



Sugar Creek:  
Melissa's Acceptance

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## Prologue

Melissa arrived on her sister, Sara's doorstep ten minutes after her final date with Wesley Sands had come to its conclusion.

"What's wrong Mel? Why are you crying?" Sara asked concerned as she opened the door.

"I am never going on a date again," Melissa announced before she burst into uncontrollable sobs.

Sara pulled Melissa into the entry foyer of her small apartment shutting the door behind them. She wanted to keep her sister away from nosy neighbors in case one of them came outside. Taking Melissa into her arms she held her until her crying diminished.

"Okay let's take this into the kitchen. I'll put the kettle on and you can tell me what's happened," Sara said as she took hold of Melissa's hand and led her into her small kitchen. Sara placed two mugs of coffee on the table and took a seat next to her sister.

"Tell me what's been going on Mel."

"I told you I was going on another date with Wesley tonight."

"Yes you did. So what happened?"

"Well, he drove me back to my apartment; I asked him if he would like to come in for a drink. We were sitting on the sofa talking, than he started kissing me which was fine. I was an eager participant until things started getting out of hand and we were doing some heavy petting. We were both so hot for each other; oh god I can't do this. It's too embarrassing," Melissa stated as tears began to trickle down her cheeks again.

"Oh Mel, come one honey, you are my little sister. You can tell me anything. It can't be that bad."

"You have no idea. I am never going out with another

man. I can't have sex with anyone ever again. I was so embarrassed and ashamed; he made me feel dirty Sara. The one and only time I had ever gone this far in my life with a male; and he humiliated me.”

“Tell me what happened Mel. I might be able to help you.”

“No I can't Sara. It's too embarrassing.”

“I'll bet it had nothing to do with what you did, it was probably his fault Mel. I mean, he had to be a weasel with a name like Wesley. He's probably still living with mommy and never had a date with another female in his life,” Sara teased with a snicker.

“Well actually he does still live at home with his parents.”

“See, there you go then. I'll bet he's a nerd too. You are better off without someone like that Mel. There is a man out there for you; don't let your first experience put you off from the entire male race. Just be patient, when you least expect it, some man is going to come along and sweep you off your feet.”

Melissa got up from her chair and gave her sister a big hug. “What would I do without you Sara? You are the best sister I have ever had.”

“I'm the only sister you've ever had,” Sara snorted. “You know if you ever want to talk about whatever the problem is, I'm here for you Mel.”

“I know. Thanks Sara, you are the best. I think I am going to go for a drive. I just don't want to go back to my apartment right this moment. I've heard of a little inn about an hours drive from here near Sugar Creek. I think I'll head out there just to check it out, to clear my mind.”

“Well you drive carefully Mel. You know, I'll always be here for you honey.”

“I know; thanks Sara and that goes both ways you know.”

“I know.”

## Chapter One

Melissa pulled into the parking lot of the Shifters Inn just after midnight. There seemed to be quite a few cars in the lot. It looked like the people of Sugar Creek, Ohio had decided on a night out as well.

Grabbing her purse from beside her Melissa locked her car and headed towards the doors to the inn. For some reason she had a shiver run down the back of her neck to the base of her spine. She felt as if she was meant to be here at this specific moment in time.

“Get a grip Mel. You are full of it tonight,” she muttered to herself as she pushed open the door to the room.

The lighting was so dim Melissa could only just make out the shadows the other patrons made. The room was packed full. As she headed toward the bar, Melissa realized there were hardly any females in the room. The place seemed to be overrun by males.

Mel spied a couple of vacant stools along the bar so she headed in that direction. Once seated comfortably she gave her order of a club soda to the bartender. She let her gaze wander about the room as she sipped her drink. People watching, was one of her favorite pastimes. Mel could learn a lot about people from just watching them, it was a pity she had not learned more about Wesley before she had gone out with him. Maybe she would not be feeling as humiliated if she had.

Turning back to the bar Melissa waited for the bartender to make his way down to her and ordered another drink. Melissa sat at the bar for about an hour before she felt extremely weary. Deciding it was time to either book a room for the rest of the night or head back home, she got off the bar stool and headed towards the exit.

Melissa figured she may as well drive home so she could sleep in her own bed comfortably. Just as she reached for the handle on the exit door, it was pushed open with such force that Melissa was sent flying backwards. She landed hard on her back and she felt pain splinter through her skull as her head hit the floor. The next moment the room went black

When she regained consciousness, Melissa noticed she was in the arms of a very large handsome, muscular male. She was also lying on something soft and comfortable.

Groaning from the drum beat pounding in her head, Melissa tried to sit up and escape the arms of the strange male cradling her.

“Don’t move yet sweetheart.” A husky male’s voice warned softly. “You hit your head pretty hard when you were knocked flat, I want to make sure you haven’t got any more injuries before you move.”

“Who are you? What happened?” Melissa asked quietly and painfully.

“My name is Damian Aerth and that great hunk of muscle sitting on the end of the sofa at your feet is my younger brother Luke.”

“I’m really sorry for making you fall down and hurting yourself ma’am. I wasn’t paying attention to what I was doing and because of me, you ended up hitting your head on the floor which knocked you out,” Luke said sincerely and apologetically.

Melissa felt his remorse and knew that Luke was blaming himself. She replied with a soft warning, “That’s okay, there was no harm done really. Please just be more careful when you enter a door so you don’t knock anymore unsuspecting females on their ass.”

“Yes ma’am, I’m sorry.”

“What’s your name sweetheart?” Damian asked as he propped Melissa up so she was sitting on his lap rather than

lying with her head on his thigh.

"Melissa Wise."

"We are very pleased to meet you Melissa. How is your head feeling?" Damian asked.

"Like it's going to explode. I'm feeling a little queasy at the moment. Where am I?" Melissa asked as she slowly and carefully took in her surroundings.

"You are in one of the rooms at the Shifter Inn. When Luke knocked you out, I picked you up and brought you here so you would be more comfortable."

"Let me go," Melissa said urgently. She pushed at the muscled arms cradled around her waist.

Damian let go and watched as Melissa struggled to her feet. Luke and Damian quickly scrambled to their feet as Melissa swayed across the room to the bathroom. They each took hold of an elbow to steady her as she made it to the toilet where she got down on her knees and was physically ill.

"Go away, please," Melissa groaned, just before she started retching again.

"No way baby. This is all my fault, we aren't going anywhere. Damian, go call the Doc to come check her out."

"I already asked Flynn to call the Doc when I requested a room. He should be arriving any minute."

"I don't need a doctor. I only need a good night's sleep and I'll be as good as new. Please leave me alone," Melissa begged feeling very embarrassed. "Even my sister doesn't stay with me when I'm sick. I don't like people watching me throw up."

"You are just going to have to accept the fact we aren't going anywhere Melissa," Damian stated firmly. Right after, she retched again.

After the nausea had passed, Melissa tried to get to her feet. Damian and Luke helped her up by taking hold of her elbows. When she was on her feet once more, Luke pulled her against his warm, hard masculine chest so she



had something to lean on and would not topple to the floor. Damian took one of the clean face cloths from the top of the vanity, after wetting it with warm water he wiped Melissa face and neck. Taking the clean glass from the counter, Damian filled it with cold water handing it to Melissa so she could rinse her mouth. When they were done, Luke scooped Melissa up into his arms, taking her back to the room and set her on the bed gently and carefully.

“I think you would be more comfortable out of these clothes and under the covers Melissa. Do you want some help to take them off?” Luke asked with concern as he looked at her pale white face.

Melissa didn't answer as she drifted into unconsciousness once more.

Luke and Damian removed her clothes until she was left in her bra and panties. Luke picked her up while Damian pulled back the covers on the bed. Luke gently placed Melissa on the sheet. Both the men tucked the covers around her body making sure she was kept warm and comfortable.

*“God look at her, she is fucking gorgeous. You know who she is don't you Luke?”* Damian asked his brother using their mental link.

*“Yeah I do. I could kick myself for hurting our mate like that. If I had not been in such a hurry, I would have smelled her scent before we even got to the door. We have to keep her with us Damian. We cannot let her. We have waited too long as it is to meet our mate and I had to screw everything up by knocking her over. Do you think she'll forgive me?”*

*“I don't think she is the type of woman to hold a grudge Luke. She knows it was an accident; that you didn't hurt her on purpose. We will have to give her time to get to know us first before we can claim her. If we force her to accept us the way our Alpha and his brothers did with their*

*mate, we could end up pushing her away from us. We are going to have to take this slowly Luke. One day at a time,"* Damian advised.

Doc Jonas arrived a few moments later to check over their mate. After he had examined Melissa, he took a seat on the sofa and faced the two weres.

"Melissa is going to be fine. She has a concussion and needs to be watched closely for the next twenty-four to forty-eight hours; you need to keep her fluids up. I want you to wake her every hour for the next eight hours and then every two hours after that for the next eight hours. If you have any concerns at all, or if she starts vomiting again, give me a call straight away. I think the nausea has passed though," Doc Jonas advised.

