent at the shelter.”

“Our angel has secrets, Paul.” Andre stood up from the couch and downed the remainder of the scotch in his glass.

“We’ll break through that wall she has up. Today was a stepping stone.” Paul smirked as he rose from the couch and placed his empty glass on the coffee table in the center of the room.

“I’m sure you wolves all think you’re making progress, but don’t underestimate Lexi. She could serve you up on a platter if she wanted to.”

All three men turned toward the doorway where Sierra stood. Her long brown hair was gathered back in a large bun, and she crossed her arms in front of her chest, across her white button-down blouse. The short brown suede skirt she wore brushed against her cream-colored stockings and matching brown suede boots.

“Hey, Sierra. I didn’t even hear you approach,” Paul stated cautiously.

Valco chuckled as he pulled her into his embrace for a quick kiss.

“That’s one of my mate’s special talents.” He grinned.

“I bet it is. Sounds like she has snuck up on you a few times,” Andre teased.

“Are you heading back to the house?” Sierra asked.

“Yes,” Paul replied.

“Good. I’m going with you. Valco, I’ll call you when Lexi and I are done visiting, okay?”

Paul and Andre cringed at one another. Valco laughed. Lexi’s scent lingered on his brothers, so they must have been making some progress with their mate. Sierra invading the progress might cause some unneeded tension.

“Honey, the guys just invited us over for dinner this evening. Why don’t you wait a few hours until then to meet with Lexi? My brothers and the men have some business to discuss, so it would be a great time for you to introduce Lexi to some of the other members of the pack,” Valco interjected.

“Yeah. Wait until five o’clock or so,” Paul added, then quickly kissed Sierra on the cheek before heading out the door.

She eyed them knowingly, but they didn’t stick around to argue. Valco had just ensured some extra time for them to get to know Lexi better.

* * * *

New York City

“What do you mean there’s no sign of her? After nearly two years of searching, we finally catch a break, and you jerks lose her? I want answers, and where’s Andy?” Stratton demanded as four betas stood in front of his desk looking scared and exhausted.

“We don’t know,” Murphy replied. He appeared to be the only one brave enough to speak to Stratton.

“Find out who has him. I’ve already had to make some major changes to my plan. I wasn’t even considering taking out the Crimson pack this early,” Stratton stated as he leaned against the desk. He smoothed down his chin hair and looked toward his main assistant, Barvon, and beta, Kyle.

“The raid on VALERIE’S was successful, sir. I think it left a clear message that you’re back and ready to take charge,” Barvon replied.

“It was successful, but I didn’t get what I was after. I need her, Barvon. They don’t know who she is or what she possesses. Lexi will be my mate and sit beside me as we rule over all packs, including Sinclair.”

“I have several men working on detecting who disrupted her abduction. As of now, it appears to be a combination of Crimson and the Sinclair pack,” Murphy added.

Stratton turned toward him. “Did you find out why they had an interest in finding her? Any confirmation that the Sinclairs believe that she is their mate?”

“No, sir.”

Stratton remained silent for a moment. He could feel his beast getting antsy. Lexi was the perfect mate to sit beside him as he reigned.

“I know Jacob cared for her, but they weren’t intimate. She wasn’t intimate with anyone,” he stated confidently.

“As soon as we know, we’ll advise you, sir. Right now, we are trying to locate Andy and get rid of any evidence that could lead the humans back to us.”

“Good. Now leave me,” he ordered, raising his hand in the air.

Instantly, the men evacuated the room.

Stratton pushed off the desk and walked around it. His home office was very large. The whole mansion and estate were. He had worked so hard the past few years building up his pack and his followers so Lexi would be proud to be his mate. He looked at himself in the mirror. He looked to be in his forties by human terms, but in were years he was ancient. It was his destiny to become alpha of the largest pack on Earth despite Kelmores attempt at killing him off.

Initially, when he secured the bloodline between himself and Lexi, there would be no stopping him. Once he took over the Crimson pack members and forced them to merge with his pack or die, then he would be ready to challenge Sinclair. Any of the brothers would do, especially Valco, considering he was about to mate with a McFay. The McFay pack was small compared to Crimson, but they tended to stay united. There could be a potential problem there, but ultimately getting Lexi would resolve it all.

His cell phone rang, interrupting his thoughts. Answering it, he sat back down in the chair behind his desk.

“Yes?”

“Sir, it appears that Sinclair’s pack and Crimson pack have Andy and a few others at a holding cell downtown.”

“Is it accessible, Barvon?”

“I believe so. We will have to wait until tonight to make a move.”

“Good, take care of it, and get Andy back.”

Stratton hung up the phone, then leaned back in his chair. Time was of the essence, and the more people talked about what had occurred last week, the more information would leak out about Lexi. He needed her identity to remain hidden, but he also needed to know where the searchers were. The closer they got to this realm, the less of a chance he had of mating her before they could stop him.

Chapter 8

Lexi felt the heat of her own breath against her mouth and nose. She smelled the familiar musky scent and realized her mouth was wedged up against Saber's neck. Opening her eyes, she saw his skin and that his eyes remained closed. Their bodies were entwined despite her broken limb and the annoying cast that presently lay across Saber's large waist. The man was monstrously big compared to her. One squeeze from just his finger could potentially cause damage.

She took a deep breath, absorbing the intimacy of his embrace and how comfortable she felt. She was at ease, and that was enough to undo her. She was smarter than this. Staying here wasn't a possibility. She needed to get back to New York, grab her cash, and be gone. No need to make any connections, no sense in starting relationships and ultimately no feelings of loss.

She needed to slip away from him, get dressed in some warm clothing because of the colder temperatures, and sneak out before his brothers returned. It was better this way. She had to keep them safe and wouldn't bring trouble toward their family.

Inching backwards, she got a half a centimeter away when Saber's arm wrapped around her waist and pulled her body flush against his own. His warm hand flattened against her backside while his thumb caressed her tailbone.

Placing her cast against his chest, she tried to pry her other arm free.

"Stay put. I'll tell you when it's time to get out of this bed," he grunted with his eyes closed.

This time she growled at his order. "Let me go," she demanded, pushing harder against the stone wall of his chest.

A second later, he rolled her to her back and straddled her hips while his forearms encased her face and neck.

Locking gazes with the devilishly handsome maniac, she gave him the evil eye.

He smirked. "You're kind of cute when you're mad."

"Get off of me, Saber."

"And recalcitrant to boot," he retorted, then smirked.

She ground her teeth and practically snarled at him. He didn't seem affected at all.

She struggled unsuccessfully to get free. She was nearly out of breath when she spoke. "In order for a person to be recalcitrant, they would have to be under someone's control. I, sir, am not under anyone's control and do not have to take orders from you." Lexi attempted to use her cast as a weapon until Saber rubbed his hips and groin against her mound. Despite the layer of clothing, her body immediately responded to his impressive package.

Saber sat up, but remained straddling her hips. She could feel his weight. Although he was holding back, she still knew he could crush her if he wanted to.

When she locked gazes with him, she saw the determination in his eyes and something else. It was something she hadn't seen yesterday or the days before that, but it was unnerving. He had been mean-looking despite his handsome features. His eyes looked somber and dull, but now, now they sparkled ever so slightly, and she wondered why. The way he held her and covered her body gently with his own was possessive and part of her wanted to fight that need while a deeper part inside her wanted more of him.

As if reading her thoughts, he chose that moment to touch her as he slowly reached for her cheek and caressed it softly. Leaning down, he kissed her lips ever so slightly before getting up from the bed.

She hadn't said a word, and Lexi wondered why he retreated.

She felt the loss of his presence immediately as she rolled to her side to cover her face in the pillow.

This was madness. The man...the men were so complicated and unique. One moment she wanted to push them away and escape, and the next moment she longed for their touch and their attention. There was power there, and that was something she feared.

Alone, their individuality could easily overshadow someone of her slight caliber. She enjoyed living on the down low. Well, not so joyously, but still, she stayed alive.

Lexi recalled the days of living on the streets, not knowing when the next bite of food would come and not sleeping a wink in fear of being attacked for what little she had to offer. There was no luxury like what these men had here. They were part of a pack, a family who loved and cared for one another. She had heard the men talking about Saber's return from war. That would explain a lot about his aggressive behavior, his commanding tone and obvious need to control every situation. She half cringed and half smiled thinking about what Saber orchestrated tonight in the bedroom as she defied him as her alpha.

She had never felt so cherished, and as much as she wanted to play off her reactions to them to her being the needy virgin, she wanted it to mean more.

The way they touched her and brought out such desire and sexuality was invigorating.

She sighed with a heavy heart. What did she know about them? It had been days, so how could she think that she could know so much about Saber or his brothers?

He asked her if she felt it. Whatever the "it" was, she felt it, all right, straight to her heart and with all her being but...but she couldn't give in. She couldn't allow anyone access to her in such depth only to lose it the moment her presence caused danger.

Tears stung her eyes as she thought about Sierra. She had only reconnected with her for a few hours, and look what chaos it had caused. She nearly got her best friend killed.

She quickly wiped her eyes. She knew Saber stood behind her in silence, looking out the window. She cared for him. How crazy and stupid of her, but she did. She felt compelled to go to him and comfort him. She laughed to herself. How could little her comfort anyone? What did she have to offer him? What did she have to offer any of the three brothers?

Fear?

Danger?

Perhaps death because of her?

Lexi submerged the attraction and desire and rose from the bed. When she glanced at Saber, he was in a daze looking out the window. It was that look. She recognized it immediately. It was as if he were in another place or like he was daydreaming, but deeply. She closed her eyes, and Saber's image filled her mind.

He was rugged, yet well kept with his short, maintained hairstyle, impeccably good looks, and intimidating tattooed muscles.

He was nothing she ever would have found herself so in tune to, yet somehow felt a connection and attraction to him. Thinking of Paul and his *GQ* style, dimples in his cheeks, and the suave way he spoke to everyone made her giggle. He was a piece of work. He was like one of those fast-talking gigolos, but in a totally adorable way. He didn't come across untrusting or conniving, but authentic and by the book. Another opposite personality to her own. She did what she had to to survive, and sometimes following the rules could have gotten her killed. Then there was Andre, sweet, compassionate, down-to-earth Andre, a knight in shining armor. He was a cowboy. A real woman's man filled with power and control, but in doses, as opposed to Saber, who went for the throat.

She swallowed hard. Saber had demanded, and she protested. Andre had consoled and protected, while Paul intimidated and

demanded as well. They were a twister of a force against her, and if she didn't get out of here soon, she was going to fall for all three of them.

With that thought, she headed to the bathroom to freshen up.

She walked into the bathroom and looked at herself in the mirror. "Oh God, you look terrible," she stated to her reflection. The swelling over her eye had gone down a lot, but now it was discolored and ugly, just like the large bruise across her cheekbone. How could they look at her and find her attractive? Did they like abused-looking women? The thought frightened her.

"Lexi, Paul and Andre are on their way back."

Lexi jumped when she heard Saber's deep voice from the doorway. She immediately stood in a combative stance ready to defend herself. She raised her cast in front of her, and her other arm and fist were cocked and ready to fire.

Saber's eyes widened in surprise. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to frighten you," he stated, moving slowly toward her.

She let her arms down, but remained glued in place as he approached. The closer he got, the farther her head went back to keep her eyes locked with his. He was much taller than she first thought now that she was barefoot in the bathroom. Saber had to be pushing six foot five inches.

He took her hand in his and brought it up to his lips. Kissing it gently before raising it to his chest.

"Don't be afraid of me. I would never hurt you," he whispered.

But when she looked into his eyes, she saw uncertainty. Or perhaps it was her projecting her own uncertainty that she couldn't promise him the same thing. If she pushed away now and refused their advances, then she wouldn't hurt them so badly when she left.

Lexi pulled away, but Saber wouldn't allow it.

* * * *

Saber knew she was scared. Through his connection from the link, his brothers told him what they found out about Lexi. She had been on her own, a survivor, a fighter like himself, and he had just as many questions for her as his brothers did.

Then when they said she was a definite flight risk, his heart nearly stopped beating. How had his little one become so important in a matter of days? He refused to let her pull away from him and instead pulled her closer to his chest.

“Don’t push away. Just feel, Lexi.”

She shook her head at him, and he could see the fear and determination to deny in her facial expression.

He reached around her waist and hoisted her up against him. Running his hand underneath the base of her head, he drew her toward him, then kissed her deeply. He was determined to make her feel the link.

He felt Lexi try to push away, but she didn’t have half as much strength as him, and before long, her legs wrapped around his waist as passion ignited between them.

* * * *

He ground his hips against her mound. His cock wanted inside her pussy to claim her and make her feel the connection and need to be part of him. He never felt so determined to claim anything as his own ever, until now.

She was kissing him just as deeply, rubbing her small, delicate hand over his chest, across his face, then to his backside. She appeared frustrated with the cast, so he pulled attention away from it.

He cupped her ass and thrust forward against her while he locked his other arm around her waist for support. He moved the few steps toward the bathroom counter and placed her bottom on top of it. Releasing her lips, he sucked and nibbled on her neck before reaching down to the hem of her shirt and ripping it over her head.

He felt his wolf, and it was taking some major self-control not to allow him to surface. Lexi might freak out.

He absorbed her beauty. He especially loved the way her chest rose and fell with each heavy breath and the deep jade sparkle of her eyes. The motion made her arch toward him as he slowly reached toward her breasts, noting their abundant size and fullness. He touched her skin, and she closed her eyes and leaned her head back as if his touch alone brought her pleasure. The thought made his cock push against the zipper of his jeans, demanding freedom.

Saber brushed his thumb gently across the pretty pink nipple. Lexi moaned.

“You’re so fucking perfect!” He growled, unable to hold back feeling and tasting each perfect specimen. He reached for one with the palm of his hand, then took the other one into his mouth.

He heard Lexi gasp in shock and delight, rolling her head back and grabbing his head. He continued to devour her.

“Touch me, Lexi. Feel how big you make my cock.” He pulled her hand down and over the zipper of his pants. He felt her hand shaking, could sense the combination of fear and desire in her. His wolf knew she needed to be led to commit.

“Feel it, baby? See what you do to me?” he growled before nibbling harder on her nipple, sucking it between his tongue and lips before circling the areola and releasing it with a *plop*.

“I can’t,” she panted.

“You can. You want to, Lexi, because you were meant for me, for Paul and Andre. You want to,” he whispered before cupping her face between his hands. He wanted to be inside her so badly he felt his wolf surfacing.

Lexi looked into his eyes, and that’s when he saw the tears and the fear. He pulled her against his chest, sensing her need to be held.

“What is it, baby? What’s wrong?”

She pushed against him, trying to get free.

“Please let me go. Please don’t do this. It won’t work, Saber...It won’t work!”

Saber felt his brothers’ presence as they entered the bedroom. He heard their approach, and Lexi took that moment to slide down off the counter to get away from him and walk toward the corner of the bathroom. She stared out the window, covering her chest with her arms. Saber reached down onto the floor for her shirt.

He brought it to his nose and inhaled her scent. He wolf grew more impatient.

“Talk to me, Lexi. Why are you fighting this?” he asked, sounding a bit angrier than he had wanted to.

“Please, Saber, go.”

“No. I won’t go. I won’t leave when you’re so upset and you won’t talk to me.” He slowly walked toward her.

He stared at the perfect structure of her back. He could see the defined muscles in her shoulders and how trim her waist was. She was exquisite in every way, from her olive complexion to her smooth, silky skin. Despite the way she attempted to cover her breasts with her arms, the plump mounds peeked from beneath her upper arms.

The way the sunlight shone through the shades on the window casted a glow over her body. He wished he had gotten as far as removing her pants so he could memorize each luscious curve of her body like an artist’s sculpture.

“Please, go.” She sniffled, and his heart ached.

“You were enjoying yourself, Lexi. So was I, so why fight it?”

“It can’t happen. I shouldn’t have let you get so far,” she cried.

“Why not, damn it! Why won’t you let me in? What are you so afraid of?” He raised his voice, and she shuddered as his growl echoed in the room.

“I’ve never...”

“Never what, Lexi? Never let someone close? Never let yourself give and receive, Lexi? What, damn it! What?” he yelled, moving

closer to her, throwing her shirt down on the floor in frustration as Paul and Andre made it to the doorway.

“I’ve never had sex before, Saber! Are you happy now? I’ve never let anyone get close enough to share that with. I won’t cave in now when I’m going to leave here the first chance I get!” she yelled, then looked pale as a ghost when she saw they had an audience.

Saber looked at his brothers. They were just as shocked as he was.

“*She’s a virgin? Holy crap!*” Paul stated through their link.

“*She’s not going anywhere,*” Saber added as he started to slowly approach Lexi. Her back was turned toward them, but he could see her body shaking as she grabbed onto the window sill for support.

“*No fucking way I’m letting her out of my sight now. Wait, Saber, this changes things, and we have to take it slow. She’s been alone too long. She has had no love, no one to take care of her, and she doesn’t know how to let go and give in.*” Andre stopped him with his thoughts.

Saber was silent a moment before he spoke.

“*She does now. She has us.*”

* * * *

Lexi wanted the floor to swallow her up. If she thought she had any chance of escaping through the window, she would have shoved it open and dove.

This was embarrassing and so damn complicated. Why did they have to be so appealing? Why did her life have to be so fucked up?

She felt Saber approach. She wasn’t sure how she knew it was him, but she could tell. Her whole body shook in anticipation of his touch. It was so intense, she couldn’t control the sob that rose up into her throat.

He took her by the shoulders and turned her toward him. She didn’t dare look up. Not now when he probably thought she wasn’t as mature or womanly as other women he knew. The thought of him

thinking less of her or not thinking of her at all, caused a lump in her throat. The mere image of him with another woman made her angry and jealous. That's when she saw both Paul and Andre approach. They took position on either side of her.

It was strange to be in such a confined space and between three massive men. At the moment, she felt fragile and defeated.

She seemed to be the only one concerned about her nakedness. As she crossed her arms tighter against her breasts, they eyed her as if she insulted them.

Perhaps they were used to their share of naked women and sharing, but she never even had the experience of one lover, never mind imagining three. Did they often share women? What type of women did the triplets have sex with?

Scattered thoughts and images invaded her mind. The tears flowed.

"Please, Lexi, look at me," Saber whispered.

"No, Saber. Go. Leave me alone. Can't you see I'm not what you need? Not what any of you need?"

She felt his fingertips move under her chin. She sensed the blanket of security around her from having all three men so close. It was odd that she felt such comfort in mere strangers. She sensed something indescribable pulling down her defenses.

Lexi felt conflicted between her body's reaction to their close proximity and her inexperience combined with fear of connecting. She swallowed hard, trying to fight the fact that they made her weak. She never bowed down to anyone. Why now? Why the three of them?

Saber forced her to look into his eyes. That's when she felt Paul take her left hand in his. She glanced at him and saw hunger embedded in the yellow of his eyes. There was a light glow to the color. It reminded her of citrine the way they sparkled almost transparently. His fingers brushed against her breast, and he looked wanton as his heavy breath caressed the side of her hair. She felt her heart pounding against her chest.

Andre picked up her right fingers, drawing them up to his lips while bending forward to kiss and suck each finger. She locked gazes with him, felt the sexual pull from her core and the fear flow through her body. Her breasts tingled with want, her nipples felt hard and in need of their touch. If they had a voice, they would have called out to the men, demanding they touch them.

She was bare to their viewing and could feel the quivering in her belly and her nerves rattling from their mesmerizing stare. There seemed to be some kind of imaginary circle around them as if the four of them were one unit.

Her breathing grew rapid, and she was no longer embarrassed by her nakedness, but turned on as her body swayed toward each of them.

Saber's deep voice brought her eyes back to focus on him. "I'm only going to tell you this once, Lexi, so listen up. You are ours. You are meant to be our mate, and we were meant to be yours. As your mates, we will honor you, protect you, provide for you, and live our lives serving you in all ways necessary. Just as you will serve us." He winked.

She gulped.

"You will not fear us, but you will be punished for not being honest or for lying to us."

Punished? She cringed at his words and attempted to step back, but they wouldn't allow it. Someone's hand lay flush against her lower back, keeping her in place.

"I will personally spank that perfect little ass of yours if you do."

She felt someone caress her bottom through her sweatpants.

"Do you understand?"

She didn't understand any of this.

"No," she whispered, then closed her eyes a moment when he did that angry thing with his eyebrows and glared at her. That same citrine color that Paul had now glowed a deeper yellow. She was intimidated by Saber, and her natural defense was to challenge him

and fight him every step of the way, but something, some sort of inner voice, deterred her from fighting him now. Instead it seemed to push her toward accepting his authority and his word.

“It’s simple, Lexi. We would do anything for you because you are our mate. We will love you, honor you, possess you in every sense of the word, and you will be accepting to it,” Paul added.

“The fact that you are a virgin turns us on so much. I can’t wait to sink my cock into that tight virgin pussy of yours,” Andre whispered, stepping closer to her.

Lexi felt her cunt drip with desire. That was so unlike Andre. He was calm and rational. She was hot, on fire, and her body wanted them.

They each sniffed the air and growled. Simultaneously, Paul and Andre grabbed for her breasts. It was an onslaught of sensations, first their hands—their fingertips pinched and caressed her nipples—then their mouths.

Andre moved behind her, kissing his way under her arm, over her rib cage, to her back and shoulder blade.

Paul pushed her pants down, reached for her mound, and dipped a finger inside her. She gasped in shock at his quickness. There was no going slow for Paul, and as Saber covered her mouth in a deep, sexual kiss, she lost focus on who was touching her where and remained in a trance at the feelings they provoked instead. She was being assaulted in the most erotic of ways and felt herself drawn to each of their attacks.

Did she just moan?

She felt each touch, each pinch and squeeze, then tried to differentiate the feel of hard, solid hands and knuckles massaging her from head to toe.

Saber, with his demanding, powerful, and hungry mouth devoured her lips and tongue while cupping and massaging her breast then pinching the nipple or tugging it enough to make her jerk her body

toward him. The three worked in unison, somehow managing to convert her body from virginal to sexually needy.

Andre caressed her other breast from behind as he sucked and nibbled on her collarbone, causing chills and need to run through her bloodstream. There was so much need and desire for more of them she could hardly focus.

Paul continued to draw out her juices, penetrating her vaginal walls, demanding she retreat to his control. She had never felt anything like it. Then Andre lifted her leg higher toward Saber's waist, and the depth of Paul's fingers became too much to handle. Andre ran his hands over the globes of her ass, then slid his finger slowly over the crack toward that forbidden place. She closed her eyes and moaned as his finger rubbed over the puckered hole and toward her vagina. She tensed, but in her current position, there was no defense against his agenda. His fingers swiped over the wetness from her vagina, then back.

"No, please," she pleaded breathlessly.

Andre pushed against her back and whispered against her ear. His warm breath caressed her skin. "Don't be scared, little one. One day soon we will all possess you at once." He nibbled her earlobe and swiped his tongue inside her ear.

Lexi moaned.

"That's right, Lex, me in your tight little cunt, Paul in your ass, and Andre pumping his cock into that soft, luscious mouth of yours," Saber added before pulling her closer toward him and into a deep, sensual kiss. Instantly she felt her vaginal walls tighten, then explode as she collapsed against Paul's fingers.

"I think our little virgin is turned on by that idea," Paul whispered, pumping his fingers faster into her.

Before she collapsed forward from the sensations, Andre pulled her back against his chest. She pulled her mouth from Saber's, panting and gasping for air.

Paul continued the in-and-out motion with his fingers, bending as Saber lifted her leg over Paul's shoulder. Cool air caressed her most intimate part while Paul spread her lips open more fully before sweeping his tongue along the folds. She felt her body tighten up, but Andre held her firmly against him while Paul feasted on her cream.

"Bedroom, now!" Saber ordered in a deep, demonstrative voice. He looked so demanding and forceful, and as he pulled his shirt up and over his head she saw his tattoos. He had the body of a warrior, made for fighting and defending, all the way down his perfectly cut abs to the small patch of dark hair that disappeared below the waist of his camouflaged cargo pants. He was so damn sexy she felt her body's reaction, and so did Paul as slurping, sucking noises echoed in the air.

Andre lifted her from behind, causing Paul's mouth to leave her momentarily until his fingers took its place engaging her cunt. She wrapped her legs around his waist as he continued the in-and-out motion with his fingers harder and faster.

"You're ours, Lexi...all ours," he growled before licking her skin.

Andre held her back against his chest as they walked in unison toward the bedroom.

What a slut she must have looked like. Sprawled out in midair between three of the most charismatic, controlling men she ever had the pleasure to be touched by. They were hot. There was no denying what her body, mind, and soul wanted. This was it. She was about to lose her virginity and had no idea what she would be giving in to or gaining.

Lexi continued to pant with need until the feel of their hands all over her and the anticipation of what was to come overtook her body. She screamed her release as Andre muffled her cry with his mouth. They turned her around and placed her on the bed spread-eagle. Andre lay on her left, holding her arm up above her head with one hand while the other caressed her inner thigh.

She twisted and tried to turn. The cool air touched her lips, and she tried to pull her legs closed. No one had ever seen down there, and here she was shoving it in their faces. It was too much. She felt so much, her body burned for more. Paul lay on her right, holding her arm above her head. She was left at their will and mercy, open for them to do as they wished and desired.

Her head rolled side to side.

“That’s it, little one. This is what you waited for. You weren’t meant for anyone but us, our little virgin,” Saber whispered, and when she focused on his voice, she saw him standing at the edge of the bed between her legs and completely naked.

* * * *

“Oh my God!” she choked out between heated breaths. He was huge. Beyond huge, he was way bigger than anything she imagined.

