



Sugar Creek;
Tessa's Chosen

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Chapter One

Lucien was about to take his shot at the pool table in the Shifters Inn situated in Sugar Creek Ohio, when he inhaled a delicious scent wafting to his nostrils. He stood up straight, away from the pool table and inhaled deeply the vanilla and jasmine scent. Lucien noticed his brother's, Rafe and Gabe also inhaling the delectable scent. As one they all turned to face the entrance door to the inn and froze as they watched a petite blonde woman sway across the room to the bar.

Luc noticed the sleeve of her shirt was ripped away entirely from her left arm, and the left side of her cheek was swollen and bruised. It looked as if she had been used as someone's punching bag. He let out a low growl deep in his throat for the pain the woman was suffering and also to all the other males in the room staring at the gorgeous woman, warning all the other weres away from the female.

In an unspoken agreement Luc, Rafe and Gabe sauntered from the pool room behind the bar, just as Flynn the bartender, placed a cup of coffee in front of their woman. Rafe and Gabe pulled up stools on either side of the woman and Luc stood directly behind her. All three men inhaled deeply, drawing in the scent of their mate.

Gabe leaned forward on the bar crowding the petite blonde from the front. Rafe leaned his arm around the back of the stool and blocked her in from behind. Luc stood behind the female so she could not scoot the stool back and try to escape.

Rafe asked, "What's your name little darlin'?"

Tessa stiffened as she was crowded from the front and back, on the bar stool sat two of the most gorgeous drool worthy men she had ever seen. The man on the right had hazel eyes and dark blonde hair; and a masculine face with

the most beautiful smile Tess had ever seen. It lit up his whole face and made him look like an angel. The male to the left of her had brown hair and blue eyes which seemed to dance with mischief and his smile was a crooked tilt of his lips which almost seemed predatory.

Tess tried to shrink into herself with fear and trepidation as the two men crowded into her personnel space. "My name is Tess," she abruptly replied, "Please move out of my way?" she asked as she tried to stand and scoot back her stool at the same time.

The two men crowding her shifted away slightly as she placed her feet on the floor and hopped off the bar stool. Lucien took advantage of the situation and took hold of the back of the stool moving it behind him. He positioned himself in front of it, wrapped his arm around the woman's waist, and pulled the stool back in towards him, seating himself and hauling Tess onto his lap.

Tess struggled against the arm of steel around her waist and gasped as she was hauled against a rock hard masculine chest and thighs. Pushing against the arm wrapped around her waist, Tess turned her head to see who was holding her. She found herself unable to pull her gaze away from the piercing green eyes of the mountain holding her firmly in place on his lap. Her gaze roved up to his black shoulder length hair to the strong masculine cheek bones and jaw. Power and confidence seemed to radiate from the Alpha male holding her securely. Tess looked back into the hypnotizing green eyes asking "What do you think you are doing?" pushing ineffectually at the steel band of an arm around her waist.

"I'm just getting both of us more comfortable little lady. My name is Lucien Woolf and these are my brother's Raphael and Gabriel." Lucien indicated with a nod of his head to his brothers.

Tess shivered as Lucien spoke to her in a low rumbling sexy voice. Sighing in exasperation she again

asked, "Please release me. I don't know you and I don't like being man handled." Tess thought she heard Lucien growl as a result of her statement, but when she looked up into his face, he had a blank expression.

Grasping her chin gently in his hand, he turned her face back to his and said, "I'll let you go if you come over to our table and chat to us for a while." Lucien negotiated.

"Okay," Tessa sighed in exasperation as she made to move from the warm rock hard lap she was sitting on.

Lucien slowly and reluctantly released his hold on Tessa as they both stood. He moved back allowing room for movement as he directed her to a booth in the corner of the room, closest to the bar.

Tessa tried to suppress the shiver of awareness racing the length of her spine as a large masculine hand guided her to the booth close by. She slid along the curved booth couch and watched as Lucien slid in beside her. He got as close to Tess as he was capable of without actually touching her. Glancing up to Raphael and Gabriel, Tess was astounded to see the gigantic sized men tussling over who would sit on the other side of her. Gabriel won the tussle by his lightning quick reflexes and pure slyness as he slid in the booth underneath Rafael's body. Tess was amazed by the juvenile behavior of such masculine men; and she could have sworn she heard Raphael growl at Gabriel.

Lucien leaned in close to Tessa sliding a finger up and down her forearm, "Where are you headed Tessa and where do you live?"

"Um... well, I'm headed on an extended vacation at the moment; and I've just recently sold my house in California. I decided I would travel for a while. I have no current permanent address." Oh god, Tessa thought to herself, she shouldn't have told these three men that. Goodness knew what they wanted with her and what they would do, knowing no one knew where she was.

Lucien could smell the fear emanating from Tessa in waves and the anxiety she was feeling showed through by the way she was fidgeting. Luc and Gabe exchanged glances and they both immediately started stroking her forearms in a soothing manner.

“You have nothing to fear from us pajarito. We will never harm you. I want you to tell me who hurt you. Who would do such a thing to a small fragile woman?” Lucien asked in a husky voice, trying to keep the rage from his tone.

Tessa stiffened with anxiety as he asked who had hurt her.

“Umm no one hurt me. I fell over while I was packing my car this morning and hit my face on the trunk. My sleeve got caught on the catch and ripped as I picked myself up again.” Tess stated not meeting Lucien's eyes, scared he would tell she lied.

“She is lying about what happened, but we will have to wait for her to trust us more before we can expect the truth.” Lucien advised his brothers through their mental link.

When Lucien did not say anymore Tess let out a sigh of relief as she relaxed a little more into her seat. Taking a sip of her coffee she glanced at all three men and felt desire turn her insides to liquid molten lava, heating her lower abdomen and sending trickles of her need to dampen her panties. As she looked at all three men, she could have sworn they smelled her desire.

Lucien, Rafe and Gabe inhaled the sweet essence of Tess' desire, making them all instantly hard. Lucien spoke to his brothers mentally stating, “We cannot let her escape! We have to keep her with us, she is our mate and she must stay with us even if we have to make her stay with us forcibly. We need to protect her from whoever has harmed her.”

Rafe replied, "Yes we don't want her to escape, but we do not want to frighten her. Since Gabe is the most diplomatic of us, why don't we see if he can get her to stay with us?"

"Okay," Gabe replied mentally, "but what do we do if she won't leave with us? She seems very frightened already and it's no wonder with the bruise marring her sweet face."

Lucien was about to reply to Gabe when they were distracted by their mates inhalation of fear and distress.

Tess grabbed the edge of the table in front of her, until her knuckles turned white. Darren Smythe her ex fiance had just walked through the door of the inn. He stood in the entry way scanning the faces in the room until his gaze landed on Tessa's face. She gasped in horror as her gaze connected with her exes. She started hyperventilating as this mornings events started to flash through her mind. Tess whimpered as she recalled Darren standing over her with his fist raised and recoiled as she felt his fist connect with her jaw. Yelling at her that she would be his fiance whether she wanted to or not. Telling her that she would not escape him no matter where she moved to.

Luckily she had everything packed into her car already. She had waited for him to move back from her and she had been out the door slamming it locked behind her before Darren could reach her. She had jumped into her car and sped off, keeping her eyes on her mirror hoping he would not follow her.

Tess did not even realize she had moved closer to Lucien as she stared at Darren from across the room. Lucien had wrapped his arm protectively around her shoulders and Gabe suddenly leaned forward and to his left trying to block Tessa's view of the man across the room. The three men close to Tess glared threateningly at the strange man as Tess trembled with fear.

Lucien thought the man frightening his mate was either very brave or very stupid, as he watched the man

saunter across the room towards his mate. Lucien heard Rafe's illicit a low growl as he watched the man come closer.

"Let the man come to Tessa, maybe we can find out why she is so frightened of him and use that to our advantage! Gabe, back off and let him see our little mate. Nothing will happen to her whilst we are here."

Gabe leaned back in the seat and placed his left arm below Lucien's, tucking it around Tess' waist and watched as the stranger approached. Tess emitted another whimper as the man came closer.

Lucien leaned down and whispered in her ear, "Do not fear pajarito, he cannot and will not harm you while we are here to protect you." Lucien kissed her temple just as the man came to a stop at their table. Taking his time Lucien nuzzled his nose to the side of Tessa's head and smiled when he felt her shiver of desire. Lucien slowly lifted his head and let his stare penetrate the man standing in front of their table. The man would not meet any of the brother's eyes and stood leering down at Tessa.

Darren stood staring at his fiance Tessa. He could not believe she had the audacity to be sitting in front of him sandwiched between two men. Darren saw the men glaring at him in his peripheral vision as he glared at Tessa. Pasting a smile on his face he addressed Tessa.

"Tessa honey what are you doing here? Why did you run over a silly argument darling? You should have stayed and talked to me. We would have been able to work things out. Come over to a private table with me and we'll discuss things," He demanded as he reached a hand out towards Tessa across the table.

Tessa cringed back as he reached out to her. Darren nearly smirked with glee until he felt heated breath against the back of his neck and a low grumbling growl reverberated behind him. Darren slowly lowered his arm and stood staring at the men in front of him; not daring to

turn his back on the two men but fearing the man so close behind him.

Lucien slowly unwrapped his arm from around Tessa's shoulders and gently grasped her chin between his thumb and forefinger, "Do you know this man little bird?" he asked softly.

Tessa's whispered, "Yes," to Lucien's question and tried to tug her chin from his gentle grasp.

"Do you want to talk to this man or have him in your presence?" he asked gently.

"No," Tessa almost whimpered the answer and felt tears sheen her eyes, her whole body was shaking uncontrollably. Blinking rapidly she tried to free herself from Lucien's grasp.

"Usted nunca me escaparé mi compa¹⁸ero peque¹⁸o; y nadie le doleré Al mucho tiempo como tiene suyo aparea para protegerle alrededor, (You will never escape me my little mate; and nobody will hurt you as long as you have your mates around to protect you)" Lucien stated. Without warning he settled his lips over hers, gently sipping at her lips until the rigidity left her body.

Tessa took a breath and was about to ask what Lucien had said to her in Spanish, when he leaned down and settled his mouth over hers. He sipped and licked her lips until Tessa gasped in surprise. Taking advantage, Lucien deepened the kiss by thrusting his tongue into her mouth and groaned with arousal at the first sweet taste of his mate. Lucien didn't relent from the kiss until Tessa responded by tentatively placing her tongue against Lucien's and melted into him. Lucien's groan of arousal brought her back to the present and she placed her palms against his chest to push him away.

Lucien allowed Tessa to break the kiss but would not allow her to move away from him. When she placed her hands against his chest to put some space between them, he gently took her hands palm up and placed a kiss in the

center of each palm. He then gently lifted her by the waist and pulled her onto his lap, snuggling her head against his chest and held her firmly so she could not move.

He then stared at the other man with a hard glare and said, "Tessa does not want to talk to you or even see you. I suggest you leave now. Go back where you came from and not come back. If I catch you anywhere near her again you will not like the consequences."

Darren glared at the man holding his fiancée in his lap, but didn't hold his gaze for long. There was an edge of steel in his eyes and knew he would not win the staring contest. With one more glance at his fiancée, he turned and walked out of the inn.

"This isn't over bitch," he muttered to himself as he walked to his car and headed back to the small town he had passed on the edge of town. No more than ten minutes drive away.

Tessa struggled trying to release herself from Lucien's lap, but he held her firmly yet gently not allowing her to extricate herself. Tessa suddenly stopped squirming when she heard Lucien growl and felt the hard bulge poking into her backside.

"If you keep squirming like that little bird, I will have you naked before we get home," Lucien said in a low husky voice.

"What do you mean? I'm not going home with you. I am leaving for my vacation," Tess lied lifting her head glaring at Lucien with fire in her eyes.

Lucien gently but firmly took her chin in his large hand and held her gaze to his, "Yes, you are coming to our home. Do you think I'll let you leave when you are in danger? You are ours and it is our duty to protect you."

"Who do you think you are?" Tessa asked as she pushed herself away from Lucien and stood staring down at him. "Do you actually believe the bullshit you're sprouting?"

I belong to no man!" Tessa yelled at him. Lucien took in her defiant pose, standing before him with fire in her blue eyes, her chest rising and falling rapidly in her agitation, her golden hair tumbling down her back.

Rafe and Gabe smirked at each other, they couldn't believe their little mate had the gumption to glare at Lucien and yell her opinions to him. Of course they knew her opinions did not matter to them one way or the other, but she didn't know that. Yet.

Lucien slowly moved from the seat he was sitting on and stood to his full height. He couldn't believe his small mate was yelling at him. Why she didn't even reach his shoulders and she was standing there glaring at him, believing she could leave without her mates.

Tessa took a step back as Lucien got to his feet. Goodness he was huge. Letting her eyes slide from the top of his head down to his large booted feet, she noticed there was not an ounce of fat on him. He had muscles bulging everywhere. He was not as bulked up as a body builder would be, but he was solid. Realizing she was gawking, Tess cleared her throat, swung quickly back to the table, grabbing her purse she headed for the door. Tessa walked out the inn door and headed for her car muttering to herself, "Macho crazy men. I just got away from one. No way am I dealing with another one."

"That is where you are wrong Tessa," Rafe stated as he placed a hand on her shoulder to sop her.

"What," Tessa squeaked out frightened as she felt the large male hand on her shoulder pull her to a halt.

"You won't be dealing with another macho man. You'll be dealing with three."

She spun around quickly and glared up and up until her eyes met the hazel eyes of Rafe. "Wha-what do you mean three? Are you crazy? Let me go, I'm leaving!"

"No. You. Are. Not." Rafe stated slowly and forcefully, tugging at the purse slung over her shoulder.

“Hey, give that back. What are you doing with my purse? Give me back my purse you bastard,” Tess yelled furiously and tried to reach for her purse as Rafe held it way above her head.