"We were going to take her back to our cabin with us so we could keep an eye on her. Do you think it's okay if we move her Doc?" Luke asked.

"Yes you can, if you are very careful. Just make sure she is kept warm and comfortable on the journey."

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"Melissa honey, wake up. You need to have a sip of water."

Melissa stirred as a masculine voice spoke in her ear while a large gentle hand lifted her head and shoulders to a half sitting position. Groaning at the pounding in her head, she took several small sips of cool water from a glass.

She didn't know who was speaking to her, but was relieved as the cool water slid down her dry sore throat. When the hands settled her back against the pillows, darkness enveloped her again.

The next time she was roused from sleep, she was being held against a warm masculine body, hard thighs were under her buttocks and she was cradled against a warm wide chest.

“Come on Melissa you need to drink to keep your fluids up. That's right honey, drink. Good girl.”

Melissa tried to pry her eyes open to a slit to see who was holding and talking to her; but the pain exploded behind her eyes caused her to whimper, once more sending her into unconsciousness.

The next eight hours were a total blur to her. She had no idea who was taking care of her or what had made her ill. If only she could remember, but the pain in her head was just too much. It made her slip back into a deep sleep.

After a long while, Melissa slowly became aware of her surroundings. She had a headache the size of a mountain, but she pried her eyes open to slits. The sunlight streaming through the window hurt her eyes, so she had to squint to see where she was.

She was in a room which had blue walls with a white ceiling. The bed she was in was so comfortable, she realized it was not her own. Even though the mattress was firm, it had padding on top which contoured to her supple body. Grunting with pain, she pushed herself into a sitting position so her back was resting against the headboard of the bed. The bed was huge. It was much larger than a normal king size bed. The comforter draped over the top of her was a deep navy blue which contrasted with the blue walls of the room.

“Oh god. Where am I?” Melissa groaned painfully. She held her throbbing head in her hands and didn't hear the door open or the two males enter the room.

“Melissa, are you okay honey?”

Melissa squeaked with surprise at the deep voice speaking to her. Lifting her head, she looked up to see two tall, sexy hunks.

“Who are you?”

“I'm Damian and this is Luke. Don't you remember Luke knocking you to floor of the inn last night with the door?”

Melissa recalled the moment very vividly. She groaned, “Oh yeah. Now I remember why I have a headache the size of Mt. Everest. Where am I?”

“Well, we had Doc Jonas check you out. He advised us to keep an eye on you for the next forty-eight hours. Luke and I decided to bring you to our home so we could look after you. It was the least we could do after the big lummoX over there, knocked you out,” Damian explained.

“I am so sorry I hurt you sweetheart. If I had known you were behind the door I would have been more careful.” Luke apologized and said concerned, “Don't worry about a thing Melissa, Damian and I will look after you until you're feeling well again.”

“I'm okay. I just have a headache. If you could show me to a bathroom though, I would greatly appreciate it,” Melissa said as she pushed the comforter down. Shrieking with embarrassment, she quickly pulled it up to her chin again when she realized she was only wearing her bra and panties.

“Which one of you undressed me and why?” Melissa shrieked to the men.

“We both undressed you Melissa. We just wanted to be sure you were comfortable. I'll get you something to put on,” Damian turned to rummage in a large tallboy. Pulling out a large black T-shirt, he handed it to her so she could slip it on.

Pulling the T-shirt over her head and slipping her arms into it was quite a feat while still clutching the comforter to her chest, but she finally managed. She swung her legs to the side of the bed and stood on very weak, wobbly legs. Damian and Luke were beside her before she could blink. They placed steady hands at her elbows to keep her on her feet; when she was once again steady they led her to a door across the room which turned out to be a massive bathroom.

“Thank you both, but I can take it from here,” Melissa

stated firmly.

“Okay,” Damien conceded, “we will be waiting right here for you. If you need any help just give a yell.”

Closing the door behind her, Melissa made use of the facilities. After washing and drying her hands and face, she opened the bathroom door.

“I don't suppose you have a spare toothbrush, do you?”

“Actually we do. There is one under the sink in the vanity, I'll get it for you” Luke volunteered and he entered the bathroom. Rummaging in the cupboard, Luke found a toothbrush still in the packaging and placed it next to the sink.

“Would it be all right if I used your shower please? I feel like something the cat dragged in,” Melissa scowled as she smelled her unwashed body.

“Sure thing Mel,” Luke replied as he retrieved a towel from the second cabinet under the sink. He placed it within easy reach for her.

“Make use of anything you need Melissa, you don't have to ask. If you can't find what you need, just give a yell,” Damian offered.

“Thanks” Melissa replied gratefully, than closed the door when Luke left the bathroom.

When Melissa had cleaned her hair, body and washed out her underwear and cleaned her teeth, she felt a little more like herself. She still had a thumping headache though. Once she was back in the black T-shirt which, thank goodness came to around mid thigh, she followed the sounds of the two men in the kitchen.

Standing in the doorway she took stock of the two men. Damian looked to be the older of the two brothers and stood just over six feet with shoulder length, black hair and brown eyes. He had on tight black jeans which hugged his long muscular legs and a black T-shirt that showed off his bulging biceps; and a wide muscular chest.

Luke was a couple of inches taller than his brother with dark brown hair and hazel green eyes. He was wider in the shoulders than Damian with more muscle. His long muscular legs were encased in blue denim jeans and his chest was covered with a firm white T-shirt which showed some of his ripped abdomen.

Melissa realized both the men were looking at her expectantly.

“Sorry, what did you say?” she asked as her cheeks tinged with embarrassment for being caught ogling the handsome men.

“Do you want something to eat and drink honey?” Damian asked.

“A cup of coffee would be nice thank you.” Melissa blushed even harder at the term of endearment.

Luke walked towards Melissa. He ran his hand down the length of her arm and grasped her small hand in his large warm palm. He led her to the table and seated her very courteously.

“Would you like something to eat Melissa?” Luke asked as he took the chair next to hers.

“No thank you. I'm not really hungry right now, but I could use some pain killers if you have some.”

“Um I don't think we do sweetheart,” Luke replied regretfully.

“Oh well, if you tell me where my purse is, I have some I can take.”

“I'll get it for you. Stay where you are Melissa,” Luke stood quickly and left the room. Within seconds he was back with her purse and then retrieved a glass of water for her to wash the pills down.

Damian and Luke brought mugs to the table and sat on either side of her, eying her speculatively.

*“She is so beautiful Damian. Her hair is like fire and her eyes; her eyes look like emeralds sparkling in the sun. And her body. I have never seen such a fragile little thing.”*

*Even though she is average height for a female she so slender it looks as if a slight breeze would whisk her away,*” Luke said fascinated with Melissa’s features.

*“She is absolutely gorgeous Luke. Her face reminds me of a pixie. Her eyes remind me of a cat with the tilt at the end. She is going to be one little wild cat in bed. She has so much passion behind that cool facade and flippant tongue. She is going to be such a pleasure to tame,”* Damian smiled anticipating the moments to come.

Melissa was starting to feel very uncomfortable having the two men staring at her. She let her eyes wander from one brother to the other until she couldn't take it anymore.

“What? Why are you staring at me?” Melissa snapped nervously.

“Sorry little one, we don't mean to make you feel uncomfortable, but your beauty is breathtaking,” Damian said in a low gravelly voice.

“Oh for goodness sake, please don't lie to me.”

“What makes you think I'm lying Melissa?” Damian asked as he watched her through narrowed eyes.

“Well anyone can see I'm not beautiful. I'm too thin, I have freckles and red hair,” she pointed out factually.

“Who told you that you aren't beautiful Melissa?” Damian asked growling angrily.

“No one. I'm just stating the obvious.”

“Well little Mel, your obvious and mine are polar opposites.”

“Mm.” Melissa swallowed and changed the subject quickly, “Where are we?”

“We are about two hours away from the Shifters Inn we met inconspicuously at last night, near Sugar Creek.” Damian knew she wanted to change the topic and allowed her to do so.

“Well shit, that is quite a ways from where I wanted to be. Where is my car?”

“It's still in the parking lot of the inn. I asked our friend Flynn, the owner of the inn, to keep an eye on your car. You don't have to worry about it.” Damian promised.

“Well, thank you for keeping an eye on me, but I really think I should be heading home now. If one of you could give me a lift back to my car I would really appreciate it,” Melissa said as she got to her feet. As she stood, dizziness swam through her head making her sway on her feet.

“Oh I don't think so sweetheart,” Luke rumbled as he jumped to his feet to steady her. “Doc Jonas said we had to keep a careful watch on you for the next forty-eight hours and since it's only been just over fourteen hours, you're not going anywhere.”

“You can't keep me here against my will. I'm feeling much better.” Melissa swallowed nervously.

“Yeah, we can tell you are feeling much better. That's why your face has gone as white as a sheet and you're trying not to pass out.” Damian pointed out. “There is no way in hell you are in any condition to drive Melissa. You could be putting yourself and other people at risk if you got behind the wheel of a car today. Don't be so bloody stubborn. You are going to go back to bed right now. You're not going anywhere until Doc Jonas has given you the all clear. Do you understand?” Damian stood scooping her up into his arms. He strode back to the bedroom where he deposited Melissa gently on the bed. She was asleep within seconds without voicing any more protests.