“I know you’re scared, Lexi, and we’re hung way bigger than average, but I guarantee you’re gonna love it. Now just relax, and let us pleasure you,” Paul whispered with that cocky little arrogant grin of his. But he wasn’t lying. Saber was the whole package from head to toe just like she was certain his brothers were. Any woman in her right mind would be throwing herself into this situation or fantasizing about it happening to them. Paul’s words repeated in her head.

Hung way bigger than average? What was that supposed to mean? They all had garden hoses for dicks? Above average? Average? What did she know?

The panic set in until Saber moved closer and Paul pulled his fingers from her. She watched as he sucked the juices off each digit and moaned. Andre took that moment to pinch her nipple and lick the slight pleasure/pain away.

Saber bent down before the bed, his face mere inches from her mound, and inhaled, closing his eyes. When he opened them to look at her, they were green and yellow.

He licked her clit and twirled his tongue around her lips before plunging into her. His tongue felt long and thick. Before she could even think about whether it was human or his wolf, the sensations took over.

He growled, and she felt his hot, heavy breath, the vibrations were too much and she tried to move. She moaned and inadvertently lifted her pelvis toward his mouth. Andre and Paul chuckled between licks and sucks.

“I can’t hold back. My wolf needs inside you.”

He growled and lifted his face from her. She felt disappointment, but then the tip of his cock tapped against her vagina.

“He wants in, Lexi. Touch him. Show him where you want it to go,” Paul grunted as his hands continued to caress her inner thighs.

She could see how badly Saber was holding back. The veins looked more defined by his eyes and throat and his teeth were clenched. She wanted him to take her virginity. She wanted all three of them.

With a shaky hand, she reached for his long shaft, surprised at how smooth and solid it felt. It was thick and pulsating with her touch. She watched mesmerized as precum lingered, then dripped from the mushroom top.

“Please, baby, tell me you want it.”

“Yes, Saber. Now.”

* * * *

Saber pushed slowly inside her, feeling the vaginal walls grip his flesh. He was only inches in, yet he felt the need to come surge through him. He begged for full penetration, urging his beast to wait to claim her fully.

“She’s so fucking tight. I can’t move,” he ground out through clenched teeth before grabbing her hips and preparing to go deep.

Lexi moaned as Paul and Andre tweaked her nipples, sucked on her neck, and eased her tension. Andre kissed her, swallowing her moans. Paul reached down and played with her pussy lips, sending Lexi over the edge and Saber deep into her.

She screamed her release, and the moisture was enough lubricant to get Saber fully inside of her. He moaned with satisfaction as he grabbed her hips and plunged in and out. At first he moved slowly. It was so slow and torturous she begged him for more. She pushed her hips toward him, and he got the message.

“You okay, baby? You want more?” he asked.

Andre released her lips as she panted and barely got the word “yes” out of her mouth.

Saber let loose, penetrating the barrier over and over again until his wolf was exhausted and satisfied that he claimed her.

* * * *

She felt Saber lift her by her ass cheeks and plunge deep into her core. She felt it to her womb and held on tight as he claimed her. Then she felt something sharp against her hips, and when she looked down, she saw claws. Looking toward Saber for reassurance, she saw the glow in his eyes and the sparkle brighter than this morning in bed.

“Mine!” he growled, plunging at a rapid speed until finally roaring and exploding inside her. He collapsed against her chest as Andre and Paul moved out of the way, and she and Saber embraced.

He was crushing her, but she didn’t care.

Saber kissed her lips, then caressed her body with his hands.

“My turn,” growled Paul from the bedside.

Lexi looked up in shock as Saber kissed his way off of her and Paul removed his clothing. Andre returned to the bed and cupped Lexi’s breast with his hand. Then Saber moved to her side where Paul had vacated.

“I love your body. I’ll never get enough of your breasts, mate, or the way they perk up and bounce when I’m fucking you,” he whispered, and she watched him squeeze her breast in his large hand. The nipple peeked out between two fingers, and he nibbled the tip between his teeth. His eyes focused on her breast. She felt the small eruption of fluid escape her body.

At the same time, she felt Paul glide his hands up her thighs and between her legs, then wait with the tip of his cock at her entrance.

She was filled with anticipation, which meant something was seriously wrong with her. She just had the most enormous cock and man take her virginity from her, and here she was hot and ready to do it all over again with his brother. Second came the thought of Andre and him filling her as well. Her vagina leaked more fluid, and both men growled.

She looked for Saber, who vanished a moment, then returned on the other side of the bed and her head. She actually panicked a moment not seeing him near her. What the heck? She hoped he hadn’t noticed, but no luck.

“I’m right here, love. We’re a part of one another now. Let Paul and Andre claim you. You belong to all of us.” He kissed her lips, and what she thought was going to be a quick peck turned into a hell of a lot more. Paul took that moment to plunge in deep. There was no warning, just a man on a mission, and he was successful.

* * * *

Paul tried to take things slow, but listening to Saber tell Lexi that she belonged to them, then play with her breasts revved his beast up. As Andre toyed with her body, both men causing her body to react was too much to handle. Inhaling her essence brought forth his beast. Paul couldn’t hold back. He wanted to know what it felt like to be inside his mate and to merge as one.

The sound of her sweet voice cracking with pleasure from his brothers' touches had him lining his cock up to her entrance. He plunged into the tightest pussy his cock ever had the pleasure to fuck, and his mind went crazy with need. He wanted every part of his mate. His beast just kept repeating the word "mine" as the need intensified, and the only relief was the sucking contact from her vaginal walls.

Lexi screamed and arched her body toward him. There was no taking it slow. He wanted her hard and fast and had waited too long to claim her, his mate. The deeper he pushed, the tighter her vaginal walls seemed to grab on. It was as if they fit one another perfectly, and with each backward and forward motion, she gripped him tighter. He wondered if Saber had felt the same sensations.

He groaned in ecstasy, shocked at how intense his need to claim every piece of her was. He would never get enough of her or of this connection.

Lexi moved her hips with him, thrust for thrust. He wanted to move faster, could feel his cock swell to the point of exploding, and he ground his teeth to hold out a little longer.

"Fuck, Lexi! You're so fucking tight," he roared.

Saber released her lips as Andre tilted Lexi's chin toward him.

Paul watched, getting turned on even more when Andre whipped out his cock and took it to Lexi's lips.

"I can't wait for my turn. I want that moist, sexy mouth sucking my cock, baby."

She looked a bit wary to Paul's eyes, but as she licked the tip, all three of them growled. He watched as Lexi slowly took his brother's shaft deep into her throat. Andre moved in and out, holding her head in place while he fucked her mouth. Paul felt the cast, then Lexi's fingertips touch his balls, and that was it. He grabbed her hips and pounded into her until he exploded. He felt his seed leave him and penetrate her womb. The thought of her one day having his pups had him pumping a dozen more times.

Andre pulled his cock from her lips and looked as if he were about to hyperventilate. Paul smirked knowing what the look was for. He wanted inside Lexi's pussy.

He kissed Lexi deeply before releasing her lips. As he rose from the bed, he whispered to her, "You're incredible, mate, and you're mine." He slowly moved out of the way as Andre took his place between Lexi's legs.

"Oh no, Andre, I can't," she panted.

* * * *

The sight of her swollen lips had Andre plunging in deep. His cock throbbed on the verge of exploding, but he fought it hard.

"I need you, baby. I need you just like my brothers. You're ours," he stated through clenched teeth as he picked up the pace. It was a slow process. She gripped him forcefully, and he was already there. He couldn't come so quickly. He just couldn't.

Lexi grabbed hold of his shoulder, caressing his chest as he fucked her. At first he was determined to give her the ride of the night. Then his nostrils filled with her essence, and something amazing overcame him. He slowed his pace and ground his cock deeply inside her until she panted for each breath between thrusts.

"Oh, Andre!" she mumbled, tossing her head side to side.

He lay over her, embracing her head and cheeks between his arms, kissing her.

"Look at me, Lexi," he whispered, still grinding his hips deep and slow into her. When she locked gazes with him, he smiled. "You're mine. There's no turning back, no running away. You got it?" he exclaimed, penetrating her deeper to get his point across.

She seemed to get the message as an orgasm overtook her.

That was all it took.

He kissed her, then rose up again, grabbing her by her hips and plunging inside her over and over again. He lifted her, spread her ass

cheeks, penetrating her as deeply as his beast could get. She opened wider for him, his hip bones pressing against her inner thighs. He was huge compared to her, but she seemed to be handling them fine. Andre couldn't get enough. He wanted to fuck her forever, touch her, lick every inch of her for eternity. The thought nearly paralyzed his senses and the flow of his rhythm. He loved the feel of her hip bone beneath his hand, the softness of her curves, and firmness of her ass. He reached further back, fingering the crevice between her globes, and the wetness spread from her pussy.

"Andre!" she panted, and he took her plea as an invite, pressing his finger into her forbidden hole.

Lexi sucked and kissed his neck as they panted together thrust for thrust. Her kisses turned to bites, and the feel of her teeth against his neck was the limit for him and his wolf.

"Fuck!" he screamed, teeth clenched and eyes closed. He felt his cock harden, then explode inside her and felt his beast settle down with the acknowledgement he had claimed his mate.

* * * *

Paul returned to the bed with a warm washcloth and took care of Lexi as she slept.

"She passed out," Saber stated with a smirk. Andre pulled covers over himself and Lexi.

"She's amazing, isn't she?" Paul replied.

Andre pulled her next to him as he cuddled closer. He inhaled deeply. "My wolf feels most content when it's close to her, and my fucking dick is so hard."

Paul laughed, then sat down on the opposite side of the bed next to Lexi. "I feel exactly the same way."

"Don't let your guard down. She's still a flight risk," Saber stated, pulling on his pants and heading toward the bathroom. From Andre's perspective, his brother looked hesitant to leave.

Paul and Andre exchanged looks.

“What’s his problem?” Paul asked, sounding annoyed.

“He’s just being Saber. You know he’s not the cuddling, share emotions kind of wolf,” Andre replied.

“Yeah, but Lexi is our mate. How are we supposed make this bond stronger if he can just walk away after making love to her the way we just did?”

Andre looked toward the bathroom door and heard the shower running. He caressed Lexi’s cheek and listened while she moaned, then snuggled closer to him. He looked at Paul, and his brother understood the connection and emotion that move caused in him.

“They’re a lot alike, you know?”

Paul nodded in agreement.

“They’ve both been on their own a long time. Always thinking they have to handle everything alone or it’s a sign of weakness. We’re going to have to help them both get through this.” Andre gently kissed Lexi on the forehead.

“It’s going to be a pleasure breaking her body in. To know we were her first and only means so much to the bond,” Paul said as he squeezed her tighter against him.

“Saber’s right. She’s not a wolf. The bond is strongest between wolves.”

“Perhaps that’s why the Fates assigned her three of us.”

“That’s not reassuring, Paul. If anything, that worries me. I, for one, didn’t think I would ever find a mate strong enough to handle me.”

“Nor I. Believe me, I liked living life solo. But now...” He caressed Lexi’s hair away from her face. “Now, I couldn’t imagine my life without her.”

Chapter 9

Lexi awoke to the feel of hands caressing her backside. She felt warm and content as she snuggled closer to that warmth. Inhaling, she recognized his scent and laid her cast across Andre's side.

"Andre," she purred.

He, in turn, pulled her thigh closer to thrust his hips against hers. She felt his engorged cock poke her belly. Her midsection tingled, but also ached. That was understandable after the amazing bout of love making she experienced with three men. She moaned as she adjusted her position.

He reached down and rubbed the head of his cock against her folds, and she purred at the sensation. When he rubbed against her opening, she opened her eyes to find him watching her, waiting.

"Hey, little one. It's time to get up," he whispered, and the sound of his voice made her body quiver with want. She instantly felt the wetness between her legs, and so did Andre.

Readjusting his hips, he aligned them with her mound, then thrust his cock inside her while rolling her to her back. Lexi felt sore but needy as she held his cheek, then reached up to kiss his lips. Andre beat her to it, kissing her deeply and thrusting harder into her. Despite the achiness, there seemed to be a greater ache within her that Andre was getting closer to eliminating.

She wanted this. She craved more of him, and something clicked inside her body. It was a need, a desire so natural she caved in, grabbing his shoulder and meeting his thrusts head-on.

Andre released her lips and began sucking her neck, bringing her closer to release. "That's it, baby, just like that. Show me you feel it. Come on, Lex. Show me!" he chanted, and Lexi gave in to her desire.

Lexi ground her pelvis as Andre went deep, panting against her neck. She tightened her ankles onto his hips best she could, then slid her hand down and grabbed a small part of his ass.

Andre moaned. She felt his claws against her hips, and unbelievably, his cock engorged inside her to a greater proportion. Lexi screamed her release as Andre bit into her shoulder, thrusting so hard into her the bed rocked against the wall.

She felt the pinch of pain from his bite, then him licking the wound as he attempted to catch his breath. Lexi held him as close as she could.

"Damn, Lexi! That was fucking incredible, baby."

He kissed her shoulder, then lower, sucking her hardened nipple into his mouth. She felt an intense tingling, closed her eyes, and absorbed the feel of his mouth on her and his still very hard cock hugging her vaginal walls.

"Guests are arriving. Get her showered and dressed. The pack is anxious to meet the alpha female."

"In a bit. I'm enjoying my mate right now."

Lexi popped her eyes open. Did she just hear Saber? She looked at Andre and saw that far-off look in his eyes. She was confused because Saber wasn't anywhere in sight.

"I hate to get up out of this bed, but company is waiting. Let's get showered up," Andre ordered, then winked, and she moaned as his body released hers.

Watching him get out of bed, her mind began to refocus. She had heard Saber's voice loud and clear. So had Andre. That's why he said exactly what Saber had said. She recognized that far-off look the brothers got, and it happened exactly when she heard Saber's voice.

Could they speak to one another even if they were in different rooms?

How was that possible?

Then again, how was it possible for men to turn into werewolves?

Perhaps there was some sort of magic involved? Sierra never mentioned magic, but she had a feeling Sierra didn't mention a lot of things.

The next question was how could she hear the triplets? She couldn't hear them now. Unless maybe they weren't talking. Wait. If she could hear them, did that mean they could hear her? The panic set in as she watched Andre pull on his pants.

He turned to her and smiled. "Come on. I'll get the shower started for you. Do you want to pick out something Paul got you or something Sierra sent over?"

She forced a smile as her mind deciphered whether to think or not. Could he read her mind?

"What do you think?" she asked, rising from the bed and pulling the sheet along with her to cover her body.

Andre reprimanded the action. He pulled her to him and wrapped his arm around her waist. "Never cover yourself up around me. Your body is perfection." He kissed her lips, then pulled one side of the sheet down so her breast popped out. She could barely hold the remainder of the sheet against her so she gave up and allowed it to fall to the floor already.

Andre winked, then lowered his mouth to taste her breast. He cupped underneath her breast between his thumb and forefinger while pushing it up, then licked and sucked the nipple. Lexi watched in fascination as he tasted and teased every inch.

"Do I make myself clear, little one?" he whispered, his lips inches from her own.

"Mmm." She nodded, unable to say the words as her body tingled with need.

"Don't look at me like that. We'll never make it out of this room." He kissed her lips, and when he was done ravishing her mouth, he

turned her toward the bathroom and gave her a light smack on her bottom. "Move it, and I'll pick out something for you to wear."

She glanced over her shoulder and smiled. Damn it, somehow she found herself rushing to the bathroom as ordered and feeling giddy about it. Exasperated, she closed the door and started the water.

* * * *

"Lex, are you almost finished in there?" Andre called to her from the bedroom.

"Yeah, just a minute."

There was a knock at the door, and Andre headed toward it.

"Hey, Sierra, how are you?" he asked before giving her a peck on the cheek.

"I'm fine. Where's Lexi?"

"Still in the bathroom. I need to shower and get ready, too."

"Well go ahead. I'll wait with her. We have some catching up to do, and Valco wants me to introduce her to the pack."

Andre looked toward the closed bathroom door. Then he felt the hand on his shoulder.

"She'll be fine. I won't let her make a run for it." Sierra winked.

"Be sure to call to Valco if you need one of us."

Sierra smirked as Andre ran down the hallway.

* * * *

She closed the door, then headed toward the bathroom. "Lexi, I'm here, so you can stop hiding out!" she exclaimed, then listened as she heard Lexi exhale.

A moment later, Lexi opened the door. She looked gorgeous with her long brown hair cascading over her right shoulder and down to the middle of her back. The deep chocolate sweater she wore was a size too small, but accentuated her large breasts with its low V-neck. The

black dress pants were just as slim-fitting, hugging her curves and showing off her perfect figure.

Sierra smiled as she eyed her from head to toe. "Damn, Lex! You look hot. The Sinclairs are going to have their hands full keeping other wolfs from seeking you out." She sniffed the air again then smirked. "Despite the fact that their scent is all over you. I'm thrilled with that news, by the way."

Sierra carried on as Lexi stood there speechless. She looked over Sierra's shoulder. Sierra followed her line of sight and laughed before taking Lexi by her good arm and leading her into the sitting room. "The guys are downstairs waiting impatiently for you, I am certain. You know it is difficult for them to leave their mate during the mating process?"

"I didn't know that. As a matter of fact, Sierra, I think you left a lot of things out."

"Well don't blame me. How was I supposed to know that someday you would be the mate of the biggest, richest, most honorable wolf pack that has ever graced Earth?"

Lexi's mouth dropped at the proclamation before she covered her face in her hands and muffled a scream.

"Oh, Lexi, don't fret over the minor stuff. We can discuss that later. Just tell me how the sex was."

"Sierra!" Lexi removed her hands and stood up from the couch. She stomped toward the full-size mirror and glanced at her reflection.

"You look fabulous, but what woman wouldn't after a day filled with three perfect men satisfying her every sexual desire?"

"Sierra, it wasn't like that." Lexi exhaled. "I am a total mess right now, Sierra. A total and complete mess. I don't know what it is about them, but I can't stop..."

"Wanting them? Needing them beside you every waking second? Touching you with every and any part of their body?"

“For crying out loud, yes! I don’t understand it. I mean, for wolves, as you stated before, they need this mating thing and equally feel it and desire it.”

“And you don’t, Lex? You’re telling me you don’t feel the bond growing between you, Paul, Andre, and Saber?”

* * * *

Lexi took a deep breath. Closing her eyes, she instantly envisioned them in her mind. That’s when she saw them. Actually saw them standing next to one another at the bottom of the stairs near the main living room waiting for her to appear. She saw Valco and three other men, as well as a group of five or ten other men and women.

Her body swayed as Sierra grabbed her.

“Lexi! Lex, what is it? What’s wrong?”

Lexi opened her eyes, and she knew the vision was real. She shook her head in an attempt to shake the fuzziness and gain some kind of control.

“I...I just got a little dizzy, that’s all.”

She felt them pulling her to come to them. Saber was getting angry. He wasn’t being very polite to his pack.

“We need to go downstairs,” Lexi stated, heading toward the door.

“Lexi, are you sure you’re okay?”

“I’m fine, Sierra, and tomorrow we need some serious catch-up time.”

“How about tonight? The men have things to discuss, and I have pack members to introduce you to.”

“Sounds good.”

* * * *

“Sir, can I get you another scotch?” Luke asked as he came by with a tray of drinks.

Saber kept his eyes on the staircase, his annoyance growing stronger each second he was apart from his mate.

“He’ll take another one. Thanks, Luke,” Paul replied, grabbing two drinks.

“What is your problem?” Paul asked.

“Where is she?” Saber replied in a grunt.

“Sierra went up, so maybe they’ve lost track of time. You three have been consuming her to yourselves.” Valco snickered.

Saber looked toward his brother, who stood listening to a conversation between Martin and Vance, their betas.

Just then Sierra and Lexi appeared at the top of the staircase.

The room fell silent as the two women descended.

* * * *

Lexi nearly lost her footing at the sight of Saber, Paul, and Andre awaiting her arrival at the bottom of the stairs. They were dressed exactly as in her vision, and Saber looked downright furious.

She swallowed hard and focused on each step, temporarily disliking the layout of the foyer and the number of steps. This was her first look at the mansion.

She truly was fazed by the stares of everyone else in the room. She merely focused on the men and hoped they weren’t all as angry as Saber.

Andre rushed to greet her, taking her hand, kissing the top of it, then looping it through his arm. Paul stepped forward to kiss her in greeting, then stood on her other side. Saber remained where he stood. His brothers gave him an annoyed look, and the tension was felt throughout the room.

“Everyone, this is Lexi. Lexi, we would like to introduce you to some of the members of our pack,” Paul stated, then began the

introductions. Before long, she was cheerfully engaged in multiple conversations with other female pack members and trying very hard to avoid the male ones. Though most kept their distance, they all seemed to want to sniff her. It was an icky feeling.

Though she conversed nicely with everyone, she felt a tugging in her heart in regards to Saber. He still had yet to approach her as Paul and Andre seemed to do every ten minutes or so. She looked around the room in search of him, but he was nowhere in sight.

Lexi looked around, expecting the conversation to be taking place behind her, but Paul and Andre weren't there. She felt something and then heard them.

"Why is he so angry? She didn't do anything wrong," Paul stated.

"Beats the hell out of me. You know how difficult it is to read Saber. Perhaps it was that phone call he received earlier or his inability to show his feelings."

"You can't blame him, Paul. You know if it wasn't for Lexi being here, he probably would have made up some excuse as to why he had to leave or was needed for a mission."

"I'm waiting for that to happen. The night's still young."

Lexi stood up and excused herself. She immediately noticed the guards Ron and Emmitt watching her. They weren't as intimidating as Saber, but they definitely fit the role of bodyguard. They looked like two linebackers ready to tackle her if she went too far.

The farther she walked from the room, the more she had the urge to look for Andre and Paul. She searched the dining area, where she saw Paul and Andre speaking with Valco and two other men she met earlier. She forgot their names, but now she understood why Paul and Andre must have stopped talking. She headed toward the back room where a small bathroom and sitting area were located. Two French doors stood closed and were the one entrance in and out of the room. Ron and Emmitt were on her heels.

"Miss, is there something you need?" the tall one, Emmitt, asked.

She smiled wide, then placed her hands on her hips. “Nope. Thanks.”

They stared at her, and she stared at them as if saying, *What do you want?* Ron looked nervous, but Emmitt held his ground.

“They’ll be looking for you.”

“Then you can tell them I went to the ladies’ room. Thanks,” she stated, then entered the room, closing the double French doors behind her. She released an annoyed sigh. All the bodyguards, mansions, pack protocol, and werewolf stuff were overwhelming. She was used to coming and going as she pleased. Hopefully, Andre and Paul wouldn’t get upset that she left their guests for a breather. Saber probably would. She swallowed the instant lump in her throat and felt heaviness in her chest. Could being away from them actually hurt?

She dismissed the idea and looked around the room. It was just as large as the living room except decorated more like a study, with wall-to-wall books and three different sitting areas to choose from.

The main long couch with ottomans on either side sat directly in front of a lovely stone-faced fireplace. She was envious of the triplets and, of course, Sierra. The Sinclair pack was wealthy. Anyone could see that. In her younger years, she had actually thought that money could solve her problems. You can’t spend money, purchase airfare, and escape to another country if you didn’t have identification. Then, of course, identification, even fake, was costly, and she didn’t know anyone who did that, nor did she trust anyone. Lexi had tried to figure out a way to be free, but that was too difficult since she didn’t know who was after her.

She walked around the room noting the Tiffany lamps and elaborate paintings on the wall. The triple sliding-glass doors appeared to lead out to what looked like a balcony through the glass.

Curious, she pulled one open to peek outside. It had felt like weeks since she smelled fresh air. Her week at the triplets’ mansion had been spent inside the bedroom. Not that it wasn’t memorable, the

triplets were compassionate men. She felt her body heat at thoughts of the triplets.

Slowly, she opened the door anticipating a view to match the exquisite room. Just as she thought, the view was breathtaking. Night had fallen, and the Texas sky was illuminated in bright, bold stars. She moved toward the railing, wanting a better look at the landscape, but there was nothing but darkness beyond the depth that the house lights illuminated over the property.

She thought about the rooftop back at VALERIE'S and the skyscrapers all lined up before her. She had found peace in that view, but this, this view was breathtaking. In the distance she heard howling, and her heart picked up pace.

She wondered if the men ran through the woods in wolf form. She couldn't even imagine such a feeling of freedom, at least not in her lifetime. For some insane reason, tears stung her eyes.

The howling grew closer and then a sense of foreboding. At the thought, large arms swooped around her, one wrapping around her waist and one covering her hand that lay over the railing.

She couldn't move. He was huge and powerful. She panicked a moment until her senses kicked in.

"Thinking about fleeing?" Saber asked, and when she tried to turn her head back and up to look at him, he pressed against her. Now her body was wedged up between the railing and Saber's body.

"Why would you think that?" she asked, annoyed at the hesitancy and rattle in her voice.

"It's your MO, isn't it?" His statement was forceful and unexpected.

She needed to gather her thoughts and calm her tone. "Why don't you tell me, Saber?"

He nuzzled his face close to her neck and whispered in her ear. She closed her eyes, feeling herself press against him in retreat. Her body may be weak around Saber, but not her mind. The hand that

wrapped around her waist slowly moved over her ribs and up to her breast.

“I think this sweater is a little tight. Are you trying to get a wolf killed?” He pulled her against him, cupping her breast firmly through the sweater, then letting his other hand travel over her thigh to the V between her legs.

Lexi jumped, surprised at Saber’s brazenness and both turned on and irritated that he felt he had every right to touch her there.

“Answer me, mate,” he growled low and deep.