Tessa let out a squeal of fright when she felt a large masculine hand on her waist and knees; she was scooped from the ground and lifted high up against a masculine chest. Tilting her head she glared in shock into the sparkling blue eyes of Gabriel. Gabe smirked down into the shocked eyes of Tessa and couldn't contain the chuckle of mirth at her mutinous expression.

“Put me down now,” She stated fiercely.

“No,” Gabe whispered as he leaned down and placed a gentle kiss on her temple.

“You people are crazy,” she whispered back to Gabe.

“You have no idea how much,” Gabe responded in a soft voice, but he finished the rest of the statement in his head, ‘Crazy for you.’ Then he took her mouth in a kiss so soft and gentle it brought tears to her eyes.

Tessa felt his soft warm, moist lips touch her lightly and tried to hold back the tears burning the back of her eyes. She felt so small and feminine pressed up close to Gabe's chest. His kiss made her feel secure, loved, cherished. She'd never had a kiss so sweet. She couldn't help but respond. When she felt his tongue slide along the seam of her mouth, she couldn't control her instant response. She opened to him and the kiss changed from soft and loving, to carnal in an instant. He slid his tongue into the depths of her mouth, exploring every nook and cranny, then wrapping his tongue around hers. Tessa moaned as she felt her desire for the man kissing her seep from her body. Gabe groaned low in his throat in answer to her desire as he lifted a hand into her hair to hold her head still for his passionate kisses. Tilting her head back by tugging on her hair to give him access to her throat, he kissed his way down her neck to lave at her pulse point. The hand that had

been supporting her weight, holding her under her buttocks, shifted to encase one of her breasts as she landed on his lap.

The movement jostled Tessa out of her passionate haze as she landed on Gabe's lap. Quickly raising her head and pushing at his chest, she tried to scramble off his lap. Her back came up against something hard and it took her a moment to realize she was sitting on Gabe's lap still, but in the back of her car. "You son of a bitch. What are you doing stealing my car?" Whipping her head around as her car was started, Tessa's gaze connected with Lucien's in the driving mirror, as she realized they were not only stealing her car, but her as well.

Opening her mouth on a deep breath, Tessa let a high pitched squeal erupt from her mouth and began to punch Gabriel's chest with both her fists. She kicked, scratched, and screamed until she thought she would have no voice left.

"Do something Gabe, she is hysterical," Lucien spoke to Gabe's mind.

"What?" Gabe asked trying to keep his mate from hurting herself.

"Knock her out before she hurts herself!" Lucien suggested.

"I'm not hurting our mate," Gabe stated with a snarl.

Lucien rolled his eyes before he responded, "You don't have to hurt her, pinch her neck."

Gabe then realized what Lucien meant, gathering both of his mates hands in one of his larger ones, and he then used his thumb and forefinger to pinch a nerve between his mates' neck and shoulder. Tessa crumpled before she could draw another breath and let loose another scream.

"Thank you," Lucien said to Gabe relieved at the silence.

CHAPTER TWO

Tessa returned to consciousness slowly. Snuggling her head into the pillow and soft warm bed, she slowly stretched out her body. Blinking a couple of times she squeezed her eyes shut again and then reopened them wide. She couldn't remember where she was or how she got there. Flinging the blue comforter back she gasped as she realized she was wearing a man's large T-shirt; and nothing else. Glancing towards the sunlight streaming through the large bay window, all Tess could see was forest. She could not remember where she was and who had changed her clothes.

Sighing Tess turned away from the window she was peering out of and headed to one of the doors attached to the room she was in. Discovering an en-suite bathroom large enough to hold a party in, Tess decided to make use of the amenities. After showering and redressing in the large T-shirt, the only clothes available to her at the moment, Tess explored under the vanity looking for a toothbrush. Finding one still in it's packaging, Tessa used it then finger combed her long wet blonde tresses to gain some semblance of control over the wayward locks.

Retreating from the bathroom Tessa made for the only other door attached to the room and opened it. Not to her surprise the door opened onto a long hallway. Following the distance sounds she could hear along the length of the hall, Tessa stopped when she found herself at the top of a stair landing. A delicious smell of food cooking enticed her to descend the stairs. As she got to the bottom, Tessa could hear male voices in the room off to the right of the stair case.

Tessa entered a combined kitchen dining room and came to a complete stop. In the kitchen at the stove were two huge men wearing nothing but blue denim jeans,

cooking what smelled like bacon, eggs and sausages. To the left of the stove was another male with dark brown hair and broad shoulders covered in a tight black T-shirt and black jeans. He was pouring coffee into cups out of a coffee maker.

The male pouring the coffee half turned towards Tessa and the events of the previous evening came rushing back to her. With a gasp of ire, Tess stormed up to Lucien who was pouring the coffee. Just as he replaced the carafe of coffee back onto its hot plate, Tessa reached Lucien and poking him in the chest with a hard finger and screamed at him. "You bastard! You kidnapped me! Where am I? Where are my clothes? Why did you bring me here? Please, please let me go," Tessa finished on an anguished sob.

Lucien took a step forward wanting to wrap his mate in his arms to soothe away her fear. Just as he reached out his arms, Tessa took a few steps back away from him and bumped into a solid concrete wall of a hard warm masculine chest. She let out a squeak of surprised fear as she felt a gentle but steel band of arms wrap around her shoulders and over the top of her breasts.

Gabriel walked up behind Tessa just as she finished her tirade at Lucien. As Lucien stepped forward trying to help calm their mate's fear, Tessa bumped into his chest. Wrapping his arms around his mate, Gabe leaned down and nuzzled her ear with his lips whispering to her. "Shh.. It's alright little Tess, we are not going to hurt you, calm down honey. We only want to protect you."

Tessa felt a shiver course down the length of her spine as Gabriel nuzzled her and whispered to her in a soothing voice. Taking a calming breath, she tilted her head to the left and up to gaze into Gabe's piercing warm eyes.

"What are you talking about? I don't need protection, I can look after myself."

Gently skimming a large palm up and down her side Gabe responded. "You do need protection little Tessa. You

had that fool following you last night and he scared you spit-less. He has already beaten you once sweetheart. We are not about to let anything happen to you again.”

Lucien stepped forward and gently clasped Tessa's chin with his thumb and forefinger, turning her blue eyed gaze back to his.

“You are in danger pajarito, this we cannot allow. It is our duty to protect you and make sure you are happy. Now I am sure you must be hungry; why don't we discuss this more after breakfast?”

Gabe gently propelled Tessa forward around the island bench of the kitchen towards the table and chairs in the dining room. It was then Tessa noticed there were four other men in the room.

Lucien stepped forward and pulled a chair out for Tessa to see her seated and then he and Gabe sat to either side of her. Lucien introduced the other men at the table to Tessa.

“Tessa, these men are my Omega's, Damian and Luke Aerth,” he indicated on his left, “And next to Luke are Chase and Tony Averro.”

Tessa looked at each man as they were introduced to her and murmured “Please to meet you.” Each man bowed his head to Tessa in turn as they were introduced to her.

“If for any reason Gabriel, Rafe or myself are not around and you need something, just ask any one of these men and they will help you. They will also protect you with their lives if necessary,” Lucien stated in a firm voice.

“I keep telling you I. Do. Not. Need. Protection. Where are my clothes? I want to leave!” Tessa stated angrily as she rose to her feet.

Lucien moved so quickly, Tessa barely saw him. She let out another little squeak of surprise as she was pulled onto a hard male lap and confined by gentle but firm arms around her waist. Tessa squirmed on Lucien's lap trying to get him to release her until she felt a hardness begin to

swell beneath her bottom. She stilled instantly so as not to compound his desire any further.

Rafe set plates of sausage, bacon, eggs and toast in the center of the table, then sat down in the seat Tessa had vacated. The large men filled their plates with food and then Rafe filled one for Lucien and put it in front of her. Lucien parted his legs until Tessa was sitting on one of his firm masculine thighs leaving his right arm free, so he could utilize a fork with his right hand. Scooping some eggs on to the fork he lifted it to Tessa's mouth waiting expectantly. Tessa opened her mouth to refute the necessity of being fed, but did not get to speak as Lucien shoved the fork into her mouth. Left with no choice but chew the food in her mouth, she did so and watched as Lucien ate as well.

"I have some questions I would like some answers to," Tess stated firmly and glared at Lucien when he held another fork full of food to her mouth. Pressing her lips firmly together, refusing to eat another mouthful until she got a response, Tessa glared at Lucien.

Sighing Lucien placed the fork back onto the plate stating, "We will answer all your questions after we have eaten little bird. Gabriel, Rafe, you and I will adjourn to the family room after and we will answer all your questions."

Picking up the fork Lucien put fresh food onto the fork and held it to Tessa's lips until she opened her mouth. Tessa chewed the piece of sausage and then picked up a slice of toast to nibble on. She watched and listened as the men discussed several people they knew. Tessa leaned into Lucien's chest as she ate her toast glancing at all the men in the room. They were all huge masculine specimens of manhood and all handsome. Not as handsome as Lucien, Rafe or Gabriel as far as Tess was concerned, but certainly wonderful eye candy.

Finishing breakfast, Lucien stood with Tessa, taking her hand, he led her across the front of the stairs to a room opposite the kitchen. Leading her to a sofa along the far

wall, Lucien sat down and then pulled Tess onto his lap. Rafe and Gabriel had followed them into the room and settled beside her and Lucien on the sofa. Gabriel leaned into Tessa and placed a quick kiss on her lips.

“What do you want to know sweetheart?”

“What is an Omega? Where are we? Where are my clothes, purse and car? Why are you keeping me here against my will?” Tessa's last question brought tears of frustration to her eyes. Blinking a few times to clear the moisture, she glared mutinously at each man. The way the brothers were looking at each other, Tessa could have sworn they were carrying on a conversation with each other. Shaking her head mentally, she pushed that stupid thought aside.

“Well,” she stated abruptly, “are you going to answer me?”

Rafe spoke first, “Your car is in our garage; and your purse in the cupboard in our room. We are about two hours away from the inn we met you at last night; and you are still in the state of Ohio.”

Gabe took over and Tessa turned her head to him as he spoke, “We want to protect you Tessa. It would kill us to see you hurt in anyway. We want you happy and safe.”

“But you don't even know me. Why would you want to protect me and what does it matter if I'm happy or not?” she asked mutinously.

“Ah pajarito it is our job and pleasure to see you happy and safe. We know more about you than you think. You are courteous, you have a temper, and you are twenty four years old. You currently have no home, no family and your ex is stalking you. You also desire us little bird and we desire you.”

Tessa gasped at Lucien's arrogant statement and tried to lever herself from his lap, She wiggled and squirmed until she exhausted herself with her futile struggle.

“You are such an arse. I do not desire you!”

Rafe leaned into Tessa and whispered “Liar,” against her lips.

Tess tried to reign in her raging desires as Rafe's lips slid across hers. She tried to pull her head back to pry her lips away from his, but he lifted his large hand and cradled the back of her head. Brushing his tongue across her lips seeking entrance into her mouth. Acquiescing Tessa opened her mouth with a moan of pleasure as Rafe explored the interior of her mouth. Tangling her tongue with his, Tessa lost herself to the pleasure.

Rafe was the one to pull back from the kiss as he slowly released her lips sighing against her mouth, “You want us.”

Tessa sighed opening her eyes and blushed furiously as she met first Gabe's and then Lucien's heated stares. Quickly pulling her eyes away from theirs she let them wander around the room, trying to think of something to say. Clearing her throat so she could speak without squeaking, she grasped at the first thing that popped into her mind.

“What is an Omega?”

Gabriel moved from the sofa to his knees on the floor in front of her and Lucien.

“An Omega is below the Beta's of a pack; and a Beta is second in charge. They usually handle security of the pack.”

Tessa's eyes widened as she thought she caught the gist of what Gabe was trying to tell her. Gabriel moved cautiously as he saw his mates eyes widen in comprehension. Tessa shook her head slightly but kept her gaze centered on Gabe. Raising his hand slightly he ran his palms soothingly along his mates calves.

Rafe also moved from the sofa and knelt on the floor next to Gabe, in front of Tessa and Lucien. Rafe took one of Tessa's hands into his and ran his thumb soothingly along the back of her hand.

“No,” she whispered, “No,” she stated again in a louder voice. “Y-you are not saying... there is no such..... You are crazy.”

Gabriel slowly rose to his feet in front of Tessa at his Alpha's urging. He pulled his T-shirt off over his head quickly and then started undoing the buckle of his belt.

“What are you doing?” Tessa asked with a startled gasp.

“Shh, shh,” Rafe shushed as he ran the pad of his thumb along her full lower lip. “It's okay, Gabe won't hurt you baby.”

Gabe slid his jeans down his legs and off, his briefs followed the path of his jeans until he stood before her in all his naked glory.

He was magnificent with a hard muscled lightly haired chest that rippled with his movement, tapering down to an eight pack washboard stomach and narrow hips. A line of hair led down to his groin where Tessa saw what he was packing. He had to be at least ten inches long and the width was the size of her wrist. The longest muscled legs she had ever seen got a cursory look as her gaze snapped back to his cock. The man was huge!

The air seemed to shimmer around him and the edges of his body seemed to blur. His face elongated into a long nose and muzzle, hair grew rapidly over his body. His arms and legs shifted and contorted as his body changed shape with popping and snapping sounds. One minute Gabe was standing in front of her and the next there was a massive wolf with a brown coat of fur standing where he had been. Tess stared in shock as the large wolf moved closer to her and she let out a whimper. Lucien rubbed the palm of his hand up and down in a soothing manner as Gabe nudged their mate with his head, trying to get her to pet him.

Tessa's hand slid along the top of Gabe's head as he nudged her with his hand and she scratched behind his ear. Feeling his silky fur under her touch, Tessa gave a

hysterical giggle and then watched in awe as the line of his body delineated. She snatched her hand back as Gabe changed back from wolf to human.

Gabe gave her a grin as she once again focused on his aroused cock. When her eyes met his he winked at her and then redressed.

“What... how...” Tessa gasped when Lucien turned her face to his.