## Chapter Two

Melissa felt large, warm, calloused hands sliding up the outside of her calves. Moving restlessly, she moaned as the exquisite feelings aroused her to a fever pitch. Two more hands slid up beneath her T-shirt. They were stroking up her belly until they reached her breasts. When they enclosed her flesh and kneaded she groaned again in appreciation. If this was a dream, she never wanted to wake up.

The hands at her breasts flicked her nipples until they were turgid peaks of arousal. She could feel her desire weeping from her cunt; her clit was a throbbing ache. The hands at her legs skimmed down grasping her ankles and moving her legs apart. They skimmed up the inside of her thighs getting closer to the heat of her body. She arched her hips trying to direct the hands where she needed them the most.

When she felt a warm wet mouth suck a nipple into its depths, she pushed her breasts forward, eager for more of the pleasurable touch. The hands skimming her inner thighs reached her apex gently sliding a finger through her soft bald flesh. She was on fire. The fingers on her pussy slid through her cream getting closer and closer to her clit, but not actually touching it. She needed to be touched there so badly, she was throbbing.

Her pussy was clenching in spasms looking to be filled. With the first brush of a finger over her clit; and the mouth suckling her nipples, alternating between breasts, it was enough to send her over the edge. She came with an explosion, her body expunging copious amounts of cream and fluid.

“Oh fuck yeah. That's it little Mel, give me your cum.”

Melissa jerked awake at the words. Oh god, she hadn't been dreaming, it was real. Giving a cry of alarm, she jerked away from the two men giving her pleasure. She scrambled from the bed and ran to the bathroom sobbing, as fluid ran down her thighs.

"Oh god, not again. Please help me. Not again," she sobbed slamming and locking the door behind her.

"Melissa, what's the matter? Come out and talk to us little Mel," Damian talked through the door. He could hear her sobbing, she was trying to be quiet, but she was breaking his heart.

"Melissa, open the door sweetheart. Why did you run honey? Please Mel, you have nothing to be crying about. Open the door," Luke said worried.

When the door stayed closed to them, Damian and Luke began to worry for their mate.

"*What do you think that was about?*" Luke asked his brother.

"*I have no idea; but we are going to find out,*" Damian stated firmly.

"Melissa, open this fucking door right now," Damian growled the command. He decided to take matters into his own hands when nothing happened.

"Melissa if you're near the door I want you to back away from it."

Melissa didn't know what to make from that statement from Damian. She backed away from the door with trepidation. She screamed in fright when the door came crashing in, bouncing against the wall.

Damian and Luke entered the bathroom taking in her tear stained face, red rimmed eyes and pink cheeks. She had never looked more beautiful to either of them.

Melissa was too embarrassed to look them in the eyes. She had done it again. She had wet herself when she had reached orgasm. Damian and Luke probably thought she was dirty as well. Tears of humiliation and shame

began rolling down her cheeks again.

"I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to. I can't seem to help it," Melissa whispered in agony.

"What exactly are you sorry for Melissa?" Luke asked not understanding. When Melissa didn't reply and kept her eyes down on the floor, Damian walked over to her. He gently took her chin in his thumb and finger and lifted her gaze to his.

"I wet myself," Melissa confessed in a broken sob. "I've done it once before. I didn't know what you were doing to me was real. I thought I was dreaming."

Damian couldn't stand her unnecessary heartache anymore. Bending down he scooped her up into his arms taking her back into the bedroom. He sat on the side of the bed, tucking Melissa onto his lap and into the warmth of his muscular chest.

"Melissa I'm going to ask you a few personal questions which I want you to answer truthfully. How many times have you had sex honey?"

Melissa closed her eyes against the humiliation and pain of the censorious look she was certain she would see on Luke and Damian's face.

"Um... if you mean intercourse, I haven't. If you mean heavy petting, twice including today. I'm sorry, I don't know what's wrong with me," Melissa sobbed and looked away.

"Ah little Mel, who told you there was something wrong with you?" Damian asked trying to keep the fury from his voice.

"My ex boyfriend. He told me I was dirty."

"There is nothing wrong with you honey. It's natural for some women to ejaculate when they cum. You did not wet yourself. Your ex is a complete bastard. He obviously didn't know what he was talking about. Men ejaculate all the time Melissa. In fact one of the things that turn Luke and I on the most, is if we can get a woman to cum like that

all the time. You have absolutely nothing to be ashamed of sweetheart. It's a natural body function," Damian explained in a croon.

"Really?" Melissa asked, not sure if she should believe Damian or not.

"I can prove it to you if you'd like Mel," Luke informed her.

"You can? How?" Melissa asked doubtfully.

"Come with Damian and I into our office and I will show you all the information you want on female ejaculation or the colloquial way of putting it, is squirting."

Melissa followed Luke and Damian into their office and watched as Luke sat down on the chair to do a search on female ejaculation. When he found the information he wanted, he spun the chair around and placed his hands around Melissa tiny waist. He then pulled her onto his lap.

"Read what's on the screen sweet, then you'll realize just what an ass your stupid ex was."

Melissa read the contents of the web page Luke had set up for her to read. The more she read, the angrier she became. Damian and Luke were right, she had not wet herself. She was not dirty and she began to realize Wesley wimpy Sands had not known what he was talking about.

She jumped to her feet and began to pace the length of the room and back again.

"Why that low down fucking bastard. If I ever get my hands on him, I'll cut his ball off and feed them to him. I'll show that momma's boy what it's like to have a real woman." Melissa vowed.

*"She is magnificent. Look at the fire in her eyes Luke. I have to have her. I need to taste her. Claim her. I can't wait anymore. She makes me so hard, I feel like my dick is gonna explode,"* Damian panted slightly. He tried to get his rapid breathing under control.

*"Let's show her what real men can do for a real passionate woman,"* Luke suggested.

*"I like the way you think little brother."*

"Mel why don't you let Luke and I show you what it's like to have real men sexually? We won't hurt you honey. We'll make you feel so good. We want you to be able to let go during sex and not have to worry about holding back. Will you let us do that for you little Mel?" Damian asked concerned and trying to keep the arousal from his voice.

Melissa looked from Damian to Luke and back again. She bit her plump lower lip with indecision.

"I... I don't know. I mean I don't really know you very well. We've only just met; you might think I'm easy or something." Melissa spoke her worries out loud.

"Melissa that is the last thing we think. How old are you honey?" Luke asked

"Twenty-two. What has that got to do with anything?"

"How many twenty-two year old females do you know who are still virgins? We know you are not easy Melissa. Damian would not have asked you to be with us if he thought you were easy."

"Okay, thank you for that. When you say you want to be with me; does that mean the both of you at the same time?" Melissa asked hoping her cheeks weren't as red as they felt.

"Yes Mel, both of us at the same time," Damian answered.

It had always been one of her fantasies, having two men at once. Maybe that was why she had waited so long and held on to her virginity. The only person who had ever made her feel like wanting to have sex was Wesley. What an ass he had turned out to be. Should she take them up on their offer? What these two men had made her feel was beyond belief, compared to Wesley Sands. Maybe it was time to take the leap. They seemed to know what they were doing and talking about.

"Okay," Melissa agreed quietly.

Damian and Luke both breathed a sigh of relief at the same time. They had not even realized they had been holding their breath in anticipation of Melissa's answer.

"You won't regret it honey" Luke promised as he gained his feet.

Damian was too aroused to say anything; he walked up beside Melissa and swooped down taking her lips with his.

His lips were warm and moist. He was not tentative at all. His kisses were passionate, demanding entrance to Melissa mouth immediately. He thrust his tongue between her lips, sliding his alongside hers, coaxing her to respond. When she moved her tongue tentatively against his, Damian groaned low in his throat. She tasted so sweet; he could not get enough of her.

He wrapped his arms around her body bringing her up against his maleness, helplessly thrusting his rigid erection against her lower belly. He couldn't stand to wait much longer. He bent down slightly, sliding one arm down under her knees, picking her up to cradle her against his chest as he walked rapidly into the bedroom.

Damian couldn't get enough of her; the feel of her skin under the palms of his hands as he slid them from under her legs. The taste of her sweet mouth and tongue; the sounds of her pleasure, it was all overwhelming.

Melissa was vaguely aware of being placed on the large bed as Damian devoured her mouth. He tasted like warm spicy male and she couldn't get enough of him. Claspng her arms around his neck she held on as he made to withdraw from her.

"No, don't stop, please." Melissa begged shamelessly.

"We are not stopping sweetness. I just want to get rid of some of these clothes. We are wearing way too much," Damian growled reassuringly.

Luke moved up on to the bed beside Melissa. She realized he was totally naked when she turned towards him.

He was so sexy she nearly climaxed then and there. Her cunt clenched making her clit ache.