“Paul picked out the sweater,” she panted as he rubbed and tapped the material between her legs.

Moisture leaked from her core, and Saber inhaled her scent. An instant later he turned her toward him, pressing her body against his own with one hand flush against her backside and the other gently cupping a handful of hair beneath her head.

He pulled slowly so she was forced to look into his eyes. “Whose choice was it to wear the sweater?” he asked, eyes fierce and holding her own gaze.

What was his problem? Was it really the damn sweater?

“What does it matter?”

He growled low. “It matters to me...You matter to me, mate.” He bent lower, bringing his lips inches away from her own.

“Why are you so angry? It can’t possibly be the sweater?” she challenged him, and he tightened his hold.

“Who are you running from?”

She didn’t expect that one, and boy did she freak out. She tried to escape his grasp, but he wouldn’t allow it.

“Let go of me, Saber. Let me go,” she demanded.

“No!” he growled, then lifted her in his arms.

The sounds of wolves howling in the distance didn’t go unheard. She felt him walk away from the balcony, but suddenly she was wedged up against the house in a dark corner. She couldn’t see

anything until Saber pressed his body against hers and looked into her eyes. The yellow and green pigment glowed in the dark.

“You will tell me, mate, so I can protect you.”

“No...I don’t know.”

He covered her lips with his own and devoured her tongue. He pulled, sucked, and played with her mouth until she could hardly catch a breath. She felt him undo the button on her dress pants. His nimble fingers pressed the material down her hips, along with the string bikini underwear she wore.

She protested as the cold air collided with her warm skin. “Saber,” she begged, then felt his hand cup her mound and a finger push into her hole.

He was fierce in his attack while he sucked on her neck over her collarbone and down to the cleavage of her breast, inhaling along the way.

“Mine,” he stated, before nipping her breast, making her jump.

She felt the need to have him inside her, as well as the need to fight his control. She reached down and pulled open the button on his pants, forced her fingers inside, and grabbed his cock.

That set him off, because the next thing she felt was him step on her pants to remove them from her leg, then him lift her by the globes of her ass and plunge into her depths.

Her back hit the siding of the house, but she didn’t care. All she wanted was Saber scratching that itch she was beginning to feel more often. He rocked his hips against her, and she counter-rocked against him, causing Saber to plunge deeply inside of her. She felt it to her womb and lost her breath.

She felt the coldness of the wall against her back and ass cheeks, but the feel of his cock plunging repeatedly inside her blocked out the discomfort. She knew he was a man, a beast staking his claim and making his demands known. She not only accepted it freely, but actually enjoyed it. Her body clenched him tightly, wanting more than

it seemed her body was getting. There was a pull inside her, and Saber tightened his hold and thrust his cock harder and deeper into her core.

She moaned with pleasure, pressing the back of her head against the wall. She absorbed the feel of Saber's large hands cupping her ass cheeks as he tried to penetrate deeper.

She felt him move his hand, then swipe a finger along her back slit, between where his cock pounded into her pussy and her cream dripped. Then he pressed forward until his finger reached the puckered hole.

He increased his speed, pumping faster and faster into her, then pushing his finger into her forbidden hole. She screamed his name, and he muffled her mouth with his own as they both came together.

They panted and gasped for air, and she held on tight. When Saber tried to dislodge himself from Lexi, she squeezed him. He got the message and held her there against the wall.

"I will find out what or whom you're running from, Lexi. I won't accept 'no' again," he growled next to her ear before nibbling on her earlobe.

Lexi controlled her breathing and locked gazes with Saber. "And what about you, alpha? What or whom are you running from?"

He held her gaze as if her question had astonished him, and then he thrust his hips forward, his cock still hard and erect.

Lexi's body jerked with need as she closed her eyes.

"Are you challenging me, mate?" he growled low next to her neck, before biting the sensitive skin between her neck and shoulder.

Lexi refocused, gaining her breathing and then sensing Paul and Andre. "Paul and Andre," she whispered, wiggling her hips, wanting Saber to put her back down. Saber held her in position against the wall, not even glancing over his shoulder as the doors opened behind them. Lexi tried to move, but Saber wouldn't budge.

The doors creaked open, and both Paul and Andre emerged. Saber crinkled his eyes at her, and she hoped he didn't realize she could hear him and his brothers.

“Dessert comes after dinner, Saber,” Paul teased, moving toward Lexi.

“She looked too delicious to wait so long,” Saber replied, thrusting his cock inside her one more time.

Lexi blushed with embarrassment. “Saber, please.” She whispered her plea, caressing his cheek with the palm of her hand in hopes that he would let her down.

He kissed her lips as he unhurriedly pulled his throbbing cock from her body. Lexi’s legs wobbled as they slowly made contact with the ground. Glancing up to Saber, she was glad she wore high heels and that her face was more level with his chest than his stomach. Saber began tucking his shirt back into his dress pants.

Paul walked closer toward her. “You look so fucking hot, Lex, standing here naked from the waist down and wearing high heels.” He pulled her toward him.

Lexi attempted to grab her pants off the ground, but Paul stopped her.

“I think dessert should come first for all three of us tonight,” Andre added in a deep voice over Paul’s shoulder.

“I can’t argue with that,” Paul replied before kissing her lips and caressing her backside.

Lexi snuggled closer to Paul. His warmth was welcome against the cold air.

He reached down and cupped her mound, rubbing it gently. “Just one taste before dinner, Lex, it’s only fair,” Paul teased, bending down and placing her foot on his knee.

She instantly balanced herself by placing her good hand on his shoulder. Her vagina wept at being exposed to the men. He touched the folds and stared at what his fingers did to her body. Andre moved in behind her, cupping her breasts and acting as a support board to Paul’s invading hands.

She felt Paul blow warm air over her folds, then push his finger inside of her. She panted for air, once again her body ready and in need of more.

In and out, in and out, he pushed one digit into her, then added another. Andre pulled her lips to his and ravished her mouth. His hands cupped her breasts through the sweater.

She felt a series of emotions and pull toward the triplets, and her body exploded. Paul scooted lower, licking and sucking away her juices, then slowly placing her foot back onto the floor.

“Delicious,” he stated, rising to stand before her, then placing a kiss on her lips. Paul switched places with Andre, and it began all over again.

Andre bent down, not even bothering to kneel and lay her foot on his thigh as Paul had. Instead he placed it over his shoulder and dove right in with his tongue. He did wicked things, and she could have sworn she felt his tongue elongate and thicken, going deeper to her core. He sucked and slurped, then licked and teased her folds before plunging deep into her depths again. But then he did something insanely erotic, and whatever it was, she nearly shot through the air as she exploded in pure ecstasy.

Chapter 10

It took a while for Lexi to re-dress and walk without wobbling. The men had had their wicked way with her on the balcony, and she was ready for bed.

As the three of them entered the dining room, all heads turned toward them. It appeared to her as everyone seemed to sniff the air that they knew precisely what she and their alphas were up to.

Lexi held her chin firm and walked toward Sierra. The others began to take their seats at the dining room table.

“Your cheeks are especially rosy, Lex. Where did the four of you disappear to?” she teased, taking Lexi by the arm and escorting her to the table.

For a moment Lexi wondered whom she should sit next to. But then the alphas took the four seats at the head of the table and motioned for Lexi to sit on their right side.

* * * *

Just as dinner was being served, a new guest arrived, and everyone seemed overjoyed by the man’s presence.

Valco and his brothers rose to meet the man they all called Feldman Sabonne. He was as tall as Saber, but trim and uniquely handsome. There was charisma surrounding him. Lexi felt an attraction to him, although it wasn’t sexual. It was more like a comfort and a correlation. Tears stung her eyes a moment until she turned away from his gaze.

When they introduced him to her, she felt a funny sensation inside. It was like the chills, but more of a tingling or tickle. She couldn't explain it. Feldman stared at her wide-eyed, and she could see twinkling in his eyes and felt something in the air as he approached her.

"Feldman, this is our mate, Lexi." Paul introduced her, and Feldman clasped his hands and gave a small bow, although she had the feeling he was higher up the totem pole than the alphas. Everyone in the room bowed their heads. She wasn't sure what to do, but curiosity had her holding Feldman's gaze.

"Ahhh, so she is thy mate," he stated, and Andre nudged her in the shoulder.

"Don't stare, Lex. It's not polite."

She bowed her head, embarrassed. Was she really staring so much that Andre had to tell her? But something pulled her back toward Feldman.

"I'm sorry, sir, but have we met before?" she whispered. The people in the room gasped, then the room went silent.

Valco cleared his throat. "That's not possible, Lexi. Feldman is from another—"

"Feldman lives in a different country." Paul interrupted Andre.

Lexi got a funny feeling again like she was not part of the inside joke. Annoyed, she dropped the questions.

"I'm quite sorry then. I didn't mean to insult you. It must be something in your eyes," she stated.

"My eyes, dear?" Feldman inquired.

She smiled softly. "They are quite mesmerizing, and there's a friendliness to them. I can feel it."

Valco laughed. "He is quite the friendly man, Lexi. Please join us, Feldman. You can have a seat across from Lexi," he stated as servers came running out, adding another place setting to the table along with another chair. Everyone on that side of the table scooted down to make room.

* * * *

"What was that all about?" Saber asked.

"What? You mean Lexi staring?"

"Yes!"

"She doesn't know what he is. How is she supposed to know the proper protocol when meeting a fey knight?" Andre chimed in.

"It's peculiar the way Feldman is watching her," Saber stated, taking a bite of the porterhouse steak.

"It's just as peculiar how he showed up unexpected," Andre added.

"Not so unexpected. I received a note from him earlier. We are meeting to discuss his visit after dessert, once everyone leaves," Valco stated, then cleared his throat.

Lexi listened closely to hear the alphas speak freely. She felt guilty for eavesdropping, but it seemed she would learn more if they didn't know she was listening in. Did they say fey knight? What was a fey knight?

"So you can hear your mates, but they don't hear you or sense you listening in. Peculiar."

Lexi heard the other voice and nearly choked on her glass of wine. Glancing up, she locked gazes with Feldman. She heard him, too? What the hell was wrong with her?

"You are more special than your mates know. You and I will talk when the time is right. But for now, keep your mind open and allow the mating process to take its course. You are safest here at the reservation."

Lexi heard every word the fey knight said. She didn't know how she heard him, but she did. Her stomach began to quiver with nervousness.

"Don't fret, dear. As cute as you are with your lips puckered up and your eyes squinting, your mates will become concerned. Just

know that I mean you no harm. It is quite intriguing that you can hear me."

Lexi glanced up at Feldman, then toward the alphas. Saber seemed to catch her anxiety. She looked away from him, afraid he could read her mind as she was reading theirs and the fey knight's.

"What do you mean finally met me? How do you know who I am?" She didn't mean to sound pushy considering he was a knight and all, but there had never been anyone of significance in her life. He had to have her confused with someone else.

"Relax, Lexi. All you need to know for now is that you are safest with your mates."

Lexi rubbed her temples, feeling a small headache coming on.

"Lex, are you feeling all right?" Sierra asked, whispering next to her.

She looked up and saw Saber staring at her, concerned. She smiled at him, and he lightened up his expression. Did that man ever smile?

"I'm okay. Just a small headache starting."

Sierra motioned with her hand for one of the servers to come over.

"Can you please get Lexi a couple of aspirins?"

The server nodded, then quickly exited the room.

Lexi took a sip of her water and peeked over the rim to seek out Feldman.

He watched her and smiled.

Shortly after, when dinner ended, they gathered for dessert, and the men ventured off into a private study. Emmitt remained behind at Saber's request. It annoyed her that Saber didn't trust her, but then again, why should Saber when she wasn't sure she trusted any of them either?

Lexi took the time to play catch-up with Sierra. She heard all about how Sierra met Valco and about their plans for the mating ceremony. The more details Sierra shared, the more nervous Lexi got.

The mere fact that she was human and not were made her wonder if she and the triplets could truly be mated and have the ceremony. Sierra explained that it could be done and that it was like a wedding and showed all the other wolves that she belonged to Saber, Paul, and Andre and that she was the alphas' mate.

The whole nakedness part of the ceremony and being accepted by the pack made her nervous. She didn't feel comfortable walking around naked by herself, never mind in public. So she knew there was no way she could do any of the stuff Sierra described with hundreds of others watching. Only recently had she engaged in sexual activity, and being on display during sex was not appealing at all.

Sierra tried to make her see the significance of the act and the mating ceremony, and when she thought about Saber, Paul, and Andre, she was willing to consider it.

It was during the conversation between Sierra and a few other were females that Lexi felt the men. She didn't want to eavesdrop on their conversation, but it just seemed to overcome her. Not wanting to be caught ignoring the ladies, she excused herself and headed to the ladies' room with Emmitt once again on her heels.

"We have no idea who she is or what she is running from. But we do know that Stratton is after her for some reason," Valco stated.

"I can understand your concern over this, Valco, but your mate is special. The Fates have chosen her for a reason, and the three of you must ensure her protection. You must ensure that Stratton does not capture her," Feldman stated.

"She does not know who Stratton is. She doesn't have a family, and no one seems to be able to find out any information about her. Can you help us with this, Feldman?" Valco asked, leaning forward in his seat. He sensed his brothers' concern and fear for their mate.

Lexi could no longer hear her mates or Feldman. Something blocked the connection.

* * * *

“What is it, Feldman?” Paul asked.

“Nothing. I will handle it. In regards to your mate, the Fates have chosen wisely. I fear there is violence and trouble in the near future. Evilness strong enough to reveal your true mate and to bring me here to assist.”

“You mean you’re staying?” Andre asked, sounding concerned.

“Yes, wolf. I am going to have to stay here and close to you and your mate.”

“Are they in danger? Is Stratton going to actually try to attack us here?” Valco asked, getting angrier by the second.

“There’s no way! This area is well guarded, and we have thousands more members in our pack than he could hope to have,” Paul responded.

“In time, your questions will be answered.”

Feldman rose from the chair and walked toward the window. The others continued on speaking of other business until Saber’s phone rang.

* * * *

Lexi sat in the room, on the couch near the fireplace. It was getting late, the other pack members had left, and Sierra had been taken home by Valco’s guards.

She sat in silence trying to decipher whether she had some sort of special powers or if she was finally losing her mind. Being one who was always in touch with her gut feelings, she knew she wasn’t crazy. She heard not only the men, but also Feldman. Now that was odd.

She leaned back against the couch watching the fire crackle and spark. There was peacefulness as she closed her eyes.

* * * *

Lexi felt the wind blowing so hard it was difficult for her to move. Suddenly in a forest lush with trees and greenery, she covered her eyes so nothing could blind her. There were howling sounds echoing around her. It was as if the wind had voices, and instantly she felt their spirits around her.

In the distance, she saw a building. It was odd and didn't look like something she would see in the country, but it was there, shadowed by white and black clouds. The wind picked up the closer she walked toward it, but she had the need to continue. She had to get to the building. The wind swirled and howled until finally it was in reach.

A moment later she was lifted up in the air, gliding like some bird, and momentarily she lost focus as the feeling of being free filled her veins.

That gut feeling grew impatient and strong, demanding she focus on getting to the building in the distance. An urge to get closer to the window had her seeking it out. Soon she floated in front of it as she leaned closer to see what was inside. Clearing her mind, she looked through the window. It was some kind of factory or old storage warehouse. It looked abandoned aside from some kind of prison cells. There were about twenty men or so shackled to bars, and they looked in need of medical attention. They moaned and hollered in pain.

A sound outside drew her attention to the alleyway. That's when she saw a group of men dressed in black sneaking up to the entrance. Glancing inside the window, she saw numerous sets of glowing yellow in the darkness hidden in various locations near all the exits.

Instantly, she knew it was a trap.

Looking back toward the entranceway, she tried to see who the men were. As if she had the power to make them show their faces, they revealed themselves.

"Saber!" Lexi saw his face and knew she had to warn him, but then she saw Jacob, Frank, Luke, and Martin. They were going to get killed. It was a trap. "No!" she screamed. The scene went black, and

Lexi tried to warn them. She tried to make herself see them again and find a way, but it was no use.

* * * *

“Lexi! Are you okay?”

Lexi heard Paul’s voice as he held her by the shoulders to comfort her.

“Lexi, it’s okay, honey. You’re all right,” Andre stated, sitting on the couch next to her.

“Saber? Where is Saber?” she asked, jumping up from the couch. Paul took her hand.

“He’s upstairs packing a bag. He’s needed in New York,” Andre told her, taking her hand into his own.

She looked toward the doorway where Feldman stood. He locked gazes with her.

“He can’t leave Feldman. He can’t go. It’s a trap!” she stated.

“What’s a trap?” Paul inquired.

“The call he received is a setup. Jacob, Saber, Luke, and Martin, and the others are in serious danger if they go,” she rambled on.

“How do you know this? How do you know it’s a trap?” Paul asked, sounding suspicious.

She faltered when she tried to respond.

“How did you know he received a phone call?” Andre asked.

“Don’t let him leave. Feldman?” she yelled, but he remained silent.

Annoyed, she rushed past him and out of the room.

Lexi knew she had to stop him. She couldn’t let them go. She just couldn’t. Luke and Martin had heard what she said. They eyed her suspiciously as she ran by them.

She ran up the stairs and to the bedroom and threw the door open. “Saber!” she screamed, and he came running from the bathroom.

“Lexi? What’s wrong?” he asked as she jumped into his arms and held him tight.

“Please don’t leave me. Please don’t go. You can’t leave, Saber. It’s a trap!” she cried, clinging to him.

* * * *

Saber held Lexi close, rubbing her back, wondering what was wrong with her. Over her shoulder he saw Paul, Andre, Valco, and Feldman.

“What the hell happened?” he growled at them.

“We don’t know. She was having some sort of nightmare or something, then began carrying on about a trap,” Paul responded, moving farther into the room.

Lexi continued to cry, sobbing against his shoulder. Her whole body shook.

“Baby, calm down and talk to us,” Saber whispered against her ear. He kissed her neck as he walked over toward the sofa by the window. He sat down with Lexi straddling his waist.

Paul and Andre took position on either side of Saber.

* * * *

Lexi felt them caress her back trying to soothe her. It was working, but images of Saber dying filled her mind.

“Lexi, honey, talk to us. Explain,” Saber demanded in an authoritative voice.

Slowly, she pulled back from him.

He looked concerned but focused.

Lexi couldn’t help the tears that flowed. She didn’t cry often and had found it didn’t help any situation get better, but she feared for her lover’s life. If he left Texas and went to New York, he would die.

She grabbed his face and locked eyes with him. “You can’t leave me. I won’t let you go.”

Saber crinkled his eyes and stared at her as if she were crazy. He covered her hands with his own and took them away from his face to hold in front of them.

“You have no say in this, Lexi. I am alpha and need to leave. There are things going on that you don’t understand—”

“I do understand that if you go, you will not return alive!”

She could see the shock on his face.

“How do you know this, Lexi? What have you been hiding from us?” Paul demanded in a stern tone.

Lexi knew she sounded guilty of something, but how could she explain the vision if she didn’t understand it herself?

“I can’t explain it. I know I sound crazy, Saber, but you must trust me. It isn’t safe.”

Saber lifted her off his lap and got up from the couch. He turned toward the others, who looked just as shocked by her words, and confused.

“First of all, how did you know he was leaving?” Andre inquired, standing with his arms crossed in front of his chest. The three triplets surrounded her in a confrontational stance.

Fear consumed her, but some emotion and deeper strength battled that fear. “I fell asleep in the sitting room by the fire. I dreamt you left for New York and tried to free some of the members of Jacob’s pack who were being held hostage. They were imprisoned and beaten. I saw the men with yellow glowing eyes hiding in the shadows inside the building waiting to attack. Then I saw you, Saber, Luke, Martin, Jacob, and others slowly sneaking toward the building. They knew you were coming.”

They looked at her strangely.

Andre eyed her, annoyed. “It was just a dream, Lexi. You don’t know anything about what is going on.”

“Unless she has been hiding information from us,” Paul interjected, and she instantly felt the hurt his statement caused.

Lexi tried to control her breathing, but as she locked gazes with Paul, the tears resurfaced. “I have not lied to you or held any information from you in regards to this.” She looked at Saber. “Please, listen to me. If you leave, if you go on this mission, it will be your last. I don’t know how I know. I just do. Please, Saber, call off your men. Call Jacob, and save the others.”

He waved his hand in the air for her to stop.

Lexi waited silently as the brothers seemed to be absorbing her words.

“*What is this all about?*” Paul asked through their link.

“*I don’t know, but she seems like she’s being honest,*” Andre added.

“*Honest? How can you say honest when suddenly it seems she has the ability to foresee the future? If she can do this, what else is she capable of? Deceit? How do we know she hasn’t been lying to us thus far!*” Saber growled.

“*She is our mate, Saber, and we need to trust her,*” Andre replied.

“*Trust is difficult when we know nothing about her. Not about her family or where she came from. How can she be trusted when she is not one of us!*”

Lexi couldn’t believe what Saber was saying. Did he not feel the connection between the four of them? How could he so easily reject her commitment and love?

Lexi didn’t know what came over her, but she stomped toward Saber and shoved him as hard as she could.

“I may not be one of you, but I am telling the truth, and I care about each of you. You are the biggest, meanest, most hurtful wolf I have ever met, but damn it, I will not let you walk out that door. Give it twenty-four hours, Saber, and if I am wrong, then I leave here—mate or not!”

She started to walk away when Saber grabbed her by the arm, causing her to come flying back against his chest. Paul and Andre were right beside her.

“How did you hear what I said?” Saber growled.

“Better yet, how long has she been able to listen in on our conversations?” Paul inquired.

“I think you all should leave us now. We need to discuss some things with Lexi,” Andre ordered. Valco and Feldman left the room, closing the door behind them.

Lexi was so scared. She wondered if they would kill her.

“Answer me now, woman,” Saber demanded, squeezing her tighter against him.

Tears stung her eyes, but she wouldn’t falter. “I heard you talking yesterday. I couldn’t believe it. I didn’t know if I was losing my mind or not. But after we made love, I was able to hear each of you more clearly than the first time. I’m sorry, Saber. I didn’t mean to listen in.”

“It’s not possible for her to be able to do that, is it?” Andre asked.

“Obviously it is,” Paul replied.

“It can if the bonding is strong. If she were were. What else haven’t you told us, Lexi?” Saber inquired.

She was so taken aback by his distrust, her heart ached. She lowered her head and began to cry. She didn’t hear a word they said, and she didn’t care. She was making a mess of things.

“Let her go, Saber.”

She heard Andre’s voice. She felt him take her hand and lead her over to the bed. She sat down as all three men stood in front of her. Looking up, Saber looked pissed off.

“You can hate me if you want, Saber, but please don’t go tonight. Don’t let Jacob or your men leave for New York,” Lexi pleaded, her voice cracking with emotion.

Saber rubbed his hand over his mouth and chin, exhaling. He looked disgusted, but she could tell he was considering her request.

“Call Jacob and the others. Have them call it off,” Paul replied.

Saber nodded toward Andre, who walked into the sitting room to make the call on his cell phone.

* * * *

Paul wanted answers. If they were going to listen to their mate and call off a mission, then they deserved to know everything about her.

“Start talking, Lexi,” Paul demanded.

He stared at her as she wiped her eyes and calmed her breathing.

“What do you want to know?”

“Everything!” Saber growled.

Paul saw Lexi jump at Saber’s tone. He was forceful and intimidating and obviously affected by Lexi’s actions.

“Saber, please, we need for Lexi to feel comfortable talking with us.”

“Why are you bothering to use our link?” Saber stated out loud, sounding annoyed.

“I forgot,” he confessed before taking a seat on the bed beside her.

“Okay, Lex, so you’ve experienced visions for how long?” Paul asked.

“I never was able to before you guys. I mean before coming here and tonight.”

They both eyed her suspiciously. Paul watched as she bowed her head and wrung her hands together nervously. He covered her hands with his as Andre returned to the room.

“Jacob has men in position, but he is taking Lexi’s request to heart. He won’t chance it, but some of the men being held as prisoners used to be part of Renmore. Their friends who worked for Jacob are heavily trained militia and are going in anyway.”

“Well, that’s their choice. They’re not our men, so it’s their decision. I guess we’ll know if Lexi is telling the truth by the morning,” Saber replied, never letting his eyes off of Lexi.

Paul released her hands and continued with his line of questions. It was killing him to see her suffer like this, but they needed to know if they could trust her. The fact that she wasn't were made them all unsure.

"Who are your parents?" Paul asked as Andre took a seat in the chair near the bed.

She looked at him with eyes full of tears. "I don't know."

Saber cleared his throat as if saying her answer wasn't good enough. Paul watched as Lexi nibbled her bottom lip, looked up toward Saber, then back toward him.

"I don't know who my parents are. I was raised in an orphanage until I was ten."

"Then where did you go?"

She was silent a moment before she spoke. "I lived in a kind of halfway house until I was twelve. Then things got bad, so I hit the streets and took residence in a shelter."

"At twelve years old! You were just a kid," Andre stated.

"I had no choice," Lexi whispered, her voice cracking.

"Why? Why did you leave the home?" Paul asked as he eyed Saber, knowing he had the same questions.

"It wasn't...safe there."

"Someone tried to hurt you?" Andre asked.

The tears rolled down her cheeks. "Let's just say I matured faster than most girls. It wasn't in my best interest to stay there."

Paul swallowed hard just imagining what Lexi looked like as a preteen. She was a stunning woman, and her gorgeous green eyes were large and seductive. Some sick bastard had tried to touch her or take her purity away.

"Who tried to hurt you?" Andre pushed.

"Who didn't?" she replied, raising her eyes toward Saber. He glared at her, and she turned away.