“But I’m not a... a werewolf,” Tessa stuttered with fear and awe. She could not believe what Gabe had shown her. Maybe she was dreaming. Giving herself a quick pinch before meeting Lucien’s stare again.

“You do not have to be a werewolf to be a werewolf’s mate, Tessa. We can mate with humans.”

“How do you know I’m your mate?” Tessa gasped indignantly.

“We can tell by your scent. Every person’s pheromones are unique to each individual. When a werewolf scents his mate it’s the most delicious of smells to him or her. You are Mate to Lucien, Gabriel and myself baby,” Rafe stated with satisfaction.

“The three of you? I’m to mate with three werewolves? Well I’m sorry to bust your bubble guys, but that is not going to happen,” Tess stated firmly in her, you have got to be shitting me tone.

“Tessa,” Lucien stated, “You are and you will be our mate.”

Tessa asked in a quiet but frightened voice, “You would rape me?”

“No pajarito, we will not rape you, we would never harm you,” Lucien stated with a sigh. He squeezed her into a gentle cuddle, offering comfort to his mate.

Chase knocked on the door to the room and entered at his Alpha’s bidding.

“Alpha we may have a problem. Could I have a moment of your time in private?”

Kissing Tess on the temple Lucien then slid Tessa across to Rafe's lap and then left the room.

"Lucien's the Alpha?" Tessa asked in awe.

Rafe tightened his hold on his mate as he answered, "Yes baby, Lucien is the Alpha of the pack."

"What are you and Gabe then?" She asked.

"We are the Beta's of the pack. We will always protect our Alpha and the rest of the pack. We also deal with the security of our home."

"Oh," Tessa said with a yawn. "Sorry," she apologized. "I think the emotional upheaval of this morning has worn me out." Tessa couldn't believe how emotionally wrung out she felt. She felt like she had not had any sleep at all the night before, even though she knew she had slept the night through. She could feel her eyes drooping as the warmth from Rafe's body permeated her own. Snuggling into Rafe's chest that was the last thought to enter her mind before she drifted off to sleep.

CHAPTER THREE

Lucien followed Chase into the kitchen and waited for Chase to explain interrupting him and his brothers with their mate.

“Flynn from the inn called about ten minutes ago asking me to inform you there was a human male asking about you and your mate. When Flynn wouldn't tell him about her, he then started asking about you, Rafe and Gabe. He didn't tell him anything about you, but Scott from the petrol station overheard one of the young Sigma's talking about you and your brothers to the human. The male fits the description of your mate's stalker.”

Lucien tamped down the rage he could feel coursing through him, that someone could be a threat to his mate. The only way he and his brothers could protect Tessa properly was to claim her. Lucien had wanted to give Tessa at least another day to prepare her, but that was not going to happen now. He and his brothers would have to claim their mate right away. Sighing with anticipation as well as frustration, Lucien thanked Chase and told him he would get Gabe and Rafe onto the human problem.

Lucien walked back to his brothers and mate, smiling with satisfaction as he saw her asleep in Rafe's arms.

“She is exquisite isn't she?” Lucien more stated than asked his brothers.

“Perfection,” Gabriel stated in reply.

“You know she is going to give us trouble don't you?” Rafe asked.

“Ah, but won't it be fun,” Gabe stated.

“We may have a problem” said Lucien. Gabe and Rage didn't say a word and waited expectantly for Lucien to continue.

“Apparently Scott heard one of the young Sigma's talking to a human male regarding us and our mate. I know that he will not be able to get within a mile of here before someone smells him. But I want to know we can protect our mate, not just from the human, but also any other non mated wolf who may think to challenge for her. We have to claim her now.”

Gabe knew that Lucien had wanted to give their mate at least another day before claiming her, but as he thought about it, he knew he had hit on a way to claim their mate without scaring her. Using his mental ability to communicate, Gabe advised his brothers of his idea.

Tessa moaned in her sleep as she felt the tender assault to her nipples. Large warm hands kneaded her breasts, the fingers plucked at her nipples until they were turgid. A warm mouth slid over her lips, tongue seeking entrance. Opening her mouth Tessa responded with eagerness as she tangled her tongue with the other.

She whimpered with need as she felt a male hand gently caress the folds of her labia. A warm thick finger rimmed the hole of her pussy, then slid up to her clit and gently rubbed it in light circles. Tessa was mindless with need, the sensations on all parts of her body was too much and she bowed her hips from the bed as the most powerful climax she had ever had rocked her body.

“That's it Tess, give me your cream,” Lucien said in a deep gravelly voice.

Tessa opened her eyes to see Lucien, Rafe and Gabriel pleasuring her body and sighed with delight as she realized she had not been dreaming. Looking down the length of her body, Tess watched as Lucien lowered his head to her pussy. She moaned with delight as she felt Lucien's tongue taste her from arse to clit.

Lucien lifted his head after his first taste of their mate and stated with a growl, “Ambrosia, give me more my mate, come in my mouth. I would taste more of your

cream.” Lowering his head once again, Lucien set about pleasuring their mate once more.

Tessa writhed on the bed in ecstasy as the three men set about pleasuring her once more. Gabriel was kissing and nibbling at her neck and then he slid his tongue into her ear. Raphael was sucking at one nipple while plucking at the other with his fingers. Lucien was sliding his tongue over her clit softly. It was too much, yet not enough. Lifting her hips to meet Lucien’s mouth demanding for more. Moaning with pleasure she gasped, “It’s too much.”

“It’s not enough,” Gabe whispered into her ear.

Lucien stabbed his tongue into Tessa’s cunt, delving to scoop up the cream her body was producing. Lucien’s tongue slid from her hole then back to stimulate her clit with his tongue. He then slid a thick finger into her pussy, sliding it in and out a few times. Their mate was creaming for him delightfully. It was dripping down her folds to her arse. Lucien added another finger to her cunt, turning them he hooked them into her pussy searching out her G-spot. When he slid the pad of his fingers along the sweet rough spot inside her, Tessa bucked with pleasure. Lucien put his other hand on top of her pubic bone to hold her down. He then set about pleasuring their mate. Sliding and hooking his fingers over her G-spot making a come here motion with his fingers inside her as he licked her clit.

Tessa grasped Lucien’s hair in her hands trying to pull him away from her pussy, “Stop,” she gasped, “I need to...”

Lucien did not let her finish the sentence and kept pleasuring her. Gabe took her hands in his and pinned them to the bed on either side of her head.

“Let it go Tessa, you don’t need to pee, Lucien is going to make you cum like you have never cum before.”

“I’ve never... I don’t.... I can’t...” Tessa whimpered.

“Yes you can honey. Let it go, it will be the best orgasm you’ve ever had. Just feel. Feel what Lucien is doing to your sweet cunt. It feels good doesn’t it babe. It’s

too much but not enough. Let him have your cum baby. We'll keep your safe." Gabe let his tongue slide into Tessa's ear again.

Tessa could feel the tension in her womb and channel getting tighter and tighter. She felt like she was going to explode and then she did. The pleasure was so great her whole body shook uncontrollably as orgasm took over. Tessa screamed.

Lucien opened his mouth to catch his mate's cream as she gushed in ecstasy, holding her shaking body to his mouth; sighing in pleasure as he lapped up her essence.

Tessa realized she must have blacked out for a moment, for when she next opened her eyes, it was to see Lucien, Rafe and Gabe on the bed with her totally naked. They were running soothing hand along her body.

"That was exquisite pajarito, let's see if you have more for us," Lucien said.

Tessa was beyond speech, she could not believe how turned on she was. She was on fire, so horny she did not even attempt to speak.

Glancing down as Lucien hooked her legs over his thighs, she watched as he grasped his cock in one hand, sliding it along her slit gathering lubrication. He was huge, not as long as Gabe but bigger in circumference. Tessa whimpered with distress as he aligned his cock to her hole.

"Easy honey. You were made for us, I'll fit." Lucien said with a voice gravelly with arousal. Lucien started rocking his hips back and forth seeking entrance to his mate's body. Gently working his cock into Tessa, he paused as the head of his cock breached her entrance, savoring the exquisite pleasure. Sliding back a little, looking into Tessa's eyes, Lucien plunged with one hard thrust until he was seated to his balls.

Tessa felt the walls of her pussy grasping and rippling around the crown of Lucien's cock. She couldn't take her eyes of him. His face was a hard mask of arousal. Just as

her body adjusted to the size of his cock head, Lucien slid back a little, then surged forward until his balls were flush with her arse. The pleasure of having Lucien all the way inside her was beyond anything she had ever felt before. His size stretched the walls of her cunt so much she felt a slight burning with her pleasure.

"You okay baby?" Rafe asked as he watched Tessa's face twist with pleasure, pain.

"It's too much" Tessa said through pants, "but it's not enough. I need more. Move Lucien, you have to move."

"Your wish is my command pajarito." Lucien said as he slowly drew his cock from her body. They both groaned as he slid back in to the hilt. Settling up a slow steady pace, Lucien rocked in and out of his mate's body.

"Faster Lucien. I need you to move faster and harder." Tessa said on a sob.

"Say it again my mate" Lucien aid with a growl of possession.

"What?" Tessa's gasped as he slid back into her.

"My name. Say my name again Tessa."

Tessa whimpered with a plea, "Please Lucien. Please move faster, harder."

Lucien groaned as his mate said his name again and then he rammed into her fast and hard.

"Is this what your want Tess? My cock pounding into you?" he asked.

"Yes!" Tessa screamed her answer as pleasure overwhelmed her. She could feel the inside of her body coiling tighter and tighter. Just as she thought she would fall over the precipice Lucien stopped moving, bedded to the hilt in her body.

"No. Don't stop now. You have to keep moving," Tessa grated with frustration.

Lucien slid his muscular arms underneath Tessa's body until his hands were at her shoulder blades. Levering

her into a sitting position, he then straightened his legs out beside her and gently settled onto his back, taking

Tess with him until she was lying on top of him with her legs stretched along his. Running his hand up and down her back he made soothing noises. Tessa felt movement beside her and then she felt warm callused palms caressing her arse. Whimpering with pleasure she licked the side of Lucien's neck until he growled with pleasure.

Rafe moved up closer to Lucien and Tessa. Running his hands gently over her arse, he then grasped the globes in the palms of his hands, kneading her. Pulling her cheeks apart he glimpsed the little rosebud of her body. Grabbing the tube of lube Gabe handed him, he squeezed a generous amount on to two fingers. He then swiped his lubed fingers over her little rosebud as Gabe held her cheeks apart.

Slowly rubbing and caressing her arse hole until it began to relax, he then gently probed into her nether hole with the tip of one finger.

Tess moaned as she felt Rafe massaging her arse hole, but tried to sit up when she felt him slip the tip of his finger into her arse.

Lucien wrapped his arms around her preventing her from moving, "Rafe won't hurt you baby. He is preparing you. Has no one ever fucked you in your arse before?"

"No" Tessa whimpered as Rafe slid his finger all the way into her arse, spreading the lube.

Rafe nearly lost control as he watched his finger slide all the way into his mate's arse. Pulling his finger back out he put more lube on his fingers and then pushed two into her body.

"It burns, hurts." Tessa said as Rafe pushed two fingers into her body. "Does it hurt in a bad way or a good way, my mate?" Lucien asked.

"Good," Tessa moaned as she felt Rafe spread his fingers in her arse, stretching her with a scissoring motion.

When Rafe felt her muscles relax he grabbed the tube of lube and spread a generous amount onto his cock. Lucien hooked his legs under Tessa as Rafe gave a nod and then spread her legs wide with his own.

Rafe knelt between their legs, leaning over Tessa he placed a kiss on the back of her neck. Lucien's hand came down on the cheeks of Tessa's arse and spread her wide. Rafe held his cock in one hand and gently slid the head of his cock over her arse. He gently but firmly started to push his cock into his mates arse. He kept pushing until his cock was through the tight ring of muscles of her rear.

"It's too much," Tessa moaned as she felt Rafe breach her.

"No, it's not enough" Rafe growled then plunged the rest of the way into her body.

Tessa couldn't hold back anymore, she screamed with pleasure as Lucien and Rafe rested inside her. Turning her head out of Lucien's neck to speak, her gaze caught on Gabe's cock inches from her face. Opening her mouth wide she latched on to his cock and sucked it into her mouth.

Rafe slid his cock out until just the head was in her arse. As he plunged back in, Lucien pulled his hips back until his cock was just into her body. Tessa sucked Gabe's cock to the back of her throat and slid her tongue along his cock. She was drowning in pleasure. All her holes were filled to capacity. Luc and Rafe set up a steady rhythm, one pulling out to the tip of his cock, while the other plunged back in.

"I can't hold out," Rafe growled, "It's too good." Rafe sat back on his haunches pulling Tessa with him and Lucien followed until they were all sitting up.

Tessa groaned as she was moved between the two men and Gabe voiced his protest. His cock made a popping sound as it left his mates mouth. "Hey," he growled with frustration, maneuvering until he was on his knees and his

cock near his mate's cheek. He grasped her head and turned his mouth back to him.

"Suck it baby. Suck my cock till I cum."

Tess sucked Gabe's cock back into her mouth, moaning around his cock as she tasted his spicy flavor.

Lucien and Rafe started moving in and out of her body. Starting with a slow pace and then slowly building to a faster rhythm. As the pace picked up Tessa started rocking her hips back and forth on the two cocks impaling her, all while sucking, nibbling and licking Gabe's cock. Their little mate was wild with need. The men lost control of their leashed passion and they all started plunging their cocks into their mate. Rafe and Luc were now pounding into Tess at the same time and Gabe was thrusting his cock down his mates throat.

Tessa moaned and rocked seeking more of the pleasure the men were giving her. She felt her womb tighten as the coil once again grew taught in her body. She was right on the edge of the precipice but could not seem to fall. Lucien leaned down and licked the top of her breast as Rafe and Gabe each licked the spot on her where neck met shoulder. Gabe slid his hand down between Lucien and Tessa's body to give her clit a rub, just as all three of them bit and marked their mate.