His shoulders and arms were a mass of muscles that rippled with movement. His dark brown hair in the valley between his rock hard pecs made her want to reach out and slide her fingers through it, to see if it felt as soft as it looked. His stomach was washboard hard causing saliva to pool in her mouth; and his cock. Luke's cock was massive, standing high just above his navel and so thick she was sure it was bigger than her wrist. The dark purple head was wet with pre cum making her lick her lips in anticipation.

Luke gazed into her eyes and saw the fire of arousal burning out for him. Grabbing the hem of her T-shirt he pulled it up over her head taking in her exquisite body. She had curves in all the right places. Not voluptuous like the usual women he and Damian gravitated towards; but with petite subtle curves that enticed a man to want to devour. She made a man feel masculine, strong. Her breasts were just more than a mouthful and her nipples were a dusky coral color enticing a man to taste, tipped with hard pebbled tips. He would probably be able to span her waist with his hands, her hips were subtly curved and her legs; they seemed to go on for miles, long shapely and soft.

"You are so sexy Melissa. Absolutely perfect, you were made for Damian and me," Luke groaned before swooping down to take a nipple into his mouth.

Melissa moaned at the exquisite feel of Luke's mouth on her sensitive nipple. He suckled and flicked her turgid peak with his tongue, then gently bit down giving her a taste of a little pain with her pleasure. She couldn't stand it any longer. She needed one of them to fuck her.

"Please, help me."

"Please what Mel?" Damian asked.

Melissa turned her head to look at Damian, her answer dying in her throat when she saw his naked form. He was not quite as muscular as Luke. His muscles were

longer, sleeker but no less impressive. His chest had dark hair in the valley between his pecs, and his washboard stomach rippled with his movement. His cock was shorter than Luke's, but god help her he looked thicker. There was no way he would fit into her body without ripping her apart.

"I'll fit Mel." Damien recognized the look on her face. "Your body was made to take us sweetheart. We'll go nice and slow so you have time to adjust to us. I want you to tell me if I hurt you too much, okay baby? I'll stop if you want me to."

Damian stared into her eyes, keeping his gaze on her as he lay down on the bed between her legs. Wrapping his arms around her thighs he spread her legs wide, keeping eye contact he leaned down to lick her clit with the tip of his tongue.

Melissa went wild; the first touch of his tongue on her throbbing clit had her bucking her hips up. Damien tried to gain firmer contact to her throbbing nub. She was on a sensory overload. Luke was suckling her nipples alternating between her breasts as Damian licked her clit until her cream was running from her slick sheath in copious amounts.

Damian licked her from ass to clit, running his tongue up and down in between her slick folds. He had to adjust his hold on her to keep her legs wide; but also to keep her from bucking him off her body. She was a wildcat.

He moved one of his arms from around one of her legs so he could push one of his large fingers into her pussy. He gently penetrated her with the tip of his middle finger until it was embedded up to the second knuckle. Damian started a slow rhythm sliding in and out of her slick channel. When he felt her muscles relax their grip on his finger, he added another finger to her body pressing inwards until he felt the thin membrane of her hymen. Knowing he would hurt her too much if he tried to break



her maidenhead with his large cock he set about breaking through the thin skin while sending her into orbit.

Twisting his fingers so his palm was facing up he found her g spot, massaging it with his two fingers intensifying her pleasure.

*“Luke I’m going to break her hymen with my fingers as I give her an orgasm, I want you to help by overwhelming her with sensation so she does not feel any pain.”*

*“I’m on it,”* Luke answered.

Luke consumed her mouth with his own sliding his tongue into the warm wet recess of her mouth. Nipping and suckling at her lower lip then sliding his tongue along hers, he pinched her nipples between his thumbs and index fingers.

When Damian felt Melissa's muscles begin to tighten around his fingers he plunged his fingers into her body to the hilt, breaking through the thin skin membrane as her body rocketed to the stars. Her scream of completion nearly sent Damian along with her as she soaked his hand with her cream.

Damian and Luke ran soothing hands up and down her limbs bringing her back down to earth gently.

“How do feel Melissa?” Damian asked.

“Fantastic why?” Melissa moaned and smiled at both of them.

“I was hoping you weren't feeling too sore since I just took your virginity.”

“I didn't feel a thing except pleasure,” Melissa said with an exuberant laugh.

“Glad to hear it Mel,” Damian riposted as he covered his cock with latex.

Damian took his cock into his hand and guided it to her soaking pussy. He slid it up and down through her folds lubricating it for ease of access. He pushed into her body gently until the broad knob rested just inside her.

“You okay Mel?” Damian panted through clenched teeth.

“Yes, more Damian. Give me more.” Melissa moaned and tried to thrust herself on his cock.

“I'm working on it sweetheart but we are taking this slow and easy. I don't want to hurt you.”

Damian pushed another inch of his wide cock into her body. She felt a slight burning sensation as he stretched her sensitive tissue making her tighten against the intrusion.

“Relax your muscles Melissa, the more you tighten the more it'll hurt. Luke, help distract her.”

Luke moved so he could straddle her body if he needed to use some of his weight to hold her steady. He was facing Melissa which put his back to Damian. Taking her hands in his, he stretched them out above her head securing them to the mattress. He moved his body closer to her head so his cock was touching her chin.

“Suck my cock Melissa. I want to feel that sweet mouth of yours wrapped around my flesh.”

Melissa eyed his cock and the moisture on the tip. She stuck her tongue out and slid it across the tip to taste his essence. His taste exploded on her tongue, sweet and salty. She opened her mouth wide, wrapping her lips around the tip, and using her tongue to slide it along the underside of his crown.

“Oh yeah baby. That feels so damn good. Just like that Mel, take as much of me in as you can.”

As she sucked and licked Luke's cock, Damian rocked his hips in a slow steady thrusting motion, pushing more and more of his cock into her body with each forward movement, until at last his balls were resting flush against her ass. He was in her pussy to the hilt. He held totally still giving her body time to adjust to his penetration.

“Are you all right Mel? I'm not hurting you, am I sweetheart?” he asked gasping for air. Her pussy was clenching against his cock.

“Mm.”

“I think that was an affirmative Damian,” Luke answered for her as his cock was stuffed in between her lips.

“You should feel her sweet cunt Luke. It's like nothing I've ever felt before. Heaven on earth. So tight warm and wet. I hope you're ready little Mel, because we are going to love you so good.”

“Her mouth is heaven too, she's a fucking natural at giving head,” Luke panted out.

Damian started moving in and out of her sleek pussy with long slow strokes. He had her whimpering around Luke's cock in seconds. When her muscles relaxed even more and she started matching his pace with her hips, he increased his pace. He could feel the crown of his cock sliding and digging along her g-spot as he slid in and out of her.

Melissa sucked Luke's cock into her mouth as far as she could, which wasn't very far because of his width. She used her tongue to rub along his length and sucked her cheeks in as he slid in and out of her mouth. All the while Damian increased the thrusting of his cock into her body in increments until she was writhing and moaning around Luke.

She felt the familiar tingles permeate throughout her body, her toes curling as warmth and sensation slid along her legs, belly and throughout her pussy. She pulled away from Luke to gasp in much needed air just before the tension in her pussy was getting tighter and tighter. Until she at last felt the coils snap sending her over the edge.

Melissa screamed as she climaxed feeling her pussy ripple along the length of Damian's cock until she was gripping him hard.

“Oh baby, that's it. Saturate me with your cum. You feel so good. Oh yeah I'm gonna cum,” Damian gasped stroking into her once, twice, three more times he let loose

a roar as he spewed his cum into the end of his latex covered dick.

He collapsed on top of her breathing in her delicious scent and the scent of their lovemaking in the air. When he had his breathing back under control, he levered himself up onto his arms looking down into her face. The kiss he gave her was so tender and full of emotion it brought tears to her eyes. He withdrew his half flaccid cock from her body and headed to the bathroom.

Luke moved over Melissa to take her mouth with a kiss so carnal he had her on fire again in seconds. She couldn't believe she could become so aroused again after just having one of the best orgasms of her life. Luke weaned his lips from her as she looked up into his face in wonder.

“What's the matter Melissa?” Luke asked.

“I don't know how you two do this to me, it's not normal.”

“What's not normal sweetheart? That we can get you aroused so quickly again or the fact that you like it so much?” Luke asked her with a carnal smile.

“Both I suppose. I've never experienced anything like this.”

“Don't question it baby, just enjoy. There is nothing wrong with you. You just hadn't met the right person yet, but now you have,” Luke moved between her legs.

He leaned down again to take her mouth with his. Sliding his tongue in and out of her mimicking what he wanted to do to her body. He tasted the inside of her mouth thoroughly, sliding his tongue along her cheeks, over her teeth and the roof of her mouth. He moved his mouth to kiss along her jaw line, down her neck and around her ear and felt her shiver.

“I think I found a sweet spot,” he whispered into her ear, which had her writhing around trying to get closer to him.

When he slid his tongue into her ear, Melissa moaned with passion as goose bumps rose all over her flesh. He nibbled his way down along her long neck and along her collar bone until he came to her pulse point in the hollow of her throat, where he licked and sucked arousing her further. Sliding down a little more he licked his way under and around her breasts, getting closer and closer to her areola until he finally took her pebbled nipple into his mouth.