"What about school?" Andre asked.

"I registered through the local homeless shelter. I attended public school, which was a total horror for me. No cool clothes, no friends, but I at least got breakfast and lunch."

"So you lived in the shelter through high school? Did you have a last name for documentation?" Paul asked.

"I was registered through the orphanage as Gentino, but I think the registration person made the name up. It worked, and I was able to register for college as well."

"So you lived on the streets for how long?"

* * * *

Lexi was silent a moment. How could she say her whole life? It was true, but saying it hurt and embarrassed her. She felt the knot in her chest and the tear escape her eye. Wiping it away as if she could avoid them seeing it was a wasted effort.

"For too long." The words rolled off her tongue. She knew she sounded hard and defeated by the admission, but what did it matter now? If they hated her or thought less of her, then it would make it easier to leave.

"So for years you lived on the streets and in shelters? How did you survive, Lexi? I mean, you were just a kid," Andre asked.

"It was so hard trying to make it, but I was determined to learn the ropes, the ways of the streets. You don't really want to know all the gory details, do you?" she gave him a look of annoyance.

"We're trying to understand, Lexi. We want to know everything about you." This time it was Paul who sounded angry. She would tell them if they wanted to know so badly, and if they thought less of her, then so be it.

"I was able to secure some odd jobs and make some cash."

"Where did you stay?" Paul asked.

“There were a bunch of safe spots that the cops ignored. But the worst were the winter months.” She crossed her arms in front of her, hugging herself as if the thought made her cold.

“The shelters filled up fast, and if you didn’t get there early, then they turned you away. I was working cleaning offices in Manhattan, so by the time I got to the shelters, I was too late. So sometimes I slept on the streets between buildings, or I would catch some sleep in the offices I cleaned.”

* * * *

Paul cringed with sympathy. He couldn’t even imagine living on the streets and surviving city winters. It had to have been brutal. His wolf wanted to take her into his arms, protect her, and spoil her rotten.

“What kind of jobs did you do?” Saber asked, eyeing her from head to toe.

“I didn’t lie about my virginity, Saber. It wasn’t the easiest thing to hold on to, but it was the only pure and untouched part of me I had until I gave it to you.”

“You regret doing that?” he yelled.

She didn’t respond.

Paul calmed Saber down so they could continue to talk to Lexi.

“So you did odd jobs for cash, but how did you enroll in college?”

“You think colleges care about anything other than money? I handed in my transcripts from high school and put a check in the box next to ‘cash’ where it asked ‘payment type.’”

“So all through college, you lived in the shelter?” Andre inquired, moving off the chair to sit beside her on the bed.

“I couldn’t afford to pay for a dorm, or inform them I was homeless, so I continued to clean offices and worked as a waitress on weekends. That’s when the problems started.”

“What do you mean?” Paul asked.

“I was working at Paulo’s, you know that Italian restaurant in the Bronx? Anyway, some guys came in for dinner one night, and they started acting all funny around me. I got the creeps, but they came back every night I was working and then showed up on campus one day during my lunch. One of the guys tried to ask me out, and I declined. He wasn’t too happy about it, but he looked around like he didn’t want to make a scene. Then I had already met Sierra, and we were meeting for lunch that day. She showed up, and they took off. Sierra didn’t look too happy about the guys bothering me. Anyway, I hadn’t seen them again after that.”

“Were they the same guys who came after you the night Sierra was sick and you disappeared?” Andre asked.

“I don’t think so. I started to see some strange faces around the restaurant, at the shelter, then on campus. I thought I was just paranoid, but then I caught them following Sierra. I was worried about her safety. One night I was headed to the shelter from work, and two guys approached me. They said they knew my parents and that they could prove it. They said they were searching for me for years and thought I was dead. Out of nowhere this truck showed up, and these men got out and started fighting. One guy pushed me out of the way and told me to run and hide. I was so scared, but I didn’t know what to do. I didn’t know who to trust, so I ran. Those guys were found dead the next morning. It was in the newspaper. I knew something was seriously wrong, so I made it through the last weeks of senior year to graduate.”

“That’s when Sierra was sick, right? I remember Valco saying she told him the story about you and being ill and how you left to get some medicine and never returned. What happened?” Paul asked.

“The guys who showed up in the truck and killed the men who said they knew my parents showed up at the dorm. They had followed Sierra, so I had to make them leave her and come after me. I was able to get them to follow me to New Jersey for a few months. No matter what I did, they always seemed to get within feet of me. Once I lost

them, I headed back to New York to check on Sierra. The same guys watched her for a few weeks, but then gave up, I guess.”

“How did you stay undetected?” Paul asked.

“I don’t know.”

“Is that when you started working for Jacob?” Andre inquired, placing his hand on her knee and giving it a squeeze.

“No. I was down and out for the first year after college. I couldn’t find work to get paid cash. I had to live in the shelter. I...I finally found a job working at a nightclub in the village. It was a gays’ club, but I got to learn security and management. I figured the guys who were after me would never look in a place like that. I made it clear I was straight, so it worked out for me. The owner wasn’t exactly on the up-and-up, so he paid me cash. I had learned a lot on the streets, and soon I was manipulating the clientele, landing some odd jobs for the business tycoons that were trying to hide their ‘sexual preferences.’” She smirked.

“You mean you bribed people?” Andre asked, shocked.

“No! I didn’t bribe anyone. I negotiated business dealings. I would listen in on conversations with business owners and negotiate terms of contracts. I wasn’t bribing people. I was using my knowledge and the unscrupulous behavior of others to better my future. Adaptation, Andre...I needed to adapt, overcome, and survive,” she stated indignantly.

“It’s still illegal,” he replied.

“Not when it’s survival. I had no one but myself. No home, no fancy mansion, or pack of family that gave a shit whether I lived or died, so don’t you dare judge me when you have all of this!” she stated, waving her hand around the room.

“No one’s judging you, Lexi. We’re just trying to get to know you and understand,” Paul responded. Everyone was silent for a moment.

“I’m sorry, Lexi.”

She rubbed her hand over her face and inhaled. “No, I’m sorry, Andre. I had no right to raise my voice. You have all of this because

of your heritage, your family, and all their hard work. I don't mean to sound jealous. I admit, I envy each of you and what you have. I witnessed firsthand the love and respect your pack members have for you. I know the honor it is to be the alpha and to choose the alpha female as your mate. That's why I'm leaving first thing in the morning. I can't stay when there's no trust between us and only your onslaught of questions and Saber's mistrust in me."

Paul was shocked as Lexi stood up from the bed. She started walking away when Saber grabbed her around the waist.

* * * *

There was no way Saber was letting her go. After everything she had gone through and everything she revealed about herself, he knew she was meant for him and for his brothers. She was a survivor, and she was strong-minded, independent, and had a mind of her own. It became clear to him that those qualities turned him on, were appealing, but also frightened him. What alpha male allowed his alpha female to order him around or be demanding? None! It was unacceptable, and the faster Lexi accepted submission and control, the quicker they could get down to mating her and resolving the Stratton issue.

* * * *

"Where do you think you're going?" Saber asked, hovering over her.

"As if you care? You never felt anything, did you, Saber?" she replied, and his eyes widened in surprise.

"I warned you when I said that we were meant to be together and that we would honor you, protect you, and possess you in every way. I also mentioned what would happen if you lied to us or betrayed us."

Lexi tried to pull away.

“I didn’t betray you—”

“You didn’t?” he yelled, holding her eyes with his own.

“So when you realized you could hear your mates’ conversations, even if they were in another room or another location, you told one of us?” he asked, deepening his voice as he gripped her arms securing her in place.

He heard her swallow hard. She shook her head, admitting she hadn’t told them.

“What about at VALERIE’S, when we first met and I held you on the dance floor, and you felt the connection, an attraction, but denied it and walked away?” Paul chimed in now from behind her, placing his hands on her hips, pressing her back against his chest and stomach.

Lexi closed her eyes and inhaled deeply.

“Ahhh, I see, so when I told you to get back into bed the other day in an effort to take care of you and you fought me on it, you actually felt the bond between us but decided to fight it and not obey?” Saber asked.

“Obey?” She opened her eyes and appeared shocked.

Saber pushed his hands up under her sweater, grabbed a hold of the material and pulled it up over her head as Andre helped with her cast. Simultaneously, Paul unbuttoned her pants and pulled them down her legs and off of her.

Lexi stood in front of them wearing her high-heel black dressy shoes, black lace thong panties, and a see-through black lace bra that was way too small for her breasts. Her nipples stood erect, pushing through the lacy pattern in the bra.

All three men inhaled, taking in the view, but no longer touched her.

“You’ve been naughty, little one. You need to learn to submit to your mates, to understand the ways of the alpha female, what your responsibilities are to us, your pack, and all you represent. Do you

want to be our alpha female?” Saber asked, crossing his arms in front of his chest.

He watched Lexi glance first at him, then at Paul, and finally at Andre before she answered. He was proud when she lifted her chin. She was brave, yet she had no idea how difficult tonight would be for her.

“Yes,” she whispered.

“Paul, sit down there on the bed. Your mate lied to you first, by denying the connection and bond.”

Paul sat down on the edge of the bed as Saber walked her closer toward him.

“Lie over his lap, Lexi, and submit to the punishment you deserve.”

“What? No!” she exclaimed.

“Did I not warn you that if you denied us, lied to us, or betrayed us that I or my brothers would spank that pretty little ass of yours?” He raised his voice, then pressed her body over Paul’s lap. He groaned from the sight of her ass in the air and the black dental floss that decorated the crack.

“I can’t believe this. I’ve never been—”

Smack!

* * * *

Lexi screamed, shocked that Paul had actually spanked her. It stung, and before she could recover, he spanked her again, then rubbed the sting away.

“Do you admit to lying about feeling the bond?” Paul asked.

She hesitated, and he spanked her again. She creamed from it. Her body was enjoying it. This time he rubbed his hand over the spot, then caressed her crack with his finger, going lower until he felt wetness.

“I think our mate has a naughty side, Saber. She’s awfully wet down there,” Paul teased, pressing his finger up and inside her hole.

Lexi parted her legs and moaned.

“Fuck! She’s hot,” Andre growled, standing alongside with a perfect view.

“Are you ready to fully submit to your mates, Lexi?” Saber asked.

She felt his hands caress her backside, then rip the thong from her body.

“Stand up!”

Lexi felt Paul stand, lifting her up and turning her toward Saber. He looked mean and menacing with his arms crossed in front of his chest as he glared at her.

“Before we accept your submission and you begin proving your total submission to your alphas, we must first cleanse you of your sins. That means the lies, the betrayal, holding back emotions, and the life you lead until meeting us, your mates. Do you accept whatever cleansing process we enforce upon you, mate?”

Lexi was so scared yet turned on by Saber’s control. She knew they wouldn’t hurt her, and damn it, she was already so in love with them she couldn’t imagine being apart from them. Admitting that love to them would take more than a spanking, so she nodded her head in agreement to his terms.

“Good girl. Now go to the bed. Lie down on your stomach with your back toward us.”

She hesitated, then slowly crawled onto the bed. She felt hands on her shoulders and back, and when she looked over her shoulder, she saw Paul and Andre. Saber stood in the same spot as he gave his orders.

They positioned her as they wanted her, pressing her chest and face to the mattress, resting her arms in front of her, with her ass up in the air pointing toward Saber. Her knees were at the edge of the bed, threatening to slip off the more her body shook with anticipation of her punishment.

“You lie before us in the most submissive position a woman can offer her men. We will not harm you, Lexi. We will possess you in every way a wolf possesses his mate. Do you accept our control?”

Lexi felt her whole body quiver with need. Her pussy wept, her insides rumbled, and all she wanted was for them to touch her.

“Lexi?” He raised his voice.

“Yes, wolf, I accept.”

She practically felt their smiles behind her. Then she felt Saber’s hands roam over her ankles, up her legs, until they met at the crack of her ass. She moaned, and her body creamed some more.

He inhaled her scent, she felt the warm breath against her skin then his tongue licked her from front to back. She moaned some more, unable to control her rapid breathing.

“Please, Saber.”

He gently spread her pussy lips, then pushed two fingers inside, drawing out more cream from her body. He rubbed it over her crack and to her puckered hole.

“Tonight you submit to each of us at once. Andre has marked you, but Paul and I have yet to do this. But first, we must ready your body for all of us.”

He pushed a finger into her rectum, and she shot forward, only to be held by Paul and pushed back into position. Her vagina ached with need, and her men seemed to know. Paul worked his fingers inside her mound, pushing and pumping in and out. She thrust her hips against Paul’s fingers, then against Saber’s. It was so erotic that she came all over them.

Saber lifted her up so she was on all fours on the bed. “Straddle Paul, Lex!” he demanded as Paul scooted under her body, lifting her, then placing her back down right onto his shaft.

She moaned, sitting up to help her pussy accept the invasion, but Saber pressed her back down, so she laid her face against Paul’s chest. Paul scooted lower down to the edge of the bed.

Paul began to thrust up and into her as Saber added a second finger to her hole. It was torture, but divine, and the more they moved, the more accustomed she became to their demands.

"I can't," she moaned, her body shaking from the penetration.

"You can...and you will."

She felt Saber spread her ass cheeks, then Andre touch her cheek.

Lifting her head up away from Paul's chest, she stared at Andre's cock. He held it out to her, wanting her to suck on it.

"Take Andre's cock inside that sexy little mouth of yours, the mouth that needs cleansing from the lies and the hidden secrets." Saber spoke again.

She licked her lips, then the precum that sat on the tip of the mushroom top. Andre closed his eyes and moaned as she sucked him deep into her mouth. She nearly gagged on him, but relaxed her throat and accepted his dominance just as she was accepting Paul's and Saber's.

That's when she felt Paul plunge deeper into her.

"She's ready," Saber moaned.

Lexi felt Saber rub some of her cream over and inside the puckered hole, and before she had time to decipher why, she felt the tip of his cock at the entrance.

She tightened up.

"Relax, baby, I'm not going to hurt you. We need to take you as one in order to solidify the bond." Saber spoke again, leading them every step of the way in that demanding, controlling tone of his. Her body loved it. She felt Saber kissing her back and rubbing the globes of her ass as Andre fucked her mouth and Paul fucked her pussy.

Paul slowly pulled from her vagina as Saber pushed inside her from behind. She felt as if she were on fire. The sensation initially burned then subsided as he paused in place.

"That's it, Lex. Take us all, submit to each of us, and let it happen," Saber growled as he thrust forward.

Lexi screamed her release against Andre's cock. Paul thrust deep, countering Saber's thrusts. She lost total control of her body and couldn't hold on to anything.

She didn't know how she kept working Andre's cock in her mouth while Paul and Saber thrust into her repeatedly. She moaned over and over again as they penetrated her. They thrust and pushed into her, and she thought she would die from the invasion. Hands caressed her and controlled her body, and she closed her eyes, submitting to their control and their power.

Andre grabbed a hold of her head and pumped into her mouth. "I'm coming, baby. Get ready." He growled his release, pumping his seed down her throat, then biting her neck precisely where he had before. She swallowed as quickly as she could, her mouth needing every ounce of his cum.

Her head fell against Paul's chest then he pulled her toward him, covering her mouth with a voracious kiss. He released her lips, panting for air. She felt claws gripping her hips and pressing into her hip bones. She rose up, lifting her chest and thrusting back against Saber's cock.

"Fuck, Lexi!" Paul and Saber yelled together, then pumped their seed into her. Paul bit down on her shoulder as Saber bit her other shoulder just below Andre's mark.

They continued to groan and pump their seed into her as Lexi came with them, her eyes closing, then darkness taking over.

* * * *

"Oh fuck, did we kill her?" Andre asked, pushing her hair gently away from her face as she lay against Paul's chest.

Paul rubbed her back as Saber pulled his cock from her body, then kissed each of her ass cheeks. He rubbed them, admiring their firmness.

“She’s breathing. Thank the gods, ’cause that was fucking incredible,” Paul replied, out of breath, pulling his erection from her body and lifting her closer against his chest.

“I’ll get a warm washcloth.” Andre disappeared toward the bathroom.

Saber inspected the marks.

“I think they took,” Paul stated.

“I think so, too. When she lifted and thrust back against us, wanting it, I felt her submission to us. Things are going to be different now.”

Andre returned with a washcloth and a towel. He cleaned Lexi up, but she remained asleep despite him moving her around.

Paul got them under the covers, holding Lexi in an embrace. Then he looked toward Andre and Saber.

Saber pulled on his boxers and prepared to leave. Andre stopped him.

“You should sleep here with her, too. She was most concerned over your well-being tonight, and she might freak out again if you’re not here,” Andre suggested.

Saber thought about it a moment. He demanded Lexi submit to him, yet he still remained resistant to submitting to her. He got under the covers next to her, pressing his chest against her back. Instantly his cock hardened against her body. He released a frustrated sigh.

“I know what you mean, brother. I know what you mean. It’s like fucking torture not being able to get enough of her,” Paul whispered, then snuggled closer to Lexi. She moaned, straightening out her legs so both men sandwiched her. They moaned, then snuggled.

“I’ll get the lights,” Andre stated, then turned off the lights, pulled on his boxers, and grabbed a blanket from the bottom of the bed. It was obvious to Saber that Andre needed to be close to her, too. He lay on a spot under her feet then sighed. Saber smiled to himself, content that they were all together and safe.

Chapter 11

Valco hung up the phone, then collapsed in the chair. His wolf mourned for the loss of Jacob's pack members. The count was in the hundreds and all at the paws of Stratton.

It had been a trap, just as Lexi had predicted. Now Jacob, his brother Troy, and the rest of their pack were on their way here to Texas to join the Sinclair pack and unite in a fight against Stratton.

"Valco?" Sierra whispered, coming into the office.

Valco looked up and opened his arms for his mate to come to him.

Sierra sat on his lap and embraced him. "What is it? What's wrong?" she asked, concern in her voice.

"I have some bad news from New York."

She instantly sat up. "Jacob and Troy?"

"Are fine. They're safe, Sierra, and actually on their way here."

"Here? Why? What happened?"

"There was an attack last night. Basically, Jacob and his men were supposed to infiltrate a holding facility to free their pack members being held prisoner. Saber was supposed to go until Lexi had some sort of vision and insisted that he remain here and that we call your cousins to insist they remain behind. They listened, and it saved their lives. Lexi saved the alphas from Sinclair, McFay, and Crimson. Lexi saved my brother, Saber."

"But how did she know? How did this happen?"

"Lexi was adamant about it last night. Your friend is quite the force to reckon with when angered or concerned over the safety of her mates. She demanded Saber stay and somehow got him to and also

got Jacob and Troy to wait. They would all be dead right now if it weren't for Lexi."

Sierra hugged Valco, holding him tight. "I need to call Jacob and Troy. Then are we heading over to see Lexi and your brothers?"

"Yes. I'm certain Jacob is calling Saber as we speak. We'll give them some time to discuss things with Lexi. She doesn't seem to know why she had the vision and claims it to be the first. It may have something to do with who she really is and mating my brothers."

"It's also why Feldman is here, isn't it?"

He smiled at Sierra. "You are correct."

He kissed her softly, then nuzzled his face against her neck. Instantly aroused, he wanted his mate and needed to be inside her. Sierra moaned as Valco pushed the robe, then the light silk gown she wore, aside and cupped her breast.

Sierra changed positions and straddled Valco's hips. She ground her mound against the bulge in his pants, then reached down to take him into her hand.

"I need you, mate," Valco whispered before kissing Sierra's neck and trailing kisses across her skin.

Valco bent his head down, pulling her breast into his mouth, and began ravaging it. Sierra unzipped Valco's pants and pulled out his cock, rubbing it from base to tip.

He loved her so much. She meant the world to him, and he feared that trouble was on its way to Texas. He worried about his pack and the future of Sinclair as he caressed Sierra's thighs, pushing her gown up to her waist. Sierra lifted her hips, then sat back down onto Valco's cock, pushing it into her throbbing pussy. She thrust up and down, taking him fully inside her repeatedly while Valco rubbed her breasts and kissed her ferociously.

"That's it, Sierra, just like that, love. By the gods, how I need you," he panted, thrusting his hips upward, but not quite satisfying his wolf.

In one swift motion, he stood up, lifting Sierra with him and placing her ass on the desktop. He gently laid her back on the desk, pulled her legs wide, and slammed his cock into her until his legs shook and his wolf was satiated from release.

* * * *

Saber got out of the shower and grabbed his cell phone. Taking the call from Jacob, he was shocked at the news. Lexi had been telling the truth. Her vision was accurate, and the number of wolves lost was detrimental to Crimson pack's existence.

He gave his condolences and welcomed any members of McFay and Crimson to join them in Texas. He hung up the phone, then pulled on his boxers before exiting the bathroom.

Lexi remained sound asleep in bed with her hair cascading across the pillow. Andre sat on the couch in case she woke up finding herself alone in bed, while Paul had gone into the other room to shower.

"She had been right. It was a trap. Andre and I would have been killed along with Jacob, Troy, Luke, and Martin. The death toll is in the hundreds."

"Holy shit! What is everyone saying?" Andre asked, standing up to walk closer to his brother.

"Jacob, Troy, and a bunch of their pack are headed here. It looks like we're going to be expanding our territory."

"They're giving up New York?"

"They don't have much of a choice. We have only a small number of our pack living in New York. The Crimson and McFay were going to merge with Sinclair anyway. It's just happening a lot sooner."

Andre looked over at Lexi sleeping. "She's special, Saber. She saved the alphas of the three major packs that dominate the United States. We have to protect her."

Saber exhaled.

“We will....Why don’t you go get showered up? I’m sure Lexi will wake soon and feel a little sore from last night. I’ll run her a bath, and then we’ll meet downstairs for breakfast.”

“Sounds good. I’m sure we’ll be having lots of visitors today.”

Saber agreed as Andre left the room.

* * * *

Lexi slowly awoke feeling sensationally sore and content. The moment she moved, she moaned, but then realized she was alone. The panic sank in, and she quickly rolled over, calling Saber’s name.

“Saber...Saber!” she exclaimed.

“I’m right here, honey.” Saber emerged from the other room and hurriedly sat beside her on the bed.

Lexi crawled her way up his massive body and straddled his hips. She hugged him tight, not even concerned about her nakedness.

He rubbed her back and kissed the top of her head. “I’m right here, darling. I wouldn’t leave you.”

She pulled back smiling. “I missed you.”

He squinted his eyes at her before he smirked. “How could you have missed me when you were sound asleep?”

“I just did,” she replied, then adjusted her hips on his lap. Her inner thighs were sore, and she knew exactly why, yet her core vibrated with need.

Saber inhaled, then kissed her. She waited as he pulled his boxers off, then laid her back on the bed, straddling her hips. “Where are Paul and Andre?” she asked, lifting her hips up toward him with her eyes closed.

“Paul’s showering, and Andre, too,” he whispered, scooting down lower to push his throbbing cock into her entrance.

Lexi held Saber’s thighs as he pushed deeper into her core.

“I missed you, too,” he admitted, grinding his hips against her pelvis before leaning down to kiss her lips and cup her breasts.

He stared at the bite marks on her neck and shoulders brushing his thumb across the skin.

Lexi rubbed her hand up his chest, then pinched his nipple. She smiled up at him as he gave her one of his stern, yet, teasing smirks that made her insides flutter and desire grow stronger.

He took that moment to thrust deeper, pulling her thighs up from under her knees. The feel of his large calloused hands grabbing hold of her to get deeper made the need inside her increase.

His wolf wanted more, needed more of her as he plunged repeatedly into her. Her vaginal muscles gripped his cock like a vise grip, milking him for all he could give. The itch inside her grew stronger with each thrust. He growled out loud, trying to penetrate deeper and needing to satisfy his beast, as if he sensed her need for more.

“More, Saber! Harder!” she panted then felt his claws extend. She opened her eyes and saw that his eyes turned a deep yellow right before he thrust again. It was as if his cock elongated, and it felt harder and thicker than ever before. He lifted her legs over each shoulder and thrust deeper.

Lexi screamed his name, then pushed her hips against his, meeting him thrust for thrust. She grabbed at him, scratching his chest.

“More, Saber! Harder!” she demanded, and he lost it.

As if even possible, she felt his cock thicken and harden as he attempted to maintain the same rapid speed. Every inch in and out against her vaginal walls helped to alleviate the itch but also bring on a feeling of possession. “Mine,” she exclaimed. At the sound of her voice and the one word she whispered, Saber changed before her eyes. His fangs lengthened and his eyes glowed yellow and black.

Lexi reached up to touch his mouth, mesmerized by his change.

“Mine!” he growled, holding her hips in place with his claws and plunging hard and fast into her until his beast was satiated and they came together.

Rolling to his side, he took Lexi along with him, snuggling for a little while as they calmed their breathing.

* * * *

Lexi cuddled close to Saber, taking his hand in her own before laying it on her hip bone. Only minutes ago, the same fingers had contained retractable claws to grip her hips.

She ran the palm of her hand over his forearm, then up to his shoulder. "Saber," she whispered.

"Mmm."

"I'm sorry for making you angry last night and for making you not trust me."

He rolled to his side, pushing his leg between her thighs, then pulling her thigh across his upper hip. The scent of her cream penetrated his senses and caused his cock to get hard all over again.

He attempted to ignore it.

"There's nothing to apologize for. You were right, and we all needed last night to happen." He caressed her shoulder, then rubbed his thumb across her chin to her lips.

"But I was wrong. Nothing happened last night."

He took a deep breath, then pulled her closer against him, cupping her backside with his hand. "Everything you said was true. You saved many lives last night. Many alphas, including myself, will be indebted to you, Lex."