Tessa fell over the cliff. She screamed in pleasure and pain as her climax rocked her body and her lovers bit her. She felt them all reach climax with her as Rafe and Luc spurted into her body. She swallowed furiously drinking down all of Gabe's cum as he spewed into the back of her throat. She saw stars and her vision darkened until she knew no more. Luc, Rafe and Gabe looked at each other stunned by the pleasure their mate had given them. "I've never felt anything like that before," Gabe stated in awe.

"I've heard it is so much better with your mate, but that is an understatement," reiterated Rafe.

“Heaven,” Luc stated as he gently pulled his half flaccid cock from their mate's body. “It's done. Tessa is now our mate. The bond we have with her will only strengthen from here on out.”

Rafe strode toward the bathroom and came back with into the room with a warm wash cloth. Gently lifting one of Tessa's legs he cleaned her cunt and arse, making sure she would not feel uncomfortable when she awoke.

Lucien lifted her up against his chest so Gabe could pull the covers back on the bed. Settling Tessa on the sheet Lucien leaned down and placed a gentle kiss on his mates lips. Gabe pulled the covers up over Tessa, placing a gentle kiss on her temple. Rafe placed a tender kiss on the side of her neck and then all three men redressed and left the room.

CHAPTER FOUR

Lucien, Rafe and Gabriel convened around the dining table with Damian, Luke, Chase and Tony, to set up protection for their mate and queen throughout daylight hours.

“At least one of us will be with our mate throughout the day; but I want at least two of you in the house for added protection. Until her ex is out of the picture, I'm not willing to take any chances,” Luc stated firmly. “No one besides pack will be permitted into the house.”

“Yes Alpha,” the four Omegas' responded as one.

“Good. Gabe I want you to find out anything you can on this bastard stalking our mate. Rafe, I want you with our mate today to keep her company. I have some pack business to attend to.” Luc stated as he stood then left the room.

Rafe and Gabe left the room to attend the tasks their Alpha had given them. Gabe went into his office and booted his computer, grabbing the phone he punched in the numbers for Josh Sinclair who worked for them at their security company.

“Josh I need you to find out all you can on a Darren Smythe, he is stalking our mate. He has also abused her, she has a bruised cheek and nail scratches on her left arm. Give me a call as soon as you find out anything. Thanks.”

Rafe took the stairs and headed up to their bedroom just as their mate was awakening. Lying down on the bed next to Tessa he gathered her into his arms, “Hey baby, how are you feeling?”

Tessa snuggled into Rafe's arms as he gathered her into the crook of his body, “I feel fine.”

“Are you sore?” Rafe asked.

Tessa's cheeks flamed when she realized what he was asking her, "Yes I'm a little tender," she replied, turning her face into his chest, trying to hide her embarrassment.

Rafe placed a finger under her chin and gently tilted her head so she was looking at him.

"Never hide from me baby. How can you be embarrassed after what we shared last night?"

"I've never done anything like that before in my life? How can you ask me that? Of course I am embarrassed," she stated with indignation.

"You have nothing to be embarrassed about little girl. We are your mates, it is our job to see to your happiness and protection."

"I don't know if I can be the person you, Lucien and Gabe want me to be, Rafe. I am just a normal human being. How do you know if I can meet your needs?"

"Honey, you don't have to make love to all three of us all the time. It maybe just one of us at a time, or two together. What we experienced last night with you, none of us have ever experienced before. It was pure rapture. But if you are not up to taking all three of us, then tell us. Even though we are all very dominating males, this relationship is also about compromise. We want you happy."

"But that's just it Rafe, I don't know you enough. We have only known each other for forty eight hours. You don't know me," Tess replied with dejection.

Rafe scooted back up the bed so his back was resting on the headboard and then pulled a naked Tess onto his lap, "You are right baby, we don't know each other very well, but we will take the time and effort to change that. We know a little about each other and we have the rest of our lives to learn more."

"What? What do you mean the rest of our lives?" Tessa asked.

"Haven't you been listening to us baby? We've all told you, you're our mate!"

“Explain this term mate to me please Rafe?” Tess replied with trepidation.

“You are what you humans would equate to being our wife!” Rafe stated.

“Wife,” Tessa said with a screech, “but I thought you just wanted to fuck.”

“No baby, of course we all want to fuck you, but you are our mate, our wife.” Rafe advised in a soothing voice.

Tessa pushed off of Rafe’s lap and got to her feet. “I can’t deal with this, you, all of you. I just got away from one dominant crazed male, there is no way I am going to be sticking around here to deal with three crazy dominant men” she screamed as she stormed into the bathroom, slamming and locking the door.

Tessa stood in the bathroom shivering in reaction. She could not do this again. She could not trust herself to choose a male or men to have relationships with. She had only ever had two relationships and both times they were with Alpha males whom did not know how to treat women well. She had to get out of here. Tessa showered and wrapped herself into a bath towel. She brushed her teeth and hair, then hesitantly opened the door. Relieved and surprised to find the bedroom empty, she started rummaging through the closet and drawers to find something to wear.

Finding a pair of mans track pants miles too big for her, she put them on and rolled up the legs so they were resting at her ankles, grabbing the T-shirt she found she pulled it over her head and then set about finding a way to escape.

Tessa walked over to the bay windows in the bedroom and saw they were able to be opened. She struggled with the weight of the window but it eventually slid open with a rush. There was a very sturdy window fly screen attached to the window. Tessa pushed and pushed but could not get the screen to budge. She went back into

the bathroom and rummaged through cabinet to find something to pry the screen off the window. The only thing she could find was a nail file. Hopefully it would be strong enough to pry the screen off. Hurrying back to the bedroom she set to work on the window screen.

Gabe answered the phone in his office on the first ring answering "Gabe."

"Gabe, Josh. Are you sitting down?" he asked.

"Tell me," Gabe replied.

Taking a deep breath Josh explained the information he had found out about Darren Smythe.

"Okay he has only been living in California for twelve months. He is originally from San Francisco. He has moved about ten times in the last five years. He has had at least five restraining orders put out on him from women he had been dating for obsessive and possessive behavior. He has never been charged with anything but I don't like it Gabe. I've talked to all the women whom have placed the restraining orders except for one, but none of them will talk to me. I think they're too scared to talk."

"Fuck he sounds like a nasty piece of work. Keep trying to get hold of the last woman and let me know if you find out anything else. Thanks Josh." Gabe was worried they had to keep Tessa safe. He went in search of Lucien to apprise him of the situation.

Tessa used the nail file and slipped it under the corner edge of the screen, prying it up until she could get a finger underneath. Using all her strength so she could she push the corner of the screen up and out, she was rewarded with her efforts as it lifted to the lip of the window frame. Taking a breath and using all her body weight she pushed out the corner of the window frame, and then gasped in horror as it went sailing down into the bush below the window. Tessa sat on the window sill and swung her legs over the edge. Pushing herself out; she just narrowly missed the bush beneath the window as she landed on her feet. Glancing

around she made sure no one was in her vicinity and ran towards the line of trees ten meters from the house. She was too afraid to slow down even when she felt the bottoms of her feet being scratched and stabbed from small branches and prickles from the forest floor. She ran until she could not get enough breath into her heaving lungs and then slowed down to a walk when she felt her side cramp up in a stitch. She walked for what seemed like hours but in actual fact had probably only been an hour. Sighing with exhaustion she sat on a large log to regain her breath and strength.

Just as she was about to begin walking again she felt the back of her neck prickle in warning. She felt eyes on her. Looking all around her she could not see anyone watching her and put the feeling down to paranoia. Rising from the log she made to continue walking and found herself face to face with a large Grey wolf. The wolf sniffed the air and then with its ears back on its head growled low in its throat. As Tessa backed away from the wolf in front of her she felt the log against the back of her knees and knew she was trapped. The wolf stalked forward slowly and then just as Tess thought it would come at her, she saw it start to change.

Tess found herself looking at a tall woman with blonde hair and blue eyes; she was voluptuous and had curves in all the right places. Realizing she was staring at the naked woman, she brought her eyes back to the woman's face and looked into the coldest eyes she had ever seen.

"Who are you and what do you want?" Tess asked trying to keep the fear from her voice.

"My name is Stephanie, and what I want is for you to leave. They are supposed to be mine and you can't have them," stated the naked woman.

"I presume you are talking about Lucien, Rafe and Gabe," she said tilting her chin belligerently.

With a nod of affirmation Stephanie said, “They were mine until you showed up, you little bitch. Everyone knows they are mine. If you don’t leave I will kill you. You can’t have them.”

“I don’t want them,” Tessa yelled at Stephanie even as she realized she was lying to herself. She didn’t really want to leave. Those three Alpha males affected in way that no male ever had before. If she didn’t know better she thought she may already be on her way to being half in love with them already. Taking a fortifying breathe she faced Stephanie again asking, “Point me the way out of this place. That will leave you free to pursue them to your heart’s desire.”

Stephanie’s eyes heated with malevolence as she pointed Tessa in the right direction. “Keep going the way you were headed. You reach the road in about another half an hour. Hopefully a car will come along and you can hitch a ride back to town.”

“I don’t have any money on me. My purse is still back at the house,” Tessa sighed with frustration.

“Get into town and I’ll meet you there in two hours. I’ll get you some money,” Stephanie stated as she began to change back into her wolf form. Once she was in her were form, she growled once at Tess then took off, disappearing amongst the trees.

Tessa turned the way she had been heading and started a slow jog. She was hoping to reach the road Stephanie had indicated was up ahead before Lucien, Rafe or Gabriel realized she was missing.

Rafe walked back into the bedroom after discussing the problem of Darren Smythe, finding the window open and the fly screen gone, he let out a howl, to alert Gabe and Lucien of Tessa’s escape.

Rafe met his brothers in the entry hall and advised his brothers of Tessa’s escape.

Lucien immediately called all the members of the pack in the house together and advised them of the situation.

“Tessa is missing. I want you all to change and search her out. She is not safe with her ex roaming the country side. We have to find her as fast as we can. I appreciate all of you helping, let me know if you find her.”

The pack members took off all in different directions searching for their Alpha’s missing mate. Lucien, Rafe and Gabe all changed into their were form and converged under the window Tessa had escaped through, gaining their mates scent and following the path she had taken. Putting on a burst of speed the three brothers ran flat out until the scent of their mate was at its strongest. Slowing their pace, they crept forward until they had their mate within their sites.

Tessa was limping as she cautiously made her way over the forest floor. Her feet were torn to shreds from rocks, twigs and bramble she had stumbled on. She cried out as she stubbed her toe on another rock and fell to her knees. Thinking to herself she couldn’t be far from the road now, she pushed herself to her feet again determination giving her strength. Just as she had the road within her sight and had taken another step forward, she heard low rumbling growls surrounding her.

Tessa stopped, not moving a muscle as three large wolves began moving towards her, all from different directions. One was pure black with large green eyes, another was brown with blue eyes and the last one had a coat of black and brown with hazel eyes. As the wolves came closer and closer, Tessa’s body began shaking in fear and she let out a frightened whimper.

The air around the wolves began to shimmer and Tess was suddenly looking in to the eyes of Lucien’s. Tessa was looking into the eyes of one furious Alpha male. She starting backing up again, but came to an abrupt halt as her

back smacked into a hard male naked chest. Strong arms banded around her shoulders, holding her but still not hurting her. Tessa knew it was Gabe holding her from his wonderful spicy sent.

“Why, Tessa? Why did you run?” Lucien asked with a growl in his voice, steel in his eyes.

“I can’t do this Lucien, when you said I was the mate to all three of you, I thought you only wanted to fuck. I did not know that you all saw me as your wife. I can’t be a wife to three men. For one it is illegal, two I don’t have a great track record with dominant males. There will come a time when I will piss one of you off. What happens then? Will you beat me like Darren did? I am not going to hang around until I piss you off. I have a temper and when I lose it, you guys are not going to know what hit you. You won’t like me. I am not really a submissive person. I am only just starting to get back on my feet after Darren. I want some time alone. I need to be independent for a while. I can’t and won’t deal with you three. You have to let me go,” Tessa pleaded.

Lucien stepped forward until he was no more than a foot away from his mate; she tilted her head back so she could look him in the eye. “Sorry pajarito, we cannot and will not let you go!” Lucien stated and then held up his hand to stop the protest forming on Tessa’s lips. “Hear me out. We already know it is illegal to marry more than one person legally in the human world. In pack life the rules are different. When you are bitten by your mate or mates in this case, you are bound to them until death. So in the eyes of pack law we are all already married. Just because we are dominant men in and out of bed does not mean you have to be submissive all the time. Sure in bed we will want you to be the submissive, but that does not mean you are not allowed to have your own opinions and ideas. We do not expect you to agree with everything we do or say, and that works both ways, we will all eventually piss each other off.

We will all lose our tempers at sometime. However that does not mean you or we should run from our problems. If we have a problem with you or you with us, we will tell you and we will all sit down and discuss things. We expect the same from you. It's going to take a lot of communication as well as trial and error little bird, on all our behalves not just yours."

"Well I can tell you right now, the fact that you did not explain to me the meaning of your laws regarding a mate pisses me off. If you had given me the choice between fucking all of you and or marrying all of you, I may not have tried to escape. You did not give me a choice. You took my choices away and to me that is the same as abuse, the same as beating your opinions into me the same way Darren did." Tess finished on a sob.

Lucien, Rafe and Gabe felt as if their hearts were being torn from their chests. All realizing what their little mate had said was true; they had not given her a choice. But she did not know everything, they only ever had the choice of one mate, and if they did not find her within their lifetime they would not be able to procreate. Only their mate was capable of carrying their pups. They could fuck all they liked to relieve an itch, but since they had already made love to their mate, no one else would do. They were not able to feel arousal for any other woman no they were mated. Lucien spoke to his brothers using their mind link, "We have to get her to understand we will not survive without her. She doesn't realize we have no choice in the matter of our mate either."

Rafe replied to his brother, "I think we should let Gabe talk to her, he seems to be able to communicate with her better than you and I can. See if you can get her to give us a month of her time. If by then she is not happy and has not accepted us as her mates, then I think the only thing we can do is to let her go."