He sucked her hard, laving her nipple with his tongue and pressing it to the roof of his mouth. Her nipple made a popping sound as he released it from the hollow of his mouth. He worked his way across her chest licking and nibbling until he was at her other breast, treating it the same as he had the other.

When he worked his way down her stomach to the top of her mound he kissed it lightly. Melissa was so turned on she couldn't keep still. Her legs moved restlessly, she bucked her hips up trying to get her slit in contact with Luke's hard cock. She was so caught up in what Luke was doing to her she hadn't even noticed that Damian was back in the room.

"Hold her still Damian," Luke growled; his voice gravely with desire.

Damian positioned himself until he leaned against the headboard of the bed. When he was comfortable, he pulled Melissa into a half sitting position between his legs. Grasping her arms he lifted them above her head so she couldn't move them.

Luke slid down until he was resting on the bed between Melissa's thighs, his head level with her pussy. He curled his arms around her thighs holding her wide. Then he pressed one hand on her lower belly over her pubic bone. He licked and nibbled her folds until he had her sobbing, then he penetrated her with two fingers sliding them in and out of her body until she was on verge of climax. He pulled his fingers and mouth from her quickly

and sat up.

“Luke, don't stop. Why the fuck did you stop? I was so close.” Melissa moaned in protest.

“Because the next time you cum, it will be when Damian and I are buried deep inside you. I want to feel you soak me with your cum.” Luke growled.

Melissa looked into Luke's eyes. She would almost swear they were glowing. Blinking slowly she opened her eyes again seeing nothing unusual.

“What do you mean you and Damian? I can't take you both at once, you would split me in half,” Melissa protested, the fear she felt showing on her face.

“You have no need to be afraid of us Melissa. We would never hurt you. What I meant about us both taking you at once; is that one of us will take that sweet heart shaped ass while the other takes your pussy.”

Melissa was shocked. She opened and closed her mouth several times trying to think of something to say. When she could think of nothing she closed her mouth with a snap.

“We'll make you feel so good baby. Do you trust us not to hurt you?” Damian asked.

That was the weirdness of all this. She did trust them not to hurt her and take care of her. She felt connected to them in a way she couldn't have put into words. They made her feel loved and cherished, which was totally ludicrous since she had just met them.

“Okay.” Melissa agreed hesitantly. “Will you stop if I want you to?”

“Yeah sweetheart. We will. Even if it kills us we'll stop,” Luke rasped out his promise.

Luke put on a condom and grasped his cock at the base. He aimed for her pussy and pushed into her gently but firmly, until the knob of his dick was in her tight sheath. He started rocking his hips in and out of her until he was half way into her body.

“Fuck you're tight. You feel like heaven baby.”

When he was in halfway, Luke gave up the fight of being gentle and thrust hard until his cock was fully seated in her. He thrust in and out of her a few more times unable to control his instincts.

Taking her by the shoulders, Luke pulled her to a sitting position, then moved his legs underneath hers, stretched out on top away from his body. Slowly lying down he pulled Melissa with him until she was lying along the length of his body, her legs stretched out alongside his. Luke wrapped his arms around her to hold her still.

Damian moved up behind them gently taking each of her ankles spreading her legs wide until hers were over the top of Luke's.

“Get up on your knees Mel, I need to have access to your sweet little ass” Damian growled.

When Damian had her positioned to his satisfaction, he moved away from her to rummage in the bedside drawers. When he was back behind her, he opened a tube of lube and lubricated his finger generously.

Damian slid his lubed finger over her puckered opening again and again until the muscles started to relax. He gently pushed the tip of his finger into her anus and had her writhing with pleasure. Withdrawing his finger again, he got more lube and pushed his finger slowly but determinedly into her until it was in to the hilt.

Damian slid his finger out again then he was back with two fingers. He pushed them into her body until they were seated all the way. He wiggled them around a few times until her muscles relaxed, then he separated his fingers in a scissor action stretching her tight muscles.

“Oh my god. What are you doing to me? It's too much, you're hurting me,” Melissa gasped as the muscles and tissues of her anus were stretched. She felt a burning painful sensation. The feeling began changing into a dark pleasure that made her moan and gasp.

“Do you want me to stop, honey?” Damian asked holding his breath as he awaited her answer.

“Don't you dare,” Melissa yelled. “Fuck me, please. Fuck me now, it feels so good.”

Damian moved in closer to her body after he had generously lubed his latex covered cock.

“Tell me if I hurt you little Mel. Luke, watch her face.” Damian commanded.

Damian aligned his cock with her puckered forbidden hole. He gently but firmly pushed until the head of his dick popped through her tight muscles. He paused to give her body time to adjust. He could feel her muscles spasm around his rod. When the tremors lessened he pushed into her body until he was embedded halfway into her.

“Your ass is so tight. I can feel every little movement of your muscles,” Damian gasped out.

He rocked his hips forward and back sliding a bit more of his cock into her body with each forward momentum until he was buried to the hilt. Sitting back on his knees he wrapped his arms around Melissa's waist, pulling her up until she was sitting on Luke's cock with her back flush against Damian's front.

“We are going to make you feel good baby. I don't want you to move, let Damian and I do all the work. Just hold tight Mel,” Luke instructed.

Melissa had never felt so out of control. She felt so full, with a cock in her pussy and one in her ass. If they didn't move now she was going to scream. Just as she was about to tell them to move, her two lovers started moving.

Luke withdrew his cock and then plunged back in. As he moved in, Damian slid out of her ass until just the tip of him was in her body. They alternated their movements, one thrusting in as the other pulled out. It was too much pleasure, too much sensation. The burning feeling of having her ass muscles stretched and the pinch of pain was unbelievable.



Melissa screamed as her internal muscles started to convulse, her body shaking and expunging her cum from her body. She couldn't seem to stop. She just kept cumming and cumming. She saw stars, as she felt the fluid from her body drenching her and Luke until she blacked out. She didn't hear her lovers reach their climax or feel them bite her on either side of her neck, claiming her as their mate.

## Chapter Three

Melissa awoke an hour later, her stomach reminding her it was time to eat. After showering and donning another T-shirt she found in one of the drawers in the bedroom, she followed her nose to the aroma coming from the kitchen. She watched as Luke and Damian bustled about the kitchen preparing bacon and eggs for brunch.

She must have made a noise because Luke turned towards her and spoke. "Come on in baby, take a seat. Would you like a cup of coffee?"

"Yes please, black no sugar," Melissa requested as she took a seat at the table.

"How long have you guys lived here?" she asked after a few moments.

"All our lives. We were born and raised here," Luke answered as he placed a mug of coffee in front of her on the table.

"Thanks," Melissa sighed inhaling the aroma of the coffee then taking a sip. "Do your parents live here?"

"Not anymore, they moved to a warmer climate about twelve months ago, but they come back for a visit every now and then," Damian answered as he placed three plates heaped with bacon, eggs and toast on the table.

"Eat Mel, you've got to be hungry," Luke said.

Melissa dug into her food. She was so hungry she didn't say another word until she had eaten her fill. She thought about the morning activities and how she was drawn to the two men at her sides. Just being near them had her libido reviving again.

What was it about these two men that turned her on so much? She had been around handsome men before and hadn't reacted to them beyond a second glance. So what made these two so different? They drew her like animals in

heat, she just couldn't comprehend why.

"Melissa we need to talk to you. I want you to listen to me and Luke without interrupting, and then if you have any questions you can have your turn. Do you think you can do that little Mel?" Damian asked with a frown marring his face.

"I think so. Go ahead," Melissa stated as she looked into his gaze. She swallowed a bit nervously.

"What we are about to reveal to you is going to sound crazy. I want you to try and listen with an open mind," Luke took a deep breath.

"We are werewolves Melissa. And you are our mate." Damian blurted out the truth and explained what was going on. "We knew you were our mate as soon as we walked through the door to the inn. We have already marked you with our scent and I'm sorry to say we have claimed you already. I don't know if you saw them, but you have two bite marks on either side of your neck. Near your shoulders, Luke and I claimed you by biting you. I'm sorry. We took your choices away from you. We both vowed we wouldn't claim our mate until she knew everything about us. The instincts of our wolves were a lot stronger than we could have imagined when we were making love to you. The animal part of us took over and claimed you," Damian explained quietly.

They had to be kidding right? There was no way anyone would believe the bullshit Damian had just sprouted. Standing, Melissa began to pace the length of the dining kitchen area. She strode from one end of the room to the other. A pang of betrayal went through her as she faced the brothers.

"You know I was really beginning to like you two. If you wanted to get rid of me all you had to do was ask. If you remember I had already asked if one of you would take me back to my car so I could go home. What the fuck.... I'm outta here," Melissa stormed through the cabin and out

the front door slamming it behind her.

Melissa walked quickly not knowing where she was headed, just away from the two men who had hurt her more than they should be able to. How could she be feeling so much for them after less than twenty-four hours was beyond her. If she didn't know any better she would have believed she was in love with them already.