Lexi pulled back. "What? You mean the vision was true? It was a trap?" she asked.

"Yes. It was a massacre."

Tears filled her eyes, and Saber was touched by her emotion and empathy.

"Please tell me Jacob didn't go."

He was a little taken aback by her concern over Jacob, and he couldn't help the jealous feeling he got inside. He crinkled his eyes and pulled her tighter to him.

"He didn't go, nor did his brother, Troy. A large group of their pack is headed here for safety. They need to recover a bit before they take Stratton on."

"How many died?"

"That's not your concern."

"I feel it is. I could have saved them if they had listened."

"But they didn't. You are not their leader, nor their alpha's mate. You are not to blame for their indiscretions."

"How long before Jacob and Troy arrive?"

"They'll be here by nightfall."

She laid her head against his chest and inhaled before kissing his skin.

He caressed her backside with his hand before looking down at her. "Why don't I start a nice hot bath for you? I'm sure the others are wondering where we are."

"I can't believe that Paul and Andre didn't join us."

"I'm sure they wanted to but felt that the two of us needed some alone time. Now let's get a move on it."

He swatted her butt, and Lexi quickly shot out of bed. Saber was on her heels as they headed into the bathroom. He was about to start the tub when Lexi stopped him.

"How about we take a shower together? You wash my back, and I'll wash yours," she teased.

He chuckled under his breath. "Maybe we'll make it downstairs by lunchtime," he teased, pulling her into an embrace and kissing her deeply.

Chapter 12

“It was a great success, sir,” Barvon stated, sitting across from Stratton in the main living area.

“The alphas are dead?” he inquired, glancing up from behind the newspaper.

“The alphas didn’t come.”

“What!” Stratton asked, tossing his paper to the side and staring at Barvon.

“They didn’t come to the pack’s aid as you thought they would.”

“They’re still alive? Saber, Jacob, Troy, and their betas?”

“Yes, sir. Our sources say that Jacob, Troy, and many of the elders in their pack are headed to Texas.”

“So they’re retreating?”

“I don’t think so, sir. It appears they’re regrouping.”

“Son of a bitch! How come they didn’t come? Saber has always been a soldier on the front line. The rumor of Lexi being their mate must be true. Damn it, this is all wrong. I can’t allow it.”

“What would you like us to do next?”

“Get one of ours on the inside. Take two from Renmore. They can mix in with the others who follow Jacob. They can get on the inside of the mansion and find out everything they can about Lexi. I want to know who’s there and what their plan is.”

“Yes, sir,” Barvon replied, leaving the room.

* * * *

"Where are you two? Everyone is waiting," Andre asked through the link.

"We're coming!" both Lexi and Saber stated together as they descended the staircase. They laughed.

"Lexi, this link we have is rare. Do not let on to anyone that we have it. You never know when it might come in handy," Saber stated, stopping her at the bottom of the stairs.

"Okay, Saber. I trust you." She smiled, and he took her hand, leading her toward the kitchen. To their surprise, there was quite a crowd gathered in the adjacent eating area. They all rose as they saw Lexi and Saber approach.

"Good morning," Andre whispered, smiling at Lexi before kissing her softly on the lips. She hugged him tight, cuddling against him for a few seconds.

"Good morning," she whispered then felt Paul turn her toward him before kissing her just as deeply. She hugged him close, loving the smell of him and the sensation of safety.

"I missed you both," she stated, taking Andre and Paul's hands into her own.

"Are you hungry?" Paul asked as he pulled the chair out for her to take a seat. She released their hands and took a seat at the table.

"Starving." Immediately, one of the servants placed a plateful of food down in front of her. The woman bowed as she stepped away.

"Thank you," Lexi replied and saw shock on the woman's face.

Saber patted her hand. "It's not necessary to say thank you. They are honored to be servants to the alpha and their mate."

Lexi swallowed hard, feeling a little uneasy about being served.

The food smelled delicious, and Lexi couldn't wait to taste it. Taking a small bite of the eggs, she savored the taste. The woman returned with a hot cup of coffee, bowing again after she placed it down by Lexi.

"Thank you," Lexi stated again, and the woman smiled, then walked away.

Saber, Paul, and Andre smirked.

"I guess you're going to keep saying thank you every time someone does something for you?" Paul inquired, taking a seat next to her.

"It's the polite thing to do." She took a sip of the hot coffee. It was so good.

"Valco, Sierra, and Feldman are in the other room. They didn't want to disturb you two and felt you probably needed a good breakfast after your workout," Andre informed them.

"Workout?" Lexi replied, then felt the heat reach her cheeks as Paul chuckled and winked.

Paul placed his hand on her cast, then leaned into her, nuzzling her ear, kissing her cheek. "Later on, after lunch, it's my turn to work out with you," he teased.

Lexi released a shaky breath and bowed her head against his shoulder.

"Andre will most likely want to work out when he returns from town before dinner," Paul whispered against her skin before kissing her neck while his other hand caressed her inner thigh.

Lexi purred softly, her eyes closing and her body absorbing the sensations. Then she felt Saber lean in to her other side and softly push her hair away from her ear. Her body hummed with desire.

"Then all three of us will tuck you in, baby...wolf style," he teased as her nipples hardened against the fabric of her shirt and liquid oozed against her panties.

Both wolves sniffed the air, growled, then licked the marks against her neck.

She shivered from her toes on up, and every orifice seemed to respond to her men.

"What do you say, Lex?" Andre appeared above her and behind her back. She looked up, feeling starry-eyed and numb.

"I..."

“She’s not going to answer you, because we’re all waiting in the living room for Lexi, and you wolves are dominating every second of her day.”

Sierra’s voice echoed through the room, bringing Lexi back down to Earth. She felt herself blush but then the men growled as if they would hurt Sierra.

Valco immediately followed into the room. “Sierra! What do you think you are doing?” he demanded, pulling her by the arm and away from his brothers.

Lexi stood up from the table, and all three brothers stopped her.

“It’s okay.” Lexi tried to calm everyone down. Something told her that Sierra must have overstepped her bounds disturbing the alphas as they seduced their mate. There was a lot to learn about werewolf pack protocol, and it seemed that Sierra wasn’t an expert either.

Lexi grabbed Saber’s arm and rubbed it with her hand, holding it close against her body. “Please, Saber, you’re scaring me,” she whispered.

The silence was long, and Valco took Sierra by the arm, leading her out of the room. Lexi could hear their conversation.

* * * *

“What were you thinking going in there?” Valco demanded.

“I... We’ve been waiting on them all morning,” Sierra stated.

“And you can wait as long as the alphas want you to wait. You have no right interfering with their mating process.”

“I’m sorry, Valco. I just...”

“You didn’t think, Sierra. Your mouth and your lack of discipline are going to get you in trouble, and one day I might not be there to get you out of it!”

* * * *

Lexi felt bad for Sierra, and she didn't want them to fight. "Andre, can you please go calm your brother down? He's so angry with Sierra," Lexi pleaded, placing her casted arm and hand gently against his chest. He, too, looked annoyed, but not as much as Saber and Paul.

Andre smiled at her. "No problem. Finish up breakfast, and we'll meet them in the other room." He kissed her cheek, then left the room.

She felt Saber staring at her, and Paul as well. "What?" she asked innocently.

"You and the way you manipulated Andre to ease over a situation that is part of pack protocol that you are ignorant to. Learn from this, Lexi. Although you are the alpha mate, you do not interrupt, upset, annoy, or disrespect any alpha. Is that understood?" Saber asked, pulling her closer to him.

She nodded, and he smiled.

"Let's go join the others. They've been more than patient," Saber stated, taking her hand and leading her out of the kitchen. Paul had his hand on the small of her back as they walked through the hallways.

* * * *

The moment Lexi entered the room, it went silent. Feldman, Luke, Martin, some others she knew as pack members, and Valco immediately stopped talking and stared at her.

Lexi gripped Saber's hand tighter. She felt him comfort her through their link, and Andre and Paul did the same. That's when Sierra bowed her head and approached.

"Alphas, I would like to apologize for interrupting you earlier. I was out of line." She bowed her head.

Lexi looked toward the triplets, waiting for them to accept the apology and move on. They were hesitant until Saber spoke.

"Apology accepted, Sierra."

Lexi looked up at Saber. “*Can I hug my friend now?*” she asked through their link. He nodded, and Lexi walked two steps toward Sierra and embraced her.

“Thank you, Lexi. Thank you for saving Jacob and Troy and all the others.” Sierra cried, holding her close.

Lexi slowly pulled away. They leaned their foreheads together like they used to do years ago. Sierra laughed between snorts. Lexi smiled before she stepped away from Sierra.

“Alphas, may we be so bold as to address your mate?” Luke asked with Martin and Vance standing right beside him. Saber, Paul, and Andre accepted the request, and the three men knelt on one knee in front of Lexi.

“Lexi, we...and our loved ones...would like to personally thank you for saving our lives. It will be our honor to serve and protect you,” Luke stated, and they all bowed.

“That’s really not necessary—”

Saber cleared his throat, and she got the hint. She was supposed to accept.

“You are all quite welcome. I was honored to help, and it will give me great peace of mind to know that the three of you are here to serve and protect.”

“*Was that good?*” Lexi asked her mates while smiling at Luke, Martin, and Vance.

“*Perfect, Lex, and spoken like a true royal,*” Paul teased.

The men rose, then excused themselves from the room. Next a few others gave their thanks, then left as well. Finally it was just Lexi and the triplets, Valco, Sierra, and Feldman.

* * * *

Feldman had watched Lexi closely during the last two days. There was a lot to be said about the way she conducted herself at the dinner

party, the way she commanded the alphas and stood up to them. Especially the way she reacted to their superiority and control.

This morning, she was glowing and simply overnight had fallen into the role as alpha female. She sought out each of the triplets for confirmation and support. It was quite impressive. He had yet to get her alone to see how strong her abilities were and whether the spirits had been right in discovering her.

It was at that moment when Lexi looked at him that Feldman felt the magic.

"Do you feel that?" he asked silently, testing her mind's ability to open to his thoughts. She had done it unexpectedly last night, and if she could do it again—

"Yes," she replied, holding his stare with her own.

"Impressive. Do you know how rare it is to converse through your mind with a fey knight?"

"I didn't even know what a fey knight was or that one existed until meeting you last night. Then again, I really didn't know any wolves besides Sierra, and even that was never proven."

"Yet you believed her even though she never shifted in front of you?"

"I believed her because I felt she was telling the truth, or at least she believed it with all her heart." Lexi looked toward Sierra, sitting beside Valco on the couch. She looked so in love and content but most importantly safe.

Lexi looked back at Feldman. *"She was the only friend I ever had."*

"Yet you hid your problems from her and the fact that you were homeless."

"Why burden her with my problems? So she would feel compelled to assist? No...that wasn't an option for me. If I was to make it and survive, it had to be alone."

"Stated like a true fighter."

"I suppose so. I've had to fight for so much and..."

"Yes?"

"Why is it that I can suddenly hear what people are saying and thinking in their minds, and why you if it is so unheard of?"

"In time the answers will reveal themselves."

She exhaled and sounded exasperated.

"Feldman, that load of crap might have worked with Valco and the others, but not with me. I want answers. I want to know what all of this means."

He snickered, then rose from the couch across from her.

"I'm not certain you are ready."

"I'm a strong believer in 'There's no time like the present.'"

Feldman chuckled before he addressed the alphas. "Saber, Paul, and Andre, I have a strange request if you would be so kind as to oblige."

"What would that be?" Saber asked, sitting on the arm of the sofa where Lexi sat. He took her hand in his and caressed it.

"I would like some time alone with your mate."

"What?" everyone including Valco asked, sounding shocked.

Lexi jumped up from the couch.

"Explain, fey," Saber stated, drawing Lexi against his side.

"It is not as you think. I mean her no harm, and I know she is your mate and that of your brothers Paul and Andre."

"Then why alone?"

"I feel there is more to Lexi than she knows. Her ability to foresee the future in regards to the safety of her mate as well as the alphas of endangered packs is a mystery. She does not appear to be of were blood, yet has been chosen by the gods to serve as the alpha female to not only one alpha, but triplet alphas of one of the most elite packs on this realm. That in itself is unheard of."

"So what do you want to do with her alone?" Paul asked, standing beside Saber.

"She seeks strength from the three of you. The bonding and exchange of bodily fluids seem to have enhanced some hidden

abilities, yet I sense more. To be sure, I would need to seclude her from your help.”

“I don’t know if I like this idea,” Andre added, looking toward his brothers.

“You want to do this just because she has been chosen as their mate and she had one vision that happened to come true?” Valco asked, taking his brothers’ side.

“She has been alone in life long enough. I will not expose her to more pain or negativity,” Saber added.

Feldman stepped closer. “As a fey knight, I have the ability to sense evil or powers meant to do harm. If information arises that could potentially harm Lexi or upset her, I will stop.”

“I don’t like this,” Paul added.

“Do I not have a say in this?” Lexi asked.

“As our mate, there are certain decisions that we make for you. You do not know the first thing about fey knights or the powers of other realms.”

“That is true, wolf, but she did something unheard of, and that alone makes her unlike any other human in this realm.”

“What’s that?” Andre asked.

“She heard my thoughts just as she heard the three of yours and any other conversations she wants to.”

“What? When and how did this happen?” Saber asked.

“The two of you spoke through a mind link?” Valco asked.

Sierra covered her mouth and gasped at the information. The room went silent, and Lexi held Feldman’s gaze until Saber turned her to face him. He was angry, and immediately she sensed his displeasure with her.

“Lexi, I thought we discussed this last night. Did you not promise to tell us everything, to not lie or withhold information?” Saber whispered.

“I have done no such thing. I heard Feldman last night at dinner, and then I heard you, Paul, and Andre. I had never experienced

anything like this ever. Today, Feldman initiated the conversation, and I immediately heard him. I have not lied or held information from you. If anything, it is I who is left out of this little group because I am human.”

Saber touched her cheek, then caressed her lips with his thumb. “You are our mate. Nothing else matters.”

“I have some questions I would like answered,” Lexi directed her statement toward Feldman.

“Yes, what would you like to know?” Feldman replied, crossing his arms in front of his chest.

“I would like to know what a fey night is. What makes you so special?”

“Lexi!” Paul reprimanded, but Feldman raised his hand dismissing Paul’s concern and smiled at Lexi.

“It is difficult to explain—”

“Because I’m human?” Lexi interrupted.

Feldman held her gaze, she lowered her eyes, and he continued.

“Because, you only know of this world and the existence of werewolves and fey nights is new information to you. There are others...many other forms and beings, mystical creatures both good and evil. Some live and hide in this realm while others live and hide elsewhere.”

“What do you mean by another realm? Is that like time travel or something or different planets?”

“Sort of, but it is difficult to describe. Take me for example, I come from a group of mystical creatures similar to fairies.”

“Fairies? You mean like Tinker Bell?” Lexi asked.

Feldman smirked then puffed out his chest. “Do I look like Tinker Bell to you?”

Lexi blushed. “Of course not.”

He smiled.

“There is a group of magical people called Feys. They are protectors of the realm and other worlds and have a series of

responsibilities. They conduct everything from foreseeing the future, revisiting the past, providing safety for other creatures, and ensuring the sanctity of goodness. That's where I come in. Every few hundred years, a special fey is chosen to go into knight training. It is an honor and a privilege to be part of this elite force of fey. They are the most powerful beings on earth. We are a rare breed and are called to duty in whatever realm or time necessary to destroy evil."

"Evil? Is that why you are here? Are my mates in danger?" Lexi asked.

"Many questions will be answered if you allow me," Feldman stated, moving closer to Saber and Lexi. He took her hand into his, and instantly Lexi felt the tingling sensation. She was shocked as the emotion and connection traveled through her veins. They turned toward one another, both shocked by the correlation.

"What is it?" Paul asked, noticing everyone staring at Lexi and Feldman and the way Feldman's eyes widened in shock.

"It's okay, mates. I will be safe with Feldman. Do not fear," Lexi whispered as Saber released her.

"What's wrong, Feldman? What happened?" Valco asked.

He seemed to clear his head before he spoke. "She is more special than even I could have imagined. The magic around her, the feel of the spirits are strong. There's something else. It's like an energy shield blocking her. I recognize it, though. Please give us the time I am asking for," Feldman pleaded, and all the wolves could do was nod as Feldman led Lexi into the study.

* * * *

Lexi followed Feldman's directions, lying on the sofa and placing her arms at her sides.

"I had no idea. It's amazing, really, because the spirits sent me here with no information, no hint as to the intensity of this mission. I am thrilled and honored."

“Why? What is so special?” Lexi asked.

“You are, dear. I hate to burst that little bubble of yours that thinks that you are merely human and outside of the circle here. If anything, you are beyond every wolf, alpha, and fey in this realm.”

“Feldman, you’re making no sense at all. What’s with the mumbo jumbo stuff? Who am I? Why am I so special?”

“First, I must lift the spell that the family has surrounded you with as a protective shield.”

“Family?”

“Hush now while I try the codes and call out for help from the spirits.”

Lexi lay still, closing her eyes and allowing her gut instincts to lead her. Feldman made a series of hand gestures while chanting in some foreign yet vaguely familiar language. The more he chanted, the heavier her eyelids became, and soon she was in another place.

Lexi felt the cast disappear from her arm. Her injuries instantly healed, and her strength and awareness were remarkably strong. She felt magnificent and superior, physically and mentally.

Then she saw that she was no longer alone, but surrounded by other fairies, gods, and goddesses, including Feldman. He reached his hand out to her, and she knew it was safe to take it and let him lead her through this vision.

“Lexi, the spirits and fey alike welcome you back, for we have waited a hundred years for your return.”

“My return?” she questioned, absorbing the sight of such magic and beauty around them. She felt at ease and completely loved for once in her life. She thought of Saber, Paul, and Andre.

“Do not concern yourself with the alphas. They are nearby, and you are meant to be with them. The love between you four is strong and powerful in itself. There is much the fey want to tell you, so please allow them to,” Feldman whispered, then released her hand and let the fairies take her on the journey.

* * * *

Lexi learned a great deal on the journey. She was overcome by the love and protection surrounding her. There were no negative thoughts of her past or the life that could have been if the magic spell had not surrounded her. She was surprised to find out who and what she actually was. Although it was bizarre, she accepted it as if somewhere deep inside she knew it to be true.

“My beautiful Lexi, I have waited to greet you and welcome you to your heritage. My name is Bethany, the goddess of Vaneer. It is an honor.”

Lexi smiled at the fairy. Bethany was so stunning and exotically beautiful with shiny red hair and abundant curls accentuated by a floral headband. Her eyes of green were like jewels shining in the sunlight. Lexi stared in awe.

Bethany smiled. “You are gorgeous, more beautiful than imagined. I can see your mother and grandmother in you. I can also sense the strength of your father. The gods have chosen well. Now let me explain.”

Bethany began telling Lexi a story about her ancestors.

“Let me begin with your great-great-grandmother. She was sent to protect the were pack McFay from annihilation. An evil sorceress blocked her from returning to the earth because she wanted to keep the prince of Malan for herself. While stuck in human form on Earth, her mother, Shilo, met and fell in love with Falkon, the alpha were of Malan. Though his parents weren’t happy about the attraction, the two fell in love and mated. Shilo’s powers were passed down to each female child, but none of the women had been strong enough for the fey to reveal those powers and remove the sacred shield.

“One day a female ancestor of Shilo and a male ancestor of Marrokk met and fell in love. The fey believe that, upon the completion of their mating, the powers of fey were released into the child she conceived during their mating ceremony. That child was

instantly placed in danger as word spread through the realms about such a powerful and important child. The fey took it upon themselves to secure that child and place her on Earth in human form so that the sanctity of both fey and wolf would continue for eternity. It has been said that there would come a time when that child, if powerful and strong enough, would have the capability to weaken the shield, destroy it, and stand beside her alpha wolves to defend not only the alpha pack members, but all other realms.”

Bethany was silent a moment as Lexi absorbed the story.

“Your mating to the largest werewolf pack in the United States could not have come at a better time. Your three Alphas are special as well because of their strength and their bond with you. There is danger ahead of you and your wolves. The war has begun, and with the assistance of an evil sorcerer, one rogue wolf has learned of your existence. He will stop at nothing to get you, mate you, and use your powers for evil. It is important that you continue to bond with your wolves, to learn of the strengths and weaknesses of your powers and your heritage. Do not hold back your love for them.

“Finally, Feldman is your cousin on your great-great-grandmother’s side. He is the closest member of your family still living and will eternally remain near and in this realm. Jacob, Sierra, and Troy share the bloodline from your father’s side. They are your family as well,” Bethany stated with a smile.

Lexi felt tears emerge. She had family, and they had been around her for years, and she didn’t even know it. That explained the connection she felt to all of them. Then the thought of bringing them harm entered her mind.

“Do not fret, dear. You will protect them, and they will protect you. The Fates are in charge, and news of your existence will be bringing many to seek you out, greet you, and show homage to you. Your wolves will be informed and will protect you, for it is a great honor bestowed upon their pack.”

“I have so many questions.”

“I know you do, and the simplest way for me to answer will be to open up your mind to all that has occurred. When you awaken, you will have learned the story of your creation, every detail, and explanation of your abilities, your powers, enemies, and friends. You will be complete and will know exactly what you are supposed to do. Now close your eyes, Lexi, and allow the spirits to touch your heart, your soul, and your mind.”

Lexi did as Bethany said. Closing her eyes, she absorbed the feeling of security and love before the information began and her mind went black.

Chapter13

“You sure she’s going to be all right?” Saber asked as he carried Lexi from the study to the bedroom. Paul pulled down the covers on the bed as Andre grabbed an extra blanket.

“Yes, wolf, she will be fine. There is much for her to learn, and after this deep sleep, she will be better than before.”

“What happened to her cast? Is her arm okay?” Andre asked, taking it into his hand and gently caressing where the bone had been broken.

“Yes. She is healed. Let her rest.”

Feldman bent down and kissed her forehead. He felt the wolves’ hackles rise.

He placed his hand on Saber’s shoulder. “Do not worry, wolf. It is not as you think. Lexi will explain when she arises. Be sure that one of you remains by her side always.” Feldman left the room, closing the door behind him.

* * * *

“What the hell is going on?” Paul asked, sitting on the other side of the bed, staring at Lexi as she slept.

“I don’t know, but if magic and fey are involved, I fear a lot more than we anticipated in finding our mate,” Andre replied.

“I knew she was our mate the moment I set eyes on her. The power of the bond was very strong and our connection greater than any other relationships I have ever heard of,” Paul added.

“I know what you mean. The mere fact that in a week’s time she could hear us telepathically, the visions securing my safety and the other alphas’...there’s more to this bond,” Saber professed.

“I guess all we can do is wait instead of trying to figure out the impossible,” Andre added before lying down on the bottom of the bed.

Saber got into bed beside Lexi, cuddling close to her as she slept. Paul got in on the other side, pressing his body against her backside. His wolf awoke at the closeness.

“I love her,” Paul whispered.

“I love her, too,” Andre replied.

There was silence a moment before Saber spoke.

“As do I,” he replied, and Paul and Andre laughed.

“What?” Saber inquired.

“Nothing, tough guy...nothing,” Paul teased, and the room went silent except for Lexi’s soft breathing.

Chapter 14

Her own rumbling stomach awoke Lexi from the deep sleep. Slowly she opened her eyes and blinked them to adjust to the darkness of the room and the one light from a lamp in the corner. It was late, and she was alone in bed. They couldn't be far, but she knew she had been asleep a long time. She felt it and wondered how she could have slept the day away. She felt an intense need to see her wolves. Her wolves? How easily she proclaimed them as her own now. It was the Fates' decision, and now she understood why she was meant for them. Her mind was anew with knowledge and information that had always existed but lay shielded even from herself. The fey were powerful beings.

She was a combination of both were and fey, but her fey blood was dominant. There was so much to explain to her wolves, but despite Bethany's confidence, Lexi felt she needed time to adjust. All she could think of right now were her mates. She closed her eyes as she sat up in bed.

"Mates, come to me. I need to see you," Lexi called to them through their link, and immediately Andre emerged from the sitting room, Paul came out from the bathroom, hair dripping and a towel barely covering his body, and Saber rushed through the doorway from downstairs.

Andre was the first to embrace her. "Are you feeling okay?" he asked, hugging her close.

She smiled, loving the feel of his arms around her. She looked at Saber and Paul over Andre's shoulder.

“I missed you,” she stated as Andre released her. Lexi pushed the covers off of her as Andre helped her stand up.

Paul took that moment to kiss her and hug her to him. The smell of soap and his individual scent had her inhaling and closing her eyes. “I love the way you smell,” she whispered.

Paul released her, smiling.

She noticed that Saber stayed a few feet away. “What have I done to anger you this time, wolf?” she teased, placing her hands on her hips.

Saber kept his expression neutral as he slowly approached her. He pulled her into his arms and held her against his chest.

“Don’t go getting all mouthy with me. I came quickly because I was concerned for your well-being. You slept the day away,” he whispered, holding her gaze with his own.

Lexi smirked. He obviously didn’t take a liking to her calling him through their link.

“My apologies, my alpha, I didn’t mean to demand or summon. I only meant to get you here quickly because I missed you so.”

He eyed her suspiciously. “I’ll let it slide this time, little one, because I missed you, too.” He leaned down and kissed her softly.

She held him close.

“How is your arm? Are you sure it is okay?” Andre asked, caressing her from shoulder to wrist.

“It’s perfect. Is Feldman still here?” she asked and immediately noticed her wolves’ annoyance. They were jealous. She felt their emotions immediately.