“You know we can’t let her go Rafe, she is our mate, and she won’t survive without us by her side.” Gabe stated.

“We all know she would not survive without us, she would have every werewolf around after her and if they got hold of her, you know what would happen,” Rafe replied. “But she doesn’t know that. If we can get her to agree to the month of her time, we may be able to persuade her to stay.”

“I agree. Rafe you and I will change back to werewolves and we will run home and get a car so we can get her back home. Gabe you stay her with our mate and protect her. We should be no more than half an hour. Try to convince her to give us a month. See you soon.” With the last words spoken to his brothers Lucien and Rafe changed into their werewolf forms and took off at a fast run.

Gabe picked Tessa up and took her over to sit on a fallen log, cradling her on his lap. “Tessa baby will you please listen to me and not interrupt until I have said all I have to say. When I have finished I will answer any of your questions if you have any.”

“Okay,” Tessa said on a sigh, snuggling into Gabe’s warm muscular chest.

“Honey we did not purposely leave out the truth about a mate to you. As werewolves we are used to all the laws that govern our pack. When we told you that you are our mate we thought you understood the consequences of that statement. If you leave us we will eventually die, being separated from one’s mate is likened to having our heart ripped out. You would also be vulnerable to other werewolves, any claimed female mate not residing with their mates, would be up for grabs to any unclaimed male were. You would likely be raped, and not just by one male. I am not telling you this to sway your decision, but we were hoping you would give us a trial for a month and then if you still want to leave, we will let you. Please think carefully about our proposal before you make any decisions; and like Lucien said if we piss you off talk to us

and let us know what we did to annoy you. Do you think you can do that Tessa?"

Tessa squirmed on Gabe's lap realizing what he spoke was the truth and uncomfortable with her decision to run instead of talk to her mates. She stopped squirming when she felt Gabe's hard cock poking her backside. Knowing she was already half way to accepting Lucien, Rafe and Gabe as her mates and being half in love with them, it would wrench out her heart as well as theirs if she decided to leave. Deciding she would take some time to think things through before making a decision she voiced her concerns.

"I'm willing to give you all the trial month, a month of my time, but I want to know every decision you guys make that concerns me, good or bad, I feel I need to have some control over my own life. I'll concede to your dominance in bed, but only in bed, is that understood?"

"Oh baby you have made me the happiest man alive, I'll talk to Lucien and Rafe when we get back home, asking them to back off a bit. Until then let's seal the bargain we've made." That said Gabe swooped down and took Tessa's lips in a kiss filled with ferocious hunger, sliding his lips over hers and pushing his tongue between her lips seeking out all the crevices in her hot sultry mouth. He pulled back slowly sipping at her lips when he heard the car coming up the road. Standing with Tessa cradled in his arms against his chest he headed towards the car.

Chapter Five

Gabe carried Tessa in to the family room much to Tessa's objections, placing her on Lucien's lap.

"We have to talk, but I want you to wait until I get back from getting some clothes on. Tessa and I have worked out a few things and we will inform you in a few minutes." Gabe announced just before he left the room.

Lucien tilted Tessa's face up to his and placed a soft loving kiss on her lips and stroked up and down her back. Rafe sat down on the sofa next to them so that he was facing Tessa. When Lucien finished kissing her Rafe moved forward and took her lips with small sips until he heard her sigh of acceptance.

Gabe entered the room dressed in blue denim jeans and a white T-shirt that stretched across the wide expanse of his hard muscular chest. He was so masculine, not in the classic sense of handsome but with a rugged masculinity that took Tessa's breath away, all of them did. They were all handsome in their own right, each with different features but all possessing a rugged masculine alpha aura.

Gabe sat on the floor in front of Tessa, "Tessa has agreed to give us a months trial, but we have to tell her everything we decide that concerns her and the only time she is going to allow us to dominate her is in bed."

"That won't work Gabe," Luc responded. "You know how dominant we all are, myself and Rafe more so than you. You know we will get pissed off if she does anything against what we have advised her not to do."

"Yes we are all dominant but, we are all going to have to learn to compromise if we want Tessa to stay with us, for this relationship to work."

"How about you come to all of us Tessa if we piss you off if we tell you to do something you don't want to.

We won't know unless you talk to us. Do you think you can do that baby?" Rafe asked.

"As long as you all realize that I will stand up to you if I don't like what you say I have to do, and you are all willing to compromise, I think we will be okay," Tessa stated with a glare into Lucien's and then Rafe's eyes.

Luc and Rafe gave her a nod of confirmation. Lucien placed his lips on hers and when she responded by opening her mouth, he devoured her. He ravaged her lips and mouth, curling his tongue around hers bringing it into his mouth, sucking on it greedily.

Tessa moaned with arousal as Lucien took her mouth, then groaned even louder as she felt hands pushing her T-shirt up above her breasts. One of her nipples was sucked into a warm mouth and laved with a tongue circling around and around the peak. Feeling another pair of hands lift her hips, they slid the track pants off her body. Her legs were then spread wide and she felt a hot tongue lick her clit until she was writhing with need.

The tongue on her clit was relentless, then she felt two fingers slowly thrusting into her pussy. Lifting her head from Lucien's mouth she gazed down and met Gabe's eyes as his mouth devoured her pussy. It was too much, Rafe sucking and plucking her nipples, Lucien licking and kissing her neck and Gabe ravaging her pussy. She felt her pussy walls tighten, warning of her impending orgasm.

Gabe felt Tess' cunt walls tighten on his fingers, "That's it babe, cum for me. Give me all that sweet cream." Gabe twisted his fingers in her pussy so that his palm was face up, crooking his fingers he ran the pads of his fingers along her G spot, making a come here motion.

Tessa screamed as orgasm consumed her body, shaking with the force of the uncontrollable spasms. She saw stars before she started to come back down from her pleasure high. Gabe was running his hands up and down her calves, soothing her as she came back down. Rafe gave

her nipples one more lick each and Lucien placed a chaste kiss on her lips, before scooping her up higher against her chest and heading for the stairs.

“What are you doing?” she asked as Lucien bounded up the stairs, “Anyone could see me naked.”

“We are going to our room pajarito, where we can fuck you properly.”

Tessa looked over Luc's shoulder and saw that Gabe and Rafe were right behind them.

Entering the room Luc placed Tessa on the bed and helped her take the T-shirt off the rest of the way. Gabe and Rafe were already shedding their clothes as Lucien ravaged her mouth. Gabe moved up onto the bed as Lucien stood to divest himself of his clothes. Crawling up between her thighs he spread her wide and gave her pussy a few licks before kneeling, grasping her thighs in his hands he placed them over his shoulders and placing the tip of his cock at the entrance to her pussy, starting to breach her.

Gabe thrust gently until the crown of his cock was in her snug pussy, watching as Tessa writhed beneath him trying to force more of him into her. “Take it easy baby. Not too fast. I don't want to hurt you.” Gabe placed his hand at her hips to keep her from moving and thrust a bit more of himself into her. “God you are so fucking tight. You feel like a fist clamped around my dick.”

Tessa whimpered in her throat as Gabe pushed into her all the way in one thrust, writhing and moaning with pleasure. Gabe thrust into her a few more times, stopping he positioned her legs beside his, moving so his legs were under hers he sat her up on his lap. Pulling himself and Tessa with him he went to his back so Tessa was lying on his chest.

Lucien moved in behind her, in between their legs, using two fingers laden with lube he rubbed and lubricated her arse until it was opening for him. Quickly shoving his

two fingers in all the way, he held them still as he heard Tessa gasp. "You okay little bird?"

"Yes," Tessa screamed, "Fuck me. Now."

Lucien needed no further prompting, lubing his dick he placed the head of his cock at her dark entrance then slammed his cock all the way into her body.

Rafe moved up towards Tessa's head ravaging her mouth, he pulled back grasping his cock in a fist, "Suck me baby. Make me cum."

Tessa was on fire, filled to capacity impaled on two dicks and taking another with her mouth, she sucked Rafe in deep. Laving the underside of his dick with her tongue she had him groaning along with her in seconds. Gabe and Luc started moving within her body, their cocks sliding in and out of her at the same time. Tessa arse was burning but with pleasure and Gabe was hitting her G spot with his cock every time he thrust into her cunt. Sucking Rafe deep into her throat she hummed with pleasure as the feelings consumed her.

"Keep that up baby and I'll come in a second," Rafe said on a groan.

Without taking her mouth from his cock she raised her eyebrow in question.

"Humming baby, the vibration of that sweet mouth on my cock will tip me over the edge."

Gabe and Lucien were pounding her with their cocks and Tessa could feel the coil of tension start to tingle in her pussy. Deciding she wasn't the only one going over, she hummed around Rafe's cock, grasping his balls gently with one hand she sent him over the edge.

"Oh! Ah fuck yeah!" Rafe cried as he shot his load down her throat.

Tess half smiled as she drank down his cum and noticed he was looking into her eyes as she cleaned his cock with her mouth.

“Like that did you?” Rafe asked with a smirk. Shifting a little he placed his hand between Gabe and her tapping on her clit, sending her into orbit. Tessa screamed with bliss as her body convulsed, only barely aware as Gabe and Luc followed her over to their own satisfaction.

“God babe I love the way your pussy milks the cum from my cock.” Gabe gasped.

“You should feel her arse.” Luc opined.

Tessa was too satiated to respond and slumped down onto Gabe's chest. Her body feeling too heavy and drained to move.

Lucien pulled out of her and she heard him move to the bathroom. Coming back to her he wiped the evidence of his pleasure from her body. She whimpered but did not move and then without any conscious effort slipped into slumber.

Lucien redressed advising his brothers, “I have some pack business to take care off. Rafe I want your help, apparently some of the females are causing some dissension within the pack. Gabe I want you to spend time with our mate. Try not to let her escape.” He said with a dark look at Rafe.

Gabe lay on the bed and watched their mate sleep. He could not get over how innocent she looked with her golden eyelashes forming a crescent against her cheeks. She was so perfect for them. Strong enough to stand up for what she wanted and needed, but feminine enough to still be vulnerable. Sighing he stroked a palm across her gently rounded stomach and pulled her into his embrace with his other arm, content for the moment.

Tessa stirred and became aware of her head resting on a hard male chest. She could hear the steady heartbeat underneath her ear. Inhaling deeply she breathed in the essence of Gabe and snuggled into him.

“Hey baby. How are you feeling?” Gabe asked when he heard her breathing change as she came awake.

“I have a sore arse,” she said grumpily.

“Is that a good thing or bad?” Gabe asked with a smirk.

“Oh it's alright for you to sit there and laugh, you haven't had something shoved up your arse.”

“I'm not likely to either baby. Come on up and at 'em. Let's go take a shower then we can go do something.” Scooping her up into his arms he took her into the bathroom, placing her on her feet. Turning on the shower he pulled her in with him when the water temperature was just right.

Tessa grabbed a washcloth from the shelf in the shower squirting some body wash onto it she started to wash herself.

“No you don't,” Gabe said as he grabbed the cloth from her hand, “That's my job.” He lathered her from top to bottom and then guided her under the spray to rinse her off, taking a small amount of shampoo he began washing her hair.

Tess moaned as Gabe gently massaged the shampoo into her scalp and then helped her to rinse it out. Grabbing the wash cloth from the shelf again squirting more body wash on to it, she lathered Gabe's body from top to bottom.

“If you keep that up little girl, you're gonna get more than you bargained for,” he indicated his aroused cock, “I know you are too sore at the moment so let's dry off and find something to do.”

After they dried off and dressed Gabe watched as Tess brushed then braided her hair.

“I like your hair down baby, it's too nice to put up in knots.”

Sighing Tessa looked at him, “Is this one of your Alpha moments Gabe or do I have a choice. My hair isn't dry and if I leave it down while it's still wet it will look like I stuck my finger in a power socket by the time it's dry.”

Holding his hands palms up in supplication Gabe replied, "Hey I wasn't telling you how to wear your hair Tess, I was just telling you I like the way it looks down. It's your hair baby, you can wear it anyway you want." Placing a quick kiss on her lips he led her from the room.

Gabe took Tessa's hand and led her outside. They walked around the back of the house showing her the garage where her car was currently residing and the garden shed with all the garden tools. They walked through the vegetable garden and then down a path amongst the trees. There were quite a few cabins nestled within the trees at the back of the house approximately one hundred meters from the garden shed.

Tessa looked up at Gabe asking, "Do you guys let these cabins out for holidays or do people live in them?"

"The cabins belong to the pack baby, nearly everyone of them is occupied by pack members. We all live close together, not in the same house but in close proximity, that's what a pack does. We live together, some of us work together and we play together."

"What do you mean by play?" Tessa asked pulling her hand from

Gabe's, crossing her arms over her chest, arching her brow.

"Now don't go getting all up tight honey, we had a life before we met you. We are healthy sexual males and we have not been celibate. We have fucked women from our pack and humans as well, but it did not mean anything baby. If we had an itch we scratched it, fucked. You are our mate, and know I speak for Lucien and Rafe as well. After having you we don't want another woman. You are the only woman we will ever want to make love with. It's not just a fuck with you baby, I love you."

Tessa felt tears gather in her eyes at Gabe's declaration, reaching up she placed the palm of her hand against the side of his cheek, "Oh Gabe I love you too. I

love all of you. I don't know how or why it happened. I've never believed in love at first sight, but I think that's what happened to me that night at the inn." Tess stood on tip toe and placed a chaste kiss on the point of his chin.

Gabe chuckled as she missed his mouth, placing his hands at her waist, he lifted her mouth to his and gave her a kiss so sweet and full of love, she barely stopped the sob that rose in her throat.

Gabe heard the sound of a door opening and closing and then smelled Brett, one of the Sigma's from the pack.

"Oh isn't that sweet, one of the Alphas has a little human to play with," Brett said with a sneer.

Gabe gently placed Tess back on to her feet and held her until she was steady, then pushing her behind him he turned to face his pack member. Taking a step forward he grabbed Brett by the neck of his shirt, getting into his face, "You will not fucking talk about my mate that way," he said with a snarl, "and you should have more respect for your queen."