Melissa came to a halt amongst the trees when she heard a rustle in the bushes behind her. Turning quickly she scanned the brush for human or animals. She saw the glow of bright green eyes staring at her. She stepped back slowly as a large wolf moved into the clearing.

“Oh my god,” Melissa breathed under her breath.

The wolf moved closer as Melissa walked backwards, never taking her eyes from it.

“Nice doggie,” Melissa crooned at it, “Please don't eat me. I don't taste very nice I promise.”

If she hadn't been watching, Melissa would have missed the smile that crossed the wolf's face. Even then she wasn't sure the wolf was smiling or snarling at her. Its eyes looked intelligent, almost human.

Hearing another sound behind her she spun around quickly to see another two wolves, one with a chocolate brown coat and one with a deep black coat. She whimpered low in her throat with fear, adrenaline coursing through her body making her heart beat pump loudly in her ears.

The wolves came closer and closer until she was surrounded on all three sides. Then she heard a terrible popping and cracking as two of the wolves spines began to lengthen, the fur covering their body receded, their legs elongating as they began to lose their wolf form to become human. It took a few seconds for her to realize that Damian and Luke now stood before her, totally naked.

“That's just not possible,” Melissa managed to whisper before darkness enclosed around her.

Melissa awoke cradled in Damian's arms seated upon

the sofa. She looked at him with incomprehension until memory returned with vengeful force. She pushed against his arms until he released her; she scrambled from his lap putting as much distance between them as she was physically able to. She stumbled over the coffee table in her haste. He and Luke had changed from a wolf into a human right in front of her eyes.

Damian watched Melissa as she scrambled away from him, he could smell the fear emanating from her in waves. Cautiously he stood up. He tried keeping his posture and body language non-threatening as he approached her.

“Melissa, please don't be scared baby. Luke and I would never hurt you. Just because we can change into our wolf form, does not change who and what we are on the inside. You are our mate. You are ours to love and protect. We would give our lives for yours sweetheart. Please little Mel. Come and sit with me and we will talk. Ask any question you need to and I will answer truthfully,” Damian promised holding a hand out to her.

Melissa bit her lip in indecision. They hadn't hurt her at all, even when they were in wolf form. They had spent their time caring for her and loving her. Taking a tentative step towards him, she raised her hand to put it in his.

Damian sighed inwardly when she placed her hand in his. He gently pulled her towards his body. He encircled her within his arms, pulling her into the shelter of his big muscular body. He stroked her hair in a soothing manner, crooning to her until she relaxed against his body, all the tension leaving her.

*“Luke, I have her settled for the moment. She is currently in my arms. I think you should come into the room so we can answer some questions and to see she has nothing to be scared of.”*

*“On my way Damian.”*

Damian pulled away from Melissa slightly, running his hands down her arms until he gently grasped her hands.

He led her back to the sofa seating her in the middle then seating himself beside her. Luke entered the room and took his position on the sofa beside their mate so she was sitting between them.

“Ask whatever you like baby,” Damian told her.

“How did you become a werewolf?”

“Well we didn't actually become a werewolf. We were born with the werewolf gene. We knew what we were as soon as we were able to understand our parents as small children. A natural born werewolf can only begin to change when puberty hits,” Damian explained.

“Does it hurt? When you change I mean?”

“It did hurt the first few times we changed, but our bodies acclimated to the changes and now it is natural to us as breathing. Our muscles and bones are used to the contortions they go through,” Luke answered.

“Since it's not a full moon, I presume you can change whenever you like. Is that right?” Melissa noticed.

“You are very perceptive sweetness. We can make the change whenever we like. We do not have to change at a full moon; however, we do feel the pull of the full moon to change but we don't have to,” Damian explained.

“You said you have claimed me as your mate by biting me; does that mean I will also change into a werewolf?”

“No Melissa. You need to be born with the werewolf gene to have the chance of becoming a *were*. You cannot be changed into a werewolf unless you drink a small amount of a wolf's blood,” Damian advised.

“What do you mean when you say you have claimed me?” Melissa asked confused.

“It equates to what humans would term being married. You are our wife Melissa,” Luke stated.

“W-wife? I'm married? To the both of you?” Melissa asked, her voice escalating into hysteria.

Melissa went to rise from the sofa, Damian and Luke

each grasped one of her hands in theirs preventing her from moving.

“Please don't try and leave again Mel. We want you to talk to us, hash out any concerns you have,” Damian said.

Melissa couldn't believe their audacity. “I can't believe this. You need to give me time to think all this over. I just can't fathom that you're werewolves, let alone you just claimed me. And married? Oh my god,” Melissa screeched unbelievably. Snatching her hands away from theirs, she rose to her feet once again.

“I'm going for a walk,” she announced as she looked from one to the other. When Damian opened his mouth to speak she held up a hand to stop him. “You need to give me some time to think things through. I'm not leaving yet; but if and when I decide what I'm going to do, you will honor my decision,” she then left the cabin.

Melissa wandered aimlessly thinking through all Damian and Luke had told her. She was leaning against a fence staring into space when she felt someone standing beside her.

“Hi I'm Tessa, you must be Melissa,” Tessa introduced herself and holding out a hand.

“Yeah,” Melissa said as she shook Tessa's hand. “So are you one as well?”

“No I'm not a werewolf, if that's what you're asking; but I am married to three of them,” Tessa stated with a grin when she saw an incredulous look on Melissa's face. “I know, hard to believe isn't it? Considering I didn't even know werewolves existed a few months ago and I was claimed without given any choice like you were. I can understand what you're feeling right now.”

“So why are you still here?” Melissa asked.

“I couldn't think of anywhere I'd rather be. My husbands are the Alphas of the pack. Lucien, Raphael and Gabriel are the loves of my life. I was drawn to them from

day one. They are overbearing dominant males who drive me crazy with their over protectiveness, but I wouldn't want them any other way." Tessa explained.

"I drive them crazy as well, we fight all the time, usually when they want me to do something and I do the complete opposite; but making up is so sweet. It would feel like I was ripping my heart out if I ever left them. Why don't you come up to the house with me and we'll have some coffee. You can ask me anything you like, I'll try to help you understand; because if your mates are anything like mine, they haven't told you enough to understand why they did what they have done to you."

"Okay," Melissa agreed and turned towards the large house walking side by side.

"Alice I would like you to meet Melissa, she is Damian and Luke's mate. Melissa this is Alice our wonderful cook and housekeeper," Tessa introduced the two women.

"Pleased to meet you Melissa; my, you're lovely," Alice observed.

"Could we please have some coffee Alice? Melissa and I need to discuss a few things."

Tessa led Melissa to the large dining table, when they were both seated and Alice had supplied them with coffee and biscuits. Tessa began to speak.

"So, what have they told you?"

"Not much. Just that they are werewolves. I'm their mate and they have claimed me," Melissa said quietly and still a bit stunned.

"Okay, here is what I know. They seemed to be compelled by their wolf to claim their mate the first time you have sex together. I don't think their human side has a choice in the matter. If you leave them, they will eventually die. They can't live without their mate; it would be like having their heart ripped out. They don't have to change when the moon is full. You will not turn into a werewolf



and when you get pregnant you have babies not puppies.”

The women turned their heads towards Alice when they heard her snort of laughter.

“I had to find the last one out by asking when I became pregnant. I was terrified,” Tessa confessed as she placed her hand on the slight bump on her lower abdomen.

“You're pregnant?” Melissa asked shocked.

“Yeah,” Tessa replied with a dreamy smile on her face. Melissa was a bit envious at the look. Her head came at a sudden thought.

“So if you're married to the Alpha's of the pack, what does that make you?”

“Um uh,” Tessa stalled a bit uncomfortably.

“That would make Tessa your Queen,” Alice said bluntly. Melissa turned back to face Tessa and saw the embarrassed scowl on her face.

“I'm no different than anyone else Alice,” Tessa growled.

“Yes my Queen,” Alice said with a smile. Tessa just groaned then turned to face Melissa again.

“So do you have any questions Melissa?”

“Um no. I think you've covered everything for the moment. If I think of anything else, I'll let you know.”

The two women spent the next hour chatting, and getting to know one another. They were so akin to each other they felt as if they had been friends for years.

Melissa stopped talking when three large very handsome men walked into the kitchen. They ignored Melissa until they had greeted Tessa with mind numbing kisses.

“I'd like you to meet my husbands. This is Lucien, Raphael and Gabriel. This is Melissa, Damian and Luke's mate,” Tessa introduced them all to each other.

“We've met. How are you Melissa?” Lucien asked.

Melissa stared at him trying to figure out when she had met him; then the light popped on.

“It was you, in the forest?”

“Yes, rest assured I would never eat you Melissa,” Lucien said with a bark of laughter. Melissa nodded her head, embarrassment tinged her cheeks a bright red.

“Sorry about that, I didn't mean to insult you Lu... uh Alpha. It's a pleasure to meet you all,” she looked from one male to the other. God what was in the water? All the males were absolutely gorgeous.