“You have it all wrong. Come sit with me,” she stated, holding Saber’s hand, then grabbing Paul’s, ushering them toward the couch.

Saber scooted a chair closer toward where Lexi sat so her legs were between his legs. He held the side of her knees with his hands and gave her his complete attention. Paul sat on her right, and Andre sat on her left.

Lexi inhaled, then took Paul's hand and Andre's hand and placed them with hers over Saber's. She looked at each of them before she began.

"There is so much to tell you, but first I want you to know that I love you." Tears stung her eyes as she looked at each of them while squeezing their hands.

"We love you, too," they stated exactly at the same time, which made them all giggle.

"That must be some kind of triplet thing, huh?"

"Something like that," Andre replied with a smile.

"First, I guess we should discuss my relationship with Feldman."

"What relationship? You just met him a couple of days ago," Paul questioned.

"Well, he is important to me."

"Because?" Andre inquired.

"Because, he is my cousin and one of the few family members I know."

"What?" again the triplets asked in unison.

Lexi laughed. "Isn't it great! I was so shocked to find out, and then Bethany told me all about my parents and the whole family tree, and it turns out that Sierra, Jacob, and Troy are distant blood relatives as well. I can't believe it. Sierra is going to freak out."

"Whoa, whoa, whoa...slow down there, Lex. How the heck can you be related to Feldman? He's a fey knight," Paul asked, and it seemed he realized the answer just as Saber replied for her.

"She's fey," Saber stated, holding her gaze.

She took a deep breath and was relieved that he didn't freak out or look angry. Paul and Andre were a different story.

"What? Fey? How the heck can she be fey?" Andre yelled, standing up and pacing. Paul joined him.

"Explain, Lexi, now."

She was surprised that this time it was Paul and Andre who freaked and not Saber.

Saber squeezed her knees, and Lexi began to explain who she was and who her ancestors were.

“So you have were blood in you, too?” Andre asked with a smile.

“Yes. I do.”

They immediately sat back down beside her on the couch. She laughed as they sniffed the air, and she knew they were trying to smell the scent of wolf she claimed she had in her bloodline.

The more they sniffed, the closer they got to her, and their noses and kisses tickled her neck. Lexi swatted at them gently and felt the mood lighten as they appeared satisfied she must be telling the truth.

Lexi explained more about her abilities and about the importance of their mating. When she got to the information about her family and Feldman, she paused. Looking down at her lap, she tried to swallow the lump in her throat.

Saber moved off the chair and knelt down in front of her. He placed his hands against her cheeks, forcing her to look up at him. The feel of his strong hands against her skin had her body warm and tingling. Although they had made love this morning, it seemed like days ago.

“Talk to us, Lex. What’s wrong?”

“I can’t believe I have a family.” She snorted, and the tears flowed. “I can’t believe I’m more than what I thought I was. Does that make any sense?” she asked, trying to wipe her eyes.

Saber smiled at her. He actually smiled, and she could have sworn that her heart skipped a beat.

“Yes, it makes sense, but also know this, Lex. You were special to us before all this fey stuff and visions, so who you thought you were is just as important to us as who you are right now at this moment. Does that make sense?” he teased, pressing his nose gently against hers.

She giggled as she smiled, then kissed him.

The kiss immediately grew more intense as he pulled her thighs toward him, causing her to spread her legs wider and lie farther back against the couch cushions.

* * * *

Saber absorbed the taste of her, her scent, her femininity, and how aroused he was.

Fey, were, or human, she belonged to him and his brothers. The need to show her that possession and love filled him as he claimed every inch of her body.

Pushing her shirt up, he exposed her breasts and began rubbing and pinching her nipples. Lexi moaned against his mouth as he continued to kiss her while unbuttoning her pants.

He slowly broke the kiss and trailed more kisses along her neck, then to her chest. As he took one nipple, then part of a breast into his mouth, she grabbed his head, holding him steady.

He loved the feel of her skin against him and the way he felt with her grabbing him without the cast in the way. He didn't think the cast bothered him that much, but now he knew better. It had signified what her attackers had done and how close they came to taking her away from him and his brothers. He sucked harder, and Lexi moaned, throwing her head back.

"Saber," she whispered.

He spread the love and kisses over her belly as he manipulated the material down her legs and out of the way. His only mistake in the heated rush was that he forgot the tiny black panties.

He kissed her navel, licked a path over the waist of the threaded elastic, then over her lace-covered mound. He placed his thumbs around the thin black string that lay snug against her hip bones and began to slowly move them off her mound and out of his way. But the scent of her arousal overpowered his wolf, and he ripped them from her body.

Lexi inhaled, but thrust her hips toward him, and he lifted her legs over his shoulders, then went in for a taste of her cream. He heard his brothers' heavy breathing, but she was all his at the moment, and his cock wasn't slowing down. The sounds of sucking and slurping filled the bedroom, and the feel of Lexi's fingertips combing through his hair sent chills through his body.

He held her open with his fingers as his tongue dissected every crevice, licking her from her tight puckered hole to her drenched, hot pussy. He undid his pants with his other hand, releasing his throbbing cock from confinement. Saber felt his beast surface. His eyes glowed, his incisors lengthened as he growled low and deep. Then his claws appeared latching onto her thighs, craving every inch of his mate.

"I want in, now!" he growled, lifting his hips and maneuvering out of his jeans in an awkward and clumsy way.

Lexi didn't seem to mind as she tried to reach down and help him. But he didn't need any help. His cock was free and immediately found its way to her cunt.

His eagerness was raw and animalistic as he penetrated her core.

Lexi screamed, "Saber!" as he thrust into her. He rocked his hips against her fast and furious. Lexi grabbed at his body in an attempt to pull him closer.

"Harder, Saber! Harder!" she taunted him, and his deep growls filled the room.

The couch squeaked as he pounded into her harder and deeper. He felt her tighten and knew she was going to burst.

"Come with me, baby."

He picked up speed, and Lexi tried to meet him thrust for thrust, but he was too fast, too strong for her to match.

"That's it, Lex. Come for me, baby. Come for me now," he demanded, and she burst as her vaginal walls tightened onto his shaft, almost causing him to lock in place.

His feral growl filled the room as he pumped one more time before exploding inside her. He latched onto her neck biting the

sensitive spot where he first had marked her. He collapsed against her, half kneeling on the floor as his upper body covered her entire frame.

"I love you, Saber," she whispered, running her fingers through his hair and holding his cheek against her breast.

"I love you, too, little one," he whispered before taking a few minutes to catch his breath.

* * * *

Lexi looked up to see Andre and Paul completely naked with their eyes glowing yellow. Paul was to her left with his cock in his hand and a look of lust covering his face. Andre took the opportunity to scoot in beside Saber as he rose off of her, kissing her as he pulled from her body.

"My turn," Andre growled.

"And mine, too," Paul added.

Saber rose from the couch, lifting Lexi up with him. Andre sat in the vacant spot as Saber turned her toward his brother.

"Straddle him," Saber directed, and she immediately did as she was told, lifting to sit on top of Andre and taking him deep into her folds.

She moaned as she tried to readjust her body to his size and ignore the soreness from her first round with Saber. Andre grabbed her hips and helped her until he was fully inside her.

He pulled her down to kiss him, and as their tongues met, she felt Paul move in behind her, parting the globes of her ass. He caressed her bottom where Andre thrust up and into her, taking the moisture and rubbing it up and over the puckered hole.

She was filled with anticipation as she lifted and bucked onto Andre and Paul pressed a finger inside her. She felt him lean against her, his chest flush with her back as he pushed deeper with his digit.

"Feel that, baby? My cock is waiting to fuck that tight little hole of yours," Paul whispered against her ear.

Lexi rolled her head back against his shoulder and arched her breasts toward Andre. He pulled one into his mouth as Paul kissed her deeply.

Lexi moved her hips back and forth, taking Andre deeper while she got used to Paul adding another finger. He pressed forward, and she arched toward Andre. She felt Paul pull his fingers from her, then felt the tip of his cock against her back entrance. Before she could protest, Andre lifted her as Paul pushed forward.

Lexi held on to Andre's shoulders as her two wolves pumped into her. It was overwhelming, and she lost control of her body.

Paul held her hips. She felt the claws against her hip bones, and he pressed her down onto Andre's cock. Then Andre held her thighs and pushed her back onto Paul's cock. It was extraordinary, and she gave in to their control.

"Does it feel good, baby?" Andre asked, in between licking her breast and nibbling on her nipple.

"Yes! Oh yes!" she screamed as her orgasm gushed through her.

"Now, brother!" Paul growled, and the two men burst into a frantic rhythm with Lexi buried in ecstasy between them, her body rocking up and down, back and forth. It was chaos at its finest.

Faster and faster they pounded into her, the feel of claws against her skin along with their rhythm caused her to lose her breath. As she inhaled as deeply as she could, the smell of cologne, sweat, and sex filled her nostrils bringing on an urge for more. They continued their invigorating penetration in and out, first Paul then Andre causing a fog around her. Finally both men exploded inside her. They continued to pump into her, the feel of hot semen filling her womb and her entire body.

Lexi collapsed against Andre's chest. Paul regained his balance and slowly pulled from her back entrance.

* * * *

The sound of Lexi's stomach broke the sound of content breathing. The rumbling against her ear at the sound of Andre's laughter slowly brought Lexi back to Earth. She didn't move. She was content lying against Andre's chest with his cock still hard and deep inside her. She didn't want to move. She wanted to stay just like this.

Someone had placed a blanket over the two of them, but she didn't remember when.

Andre caressed her hair and her back. "I think we forgot about dinner."

Her stomach rumbled again, and they both laughed.

"Paul went downstairs to get something for us," she heard Saber say from behind her.

When she moved so she could see him, Andre moaned.

"Slowly, baby."

Lexi stilled, then looked back at Andre. He was handsome and looked tired. She slowly rose up, caressing his chest, letting her fingers rub softly over the small patch of dark hair. She felt his cock harden inside her, and she closed her eyes, loving the feel of contentedness. She pressed her mound down and locked her legs against his thighs. They locked gazes. She could see the desire in his eyes and that he felt exactly what she did. She pressed her breasts against his chest, then rocked her hips against him, pushing his cock deeper into her. They moaned. He shifted his hips, thrusting upwards, and she sat up in an attempt to better position herself so she could ride him.

Lexi felt so empowered. She didn't know much about sex, but her body seemed to when it came to her wolves. She rocked her hips back and forth, up and down while Andre held her gaze and played with her breasts and her ass.

She felt every sensation so deep inside, and the strong sense of a vacancy that only cock seemed to fulfill. The feel of another set of hands on her back as Saber trailed a long, hard finger over her spine sent her moving faster and deeper onto Andre's cock.

“Fuck, Lexi, that feels so good!” Andre closed his eyes and lifted his hips toward her.

She rode him hard and fast, amazed at the sensations that overtook her body. There was a deep inner need, a scratch that needed to be itched, and she worked her vaginal muscles around Andre’s cock, trying to get him deeper.

“More,” she growled out, and both Andre and Saber growled in response.

Lexi was shocked as Saber lifted her off Andre’s lap and pulled her to him, covering her mouth with a deep, wicked kiss. She heard Andre say, “Ready,” and Saber continued to kiss her, exploring her mouth with his tongue as he walked her a few feet to the left. That’s when she felt Andre’s hands all over her, from her hips to her back. He turned her toward the arm of the couch, yanking her mouth from Saber’s.

“Put your hands on the arm of the sofa,” he ordered, and she did as she tried to get her bearings.

Her body was so hot, it felt like she would go up in flames if someone didn’t make her orgasm. She gripped the arm of the sofa and felt Andre push her head down, then pull her hips back. As she looked up, she saw Saber staring at her with his eyes glowing. She panted deeper.

“Spread your legs,” Andre ordered, and before she could move, he spread them for her.

“Please, Andre...please...I need...” she begged, and she was shocked at how needy she felt.

His cock pressed against her pussy, and he plunged into her from behind. She held on tight, feeling every inch push through her vaginal walls. She was so in tune to her body’s needs, she pushed back onto him, and he shoved forward.

“Damn, Lexi, you’re fucking driving me insane. I’m not gonna last,” he growled.

Saber moved in front of her with one foot on the couch and his huge cock bobbing in front of her mouth. She looked at him, saw his incisors had elongated, his eyes glowed, and he couldn't speak. She stuck out her tongue and licked the precum off the tip. He growled, and Andre pumped faster into her. She gushed, and the sound of his balls slapping her ass sent Saber forward deep into her mouth.

Lexi sucked hard, taking Saber as deep as she could, and his cock engorged. She was wanton with raw need, and the more Andre pounded into her from behind, the deeper she took Saber.

"Hey, what about me?"

The sound of Paul's voice drew their attention to him a second, and Lexi smelt the tray of food he carried, but she was hungry for something different.

The slap on her ass cheek brought her back to Andre.

"Focus on me, Lex, not the food."

She came again, and Andre moved incredibly fast behind her.

"I'm there!" he growled as he pumped his seed into her.

Lexi pushed back and unleashed her need for him to penetrate deeper. Andre shoved forward, causing her to take Saber deeper down her throat.

Andre pulled out of her, and so did Saber. Before she could protest, Saber pulled her across the couch as if she weighed nothing and plopped her onto his cock. She screamed at the sudden invasion and the instant hardness pumping up into her. He scooted lower onto the couch, adjusting his hips so he could plunge deeper, and all she could do was hold on.

He pulled her to him, grabbing her hips tighter, pressing his body against hers. She felt every sensation, and her body craved more. She ground her pelvis harder, and she rode him until she felt Paul move in behind her. The feel of his large hands against her spine, then over her ass cheeks caused another gush between her legs, and feral growls filled the room.

Paul leaned forward and nibbled the skin against her neck then caressed her body from behind.

She felt Paul caress the crevice then his finger against her puckered hole. She pushed back against his digit anticipating the penetration before it came. Her brazenness didn't go unnoticed. The smack was unexpected but turned her on as she bucked on Saber's cock.

There was no time to breathe. Paul pressed his cock though the hole and buried himself deep. Lexi screamed, Saber sucked on her breast, and the in-and-out motions began. She had no control over her body, just need so deep she wanted it met.

"Please!" she begged, and Paul and Saber aimed to please as the three of them came together at once.

Lexi collapsed against Saber's chest. Paul massaged her shoulders, then down her back to the globes of her ass. She moaned from the aftershocks.

"We created a monster," Andre chimed in, clearing his throat.

They giggled as Paul pulled slowly from her body.

"How about I run you a nice hot shower, baby?" Paul asked, slowly lifting her from Saber.

"Mmmm...do I have to move?" she asked, knowing she sounded groggy and spent.

"I think it will be good for you before we eat."

"Food? I think we need food first," she stated, suddenly feeling perked up at the thought.

Andre exhaled, then smiled. "Food it is then." He took her hand and walked her toward the small table and chairs by the sliding glass doors and balcony.

"Here!" Saber yelled, tossing his shirt to Andre so Lexi could put it on.

She smiled in appreciation, then put it on. Instantly she inhaled Saber's scent, closing her eyes and feeling ready for another round of

sex. The thought surprised her, and so did the small secretion of liquid from her nether regions.

The men growled.

“Damn, woman, I think I know now why the Fates chose three mates for you,” Paul teased, and Andre and Saber laughed.

Lexi felt her cheeks flush until Andre pulled her to him.

“I’m game, baby, so don’t get all shy and embarrassed. Wolves are used to having a lot of sex, especially when their mate is as hot as you.” He kissed her, then helped her to the chair.

After lifting the lid off the large tray, the delicious aroma of food had everyone digging in fast.

Lexi smiled as she absorbed the moment and the feeling of normalcy. Life was good when you were loved and had a home and people who cared about you.

Chapter 15

The main house was filled with guests. All twelve rooms were taken by either pack elders visiting to meet Lexi and discuss the war against Stratton or by alphas of adjoining packs. Lexi suddenly realized just how much power and authority her three alphas had. While meeting and greeting everyone, she became aware of the fact that Saber was very feared. So much so that when she cuddled next to him to sneak a kiss, the move caused a mumbled stir in the room. She was certain that Saber would punish her later. She just hoped it involved some of the same types of punishments as before. She smiled to herself just thinking about them. For someone so inexperienced with sex, she sure was liking it a lot. She especially enjoyed when her men made sexual demands, but she also knew she could make some demands on them and they would comply.

It was turning into quite the welcoming party, but she had yet to see Jacob, Troy, or Sierra.

“What’s the matter?” Paul asked, wrapping his arms around her waist from behind and whispering against her neck.

She turned toward him, leaning her body back against his. She smiled, then kissed his lips. They touched foreheads together.

“So are you going to tell me what’s bothering you?”

“I haven’t seen Jacob, Troy, or Sierra. Where could they possibly be?”

“Probably in the other house. They knew that everyone would want to be here in the same house as you and Feldman.”

“Well that’s crazy. I want them here. Aren’t Jacob and Troy alphas of their pack? They should be here.”

Paul smirked. "Well who would you like to kick out?"

"Kick out?" she asked, wondering what he meant.

"Well if anyone has the power and authority to overrule, it would be you, fey princess slash alpha were."

She was about to get really annoyed until she noticed that mischievous twinkle in her mate's eye. He was quite the character.

"Well, perhaps we should give up our bed so Jacob can stay there, Troy can sleep on the couch, and you, Saber, and Andre could bunk up with some of the men from your pack. Bonding is good for all relationships."

Paul looked like he was about to argue when Andre approached. Through their link, Paul told him what Lexi had suggested. This time it was Andre who pulled her into his arms and nuzzled close to her neck.

"We aren't giving up our bed to no one. Especially since we need it more hours of the day than anyone else in this house," he whispered, then nibbled on the mark on her neck, sending chills and shivers through her body.

"Who needs a bed?" she moaned and felt her men hover closer to her.

"Talk like that is going to get you thrown over my shoulder and rushed to the nearest room so I can have my way with you," Paul stated.

"Good luck finding an empty room around this house," Lexi replied.

"But if you do, how about I throw you up against the wall and have my way with you—"

"Cut it out now! I'm trying to engage in pack business with three elders and two alphas, and you're making me lose my focus!" Saber growled, and Lexi jumped at the way he instantly penetrated her mind through the link.

She smiled at Andre and Paul. *"How about you come join us, alpha, and I can make that bulge in your pants disappear."*

“Lexi!” he growled.

“Hey, there you are. I’ve been searching for you.” Sierra approached with Valco by her side.

“Lucky...very, very lucky. I’ll catch you later, little one. You’re racking up points in the punishment department,” Saber added through their link.

“Promises, promises...” Lexi teased before bringing her attention to Sierra.

Lexi smiled and gave Sierra a hug.

“My understanding is that you have much to share with my mate?” Valco spoke before giving Lexi a quick kiss hello on the cheek. She pulled him into an embrace and spoke to him and her mates through their link.

“I know you want to sniff me, so go ahead. Everyone else has.”

“Lexi!” Paul and Andre responded.

Valco laughed. *“There is no doubt, Lexi, that the Fates have chosen wisely. I am not surprised that it would take a fey princess to control my brothers. Individually, they are quite the handful.”* He hugged her and smiled.

“She looks great, doesn’t she, Sierra?” Valco turned to Sierra and smiled.

“She sure does. Would it be okay for Lexi and I to find a quiet place in the corner to catch up?” Sierra inquired.

“Sure. We have some pack business to go over with the elders. We’ve left Saber alone for long enough. He’s probably contemplating going AWOL,” Paul chimed in, then gave Lexi a kiss on her cheek. Andre did the same, and they walked away with Valco toward the sitting room.

“So tell me everything that happened?” Sierra asked, taking Lexi by the arm and heading out of the room. Luke was close behind them.

Lexi smiled at Luke as they approached the small library with the French doors. “Can you let us have some privacy? I am certain that you will know if I need you,” she told him softly, then winked.

He smiled and bowed his head before leaving.

“How the heck did you get Luke to do that? I swear the alphas’ guards are so hard to ditch.”

“It’s important that we allow them to protect us, Sierra.”

Sierra raised her eyebrows at Lexi as if she couldn’t believe the words coming from her mouth. “Excuse me, but wasn’t it you that called Saber an ogre and practically slammed a door in Luke’s face? How about your ‘I am not anyone’s mate or possession’ speech?”

Lexi clasped her hands together on her lap as she bowed her head, smirking.

“What’s going on?” Sierra asked, sitting down on the sofa next to Lexi.

“Well, a lot actually. I guess I’ll start at the beginning.”

Lexi explained about her parents and that she contained both were and fey blood.

Once Sierra got over the initial shock, she had a bunch of questions. Lexi tried to answer them as best she could.

“One of the things that I found out was that Feldman is my cousin on my mom’s side.”

“Holy crap, Lex! That’s awesome. I can’t believe it. That means you do have a family.” Sierra hugged Lexi.

“There’s more, Sierra.” Lexi wiped the tears from her eyes. Sierra was truly thrilled for her, and her honest reaction showed how great a friend she truly was.

“What is it?”

“There are others as well. They are distant relatives, but still there’s a connection there.”

“That’s wonderful. How do we contact them so you can meet them and be part of their lives?”

“I already have met them.”

“Who are they?”

“Jacob, Troy, and you, Sierra.” Lexi smiled as the tears rolled down her cheeks.

Sierra was silent, as if she were trying to absorb the words and determine if she heard Lexi correctly.

"I am?" Sierra asked, pointing to herself. Her voice cracked as she began to ask how, and then she cried.

Lexi pulled her into her arms. "It's true, Sierra. It's amazing, really. I've known you for so long and had such a connection to you, but couldn't explain why. Your blood ties are on my father's side. That's what I was told."

Sierra pulled back, smiling wide, eyes red, and her face filled with joy. "I love you. You're not only my best friend, but my family. I can't wait to tell Valco."

Lexi laughed as she dried her eyes. She then explained about the danger ahead of them and the importance of the bonding.

"So that's why the triplets didn't wait until the ceremony to seal the bond? The elders are pissed about that, but I guess that's why Saber was meeting with them now. To make them understand."

"What do you mean 'seal the bond,' and what about waiting until the ceremony?" Lexi asked.

"The traditional way is to wait until the mating ceremony to bond and secure the union between a wolf and his mate or mates."

"They were supposed to wait?"

"Yeah!" Sierra stated sarcastically.

"How do you know they sealed the bond?"

"Uh, honey, those bites on your neck are not wolf hickeys. By biting into your skin and drawing blood while exchanging bodily fluids, a wolf seals the bond with their mate. The female wolf does the same thing."

"No one told me that, and I didn't bite them."

"But obviously the mating took. It probably has something to do with you having fey blood. Hey, they might gain power from you as you gain power from them. Which means that the Fates are preparing you and your pack for something big."

"Why didn't they tell me first?" Lexi asked, rising from the couch.

“They probably just felt the need to make the bonding happen quickly. Especially if they were fearful or concerned that you would be taken again or leave them.”

“That makes sense, but they still should have told me. I mean, they demand that I don’t keep secrets from them, and look what they did.”

“They did it because they love you and they were afraid that you would leave. Just think about who bit you first and what was happening at the time. It’s not a bad thing. It’s just not following pack protocol.”

“I guess I’ll deal with them later.”

“Deal with who later?” Saber spoke through their link.

“Not now, Saber.”

“What?” Lexi heard in unison and knew she was in trouble.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t mean that. What I meant to say was that I love all three of you and we will discuss this issue later.”

“What issue?” Paul asked.

“Speak now!” Saber growled.

“Later, please...best friend and cousin sharing a special moment.”

“You’re talking to them now, aren’t you?” Sierra asked.

“Yes.”

“I love that part about the bonding. I love to hear Valco’s thoughts, though he does have a way of hiding thoughts from me. You must be careful what you project through the link, or you won’t be able to keep secrets.”

“I doubt I can keep secrets from them. I hope they aren’t putting up a block. I know Feldman can.”

“Well if Feldman can, then so can you. Didn’t you say you were more fey than were?”

“That’s what they told me.”

“What exactly can you do?” Sierra asked with a wicked grin.

Lexi laughed. “I am learning as I go.”

“Ah, so you’re keeping secrets after all.”

Lexi was silent. Someone knocked on the French doors, interrupting their conversation.

“You have visitors I believe you’ve been waiting for, Lexi,” Luke stated with a smile, holding the door open.

Jacob and Troy entered with huge smiles on their faces.

Sierra ran to them and embraced them one at a time.

Lexi waited as Jacob approached.

* * * *

“I’ve missed you, Lex. I’ve been so worried,” Jacob stated, hugging her tightly against his chest.

“I’ve missed you, too, but I am happy to see you are both well,” she replied, gently pulling away.

He held her by her forearms and stared down into her eyes. He sensed something different about her. Could the rumors be true? Could she have the ability to foresee the future?

“What?” she asked.

“Sorry for staring, Lexi. It’s just that you look different.”

“Different?”

“Well you’re simply glowing and look happy. I suppose it has something to do with three alphas?”

They all chuckled.

Lexi took him by the hand, and Troy as well.

“Come, sit with me. I have so much to talk to you about, and I’ve missed you both.” Lexi led them toward the sofa, but she took the seat across from them.

She stared at him a moment, and he could see tears in her eyes. He sensed they were tears of joy, but with Lexi he never could tell. All he knew was that she meant so much to him.

Lexi leaned forward and took both their hands into her own. “I am so happy that you both are all right. I was worried.”

Both Troy and Jacob moved forward on the couch and covered her hands with their own. Jacob couldn't believe the sensations that traveled through their touch.

"We are safe because of you. Thank you, Lexi, for saving our lives and the many lives of our pack members."

"I did not save everyone, and I wish I could have."

"No...that was their decision to go, and from my understanding, many of the lives lost were that of wolves we couldn't fully trust. They were of combined bloodlines between Stratton and Kellmore."