Dropping his head in submissiveness the pack member apologized. "Sorry my Alpha I did not realize she was your mate otherwise I would not have spoken out of turn. Forgive me my queen?"

Gabe pulled Tess to his side introducing his pack member, "This ignorant bastard is Brett. Kneel to your Queen Brett prove she has you respect. Her name is Tessa."

"Please Queen Tessa forgive me. I did not realize my Alpha's had taken a mate. My humblest apologies."

Tessa cleared her throat, "No problem Brett," she said extending her hand, "It's nice to meet you."

"You too Queen Tessa." Brett replied with a cold look in his eyes.

"Oh please just call me Tessa, I don't need the title of Queen."

"As you wish Tessa. Alpha," Brett said again bowing his head and then continued walking away.

“Well that was interesting.” Tess stated.

“I don't trust him Tessa, so I don't want you anywhere near him unless you have someone else with you. He's up to something but I can't figure it out just yet. But I will.”

Gabe took her hand in his again and they walked amongst the trees and cabins, stopping every now and then for Gabe to introduce her to more pack members.

“I'll never remember everyone's names Gabe. I've forgotten most of them already.”

“Don't sweat it babe, it's just going to take some time. You'll get used to them and before you know it you will know everyone's. Come on let's go back to the house and get some lunch.”

Back in the kitchen Gabe introduced Tessa to their cook housekeeper, “Tess baby I'd like you to meet Alice. Alice this is our mate Tessa.”

Tessa held and shook hands with the woman, “Nice to meet you Alice.”

“Nice to meet you too my Queen.” Alice replied bowing her head.

“Please don't bow your head to me Alice, and my name is Tessa, not my Queen. As far as I am concerned you should be demanding respect from me, not the other way around. You are my elder.”

“Ooh I like this one Gabe,” Alice said as she took Tessa's face between her hands and kissed her cheek. “If you ever want anything, anything at all you just ask me honey. Now I expect you will be wanting some lunch, so sit yourselves down while I prepare it for you.”

“Do you want some help Alice?” Tessa asked.

“My but you're lovely. No thank you child. I already have everything prepared, I'll be serving in a just moment.”

Tess and Gabe sat at the table talking companionably until more pack members started filing into the dining room. One of the women to seat herself at the table was

Stephanie and two other women with her. Stephanie glared at Tessa as she seated herself next to Gabe, the two women with her sat next to Stephanie.

“Baby I'd like to introduce you to Stephanie, Megan and Cherry. This is our mate Tessa.”

The two women to Stephanie's left bowed their heads and murmured polite greetings. Stephanie just glared at Tessa before turning her back on her conversing with her friends.

“What's with her?” Tess asked Gabe.

“I think she's jealous baby. Don't let her get to you.”

More people entered the dining room until the table was filled to capacity. Lucien entered the room with Rafe behind him. They sat across from Tessa and Gabe at the table. As Alice served the food, conversations flowed around the room, creating quite a din of chatter. Lucien introduced Tessa to the pack members she did not know as yet and they all bowed their heads in respect.

Tessa squirmed in her chair, not used to people treating her with respect. Her parents had died when she was eighteen in an automobile accident, while she was getting her accounting degree at college. She had met Darren Smythe on campus and being in a vulnerable state grieving for her lost parents, she had latched onto him as he wine and dined her. Believing she was in love with him, she told him so after only three months. When he asked her to marry him she had accepted. Thinking back now, Tessa realized that she had been lonely. Being an only child of only children parents with no surviving Grandparents, she had fallen for Darren's false suave sophistication. Tess believed he was really only after the small inheritance her deceased parents had left her and did not really care for her at all.

As soon as they were engaged, he had wanted to move into her house. Tessa thinking it was too soon, had not relented on that. They had started a physical

relationship after becoming engaged. Tess being a virgin had not like the first time they had made love, it had hurt too much. Darren advising her that the physical aspect of their relationship would be better the second time round had been a total lie. It had been worse. A lot worse, Darren had told her she was frigid, not caring about her needs at all.

Knowing now Darren was the one lacking and glad that she had finally escaped him. She tried to push her thoughts aside.

Rafe noticed Tessa's glazed eyes, "Tessa, honey what's wrong?" Not getting a response he looked at Gabe worriedly.

"Tess baby are you okay?" Gabe asked in a soft voice. When she still did not respond Lucien took over.

"Tessa," his voice boomed around the room.

Looking at Lucien with a puzzled expression on her face, annoyed at his tone she snapped, "What?"

The noise in the room diminished to nothing until you could have heard a pin drop.

"You will not speak to me that way Tessa." Lucien said with a growl. "Rafe and Gabe have been trying to get your attention. When you did not answer I raised my voice so you would respond. We were worried about you."

Noticing for the first time that everyone was looking at her she bit down the retort she was about to make, "Sorry I was miles away. Please forgive me Alpha" she said through gritted teeth looking down to the table.

"Apology accepted my mate," Lucien said with humor as he noted the way she apologized. "Care to share your thoughts with us little bird?"

Clearing her throat before speaking she looked up at Lucien, "Not at the moment, but thank you for asking."

Lucien nearly burst out laughing as he saw the fire in his mates eyes.

The noise in the room exploded again as everyone started conversing, realizing the show was over for now. After Alice placed the food onto the table and they all began eating. The noise dimmed to a more comfortable level.

“Are you okay honey?” Gabe asked in concern.

“Yeah I’m fine. Just overwhelmed a little.”

Gabe put his arm around her shoulders and rubbed his palm up and down her arm in a soothing manner. Sighing Tessa put some of the delicious food on her plate and picked at it. The food was delicious but Tess did not seem to have an appetite at the moment. Taking a few mouthfuls when she saw Lucien watching her, to placate him.

Tessa noticed Stephanie talking to Gabe with an attempt at a sultry smile on her face. Tessa snorted to herself when Stephanie placed her hand on Gabe’s shoulder and he immediately shrugged it off. Stephanie had been trying to monopolize her mate’s time and attention throughout the whole meal and finally deciding she had had enough, pushing her plate away she rose from the table. “Please excuse me, I’m not feeling very well at the moment. I think I will go lay down for a while.” That said she left the room.

Lucien watched Tessa leave the room through narrowed eyes. Trying to figure out what had upset her. “Any idea what that was about?” Luc asked his brothers using their mental link.

“No idea” Rafe replied.

“I think she’s jealous of Stephanie.” Gabe replied.

“She has nothing to be jealous about, Stephanie was just a quick fuck.” Lucien replied with exasperation.

“I know that, you know that, and even though I tried to tell Tessa she had nothing to worry about, I don’t think she really listened.

“You told her we fucked Stephanie? What in the hell did you do that for.” Rafe roared his question.

“Well I didn't actually tell her. We were walking near the cabins and she asked me who lived in them. She eventually got around to asking me if we had fucked any of our female pack members. I couldn't very well deny it, since it was true, but I told her it was only a fuck, to scratch an itch.”

Lucien advised his brothers, “I'll go talk to her, see if I can find out what has her so worried.”

Chapter Six

Lucien found Tessa staring out the bedroom window. She didn't turn around when he entered the room, even though she knew he was there by the stiffening of her shoulders. Coming to stand behind her, he breathed in her delicious scent. Wrapping his arms around her waist from behind, he pulled her back against him so she was leaning on his chest.

"Why are you so sad little bird? What has you so upset?"

"I don't know if I can do this Luc? I don't fit in here. You have women adoring you with their eyes, vying to get the attention of all three of you. How can I compete with that?" Tessa asked with tears streaming down her cheeks.

Lucien grasped Tessa gently by her shoulders turning her to face him, gently wiping the tears from her face with his thumbs, "Tessa honey, don't you understand, you don't need to compete with the women of our pack. You will never have to compete with a woman for our attentions. You are our mate, little bird, we can never look at another woman with love or desire in our eyes. You are the one and only female that exists for us."

"I just don't know if I can be what you all need me to be for you. I am not as strong as the other women of the pack. I can't change and become a wolf like you all do. I am human Lucien, how is a weak human female ever going to fit into your lives?" Tessa said on a sob.

Lucien shook Tessa gently by her shoulders, "Tessa you are being ridiculous. You are the only female that will fit into our lives. There will never be another. Do you think I care that you cannot shift like we can? You are a lot stronger than you give yourself credit for pajarito. Just give us the time you promised to us, but promise me if you have

any doubts, worries or problems you will come to one of us and voice your concerns. If we do not know what is troubling you, we cannot help you. Please promise me you will do this Tessa?"

Taking a deep steadying breath Tessa replied, "Okay, I will still give you the month I promised; but I want you guys to keep Stephanie away from me. I don't like her and she doesn't like me. I don't want her touching any of you, I don't know if she does it to annoy me or if she is trying to get your attention, but I don't like it, I want it to stop."

"Agreed pajarito, I will inform Rafe and Gabe. Now you hardly ate any lunch do you want me to bring you something?"

"No thanks Luc, I'm really not very hungry. I just want you to hold me for a while, if that's okay?"

Lucien pulled her against his chest wrapping his arms around her, until her head was resting just above his heart. The steady beat lulled her to relax as she wrapped her arms around his waist. Lucien moved one of his hands so that he was stroking her back in a soothing gesture.

Tessa tried crawl into the comforting protection of his warm hard body, as his hand moved up and down her back. She felt moisture form at the apex of her thighs as arousal pooled low in her belly. Wiggling her hips she felt Lucien's cock harden, pressing into her stomach. Growling low in his throat he gripped her butt in the palm of his hands lifting her from her feet until her pussy was cradling his erection. Rocking his cock against her mound he took her mouth with such heat, Tessa cried out into his mouth.

Tongues twining and licking, teeth nipping, the warm wet passion consumed them. Tessa became the aggressor, ripping his shirt over his head and pulling the buttons open on his jeans, she pulled his pants down to his knees. Kneeling she took his cock into the depths of her mouth, licking and sucking him in deep until he was about to spill his seed.

Leaning down he picked her up, tossing her to the bed in desperation. Quickly shucking his jeans, Luc crawled up in between her legs swooping in to taste her cream. Licking and nipping her clit, then delving into her tight little hole with his tongue. She felt his tongue lengthen, pushing it in deeper into her cunt, swiping over her G spot. Tess bucked her hips up trying to push his tongue in a little further. Just as she felt the muscles of her pussy start to clamp down on his tongue, he pulled away from her.

Moving up over her body he stared deeply into her eyes as he rammed himself into her depth. Tessa screamed as she felt him slide in all the way to the hilt. Taking her mouth as he slammed in and out her, his tongue mimicking the movements of his cock. She could taste herself on his mouth and it drove her crazy. Bucking her hips up to meet his they slammed together, their bodies making a wet sucking slapping sound. Lucien moved one of his arms underneath her and she felt the tip of a finger push into her arse. That was all it took. She clamped down hard on his cock covering him with her cream as she milked him. Lucien roared as he spurted her full of his cum.

Collapsing on top of her but being careful not to squash her by keeping some of his weight on his arms, he licked the side of her neck before biting her with his sharp canine teeth and sent her over the edge into another earth shattering orgasm. Licking the wound he gave her as she came back down to earth. Pulling out of her body then picking her up he took her into the bathroom, turning the shower on. Placing her on her feet in the shower he washed her body and hair, then cradled her into his large body.

Tessa had never felt so feminine, so loved and cared for, she started crying as she felt the love for this Alpha male consume her. Not even realizing she was chanting as she placed kisses all over his chest.

“I love you. I love you. I love you. Love you.”

Lucien placed a finger under her chin, tilting her face up to his, placing a sweet gentle kiss on her lips, "I love you too little bird. Now that you have finally admitted your true feelings, I would ask you a question."

Taking a deep breath she stared into his eyes as she saw love and passion blazing out of them for her. Clearing her throat around the huge lump, she asked "What do you want to know?"

"Will you drop this silly idea of giving us a trial month and promise to stay with us, forever?"

Tessa's mouth turned up slightly at the edges then a smile of pure joy spread out and lit up her whole face, "Yes Lucien, I promise to stay with you, all three of you. I love you all so much, I think it would kill me if I left you."

"Thank you pajarito, you will not regret it. You are like a dream come true for us. Weres are all told they all have a mate, one woman they can call their own. We were beginning to think we would never meet you. When you walked into the bar that night, I wanted to pick you up strip the clothes from your body and fuck you on the pool table. When I saw your bruised face and torn shirt, I wanted to rip that bastards throat out," Lucien said with a growl.

"I am well and truly rid of him. I think you scared the crap out of him. I don't need to worry anymore. I have three very strong handsome Alpha men to protect me."

Lucien got out of the shower drying off, reaching into the shower he turned the taps off. Holding a clean towel out to Tessa she stepped out to be enveloped when Luc wrapped it around her. Drying her off tenderly they both redressed, clasping Tessa's hand in his Lucien led her down to the kitchen and her two other men.

Raphael and Gabriel smiled when Lucien led Tessa into the kitchen. Everyone else had left to do whatever is they did, the only other person in the room was Alice and she was busy cleaning up the lunch dishes.

Lucien sat down at the table, pulling Tessa onto his lap as he looked at his grinning brothers. "Tessa isn't going to be giving us the trial month she said she would. She has agreed to stay with us, be our wife and us her husband's." Holding up his hand to keep his brothers from speaking he continued, "She does not want to have anything to do with Stephanie. If she catches Stephanie touching anyone of us there is going to be hell to pay. Our little mate does not like Stephanie and is under the impression Stephanie does not like Tessa. We are to keep her from touching us and in doing so Tessa will love us and we will be able to show her how much we love her in return."

Rafe and Gabe both left their chairs and walked over to Tessa. Rafe got to her first by shoving Gabe with his shoulder. Tessa had to hold back a laugh at their juvenile behavior. Rafe squatted in front of Tessa clasping her face between the palms of his hands, staring into her eyes, "I love you babe. Thank you for giving us this chance to prove to you how much." Leaning down he placed a kiss so tender and sweet on her lips it brought tears to her eyes.