The three Alpha males took their places at the table. They tried to cajole Melissa into opening herself up to them. They made her feel a part of the pack. She had just begun to relax again until Damian and Luke walked into the room. They didn't give her a chance to move, they each took her mouth in passionate greeting then took places at the large table as well.

Melissa refused to look at them, knowing her face was glowing red with arousal, embarrassment and anger. She kept herself occupied by turning back to converse with Tessa. The table was crammed full of men and women within minutes, all eating the scrumptious lunch Alice had prepared and placed in the center of the table.

When Melissa was finished with her meal, she stood bowing her head in deference to her Queen and the Alphas. She moved behind Tessa's chair to lean down and whisper in her ear. She didn't get to speak, all she heard was the sound of glass shattering then a searing pain radiated from her back through to her chest before she collapsed to the floor.

She didn't see the mayhem that followed. Tessa was whisked out of the room with her husband's surrounding her. They protected her with their bodies.

Melissa didn't hear the anguished roar of her mates when they realized she had been shot. She didn't see the rest of the room erupt into chaos as the weres stripped off their clothes and changed to their wolf form. She was lying in a pool of her own blood on the floor. She struggled to

breathe as coldness permeated her body.

Melissa didn't see her two mates slash their own wrists forcing her to swallow their blood. All she felt was cold darkness surrounding her and excruciating pain until her body finally went blessedly numb.

## Chapter Four

Melissa woke up feeling like her whole body had been hit by a truck. Her muscles felt achy and tender. Her skin felt as if a thousand ants were crawling all over it. She groaned as she eased over onto her side from her stomach. Not again.

“Are you alright little Mel? How do you feel babe?” Luke asked from beside her.

Turning her head she saw Luke was lying on the bed next to her, his head propped up by his elbow and resting on the palm of his hand. She turned her head to the opposite side noting Damian was also lying beside her.

“Wh-what happened?” she asked in a raspy voice. Her throat was so dry. Damian grabbed a glass of water from the bedside table. He propped her up and helped her take a few sips. Finally, she shook her head and collapsed back onto the mattress.

“You were shot sweetheart. You were dying,” Luke explained his face pale and taught with rage.

“Who would want to shoot me?” she asked in a husky voice.

“They were not after you my mate. They were trying to kill Tessa. You moved in behind her at the wrong moment or her mates would say right moment. You saved our Queens life and the life of her cub. If you had not moved in behind her when you did they both would have died,” Damian clarified.

“Who would want to shoot Tessa and her baby?”

“Tessa was running from her ex fiancée Brett, when she met her mates. They scared him enough they thought not to ever see him again. Obviously that was not so. The other Omegas of the pack, Tony and Chase, found him. He

will not be a problem any longer,” Damian promised.

“Did they kill him? Oh god why didn't they just take him to the police? Why am I still alive? I should be dead, I know I was dying,” Melissa gazed from one to the other. They didn't speak; they just held her gaze when she looked at them. Their faces pale with stress and worry.

Then she knew. She could see it on their faces. Breathing in deeply trying to maintain control of the hysteria rising within her, she smelled their scents. It lured her, making her want to taste their skin; to jump their bones, ravage them with her mouth and body. She jumped up onto her feet backing away from them until she could jump from the bed. She was oblivious to the fact she was naked.

“How could you? How could you make me drink your fucking blood? You changed me without my consent. First you claim me, now you've made me into a fucking animal, a werewolf,” she screamed hysterically as she felt hair ripple out along her arms and legs. Her canines elongating in her mouth was freaking her out even more.

“Melissa please, you were dying baby. You are our life, we couldn't just stand by and watch you die,” Luke said quietly, concern and hurt etched across his features.

Melissa didn't wait to hear anymore. She didn't care that everyone could see her naked. She ran and ran, sobbing uncontrollably. She didn't feel the rocks beneath her feet piercing her skin, or the branches scratching her bare arms and legs. She ran until she could run no further. Her breath sobbing out of her in hysterical pants; she hyperventilated until she was physically ill.

She had no idea how long she sat on the ground. She began to feel the cold begin to seep into her bones. She didn't hear her mates creep up to protect her from other humans and wolves. She didn't know Gabriel sat down next to her with the bundle of clothes in his arms until he spoke.

“If I had to make the choice of Tessa dying or making

her a werewolf, it would be the same choice your mates made,” he told her as he handed her the clothes. Gabriel turned his back to give her privacy as she dressed. “I want to thank you for saving my mate and child. We will always be in your debt.”

“You don't need to thank me. I didn't make any decision,” Melissa said in a voice devoid of emotion. She began to feel numb from the neck down.

“Nevertheless you have our gratitude,” Gabriel said as he turned back to face her when he heard she had finished dressing. “Tessa has extended an invitation to stay in one of the spare rooms in the house; until you are more comfortable with your mates and yourself.”

“I just want to go home,” Melissa cried out quietly. “My life has been turned upside down since I met Damian and Luke. I just need time to come to terms with what I am. What they did to me.”

“Do you really think that's a good idea, knowing what you are? You need to learn to control the animal inside you Melissa. If you don't learn to control your animal instincts, you could end up hurting innocent people,” Gabriel explained.

“Yeah like those two controlled their animals when they claimed me,” Melissa said sarcastically.

“That is totally different Melissa. The human part of a male werewolf has no control over the instincts of the animal to claim his mate. Damian and Luke would never have asked or wanted to change you to a werewolf. You were dying Melissa. If you had died they would have eventually died as well. A mate is a once in a lifetime event. They will never want to have sex with another female; they would have been impotent for the rest of their short lives. They would not have survived another five years without you by their sides. Would you really want to condemn them to a long slow painful death?”

Melissa didn't know how to reply. She just stood

pondering, her eyes lowered to the ground.

"Come on, I'll lead you back to the house," Gabriel sighed a while later.

Melissa followed Gabriel as he led her through the forest until they reached the house. He led her into the living room across from the kitchen. Tessa was sitting on the sofa reading a book.

"Melissa, thank god you're all right," Tessa said as she stood, hugging Melissa when she was within her reach. "How are you feeling?"

"Like I'm in a dream, no make that nightmare; hoping when I wake up, all of this will not have been real," Melissa spoke listlessly then burst out sobbing.

Tessa led Melissa to the sofa where she held her as she cried. When Melissa had herself back under control she sat up straight on the sofa.

"I'm so sorry Melissa. All of this is my fault. If it wasn't for me, none of this would have happened," Tessa said sadly.

"How do you figure that?" Melissa asked in surprise. If anyone was not at fault, it was Tessa.

"If I hadn't gone out with that jerk, you wouldn't have been shot and your mates wouldn't have had to change you. So if you want to blame anyone for this, blame me."

"Oh for goodness sakes Tessa, how can you take responsibility for a madman? Did you make him pick up that gun and shoot it? Did you want to get shot or for that matter me get wounded?"

"No," Tessa protested.

"Then how in the hell do you think you should be held accountable for what happened?"

"Good question Mel. So why do you blame your mates when if anyone is to blame it should be me?" Tessa pointed out by asking the right questions.

"I don't blame them," Melissa blurted out, "I was scared, all right. Are you happy now? I was bloody

petrified, I still am. What do I know about being a werewolf?"

"So you aren't repulsed by becoming an animal or angry with your mates for changing you?" Tessa asked.

"No. How could you even ask me that? They saved my life. I was so fucking scared when they first told me, I think I was a little hysterical."

"Well your mates think you hate them because of the fact they are werewolves. They think you are repulsed by them because they can become animals and have made you the same as they are. I think you have a lot of groveling to do Melissa. You really hurt your mates." Tessa said gravely.



## Chapter Five

Melissa didn't see Damian or Luke over the next couple of days. She knew when they were watching her. She could feel them, smell their scents, but she pushed them to the back of her mind. She tried to concentrate on learning everything she needed to about being a werewolf.

Gabriel had appointed the other Omegas of the pack, Tony and Chase Averro, to teach her what she needed to know. They helped her through her first change. They went running through the forest with her, showing her how to track scents, hunt and to take care of herself in case she was ever in a situation where she needed to look after herself.

She didn't take any of her meals at the large dining room table. She wasn't ready to face her mates yet. She knew how badly she had hurt them. In fact she didn't feel like eating much at all. She became anxious around the males of the pack, except for Chase and Tony and was losing weight rapidly, not that she really had any to lose.

Tessa was becoming very worried about Melissa, as were Damian and Luke. They could see the anguish and longing on their faces whenever Melissa was in their vicinity. The Alphas were becoming sick and tired of the conflict, which they deemed was totally unnecessary and they were becoming worried for Melissa. She had lost too much weight. She was starting to look gaunt. They decided to take matters into their own hands.

Chase tapped on Melissa's bedroom door, waiting for her to open it.

"Lucien would like to see you in his office. I'll take you down," Chase said firmly.

He escorted her down and opened the office door for her. He quietly closed it behind her when she had entered.

"You wanted to see me Alpha?" Melissa asked

nervously.