"Well, I am glad that you are here now, where you and your pack will be safest."

"We will regroup and get better organized so that we can return to New York and deal with Stratton," Troy added.

Lexi released their hands and sat back. "There's no need to return there on your own. You have Sinclair now as well."

"That's quite generous of you, Lexi, but as alpha female, you don't make such a decision. That would be up to your mates, and we have yet to discuss their further involvement," Troy added.

"It is my understanding that family always helps family," Lexi retorted.

Jacob smiled at how giving Lexi was.

"I appreciate your desire to help. But you don't quite understand how this all works. Although you may think of us as family, we are not truly related by blood where our packs can merge. It's understandable, Lexi. You have a lot to learn."

"Oh, you're gonna love this," Sierra exclaimed, smiling wide and leaning back in her chair.

Jacob had no idea what was going on, but apparently Sierra had some inside information.

"Jacob...Troy...a lot has occurred in the weeks since I left New York. I have met three wonderful, loving, and somewhat irritating wolves who claim to be my mates, and I have accepted that. I love them, and they are mine as I am theirs. Since bonding with them and,

well, while ‘working’ on completing our mating, much has been revealed to me about my life, my past, and hope for the future.”

“That’s wonderful, Lexi. We’re thrilled for you.”

“Wait, Jacob. Let the woman finish. There’s a point to this.”

Sierra reprimanded him, and Jacob sat back feeling wary about what was to come.

“Basically, to make a long story short...” Lexi stated, then gave Sierra an annoyed expression before continuing.

Sierra raised her shoulders as if saying, *What?*

Exhaling, Lexi continued. “I have learned that I have some special abilities and that I have some family members who are still alive.”

“What? That’s fantastic, Lex,” Jacob stated, feeling so happy for Lexi. She deserved happiness.

“Who are they? Where do they live?” Troy asked.

Lexi smiled. Just then the doors opened, and Feldman entered the room. Jacob acknowledged the fey knight and smiled. They shook hands then Feldman stood beside Lexi’s chair.

“Go on. I don’t want to miss this,” Feldman stated.

Jacob found himself feeling nervous.

“Feldman is my cousin,” Lexi stated.

Jacob registered the information and asked the question. “Does that mean you’re fey?”

“Fey? What? How?” Troy burst out, standing up.

“Yes. I am fey, but I also have were blood as well.”

“Wait, this gets better,” Sierra interjected again.

“Sierra is a distant cousin on my father’s side.”

Jacob looked at Sierra, then back at Lexi as it registered. “Then that means...”

“That means you and Troy are my family, too.”

Jacob jumped up and pulled Lexi into an embrace. Troy wrapped his arms around her shoulder, and Sierra joined the group hug.

The doors burst open, and Saber, Paul, and Andre entered along with three elders.

* * * *

Lexi was so thrilled with their response, she held them all close to her, loving that she had a family. When they finally separated, even Jacob and Troy had tears in their eyes. Sierra was a bumbling mess. Valco entered the room as if sensing his mate needed him and pulled her into an embrace.

"I guess the word is out now, huh?" Valco stated aloud.

They laughed as Lexi felt Saber's hands on her shoulders as he stood behind her. She watched as Paul and Andre shook Jacob and Troy's hands, welcoming them.

The three elders joined in now looking more relaxed than when Lexi first met them earlier. Pragan, Randolph, and Mercer were part of the circle of elders, although Pragan was not as high up as Randolph and Mercer. Lexi noted he watched her very closely.

She felt Saber wrap his arms around her waist and press her back against his chest.

"So Jacob, you are my family, and as I become the mate of the three alphas of Sinclair pack, we, Crimson and McFay can all unite."

"Meaning Stratton won't have a chance of taking over New York? We may be able to still exist there?" Troy asked, sounding hopeful.

"Yes," Lexi replied, and Jacob released a long breath of relief before collapsing onto the couch.

Troy placed his arm across his brother's shoulder and joined him. He looked up at Lexi. "Amazing...absolutely amazing."

Chapter 16

“Stratton wants to know when you are planning to make a move,” Pragan whispered to Luke.

“Don’t rush me. It’s not easy getting her alone.”

Pragan glanced toward the living room where the alphas from Sinclair, Crimson, and McFay packs gathered with more elders. Looking at Lexi, he admired her beauty and sex appeal.

“She is quite appealing in many ways. However, we need to get her to Stratton,” Pragan added, trying to push Luke to make a move as planned.

* * * *

Luke exhaled, feeling the guilt and anxiety about being involved with this mess. He had liked Lexi from the start, and the fact that she saved his life should alter his decision to help Stratton. The promise by the pack elder Pragan, along with Stratton’s promises of making Luke an alpha to his own pack, was more appealing than doing the right thing.

“The bond is taking between her and the Sinclairs. What makes you think that even if we get her to Stratton that he can make her his?”

“It doesn’t matter if they are bonding or not at this point. Stratton’s only hope is to birth a child with Lexi. That will be the ultimate blood bond, and he can take over all the packs, leaving the triplets nothing. Under Stratton’s rule, he will be the only alpha.”

“What! That makes no sense. Each set of packs must have alpha males to keep order and justice.”

“There’s no need to worry your mind with such details. He will ensure a high-ranking position for you, and you’ll never have to bow down to any wolf again.”

* * * *

Pragan looked toward the group again, watching Lexi as she laughed and mingled with the pack members. They adored her already, and as soon as Stratton impregnated her, she would help ensure Stratton’s place as leader. Under his rule, there would be change and better control over such things as mating non-weres and intermingling bloodlines. Only royalty would bond with royalty, ensuring greatness and strength. No mutts and mixed breeds. Through Lexi’s fey bloodlines, the power and energy could mix with Stratton’s and make him powerful by magic besides strength and position.

Luke dismissed himself and headed outside for a breather. Pragan hoped the wolf didn’t make the mistake of crossing Stratton, or Pragan would be the one to capture Lexi and get her to Stratton.

He watched her some more, absorbing her beauty, her voluptuous figure, and appeal. Perhaps if he had the chance to bed her, he could become most powerful.

He instantly felt his cock grow and press against the crotch of his pants. It would be fun to try even if the outcome didn’t make him more powerful. She must be something else in bed for the Fates to assign her three alpha weres.

The feel of eyes upon him brought Pragan’s gaze toward Saber. He swallowed hard. It wasn’t like Saber could hear his thoughts. Getting rid of such an intimidating and feared wolf would make Stratton’s plans run more smoothly.

Clearing his throat, Pragan walked into the room to join the others.

* * * *

Saber watched Pragan from across the room. He didn't like the way he stared at Lexi as if he desired her. It was obvious by the soft glow of Pragan's eyes that he found Lexi sexually appealing. What man or wolf wouldn't?

Watching Lexi this evening, he noticed there was a special glow about her. She looked different, more confident and at ease. He would love to think that glow had something to do with him and his brothers, but maybe it was just the fey in her. When he first met her, she was untrusting and somewhat shy despite her tough attitude. Her life had been somber and left her alone and struggling instead of surrounded by love and all the things she deserved.

Conceivably, it must be the lifting of the shield that guarded her true identity. He somewhat feared that side of her and her ability to rule, demand, and conquer. It must have something to do with him being an alpha male. It was he who was supposed to protect, dominate, and rule. Yet, his mate possessed the ability to make him weak, to display a soft side that he never knew existed.

An alpha female knew and understood her place beside her mates. She waited for his orders, his directions, and served his needs. When he looked at Lexi, he saw a goddess, a princess greater than any alpha male or female.

He watched her as his pack members and elders doted on her every word and action. It didn't sit right with him, and as he glanced to his left and then his right, it appeared it didn't sit right with Andre or Paul either.

* * * *

Lexi was getting tired. All she could think about were her mates and being closer to them. How long did Paul, Andre, and Saber expect

her to entertain these people? Why did the three of them stare at her as if they were unhappy with the attention she was getting?

She felt confused suddenly and out of place. She tried to focus on what the elder Randolph was rambling on about, but her attention and concern were drawn toward her mates. The three of them looked stiff and unhappy.

"Follow your heart, Lexi. They're intimidated by you and are not happy about it." Feldman interrupted her thoughts. She glanced at him sitting in the corner observing the scene.

"I don't understand why. I have submitted to them. I have accepted them as my mates."

"Not publicly."

It was as if a lightbulb went off in her head. She had flashbacks of the evening's events with people showing homage to her, gracing her with gifts and bows. The elders and the pack members thought she was the leader and the highest power in the pack instead of her three alphas.

She glanced at them, and she didn't like the feeling she got. They meant so much to her. She would die for them, and she wanted to show them that they came first.

Taking a deep breath, she excused herself from the conversation, then stood. Everyone seemed to stop talking, and she could feel eyes upon her, but she held Saber's gaze along with Paul's and Andre's.

She slowly crossed the room and now stood in front of her mates. Lexi knew everyone watched her. It was a show, and although she wasn't one to give a shit about what other people thought, she knew she had to do this for her men.

Lexi bowed before them, then knelt down on the carpeting and between Saber's legs. She took Andre's hand and placed it on her shoulder. Then she touched Paul's hand, covering it over his knee. Smiling up at Saber, she laid her cheek against his thigh and closed her eyes, nuzzling against her mates in a show of public submission.

The conversations seemed to burst on around her, but she didn't care. At the moment, she absorbed her mates' scents and the need to be alone with them. They watched her. She felt their gazes upon her as she rested.

"You little minx. Just wait until I get you upstairs," Saber stated.

"Minx? Now is that a nice thing to call me?" she teased.

"He calls it as he sees it," Paul added.

"What have I done to cause such a stir?"

"Your little show for our guests?" Andre whispered, then squeezed her shoulder. The sensations sent warmth through her body.

"Would you rather I summon you to my side and have you kiss my feet and let them think I have control over you?" she challenged.

Saber growled low, but it was loud enough for others in the room to hear. *"Get up here now,"* he demanded.

Lexi took her time, slowly slithering up Saber's body until her breasts were pressed against his chest and her ass was sticking out for all to view. The feel of his hands caressing down her back and pressing her harder against his erection had her humming. She could just imagine the scene unfolding behind her as Saber's hand caressed each ass cheek.

"Perhaps there will be a public mating ritual tonight after all," Randolph the elder yelled out, and the room roared with laughter.

Lexi stilled, suddenly filled with nervousness. She was no exhibitionist despite her desire to constantly have sex with her men.

"What's wrong, Lexi? You're the one who started this. Don't you want to continue and be a good alpha female and comply to your mates' needs no matter when or where?" Saber growled.

She could feel his hand press harder against her backside, then his finger as it pushed against the fabric of her dress and the crevice between her ass cheeks. She felt her body react, and by the numerous growls that went through the room, everyone appeared to smell her essence. She glanced to her right and saw multiple men, including the pack elders, close their eyes and inhale, moaning.

Andre and Paul moved closer, now caressing her body just as Saber had. To her left, she saw Sierra straddling Valco on the single chair. Others were shifting while those with mates were scattering out of the room.

Saber caressed her cheek with his hand, bringing her attention back to him. He drew her closer for a kiss, and she was lost under their spell.

“Perhaps a midnight run is in order? I, for one, would love to see how lovely your mate is in were form,” Pragan interrupted, and excitement filled the room.

“What do you say, Lexi?” Andre asked.

“I don’t know if I can. I never tried.”

“We will help you through the first shift. I’m certain you will do fine,” Paul added.

Lexi stared at Saber. He smiled, and she wasn’t so nervous after all.

Chapter 17

It was a clear winter night. The stars were shining, and a light breeze rustled through the trees of the surrounding landscape. The back paver patio shone with candlelight scattered around numerous wrought iron tables. There were tall torches standing sporadically and lining the walkways and paver pathways onto the grassy backyard. Acres and acres of land and trees filled the darkness. Lexi could see only as far as the light shone.

Lexi stood alongside her men and watched in awe as the men and women transformed before her eyes. Where there once stood human forms, now large wolves appeared, all similar in color. The sound of howls filled the air along with an aura of excitement.

“Andre will shift first, then Paul,” Saber whispered, holding her hand and giving it a squeeze.

A group of wolves waited patiently, and she knew they were the guards and the elders.

It was an amazing and emotional sight for her. She felt a pulling deep inside her soul, another sign of a distant connection or union with a hidden ability long guarded by the shield. She stared in wonder as limbs turned to paws and bodies.

Smiling at Paul and Andre, she watched them shift into their hybrid form. They turned into magnificent creatures, both dark brown with black streaks along their necks and large upper bodies. The similarities to their human forms were obvious. They appeared much larger than the other wolves who waited.

Lexi sensed a desire to be free within her. She felt the spirits’ power surge through her as she closed her eyes.

“Just think about your wolf. Allow her to reveal herself—”

Before Saber could finish giving Lexi directions, she shifted, and numerous howls filled the air.

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Saber stood in shock as Lexi immediately shifted into a gorgeous bright white wolf. Her coat glistened and sparkled like no other coat he had ever seen. She was stunning, and wolves gathered around her to absorb her beauty.

Saber immediately shifted, then pushed through the crowd to stand by his mate along with Paul and Andre.

“By the gods, she is the most gorgeous creature I have ever seen,” Paul stated.

“Lexi, you—” Andre couldn’t finish his statement. Instead he nuzzled his muzzle next to her and licked the fur by her neck.

“That tickles,” she exclaimed, laughing while trying to step away. Saber caught her on the other side.

* * * *

Lexi felt strange yet comfortable as she looked up at her mates, then across to the open fields and trees. She could see so far and so clearly it amazed her. She inhaled, taking a deep breath, absorbing the smell of pine and snow. She didn’t know how she knew, but there was snow on the way, and she had the desire to welcome it tonight.

“Now take it slowly. It’s a bit different walking on four legs instead of two,” Saber teased.

They stood close to her as she began walking.

“This isn’t so hard,” Lexi stated, then began walking. Soon she was picking up her pace, feeling confident and ready to run. The smells and aromas of the outdoors called to her wolf.

“Take it easy, Lex. You’ve never—”

Lexi took off in a run with her mates close on her heels. It was a wonderful and exciting feeling. She was jumping over tree stumps, limbs, and branches. She zigzagged through natural obstacles in the woods, then ran fast and hard through large and small clearings, allowing the freedom to overtake her.

“Don’t go too far. Stay close,” Saber told her, but Lexi was enjoying the freedom and the feel of the wind running through her coat and the cold air hitting her teeth.

Paul nipped at her tail then Andre did the same. She nipped back at them while maintaining her control.

“I think I may be faster than you.” She goaded them, and they seemed to get annoyed.

She lost sight of Saber, but Andre and Paul kept her close by. In the distance she saw other wolves, couples fornicating in the moonlight, and her heart felt as if it skipped a beat. She turned from the display, somewhat embarrassed to have invaded their privacy.

“Wolves don’t hide from their lust, Lexi. It’s natural to want to bond and show possession,” Saber stated through their link.

Lexi turned toward the direction she thought he was in and unknowingly right into his trap. Saber tackled Lexi to the soft leaf-covered ground, rolling with her, then ending up on top of her. He held her down with his claws, and their gazes locked. It was somewhat unsettling to know she desired her mates in this form as much as in human form.

She struggled to not give in to submission just for fun. Saber growled and nipped at her neck then as Andre and Paul joined them. They growled low and deep, then pawed at each other as if fighting over who would mount her first. Saber appeared triumphant as he slowly crept toward her growling low and sounding superior.

Lexi’s wolf took over for her as she turned her back toward Saber, placing her front paws on the ground in front of her while raising her ass in the air toward him submissively.

The next thing she felt were claws on her fur, Saber grabbing her, then mounting her from behind. There was no warning, just his beast claiming his mate.

Lexi felt every emotion and desire. Her connection to Earth, all living things, both human and wolf, and all her senses were in overdrive.

Saber howled as he pounded into her from behind, and every thrust was felt. His cock was enormous, but it seemed to fit her wolf perfectly as nature took its course and Saber bit into her neck and released his seed into her womb.

He nuzzled next to her for only a moment until he pulled his cock from her and Paul took over the position. She pushed her butt back toward Paul's cock in acceptance of submission before he rammed into her to the hilt. She moaned, and he howled, thrust after thrust taking her deeper into her soul as more sensations and revelations overtook her.

Paul bit into her other shoulder then spilled his seed deep within her womb before nuzzling her neck and licking away the soreness of her wound.

Andre approached next, slowly and calmly as if waiting for her invitation. But before she showed submission, he staked his claim, mounted her, and plunged in deep, his loud, profound howl echoing through the woods. The emotions and deep connection to her mates surrounded and protected them, and as Andre shook convulsively as he came inside her while biting her neck, she felt the oddest sensation.

Tears stung her eyes, and a realization of what had just taken place tonight hit her soul. She lay in the circle her wolves formed. She was the center, and they were the perimeter, her protection and shield. They rested there a while as Lexi absorbed the seriousness of what had just happened between them.

Chapter 18

Lexi awoke to the sound of wolves howling in the distance. Her wolves lay surrounding her, peacefully sleeping.

Lexi slowly stood as they continued to rest. She sensed trouble nearby and a need to take the danger away from her men. There was no other choice or way, and she allowed the spirits to guide her.

“Protect my mates from harm. I would do anything to protect them,” she whispered.

Slowly, she transformed into her human form. She was grateful for the clothing that appeared along with her.

Cautiously, she walked through the forest. Farther and farther she went until the sounds of small branches cracking had her turning her attention to the right.

A medium-size brown wolf made his way toward her.

She sniffed the air. No longer in wolf form, her senses were still sensitive to every smell the surrounding area emitted. She recognized the wolf, and her fear subsided.

“Lexi, what are you doing out here? Where are Saber, Paul, and Andre?” Luke asked as he came closer, shifting into his human form. Lexi watched, still mesmerized by the process.

“I was walking a bit. They’re asleep a little ways back,” she stated.

Luke moved closer, walking around her, sniffing the air. She shied away a bit, then raised her chin in challenge. So what if she smelled of sex? She was supposed to.

“You shouldn’t stray from your mates,” he stated firmly as he herded her toward the opposite direction from where her mates were.

Did he think she was stupid?

She paused as Luke bumped into her.

He held her gaze.

“You are quite lovely in wolf form. I watched you shift and run with your mates. That process usually takes time to develop, yet you did it so easily. It’s not safe for you to be unprotected. Any wolf could come along and try something.”

Lexi began to feel concerned.

“Well then, let’s head back to the alphas. I’m sure they’re awake by now.”

She began heading back with Luke beside her.

His thoughts suddenly penetrated her mind.

“I can’t do this. She is too nice and too kind. She has shown me nothing but respect and honor. Stratton can do his own dirty work.”

Lexi was shocked. Luke was considering helping Stratton?

“I was so glad that you decided to stay with Saber and not head to New York anyway. The alphas respect you so much, and they would hate to lose such a devoted pack member, especially with Stratton out there trying to cause chaos and havoc.”

“What do you know about Stratton or his ideas?” Luke asked, sounding nervous and irritated. Her wolf sensed it as he slowed the pace down and caused Lexi to as well.

“I know what the spirits say. I know that he had Andy abduct me and that he intended on holding me captive. He killed members of your pack and allied packs. How can you defend anyone like that?” she asked, trying to move more quickly.

“He has ideas to better the future of pack law. There has been dominance for hundreds of years, Lexi. Things have taken place that you don’t understand or know about. Change is needed. The bloodlines need to be purified.”

“Says who? You think I don’t know what it’s like to be forced to adapt to protocol and rules because of labels? I lived on the streets for

the majority of my life. Do I represent the bad blood circulating through Sinclair or allied packs?"

"It's not the same thing. You have fey blood and were blood. That's powerful and unheard of."

"And that's exactly why Stratton wants Lexi with him."

Luke and Lexi turned toward the voice and saw Pragan. Lexi took a few steps back.

"You're wasting too much time talking. Did you inject the alphas?"

"Luke? What is he talking about?"

"Oh, you mean while you two were chitchatting, Luke didn't mention that he drugged your alphas? They should be asleep for at least another hour." Pragan laughed.

Lexi growled as she slowly took two steps backwards and away from Luke and Pragan.

"There's no place to run, Lexi. You have no choice but to come with us."

"Oh really? How do you figure?" she asked.

"Well, it's quite simple. You see, if you don't come willingly with us, then the other wolves I have waiting near your mates will kill them as they sleep."

Lexi was angry and scared. She wanted nothing more than to attack Pragan and rip out his throat.

"What men?" Luke asked.

Pragan glared at Luke, then snarled. "You're weak, Luke. Too weak to be part of the revolution."

"He is not weak. He has been misguided and fooled by your lies."

"I disagree. Perhaps when you meet Stratton and talk with him, you'll understand and agree that change is needed. We must weed out the weak."

"What does this have to do with me?" Lexi asked.

He smirked. "It has everything to do with you. But I don't want to spoil Stratton's plans. He's worked so hard to pull this off."

Lexi stalked toward him. Whether he had wolves waiting to kill her mates, she wasn't certain, but there was no way she was going with him.

Just then numerous wolves emerged from the forest. They growled menacingly, and she cringed.

"You can go beaten and battered, or you can go civilized," Pragan stated.

Luke took his place next to Lexi. Crossing her arms in front of her, she stood her ground and felt a presence penetrate through her. Immediately, she felt Feldman.

"What seems to be going on here?" he asked through their link.

"Oh, Feldman, I'm so glad to hear your voice. I'm not sure what to do." Lexi nearly released a sigh of relief out loud.

"Apparently this elder, Pragan, along with Luke and those wolves, plans on taking me to Stratton. Something about my powers being useful."

"That is true. You are quite powerful, however, only to do good and just things. Not for anything you regard negatively. Concentrate, Lexi, and you will know what to do."

"Watch over my mates for me, Feldman. Pragan said that he has wolves ready to kill them in their sleep."

"No problem. May I ask what you are planning to do?"

"What do you think I should do?"

"Let the Fates lead you. I will guard your wolves."

Lexi smiled.

"You got awfully quiet there for a moment. Could it be that you were trying to warn your mates? That would only bring death to them more quickly." Pragan smirked.

Lexi felt the spirits around her. Could Feldman be right? It was a lot for her to give in to faith when she was so new to it all. A new life, new loves, it was almost as if the opportunity to live free was achievable. Stratton was the reason for all the negative in her life. Thoughts of killing him entered her mind, but they were mere

thoughts. She could only use her powers for good, and now that Feldman was watching over her men, she could help deal with Stratton. He had ruined her life and forced her to live in hiding and on the streets instead of being free. Her men had brought her some freedom, but until Stratton was taken care of, she would always be fearful of his revenge. Never mind what he did to Jacob, Troy, and the other pack members.

“So where is Stratton now?” Lexi asked.

“Waiting for us to deliver you,” Pragan stated.

“Sorry, Lexi,” Luke whispered next to her. A moment later she felt a sharp pain in her neck.

Lexi jumped, covering the place where Luke had stabbed her with a syringe.

“Luke? Why?” she asked, feeling dizzy.

He reached for her, and she tried to slap his hand away. She couldn’t focus, her vision was fuzzy, and suddenly there was darkness.

Chapter 19

“Where is she, Feldman?” Saber demanded as he tried to shake the tiredness from his head. Andre and Paul were doing the same thing.

“I’m afraid that Stratton has her.”

“What?” the triplets yelled in unison.

Saber took a step toward Feldman, about to grab him by his collar and shake some sense into him.

“It is how the Fates want it. I could not interfere in Lexi’s decision.” Feldman began to walk out of the wooded area. Saber and his brothers had no option but to follow.

“What do you mean her decision?” Andre asked.

“I mean, she asked that I watch over you while she deals with Stratton.”

“Deals with Stratton? And you let her!” Paul yelled.

“There was nothing I could do. I was watching over you three when Luke and Pragan accosted her in the woods.”

“Luke?” Paul yelled.

“Pragan?” Saber roared.

“Yes. They were working for Stratton and were sent here to retrieve Lexi. They believe that she has the powers they need to take control of all the packs in this realm.”

“Let me get this straight. You knew this, and yet that information wasn’t considered good enough to use your powers to protect Lexi?” Paul asked.

Feldman was the first to walk up the porch steps. He sighed, then turned toward the triplets.

“Gather your men, and prepare to fight. You will be summoned by Lexi or by me.” Feldman turned and walked toward the house.

“This is ludicrous! How the hell can he walk away when his own blood was just captured by the enemy and the one wolf who has been hurting her all these years?” Paul asked, sounding tired and frustrated.

“Lexi...Lexi? Can you hear me?” Saber asked through their link.

“Come on, baby. Tell us where you are. We want to help you,” Andre added.

“Look around you. Does anything look familiar? Please answer,” Paul stated.

“Nothing. Let’s get changed and gather everyone up. We’ll start with trying to get a scent from the woods where they took Lexi. Hopefully, they haven’t gone too far,” Saber suggested, heading into the house. Paul and Andre were right behind him.

“Yeah, hopefully not back to New York,” Paul stated sarcastically.

* * * *

Lexi could hear numerous voices echoing around her. Her eyelids were heavy and difficult to open. She played possum, hoping to gain access to her mates through their link.

“They have to know more. Kill a few of them. Then the rest will talk!” one deep voice stated. Lexi could hear the moans and cries.

“Yes, Stratton, we’ll try once more. Then we’ll do as you say.”

Lexi slowly forced her eyes open, and the sight caused instant pain in her heart. There were so many people and wolves. There were children wearing torn and dirty clothing lying on concrete floors behind prison bars. Men were chained to poles, beaten and bloodied. Some looked near death.

She tried to get her bearings. Where the hell were they?