"I love you to Raphael."

Gabe moved in shoving his brother away from Tessa and sent Rafe back onto his arse. Tessa giggled as she watched their humorous antics.

Gabe scooped Tessa up of Luc's lap cradling her in his arms against his chest.

"I love you baby," he whispered against her mouth, sipping at her lips.

"I love you too Gabe."

Gabe sat down at the table placing Tessa on his lap, snuggling her into his chest. His arms wrapping around her making her feel safe.

Alice came over to the table wiping it down as she spoke to Lucien.

"I didn't mean to eaves drop on your conversation Alpha, but I heard what you said about Stephanie. Our

queen is right not to trust her. She is a piece of work that one. I wouldn't trust her as far as I could throw her. She is up to something. I can feel it. I'm not trying to do your job but if I was you, I would have someone watching that one."

"Thank you Alice, I'll take what you've said into consideration," Lucien said inclining his head in respect to the elderly woman.

As Alice turned away she caught Tessa's eye giving her a secretive wink as she headed back to the sink. Tessa gave her a small answering smile.

Chapter Seven

Tessa spent the afternoon with Rafe. He took her into Sugar Creek, shopping for some new clothes and even managed to get her into a sex shop where he teased her with some of the toys he would like to try on her with his brothers. Tessa felt her face turn red as he took his purchases to the counter and paid for them, all the while trying to hide behind his broad shoulders.

Stopping at cafe when Tessa said she was thirsty, Rafe bought her a drink and sandwich as her stomach was growling loud enough to wake the dead.

Once finished clasping his hand in hers he led her back to where he had parked his truck. Just as he unlocked the door, he felt the back of his neck prickle in warning. As he turned to face whoever was behind him, he felt a blinding pain on the side of his skull, his knees collapsing out from under him as he fell unconscious to the ground.

Tessa heard Rafe groan in pain as she saw him crumple to the ground. Spinning around to see where the threat was coming, she wasn't in time to see whoever had knocked Rafe out as she was knocked unconscious.

Tessa woke up with a pounding headache. Moving to stretch her aching muscles she realized she was tied down on to a bed. Her arms were stretched up above her head held firm with handcuffs and her feet were secured to the posts on either side of the bed, stretched wide with some sort of material. Groaning in pain she turned her head looking around the room to see where she was. She was definitely in a bedroom. Oh god where was

Rafe. Had whoever taken her killed him? Who had taken her? Was it Darren. No Rafe would have dealt with Darren. He was a werewolf, he would have smelled him

surely. Why hadn't he known someone was behind him till it was too late? She did not have any answers, the only thing Tessa knew for sure was that she had to get out of here. Hopefully before whoever had kidnapped her came back.

Moving her legs she tried to pull her feet together, seeing if she could tear the material tying her down. She felt it give a little, but had to rest her straining leg muscles a bit to regain some strength back. Tipping her head back to see how the handcuffs were secured around the wrought iron bars, she nearly started sobbing knowing it would be futile to try and even think of breaking them. Handcuffs supposedly became tighter the harder you pulled on them. Not having first hand experience with them she was not sure but not willing to take that chance. The only way to even try to free herself was starting with her tied ankles.

Instead of trying to pull her legs together to put tension on the material, she tried bending her knees. Finding that easier on her leg muscles she kept pulling until the material started stretching and gave way a bit more. Pulling and straining she put so much pressure on the material until her knees were three quarters of the way up her leg length. She was just about to give a mighty wrench with her legs, when she heard a key in the lock of the door. Placing her legs flat onto the bed spread wide again, she hoped whoever was coming into the room would not notice the stretched material.

Tessa wasn't surprised when Stephanie walked into the bedroom sneering at her with haughty disdain. "Not so full of yourself now are you bitch. You will never be apart of our pack. You are so weak. You pathetic excuse for a human. Those men were mine until you came along. I will not have you wrecking my plans with your existence."

Tessa looked into Stephanie's wild eyes. There was not one ounce of sanity to be found. "You don't even have a chance with them Stephanie and you know it. You know

there is only one true mate for a werewolf, do you really think they will even look at you. Yes I know you had sex with them, but to them you were only a scratch to an itch. You were just a fuck.”

Stephanie came at Tessa hands raised. Tessa tried to protect her face from the insane bitch but did not have much of a chance with her hands secured to the bed. Trying to hide her face under her arm when Stephanie got in a vicious slap and then tried to claw at her face. Tess felt her arm trickling out blood as Stephanie used her were claws on her. Crying out with the pain of feeling the skin of her arm being ripped open.

She was bracing herself for another assault, then looked up when it didn't eventuate, Tessa saw Stephanie struggling against the hold Brett had on her.

“I told you stay away from her you crazy bitch. How the hell am I going to use her to get them to hand the Alpha position to me if you kill her.”

While Brett struggled to hold on to Stephanie Tessa asked him something that had been bothering her.

“How did you get past Rafe? He would have smelled you as soon as you were in the vicinity?”

Brett laughed as he continued his struggle with Stephanie, “We stole some of your clothes and disguised our scent. A brilliant idea if I do say so myself.”

Tessa watched as Stephanie started to shift, her mouth elongating into a muzzle, her bones cracking and popping as she shrank back, her spine shortening until she was looking into the eyes of a crazy wolf. Unable to keep his hold of her Brett stepped back as Stephanie merged into her wolf. Turning away from Tessa bunching the powerful muscles in her legs preparing to leap at Brett.

Brett was halfway through his shift when Stephanie pounced, they were biting and clawing at each other, ripping at each other's throats.

Tessa turned her head away in horror as Brett ripped out Stephanie's throat and she slumped to the ground for with a death rattle. Turning back she watched as Brett shifted to his were form and staggered from the room.

Hoping Brett was too injured to worry about her, Tessa began tugging her legs up with all her might. Sobbing in relief when she felt the material holding her legs in place rip. Her legs were free, now she had to figure out away to get her hands free from the handcuffs.

Grabbing hold of the rails of the bedhead, Tessa swung her feet around using her legs to kick at the rails. Her body contorted in an awkward position, she kicked until exhaustion took over. Lying still panting for breath, she rested her strained body.

Tessa must have fallen asleep, when she awoke again it was dark. Not being able to see what she was doing she straightened her body out, trying to relieve her aching muscles. The arm Stephanie had ripped open was burning and throbbing with pain.

Praying one of her men would find her soon. She was desperate to use the bathroom. Wondering if Brett was even still in the house; and if he was whether he was still alive. If someone didn't come for her soon she was going to pee her pants and that was least of her problems. She'd had nothing to drink since that afternoon when Rafe had bought her a coffee. She knew she could survive without food for quite a while, but if she didn't get water within the next twenty four hours she was going to start to dehydrate. That could cause her big problems.

Tessa was awakened just as the sun started rising putting a little light through the bedroom window. Moaning with pain, her bladder was so full it felt like it would explode. Her head and arm was throbbing, her arms and hands numb from lack of blood circulation. Listening to see if she could hear anyone moving around in the house, she started yelling out when she heard nothing.

“Hello Brett, can you hear me. Please I need to go to the bathroom,” she yelled at the top of her lungs. Waiting again to hear if there was any response.

“Brett please come and untie me,” she screamed, then pausing again.

When Tessa didn't hear anything she grasped hold of the bed rails contorting her body around until she could kick the iron with her feet.

Bringing her legs up against her full bladder she kicked with all her might. One of her feet slipped from the rails scraping along her ankle, giving a scream of pain as the flesh over her ankle tore open. Tessa began sobbing, she was in pain and knew she could not kick the bed head away to get her hands free. She was stuck until someone came to help her. Tessa cried herself into exhaustion.

Chapter Eight

“Luc, Gabe someone got the jump on me and they've taken Tessa. I need you to gather all the Omega's together. Meet me at Deb's Cafe. I can't pick up a scent, I need some help to find our mate.”

“On our way,” Lucien answered.

Five minutes later a group of trucks came to a screaming halt outside of Deb's Cafe. Lucien, Gabe, Damian, Luke, Chase and Tony entered the cafe sitting down at the table Rafe was seated at. Rafe was holding a bag of ice to his head. Gabe took the bag of ice off and looked at the wound.

“It's already healing what's the ice for?”

“Deb gave it to me to bring the swelling down. Since she's human and I was already starting to heal I was trying to hide it from her,” Rafe replied with a snarl.

“Tell me,” Lucien said.

Rafe explained about the prickling feeling at the back of his neck just before he was hit on the head and knocked unconscious.

“I wasn't out long. A minute at most. What I can't figure out is why I didn't get a scent?”

Lucien sat thinking before he had any semblance of an answer to that.

“They had to have disguised their scent somehow.”

“That has to be the only possibility. The only human scent I smelled was Tessa.”

“Maybe it was because whoever it was wrapped themselves in Tessa's clothes,” Luke suggested.

Lucien looked at Luke then Damian as understanding sunk in. Whoever had Tessa was a pack member.

“Fuck,” Gabe stated.

Rafe looked from Gabe to Lucien, “Who do you think it was? Stephanie or Brett?”

“Both,” Lucien said. He had known Brett was hankering for top dog position and Stephanie being jealous of Tessa would make it easier for Brett to use her, to help him with his plans.

“Gabe I want you and Luke to see if you can pick up any scent. Rafe where did they get the jump on you?” Lucien asked.

Rafe pointed to his truck across the street, “At my truck.”

Gabe and Luke took off across the street, walking around Rafe’s truck trying to pick up a scent.

Luc raised an eyebrow in question as the two men came back into the cafe.

“Both of them. The scents faint but it’s there,” Gabe opined.

“Chase, Tony I want you to get all the information you can on the activities of Stephanie and Brett within the last twelve months. Luke, Damian I want you to ask around town, see if anybody heard or saw anything. We’ll meet you back at the house. Rafe, Gabe and I are going to see if we can follow the scent. Let’s go,” Lucien stated.

Lucien, Rafe and Gabe followed the scent for at least an hour. Going back and forwards across town until the scent ended at an automated car wash.

“Fucking bastard, bitch. I am going to rip out their throats when I find them,” Rafe stated as panic took over. Not being able to help their mate was killing them all.

Not knowing if she was still alive. If she was hurt. They were all consumed with fear and rage, that someone had dared to threaten their mate. Their one and only love. They had to find her. When they did they would also find Brett and Stephanie. Those two pack members had just signed their own death certificates.

When the Alphas arrived back at the house they were immediately surrounded by their pack. The pack wanted to help them find their queen. What did the Alphas want them to do.

“I appreciate the offers, at this moment in time I'm just waiting for the Omega's to gather some information. Once I know some more and I need your help I will ask. Thank you,” Lucien stated.

Lucien, Rafe, and Gabe convened in the dining area, waiting for word from Chase, Tony, Luke and Damian. Alice bustled around the kitchen cooking up a storm, knowing there would be a large amount of people to feed throughout the evening. She also made sure there were snacks for her Alphas knowing they would get no sleep this night.

Rafe paced the house, restlessness keeping him from settling. He was blaming himself for not protecting Tessa. He berated himself for not realizing soon enough that she was in danger.

Gabe had gone to his office to help Chase and Damian, hacking into council files looking for property in the two pack members names. Going through bank files, anything he could think of.

Lucien was in the kitchen grilling Luke and Chase going through the information they had gathered from the towns people.

The hours seemed to drag by every time Rafe walked back into the kitchen he glanced at the clock the hours seemed to take days to pass. He was beside himself with fear, frustration and panic. He needed to hold his mate in his arms, love her with his body.

Gabe, Chase and Tony walked back into the dining room.

“We found it,” Gabe said holding a piece of paper in his hands. “Brett bought a house situated about an hour away from here. I'll bet that is where they have our baby.”

“It will be light in half an hour. They are probably feeling secure since we haven't found them yet. Probably still sleeping. Let's go get our mate,” Lucien said with murder in his eyes.

The Alphas and Omegas arrived at Brett's farm house just after the sun had risen. Their trucks skidding to a halt in front of the house. Rafe was the first out of the truck, fury on his face. The front door didn't even slow him down. He kicked it with such force the hinges came away from the door jamb, splintering the wood. His body braced ready to attack whoever came at him. Searching the house as he raced through, the family room, kitchen, two bedrooms, the bathroom. She wasn't here.

“Where the fuck is she,” Rafe screamed to his brothers, “She is not here.”

“We've found her,” Damian yelled from out the back.

Lucien, Rafe and Gabe ran in the direction of Damian's voice, to another smaller building out the back. They entered the granny flat to find Luke ripping the handcuffs apart with his bare hands. Tessa was sobbing quietly as Luke released her. Her mates did not take any notice of Stephanie's body as they surrounded her with their arms and love. Being passed from one lap to another, they were so happy to see her, it took them a while to notice she was injured. Rafe held her in his lap moisture evident in his eyes, “Tessa baby I'm so sorry. I love you baby. Please forgive me? I didn't protect you when I should have. I'm sorry,” he said again breathing in her scent.”

Tessa looked up to Lucien and Gabe mouthing, “Give us a minute please.”

Gabe and Lucien nodded turning, leaving the room.

Tessa took Rafe's face between her hands lifting her head to his wet gaze met hers.

“You have nothing to be sorry for Rafe. Please don't blame yourself babe. I know you would have protected me

if you could have. Brett and Stephanie got a hold of some of my clothing, disguising their scent from you with mine. There was no way you could have smelled them. I love you Rafe. Please do not feel guilty, don't blame yourself."

Rafe took a deep gasping breath, "I know baby. I was just so scared, they could have killed you."

Tess gave a groan as she clutched her lower abdomen scaring Rafe.

"What is it baby? What did they do to you? Oh my god, we need to get you to a hospital, look at your arm, I can smell the blood all over you. Where else are you hurt baby?"

Tess let out a husky laugh which turned to sobbing, "I need to use the bathroom. I haven't been since before you took me for coffee. My bladder feels like it is going to burst, but I can't walk, I've cut my ankle."