The place looked like some kind of warehouse. As she attempted to find a clue to her location, she caught sight of the man yelling and

giving orders. Instantly, she felt a connection. There was something familiar about him, yet she sensed the evil as well.

Then she saw the back of a man who was holding a whip in his hand. He was as large as Saber from behind, but she couldn't see his face. As if he heard her, the man turned, and Lexi nearly gasped in shock. She would never forget that face. The man who had killed the two guys who had told her they knew her family. Instantly, she remembered the newspaper article that reported they had been beaten and tortured three years ago. The man had almost caught her then. How was he connected to Stratton?

Closing her eyes, she continued to pretend she was asleep. The images of wolves, men, and women being tortured flashed through her mind.

"Saber...Andre...Paul...please...can you hear me?" Lexi spoke through the link.

Oh please, spirits, they must hear me. They have to help save these people. She pleaded to the powers of fey, hoping they would send her a sign, an indication of what to do.

Screams echoed through the room. There were sobs of pain and sadness as Stratton and his men demanded information. Lexi noticed one young woman standing right beside Stratton. She didn't leave his side. She cringed at the sounds of agony just as Lexi had. Stratton treated her like dirt. He scolded her for no reason, and instantly the woman bowed down to her knees and caressed his pant leg. Lexi was disgusted. She refocused on the others and the warehouse itself. It looked vaguely familiar, but she didn't recall ever being there.

She had the feeling that the people were Crimson and McFay. She recalled her vision. If they were there, then she must be in New York. It had to be.

Closing her eyes, she instantly thought of her mates.

"If you can hear me, I think I'm in New York. Stratton is torturing—"

"Lexi! Thank the gods. Are you okay?"

She immediately recognized Paul's voice, then Saber and Andre.

"For now. I am pretending sleep. You must listen closely. They have many prisoners. It's terrible. They're torturing and killing children, Paul. Please find us."

"Where are you?"

"I'm not certain. I think a warehouse. It may be the one I saw in my vision."

"We're in New York. We'll be there shortly. Hang tight, and don't do anything stupid."

"What do you think you're doing?"

Lexi jumped and opened her eyes as the deep, menacing voice echoed by her ear. The sudden movement made her dizzy and off balance. Someone hoisted her up by the waist.

"No chitchatting with your mates. Come with me," he demanded, pulling her along with him.

Horried, she heard the pleas and felt the looks of her people as they watched the guard take her away from the prisons and out of the warehouse.

Her people? When had she accepted her place as alpha female and Sinclair pack to think of these people as hers? The realization brought out the fight in her and the disgust for Stratton and his so-called cause.

"Let go of me!" she demanded, pulling her arm from the beast's grip.

Fear hit her all at once, realizing it was him. She trembled at the fact that she was standing next to the man she had seen those years ago. He was the same man who killed the guys who claimed to know her family. She needed to be strong. She wouldn't show weakness in the presence of her people.

He attempted to grab her, but she pulled away, using her small size and agility to avoid his grasp. She quickly looked for an exit. And as she turned and ran, she felt metal hit her back, then multiple

stinging sensations covering her arms and her shoulders. She fell to the ground, into the fetal position, shaking profusely.

It was difficult to focus and deal with the jolts of pain going through her body. She didn't know what was happening until she saw the beast standing in front of her tapping a black rod against his palm as he smiled down at her.

"How does 300,000 volts feel?" he asked, laughing. All Lexi could do was lie there and wait until the pain and shakes wore off. Closing her eyes, darkness overtook her.

* * * *

"Why the hell did you hit her with that shit?" Stratton asked as Vercoff laid her body down on the bed.

"I had no choice. She was going to run, and the prisoners were getting rowdy." Vercoff gently placed a loose strand of hair back behind Lexi's ear.

"Get your hands off of her. She's mine!" Stratton shoved Vercoff out of the way and sat on the bed next to Lexi as she slept. He checked her pulse again to be sure the moron hadn't accidentally killed her. Lexi was petite, and the weapon was only supposed to be used against weres or very large men.

Barvon entered the room. "Get out of here. You nearly destroyed everything."

Stratton ignored the disturbance behind him as he stared at Lexi. He caressed her forehead and then her cheek.

"She is lovely, isn't she, Barvon?"

Barvon now stood beside the bed watching his alpha. "Yes, sir, she is extraordinary. I can see why you have worked so hard to find her."

Stratton smiled.

"Be sure to keep all guards on watch. Although the Sinclairs shouldn't know where we are, I wouldn't underestimate their powers.

Especially if the rumors are true that Feldman is with them.” Stratton brought Lexi’s fingertips to his lips before slowly sucking each digit, one by one, into his mouth. With his eyes closed, he moaned, “Delicious,” then placed the palm of her hand against his chest and over his heart.

“Do you plan to take her now, sir, or will you wait until she wakes?” Barvon asked.

Stratton was silent a moment as he used his free hand to caress over Lexi’s curves. He sniffed the air, then growled low.

“I can smell them on her.”

“Do you want me to get the maids to bathe her, sir?”

He was silent a moment. The thought of bathing her himself made his beast anxious. As much as he wanted her awake and willing, the possibility of her committing consciously was null to none. However, if he told her that her men were dead and that he would kill the remaining members of their pack unless she committed to him, then he could sway her decision. Lexi had been full of surprises and spunk considering she had such a difficult life. Knowing she was out there living on the streets trying to survive and stay pure for him was torture in itself. Taking his time now was more difficult than he expected.

But he couldn’t claim her and impregnate her when she still smelled of them.

“Send for them now. I want her smelling heavenly and dressed accordingly for the ceremony.”

“Ceremony, sir?”

Stratton laid her hand back down on the bed, then let her long brown hair slide between his fingers. “Yes...ceremony. It will be official, so make sure Pragan is present.”

Barvon bowed his head. “Yes, sir. I will take care of it.” He quickly headed out of the room.

Stratton stayed beside Lexi as she slept. “I will provide you with everything you ever dreamed of, Lexi. You deserve a better life than

what you have led. The finest jewels, the best clothes, and a house full of pups, hopefully males, to continue to reign and protect my throne.”

He leaned down and kissed her lips. His beast stirred, thirsty for more of her. He couldn’t resist kissing along her neck until he came across the obvious signs that she was mated to the triplets. His breathing increased to a rapid speed. He wanted them dead...all of them destroyed.

He heard the knock at the door and knew it had to be the maids. “Open,” he stated as they entered the doorway, approaching from behind him. He rose from his position and moved out of the way.

“We will take care of everything, sir,” Isa stated, bowing her head.

He nodded before watching three maids carry Lexi into the bathroom.

Chapter 20

Lexi awoke to the sound of a hair dryer. She jumped from her seat, and two women grabbed for her. Dizziness overtook her as she fell back into the seat while trying to adjust her eyes.

She was in some sort of sitting room with a large mirror and vanity. It was like something out of a magazine. Instantly, the smell of jasmine hit her nostrils, and she knew she must have taken a shower, but she didn't recall doing so. Panicking, she grabbed the girl's wrist that was closest to her.

"What happened? Did he touch me?"

The young woman cringed, but immediately bowed her head.

"Talk to me!" Lexi demanded, but got no response. She looked toward the other one and then the young woman behind her styling her hair. She recognized her from the warehouse. She was Stratton's.

Taking a deep breath, Lexi tried to calm down. It was obvious that the three women were some kind of servants to Stratton. Quickly she pulled her hands away and placed them on her lap.

"I didn't mean to frighten you. I'm a little scared, that's all. Can you tell me what happened?"

They stared at her wide-eyed and hesitant. The one fixing her hair moved forward but didn't speak. She motioned for the others to continue dressing Lexi.

"She is so beautiful."

Lexi heard the voice and immediately looked toward the woman in front of her with short brown hair.

"Please help me," Lexi stated.

"Don't say anything, Isa. Don't say anything. He'll kill us."

“Keep your mouth shut, and just do as the alpha said. I hope they don’t speak to her.”

Lexi could hear the thoughts of all three women, but the one they called Isa was a concern for the other two. Isa had questions, and that might work to Lexi’s advantage.

“She is mated to someone else, so how can Stratton mate her, too?”

“Just finish up and get out of here. You have a baby to worry about.”

Bingo! Lexi thought to herself, then prepared to engage Isa.

“The three of you are quite lovely. Are you servants to Stratton?”

They remained silent.

“Thank you for cleaning me up.”

Lexi tried to ignore the fact that they dressed her in a low-cut, clingy silk negligee. It was obvious Stratton planned on pushing himself on her. She needed to get out of there.

The two women began cleaning up the makeup and towels from around the room. Isa began attaching jewels to Lexi’s hair.

“If I promised you safety and a better life, would you help me escape?” Lexi whispered.

Isa stopped everything and stared at Lexi as if contemplating the offer for a second before returning to her task. Lexi was becoming frustrated. She had no idea how to get out of there without help. Then the thought hit her.

“I can help you, Isa.”

The woman swung her head toward Lexi in shock.

“How does she know my name?”

“I don’t belong here, Isa. I am mated to the Sinclair triplets, Saber, Andre, and Paul. Please help me, and I will help you.”

“Those men are fierce killers. How can she be mated to them and now Stratton?”

“Isa, I cannot let Stratton mate me, too. I need to get to my mates. Please help me?” Lexi touched her hand, and Isa pulled away, staring at her.

“Don’t give in. Stratton promised to take care of me and the baby. I can’t help her. There’ll be no one to take care of the baby.”

“Isa, listen to me, please. I know you’re scared, but my mates are on their way, and they will kill Stratton. You and your baby will be fine if you help me.”

“How do you know I have a baby?” Isa stepped away from Lexi.

“I am both were and fey.”

Isa was shocked. “Then how come you can’t use magic to escape?”

“I am new at this and only recently learned of my powers. However, the spirits are guiding me. I believe that I was meant to come here and help many.”

“The prisoners and the ones in the dungeon below us?”

“What others?” Lexi asked.

“The wolves from Renmore...Stratton has held them prisoner for years. My mate is there.” Isa began to cry.

“Your baby’s father?”

“No.” Isa looked ashamed as she bowed her head. “Stratton has done many bad things. I am from a small pack with McFay blood.”

Lexi grabbed her hand. “I am your family. I come from McFay and Crimson as well. Do you know Sierra?”

“Oh my! Yes...but my mother married Kellmore, and Stratton wanted the bloodline after he killed my father and forced me to mate with him. But the bloodlines were weak. He said I was missing something. I have a baby girl, and she means nothing to him. He wanted a male.”

Isa continued to fill Lexi in on Stratton’s plans and told her where the prison was and how many weres had died over the years.

“Everything is going to be just fine.”

“I don’t think so, Lexi!”

The sound of Stratton's voice echoed in the room. Isa fell to the floor, and Lexi watched as another man grabbed her.

"Get her out of here, Barvon. Put her in the prison with the rest of the trash," Stratton ordered, then stalked toward Lexi.

Chapter 21

“Saber, there’s just too much ground to cover. We’re going to have to split up,” Paul stated as they gave the orders for their men to surround the warehouse and connecting buildings.

“I feel her. I know she’s close by,” Andre added, crouching down low between his brothers and the trees that covered the surrounding area. They got lucky tracking Stratton to this campground upstate. Lexi’s description of the warehouse like the one from the city was wrong. However, looking around, it did appear identical. Luckily, their bond with their mate was strong.

“I think you’re right, Paul. Let’s split up, and whoever locates Lexi and Stratton first goes in for the kill,” Saber whispered.

They stared at one another a moment.

* * * *

“Can you hear me?” Lexi called to them, and all three responded.

“Yes!”

“I don’t have time. Please listen carefully. Stratton has a hidden prison below ground. He has been holding wolves from the Renmore pack since killing Kellmore. You must go save them.”

“No, Lexi, you’re our first priority,” Saber growled.

“They are our people, too. We have members of my family, which make them yours now,” Lexi growled back through the link.

Stratton grabbed her by the arm and yanked her up and out of the chair. She screamed out in pain.

“Lexi! What is it?” Paul demanded to know.

“Stratton plans on mating me. Hurry and get the prisoners. Then come to me. I’m being held in the—”

“Lexi?” Andre called out, but received no answer.

* * * *

“Damn it. I can’t stand the thought of him touching her. We have to split up. One goes after Lexi and Stratton, one goes with the pack to release the prisoners, and one leads the raid on the other prison. We have no choice, or we’ll lose too many good men,” Saber stated as he looked over his brother Paul’s shoulder and saw the many wolves from his pack waiting for the order to kill.

“Saber, you go after Stratton. I’ll take a group and find this underground prison, and Andre, you help release those other prisoners, then head in to help Saber. I’m certain the prisoners will love to aid and assist in Stratton’s demise.”

They nodded, then tapped their fists together.

“Let’s do this!” Andre growled.

* * * *

“Barvon!” Stratton yelled as he pushed Lexi onto the bed.

She laid her hands out to stop herself from missing it and fell to the floor on her knees beside the bed.

Stratton removed his shirt.

Lexi swallowed hard. He was a large man, and the look in his eyes stated he always got what he wanted.

“Please tell me what I’m supposed to do. How can this happen? I love my mates, and I only want to be with them.” Lexi closed her eyes and wished the spirits would answer.

“Your mates love you, too. Be strong, and you will know what to do. You have the power within you.”

She heard the voice and remembered Bethany's words. She also had a vision. It was of her and her mates in the woods as she took her were form. They had completed the bond, and she was pregnant with their pups. Lexi cried.

"Get up!" Stratton yelled at her as Pragan and Barvon entered the room. "This is it, Lexi. Your mates are dead. Pragan and Barvon have seen to it. If you want the others to live, you will not fight me on this."

"They're not dead! They're alive," she retorted, slowly getting up off the rug.

"They're dead!"

She shook her head in denial.

"They are, Lexi. I am sorry to say that there is no more connection between you and your mates. Forget them, and stand beside Stratton as the spirits have intended."

Lexi thought they were insane. They lied and actually expected her to believe them? Then she remembered that they didn't know how powerful the bond was between her and her mates. She played dumb and began to cry.

The next thing she felt was Stratton's arms go around her shoulders, and then she heard him whispering to her.

"It wasn't meant to be, dear. But you are not alone. I will care for you, love you, and together we will rule the packs of this land," Stratton stated, then rubbed her hair and pulled her to him.

Instantly, she had a vision. Her men were defeating Stratton's men. She could see them destroying the prisons, releasing the wolves, and battling the guards downstairs. Saber was leading the way. There were so many prisoners of McFay and Crimson blood that they overpowered Stratton's men. They were free, and Isla was with her mate.

Then she saw Stratton's plans and his ideas and strategies to kill the elders of the circle and destroy the customs and traditions of the were.

Something came over her as she held him tight and stared up into his eyes. A wave of power surged through her as she revealed to him her pregnancy and the short future of his life.

His eyes bulged wide in shock, then lowered in denial. “Never!” he yelled, ripping the dress from her body before shoving her to the bed.

Lexi screamed as she fought him. She heard the chaos going on behind them, the cries of pain and growls of wolves attacking wolves.

“If I can’t have you, then no one will,” he growled before slamming his fist into her face, knocking her head back onto the bed.

Lexi tried to focus as she cried in pain. The fear of him hurting her babies gave her strength to continue to fight until Saber could get to her.

Stratton straddled her body, groping and squeezing every inch of her. Then he kissed her lips, and she bit back in her only defense to his massive size. Lexi cried in pain as he struck her repeatedly.

“You’ll never have me!” she screamed, scratching at his face. His eyes began to glow as he growled and began to shift. She felt his body press her deeper into the mattress, and then he reached down lower against her thigh.

“Saber!” she screamed as Stratton pulled the switchblade from his boot. She saw his move before he made it and lunged with all her strength to the side just as the blade came down.

An enormous growl filled the room just as the blade penetrated her shoulder, and Stratton was tackled off of the bed. Two large wolves began to fight. Lexi felt the surge of pain from the wound, but tried to stay focused on Saber fighting Stratton. They moved around in a circle, swiping at one another with their large paws.

Stratton attempted to strike at Saber, but he was too quick. With one heavy paw, Saber whacked Stratton to the ground, covered him with his body, and bit into his throat.

Lexi tried to stay focused. “Saber,” she whispered as her shoulder oozed blood and the room began to spin.

Someone placed a blanket over her body, and as she looked to see who it was, she saw Paul. She tried to remain conscious, but it was becoming too difficult.

“Saber...Andre?” she whispered.

“Here! We’re right here,” Andre stated, hovering over Paul’s shoulder. Saber appeared alongside them as well.

She smiled, then closed her eyes.

Chapter 22

Lexi awoke to soft caresses against her belly and along her thigh. She knew immediately that her men were trying to wake her again. Even though Feldman had helped heal her wound, her body was tired and sore.

Without opening her eyes, she moaned softly, then pressed her lips against Saber's chest while she maneuvered her rear toward Paul's erection.

"You better be able to deliver on the invitation you're sending out," Saber whispered while he caressed her inner thigh.

Lexi pressed her lips against his skin before softly licking him. Saber spread her thigh wider before using his fingers to spread her folds. Paul pushed his erection against her back entrance as he leaned over her shoulder, kissing her skin. She felt the palm of his hand press against her hip bone, then lower toward the V between her legs. Lexi scooted back against him as she playfully bit Saber's skin.

She felt the bed dip, then Paul and Saber each took a leg and spread her wide for their viewing. She never saw Andre until she felt the heat of his breath against her mound right before he plunged his tongue inside her. The feel of his caress instantly had her body reacting. Paul caught her moan with his mouth as he ravaged her lips, sucking her tongue inside his mouth while nibbling. There was an onslaught of sensations as Saber feasted on her breast and Andre added a digit, urging her body to come.

"I can't wait. I gotta have her."

Lexi heard Andre's raspy voice, then she felt the head of his cock pressing into her entrance. She lifted her hips in invitation, then held

on as he pressed forward. She inhaled at the depth and invasion before he began to pump repeatedly inside her.

Andre was on a mission. He pulled her thighs wider and higher to get as deep as he could.

Lexi screamed her release as Andre exploded inside her, collapsing halfway on top of her while trying to balance himself on his forearms. They tapped foreheads, both breathing rapidly before Andre kissed her on the lips.

"I love you," they whispered together, then laughed.

* * * *

"Save the cuddling for later. It's our turn," Paul whispered, before spreading kisses along Lexi's neck, bypassing the shoulder where the wound used to be.

Andre pulled from her body, then lifted her and placed her on top of Paul. He spread his legs, then scooted around and over toward the side of the bed, his legs now over the sides with his feet planted on the floor.

Lexi's long chocolate locks caressed his chest as she scooted them to one side of her shoulder and stared down at him. She winked before she took him deeper inside her and began to ride him. Paul held on to her hips, and she closed her eyes just enjoying the feel of his cock inside her and the itch that needed to be scratched strengthen.

She caught sight of Saber rising from the bed and walking around to the other side, but the itch was growing deeper, and the need to ride Paul harder and faster took over. She moaned with every thrust, and so did Paul.

Tilting her head back and closing her eyes she concentrated on every thrust. Her hips rocked against Paul as he held her hips.

She never felt so powerful and feminine as Paul's satisfied moans filled her ears. Lexi leaned forward, pressing her chest against his

chest before kissing his lips. The kiss grew deeper as Paul grabbed her hair and ravished her mouth.

Suddenly, she felt Saber behind her, caressing the globes of her ass then reaching around to where Paul's cock plunged into her entrance. Paul released his hold and her lips as Lexi continued to thrust.

Rolling her head back, she moaned at the sensation as Paul rubbed the palms of his hands up and down her chest, squeezing and massaging her breasts.

Saber took control of the situation as usual, grabbing her hair and plunging his mouth against hers, sucking on her tongue, and devouring her mouth. She absorbed every touch, every sensation as Saber rubbed her puckered hole before nudging his cock against it.

"Ours!" he growled after releasing her lips, running his hands down her shoulders and to her backside before parting her cheeks and plunging inside.

"Yes!" she screamed as her body jerked and both Paul and Saber worked their cocks into her. Thrust after thrust, her body absorbed the feel of them as they claimed her as their mate.

The feel of Andre's hand against her cheek made her refocus on him as he held his engorged cock in his hands and stared at her with citrine glowing eyes.

"Come," she growled and stuck her tongue out in an attempt to reach his cock.

She didn't have to ask twice as Andre placed his hand behind the base of her head and pressed his cock into her mouth.

Her body was tight and craved more and more of her men. She pumped and sucked deeper and harder as they moaned and satisfied her every need. The itch lessened and lessened until finally the four of them came together as one, growling and moaning with satisfaction.

* * * *

Lexi lay between Saber and Paul as Andre laid his face against her inner thigh. They were together, enjoying the aftermath of their lovemaking and the realization that they were safe and together.

“How is the pack holding up? Are there any problems?” Lexi asked.

“They are doing well all things considered. Most have reunited with their mates and families,” Saber replied.

“There were many lives lost and many wolves maimed because of Stratton,” Paul added.

“What will they do now?” Lexi asked.

“They are mostly of McFay and Crimson blood, so they are welcome to move here or to remain in New York with Jacob as their Alpha,” Andre added.

“There were so many prisoners. Stratton must have been holding them there for years. I couldn’t even imagine the pain they experienced,” Lexi whispered as her voice cracked. The men caressed her body.

“They are alive and safe now because of you.” Saber remarked.

“It was the three of you and your pack who came to my rescue and saved all those people. Never mind killing and capturing most of Stratton’s men. What are you planning to do with them?” Lexi asked.

Saber gave one of his evil smiles.

He caressed her cheek and whispered, “That’s not your concern, little one. Leave the bad guys up to your alphas.”

Lexi smirked then snuggled closer to Saber.

“Hey, Lex, what happened with Stratton?” Andre asked, causing Paul and Saber to look at her.

Lexi immediately felt the tension in herself and her mates. She reached down and caressed Andre’s hair. “He realized his plan could never work,” she whispered.

“You mean because we were already mated to you?” Paul asked, caressing her hip bone.

She smiled to herself, then took Paul's hand and Saber's hand and placed them on her stomach.

"Give me your hand, Andre," she whispered, and he reached up. She placed his hand on her stomach as well, then used both her hands to covers theirs.

"His plan didn't work because he was too late."

They looked at her, still not understanding, and she giggled.

"You can't impregnate someone who's already pregnant."

All three of them absorbed her statement, then simultaneously sat up. They looked at her, asking with their eyes if she were serious, then looked at her belly.

"Yes, loves. I am pregnant with our pups."

They kissed her and caressed her body, including her belly. She laughed as they tickled her until Saber spoke.

"Wait! You said pups?"

She smiled as she rubbed her belly. "Yep."

"How many?" Andre asked, caressing her inner thighs as if tickling her would get a faster answer.

"Oh...I'm not sure I want to tell you."

"What?" Paul exclaimed, helping Andre tickle her some more.

"Lexi?" Saber demanded in that tone of his that told her he was alpha and she better not piss him off.

Reaching up, she caressed his cheek with her hand. Saber turned his head and kissed her skin.

"Three little boys," she stated, for while she slept and recovered from her injuries, she had had a vision. She didn't dare share with her mates that their three sons would be warriors of the pack and do battle in the future to secure the bloodline.

Some of Stratton's men had escaped, including Pragan. A group of weres who Stratton trained and prepared to be the new group of elders were still out there. Lexi knew that their intention was to regroup and rebuild an army. She would explain it all to her men later on in order for their pack to prepare properly. Their sons would

eventually continue the fight in a war that would last numerous lifetimes.

“I love you,” Andre stated, laying his face against her inner thigh again, resting while he caressed her belly.

“I love you, too,” Paul added, lying down against her side, kissing her shoulder and caressing her belly.

Lexi looked at Saber and locked gazes with him.

“You will learn to not tease your alpha, little one,” he scolded.

Lexi smiled to herself, knowing that she would always tease Saber and never simply give in to his orders. It was just way too much fun being recalcitrant.

She turned her hip slightly and pointed her ass toward him. Seductively she peeked coyly over her shoulder and gave her best puppy dog look.

“I accept my punishment, alpha. I didn’t mean to upset you.”

Paul and Andre hid their chuckles as Saber stared at her offering.

He immediately began caressing her ass as he leaned down and kissed her neck. “I love...this...ass,” he whispered, and her heart fluttered with anticipation.

“And?” she teased, waiting for him to say he loved her.

“I love...you.” He kissed and nibbled her neck as she closed her eyes and absorbed the feeling.

Smack!

“Saber!” she screamed as the unexpected spanking began.

Leave it to her alpha to ensure she knew who the boss really was.

Smiling to herself, she submitted to his control, and her body conceded to another round of lovemaking with her men.

THE END

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

People seem to be more interested in my name than where I get my ideas for my stories from. So I might as well share the story behind my name with all my readers.

My momma was born and raised in New Orleans. At the age of twenty she met and fell in love with an Irishman named Patrick Riley Dwyer. Needless to say, the family was a bit taken aback by this as they hoped she would marry a family friend. It was a modern day arranged marriage kind of thing and my momma downright refused.

Being that my momma's families were descendents of the original English speaking southerners, they wanted the family blood line to stay pure. They were wealthy and my father's family was poor.

Despite attempts by my grandpapa to make Patrick leave and destroy the love between them, my parents married. They recently celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary.

I am one of six children born to Patrick and Lynn Dwyer. I am a combination of both Irish and a true southern belle. With a name like Dixie Lynn Dwyer it's no wonder why people are curious about my name.

Just as my parents had a love story of their own I grew up intrigued by the lifestyles of others. My imagination as well as my need to stray from the straight and narrow made me into the woman I am today.

Enjoy *Were She Belongs* and allow your imagination to soar freely.



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