No sooner had Tessa finished her statement, Rafe cradling her in his arms, stood, heading towards the little bathroom. Depositing her on her good leg, bracing her hands against the walls to keep her balance Rafe undid her pants and slid them and her undies down her legs.

"There you go sweetheart," he said as he eased her down to the seat.

"What happened to Brett? Did you find him? He killed Stephanie," Tessa stated as she waited for Rafe to reply.

"Brett is dead sweetheart, the damage Stephanie did, killed him. His esophagus was half ripped out."

Sighing with relief not the least embarrassed at Rafe standing next to her while she peed, Tessa got the giggles when she could not stop. By the time she had emptied her bladder, she felt as if she had been sitting on the toilet for five minutes. When she had finished, Rafe wiped her clean, pulling her pants back up, carrying her to the sink they both washed their hands, just as Lucien and Gabe came back into the room.

“How are you feeling Tessa baby?” Gabe asked when he spotted her.

“Much better,” Tessa said with a smile to Rafe. He returned her smile with a wink as he scooped her up into his arms again. Gabe leaned down placing a kiss against her lips, then making way for Lucien to do the same.

“Tessa I have arranged for a doctor to meet us at home to tend your wounds. Do you think you can wait that long honey?” Lucien asked.

“As long as I have my men with me, I could probably wait until tomorrow,” she said with a sigh, resting her head against Rafe's shoulder.

“Well I can tell you now, hon, you will not be waiting till tomorrow. The doctor will beat us to our place and will tend you as soon as we get you home. So let's head off,” he said with a smile. Seeing Tessa safe and secure in Rafe's arms filled him with relief and contentment. Knowing she was safe once more and that she wasn't too badly hurt but still put Rafe's needs before her own filled him with pride. An Alpha could not ask for a better mate.

Chapter Nine

Lucien, Rafe and Gabe cuddled up with her every night for a whole week in the master bed. Not attempting to make love to her. They'd advised her they did not want to risk tearing her stitches and because they were such demanding dominant lovers they had decided there would be no love making until after her stitches were out.

Tessa was beside herself. She was so horny if one of her men touched her she thought she would explode instantly. The morning her stitches were to be taken out, Tessa made sure she was up showered and dressed early. Ready for when the doctor arrived.

He arrived just as they finished breakfast. Tessa led the doctor to her room pulling her track pants up to her knee so he could remove the stitches from her ankle. Then he removed them from her arm. The doctor advised some vitamin E cream would help her with her dry skin on the sight of her wounds. Thanking him as he left she shut the bedroom door after him. She was going to have some fun. Her plans included her three husbands. She set about preparing her surprise.

Lucien heard Damian show the doctor to the door, thanking him for his time and care of Tessa. When Tessa did not come back down the stairs, he started worrying about their mate.

"Do you know what Tessa is doing?" Lucien asked his brother using their mind link.

"No she did not say anything to me, other than she could not wait to get her stitches out. They were driving her crazy with the itching," Gabe replied.

Rafe got up from his chair so quickly he knocked it over on the floor.

“Fuck what if he hurt her?” Rafe said as he ran from the room. He was still not quite over his guilt of Tessa being taken while she was with him.

Bounding up the stairs he opened the door with such force it bounced off the wall.

“Tessa baby are you...,” he came to sudden halt when he saw his wife lying naked on the bed, her arms in handcuffs and her legs spread wide also secured to the bed.

“Rafe I need your help,” Tess said in a sultry voice.

“I’ll kill him,” he said as he started turning away from Tessa.

“Rafe look at me,” Tessa said in a firm voice. “Really look at me babe. I’m alright Rafe.”

Rafe turned back to look at Tessa. Spread on the bed like a sumptuous feast. The handcuffs holding her hands to the headboard were lined with pink fluff and the tethers holding her ankles were loose enough for her to slip her feet out of them if she wanted to. A slow sexy smile spread across his face as he comprehended Tessa had tied herself up.

“Luc, Gabe get your arse up here, Tess needs some help,” he told his brothers. “They’re on their way baby. I hope you’re ready for this sweetheart. Don’t expect to be let out of this bedroom for the rest of the day. You don’t know what you’re about to unleash baby,” Rafe said with a lecherous grin.

“Oh I think I have a pretty good idea big boy.”

Lucien and Gabe came rushing in to the room and halted mid stride as they glanced to the bed where Tess was lying with a sultry smile on her face. Gabe turned around closing and locking the door so they would not be interrupted. All three of her husband’s started stripping their clothes from their bodies. Rafe was closer to the bed than his brothers, he crawled between Tessa’s legs, placing his nose down close to her pussy he breathed in her scent.

“You smell so good babe, I am going to eat you up,” he said with a growl as he suited his actions to his words. He licked up and down the inside of labia, skimming his tongue around her little hole. Scooping some cream onto his tongue he slid it up to clitoris, lapping at her with his tongue.

Lucien crawled onto the bed and took her mouth, ravaging her. Dipping and swirling his tongue into the moist recess of her mouth. Gripping her hair to hold her mouth against his.

Gabe moved to the other side of the bed, sucking one nipple into his mouth as he plucked the other between thumb and index finger.

Tessa was burning alive. Going up in flames as her husband’s loved and pleased her body. Bucking her hips up as Rafe slid a finger up inside her aiming for her G spot. When her muscles adjusted to the one finger he had up inside her cunt, he added another one, twisting his wrist so the palm of his hand was facing up. Rubbing and sliding her finger along the rough spot on the top wall of her vagina inside her sheath, while still lapping at her clit. Lucien swallowed her cries of pleasure as Gabe moved his mouth and hand from one breast to the other.

Tessa could feel cream dripping from her pussy, running down to coat her arse and the sheet underneath her. Her internal muscles were coiling with tension as Rafe licked and sucked at her clit, driving her higher and higher with his fingers. She screamed into Lucien's mouth as the tension broke, her body jerking uncontrollably. Feeling a gush of cream erupt from her body, then Rafe's mouth and tongue lapping up her juices.

Gabe and Lucien released her arms from the fake handcuffs, massaging the blood back into her limbs, while Rafe gently pulled her feet from the loose tethers around her ankles.

Rafe scooped her up into his arms, settling against the pillows leaning on the bedhead, taking Tess with him. Turning her so she was straddling his lap facing him.

Lifting her with hands at her hips he raised her up over his cock.

“You ready babe?”

“Rafe if you don't fuck me now I'm gonna scream. I've been ready since the day after you found me.”

“I hate to tell you this baby but you're already screaming,” Rafe said with a smile on his face. Leaning towards her he took her mouth with a loving intensity so sweet it brought tears to her eyes. Weaning his lips from hers, he slid down so he was lying flat on the bed, pulling her down so her chest was resting nearly flat on his.

Tessa felt cold lube squirting into her nether hole, then fingers rubbing against her little pucker. A large finger slid its way into her arse and she tried to buck her hips to get more of a penetration.

“Easy baby. I will fill you up, give your body time to adjust baby,” Gabe said with a voice full of arousal as he stroked her back soothingly. When he had two fingers pumping in and out of her arse Gabe withdrew his fingers. Slathering a generous amount of lube onto his cock, grasping the base with his hand he aligned himself to his mate's body.

“You ready for me baby?”

“Yes Gabe. Now. Fuck me now.”

Gabe pushed the tip of his cock into her arse, holding still when he penetrated just passed the tight ring of muscles, again giving her body time to adjust to him, still running a hand up and down the small of her back.

Tessa tried pushing her hips back against his, wanting him to penetrate her body to the hilt, but Rafe held her still with firm but gentle arms.

Gabe worked his way into Tessa's body inch by pleasure excruciating inch, until his cock was in her to the

hilt his balls resting against her body. Gabe sat back on his knees pulling Tessa up with him. Impaling her a little deeper on his cock as her back rested against his chest.

Lucien moved in kneeling beside them, turning Tessa's head to his as he devoured her mouth. Tongues, teeth and lips clashing and sliding together with desperate arousal. Pulling his lips from hers he took the base of his cock into the palm of his hand, aiming for Tess' mouth.

"Open up little bird. I want you to suck my cock," Lucien growled as he teased her lips with his penis.

Tessa opened her mouth wide swirling her tongue around the tip of his cock, tasting his spicy salty essence as it bubbled from the small hole at the top.

Gabe and Rafe began to slowly move in and out of her body as she sucked Lucien's cock into the depths of her mouth. Tessa was moaning and panting around Lucien's cock, as she began rocking her hips to their rhythm as they thrust in and out of her body at the same time. Pulling her mouth from Lucien's cock so she could speak.

"Oh god, oh god, it's too much," she cried out.

"Too much what baby?" Rafe growled out the question between pants.

"Too much pleasure," she screamed.

"You can never have too much pleasure pajarito," Lucien said as he guided her mouth back to his cock.

Rafe and Gabe sped up their thrusting until they were pounding in and out of her wholes, while Tessa sucked Luc's cock to the back of her throat.

Gabe and Rafe grunted as they felt her body tightening on their cocks.

"She's gonna cum," Gabe growled as he and Rafe moved faster in and out of her body.

"That's it little bird. Show us your pleasure baby. Cum on Rafe and Gabe's dick. Milk the cum from our cocks baby," Lucien said with a growl as he felt a warning tingle start at the base of his spine spread around to his

balls, then shoot up and out of his dick as he spewed cum from his cock into his mate's mouth

All four of them cried out as they came at the same time, as her husband's found their release just as she found hers. Clamping down on the dicks in her body with her internal muscles and sucking on the cock in her mouth as Lucien started to cum. Panting, gasping for breath they collapsing on the bed waiting for the strength to return to their limbs.

They spent the whole day in bed. Taking turns with their wife. One in her arse, another in her pussy and mouth. Swapping around until they were all so satiated they could hardly move. All hopping into the bath tub soaking over used muscles and cleaning the juices of their ferocious love making from their bodies. All crawling into the massive bed where sleep claimed them.

Chapter Ten

Two weeks had passed since Brett and Stephanie had taken Tessa. she had never been so happy. Having three loving protective husbands was something she never thought she would be able to contend with. Boy had she proved herself wrong.

They were attentive, a little over protective at times but she could live with that. She was so satiated every night she fell asleep as soon as they'd finished making loving to her.

She still got annoyed with them now and again, but she expected that. What relationship didn't have their ups and downs. When they pissed her off she would talk them, tell them what they had done to annoy her. It worked both ways. When she annoyed one of them they would explain to her why they were so annoyed. Usually it was when they laid down the law and Tessa just did what she wanted anyway.

Tessa entered the dining room for breakfast to see the table full of pack members eating their meal. They all turned to look at her, sniffing the air.

Tessa noticed all eyes directed at her as she made her way to her place at the table. She couldn't contain her annoyance noticing everyone was still staring at her.

“What the fuck is everyone looking at me like that for? I had a shower do I smell bad or something?” she asked with an irritable scowl on her face.

Everyone looked away from her trying to cover up their humor at her irritability.

Gabe who was sitting on Tessa's left scooped her up from her chair onto his lap. Leaning down to kiss her temple.

“Why are you so grumpy baby?” he asked with smile, because he already knew the answer to his question. Just as everyone in the room knew as well.

“I don't know Gabe. Maybe I got out of the wrong side of bed. Probably PMS,” she muttered to herself.

“Tessa honey what do you think about starting a family?” Lucien asked trying to contain a grin.

“Do you want to have babies with us babe?” Rafe asked with a grin on his face.

A few pack members at the other end of the table coughed trying to cover laughter. Tessa ignored them, giving all her attention to her mates.

“I haven't really thought about, but yes I do want babies. Do you think this is the place to be discussing this subject?” she asked irritation evident in her voice.

“I don't think it matters where we have this discussion baby. You can't hide anything from a werewolf,” Gabe said with a big smile across his face.

“Well I think somethings should be discussed in private Gabe. I think we should end this discussion right now.”

“Sweetheart you are the only one that doesn't know yet,” Rafe said with a smile that lit up his face.

God her men were so sexy and handsome they took her breath away every time she looked at them.

“What don't I know? What have you three been up to now? If you've done something you shouldn't you need to 'fess up right now,” Tess said with a scowl, squirming from Gabe's lap to stand again.

Lucien snagged Tess around the waist with his arm, hauling on to his lap.

“It's not something we could have done without you little bird. You were there when it happened,” he advised with a huge grin as her saw fire spitting from her eyes.

“Will you three just get to the bloody point and tell me what the hell is going on?” All three of her husbands were grinning at her, like the cats that ate the canaries.

“You are pregnant Tess,” Lucien stated.

“Pregnant. How could I be pregnant?” she asked then felt her face heat with color as everyone in the room laughed uproariously. Tessa had to wait for the noise to die down before she rephrased her question.

“What I meant to ask was how the hell you can tell I’m pregnant when I don’t even know yet?”

“We are werewolf’s babe,” Rafe stated as though that explained everything.

“I know you are werewolf’s Rafe. What has that got to do with anything?”

“Our sense of smell is very acute,” Gabe stated.

“So?”

“Tessa as werewolf’s we can smell when you are in heat or ovulating as humans would put it. When you are aroused and when you get pregnant,” Lucien explained.

“Oh my god. You mean every time I got horny everyone could smell me. How embarrassing. You will stop smelling me right now,” she stated ludicrously as she glared at everyone sitting around the table.

All the pack members in the room bowed their heads, more to hide their humor, than in a gesture of respect for their queen. Opening her mouth to give them another mouthful, she stopped as Lucien’s statement sank in.

“Pregnant? Did you say I was pregnant? Oh my.” throwing her arms around Lucien’s neck she as tears of joy coursed down her cheeks. When she finally able to speak coherently she asked, “Are you sure? Absolutely positive?”

Looking from Lucien, Rafe to Gabe and back again as a smile began to spread across her face filling the room with sunshine. Laughing she jumped off Lucien’s lap to hug Rafe and Gabe.

“Oh no. Does this mean I am going to give birth to puppies?”

The laughter in the room was so raucous, her mates had to wait before they could explain to their mate that werewolves did not begin to shift until puberty hit. They were all grinning with joy, happiness and love.