“Take a seat Melissa,” Lucien gestured towards the seat opposite his desk. “You are not happy here Melissa. If you want to go home, I could have Chase or Tony take you back.” Lucien offered after a moment.

“You would do that for me? Even knowing you would be condemning Damian and Luke to death?” Melissa asked incredulously.

“As much as it would pain me to do so, I suppose you could look at it that way, yes. All the females in a pack are to be protected at all costs. You are looking so gaunt we are worried that you are slowly killing yourself. We cannot allow this to continue,” Lucien stated.

“So instead you'd condemn your own pack members to die?”

“No that would be what you are doing Melissa. You haven't even given them a chance; to get to know them or for them to get to know you. Besides my brothers, my Omegas are the most loyal of all the pack members. If you wanted to stay here, I could send them away, exile them from the pack. All it would take would be for you to ask this of me. Our females are to be protected above all the males in a pack. So what's it to be? Do you want to go home or do I exile Damian and Luke?”

Melissa licked her lips pondering everything before she answered. She knew Lucien was right; she hadn't given her mates a chance. She was being childish by staying away from them. She didn't want them to be sent away. There was no way she could condemn her mates to a long slow death. She thought about how she would feel if she never set eyes on them again. She had to refrain from doubling over as pain ripped through her heart.

“No.”

“No what?” Lucien asked.

“No I don't want to go home and no, I don't want you to send them away,” Melissa stated nervously.

“So I am to assume you are going to move back with your mates, give them the chance they deserve?”

“Yes Alpha,” Melissa answered lowering her head in deference to her leader.

She didn't see the satisfied smile that covered Lucien's face. He quickly wiped all expression from his face as he rose from his chair and excused the female.

“You may take your leave Melissa.”

“Thank you Lucien.”

“Oh by the way, I want to thank you for saving my mate's and cub's life. If there is anything you want, you only have to ask and it is yours,” Lucien promised.

“Thank you Alpha, but as I pointed out to Gabriel, the choice was not mine to make. I do not need your thanks,” Melissa said before she turned and left the room.

Melissa went in search of Tessa for some advice before she went to confront her mates.

“How am I going to get them to forgive me Tessa? They probably won't want anything to do with me.”

“Well if all else fails, seduce them. That always works for me. They don't hate you Mel. You don't realize your worth as a mate yet, hopefully in time you will. Yes you hurt them, but they hurt you as well. You need to sit down and talk it out. Everything will work out fine, you'll see,” Tessa advised giving Melissa a hug then sent her on her way.

Melissa slowly made her way to the cabin. When she was standing on the small deck, she took a deep steadying breath before she raised her hand to knock. The door was opened before her hand connected with the door.

“Melissa baby come on in,” Luke invited her in as his eyes drank her in.

When she was seated on the sofa between her mates, she looked from one to the other before speaking.

“I'm sorry. I'm so sorry for what I said and did. I was scared. Please can you find it in your hearts to forgive me?”

She asked as tears tracked down her cheeks.

“Oh little Mel, of course we forgive you. We are the ones who should be sorry; for everything we put you through,” Damian said huskily and emotionally.

Melissa turned to Luke waiting for him to speak.

Luke couldn't find his voice, he was so choked up with emotion, so he let his body talk for him. He leaned down and took her mouth with a sweet gentle passionate kiss. He slid his tongue gently over her lips seeking permission to enter her mouth. When she opened up to him he groaned as he slid his tongue into the moist recess of her mouth. Sucking and nibbling her lips as he gathered her close until she was perched on his lap. He slowly weaned his mouth from hers then gazed into her eyes.

“Are you willing to get to know us baby? To spend time with us, and us with you? I don't want you to change your mind again. I think you'd kill me if we had to go through something like this again,” Luke admitted with vulnerability.

“Yes I'm willing to give you both a chance, to get to know you as your mate. I do want to get to know you better and for you to learn about me. I can be such a bitch sometimes, especially when I'm scared. I know I hurt you when I said you had turned me into an animal. You'll never know how sorry I am for saying that. If I could, I would go back in time and not have said those hurtful words. As I'm sure you'll begin to realize as we get to know each other, I turn into a real bitch when I'm scared, I use words as a defense mechanism, I lash out to those closest to me. I'm so sorry.” Melissa explained and apologized.

“What do you think about putting everything behind us and starting again Mel?” Damian asked as he reached over, and taking her from his brother so he could feel her in his arms again.

“I think I like the sound of that,” Melissa answered before she leaned down to kiss Damian. He had her panting

and squirming in seconds. She could feel the hard bulge of his erection under her backside. She pulled away from him so she could gulp in some much needed air.

“As much as I want to be intimate with you two again; do you think you could give me a few days to get used to you? I'm not saying we won't have sex soon; but I would like a bit of time to get to know you more.”

“Whatever you want sweetheart. You mean the world to us Melissa, we want you to be happy,” Damian conceded. He was happy to have Melissa back where she belonged, in his arms.

“Well in that case how about coming home with me for a few days? I want you to meet my sister Sara. She's gonna love you two,” Melissa said with a big smile.

“If that's what you want babe. When do you want to leave?” Luke asked.

“How about right after we have lunch. I'm starving.”

They made Melissa lunch in the kitchen of their cabin. They cooked up steaks, bacon and eggs, prepared lettuce, tomato, beetroot and pineapple. Placing it all on the table with bread rolls. The three of them made up homemade steak sandwiches, Melissa devoured two and watched as her men devoured a third. She couldn't believe she had eaten so much; must have something to do with the werewolf gene, or maybe she was just making up lost time from her recent lack of appetite.

## Chapter Six

Melissa unlocked the door to her apartment leading the way to her small kitchen as Damian and Luke followed. She pushed the play button on her answering machine and listened to the messages as she filled the kettle and got down coffee mugs from the cupboard. Her sister had left several messages asking her to call her as soon as she got home. Sara hadn't heard from Mel in a few days and Sara was beginning to worry.

The last message on her machine took her by surprise. Wesley Sands had left a message apologizing for the way he had treated Mel. He asked for her to call him because he wanted to see her; she spun around in surprise when she heard a low growling noise coming from her two mates.

She ignored their blustering as she set about making them coffee and placing it on the small table where they had taken a seat. She picked up the cordless phone, seated herself in between her mates and called her sister.

"Hi Sara, what time do you get off work tonight?" Melissa listened to the response and smiled brightly. "Good. How about I bring some Chinese takeout over for dinner? There are two people I want you to meet. Okay we'll be there around six. Love you, see you tonight," she disconnected the call and turned to her men. "You have nothing to worry about you know."

"About what babe?" Luke asked.

"Wesley. I don't want anything do to with him. I'm not going to call him. A little trust from you two would go along way if this relationship is to get off the ground." Melissa warned softly.

"It's not you we don't trust little Mel, any other male in your life who is not related to you is perceived as a threat

by our wolves. It is a natural instinct sweetheart. You would feel exactly the same way with us. Your wolf would also wish to express her displeasure,” Damian explained.

“Hmm... okay I can try and relate to that, thank you for explaining your reaction to me,” Melissa thought that this relationship might work. If they kept the line of communication open to her and explained the reasons they reacted as they did, she would have no reason to become annoyed with them.

“What type of work do you do Mel?” Damian asked curiously.

“I proofread and edit novels, which I'm glad to say I can do anywhere. I have set up the second bedroom as my office but since I use a laptop and not a desk top computer, I can pretty much take my work with me wherever I go.”

“Do you enjoy your work babe?” asked Luke.

“Yeah I do. I think I am very lucky. I get to read all kinds of books before they're out in print. I love to read so much, I decided to make a career out of it,” Melissa smiled passionately, her love of her work glowed in her eyes. Melissa was about to ask her mates their line of work, when someone pounded loudly on her front door.

Melissa felt trepidation run the length of her spine. She was afraid to answer the door, she had a feeling she already knew who was knocking. Her fears were confirmed when she opened the door to face Wesley Sands.

“Hi Melissa, did you get my message?” Wesley didn't wait for an answer. He jumped ahead with his explanation and apology. “I'm really very sorry for the way I treated you that night. I came to apologize to your face and to ask if you would be willing to give me another chance. I'd really like to take you out to dinner tonight if you're not doing anything?”

Melissa didn't get the chance to answer; the door was snatched from her hands. She was abruptly picked up and moved away from the door. She found herself standing

behind her two mates. They were blocking her with their bodies and trying to protect her from Wesley. If she wasn't so mad at them it would have made her laugh, Wesley was no threat to her.

"Melissa is not going out with you, nor will she ever be seeing you again. So I suggest you leave right now," Damian said in a voice of steel. He barely suppressed the urge to bare his teeth at the man on her doorstep.

"Melissa, what's going on? Who are these two Neanderthals?"

"Uh... I wouldn't insult..." Melissa didn't get to finish her warning. Damian stepped forward until he was virtually standing on top of Wesley.

"Melissa will not be going on any dates now or in the future, with you or any other male. She is married to us. You had your chance and blew it. Leave now," Damian snarled.

Wesley looked from one man to the other, ice running through his veins at the threat he could feel emanating from the two men standing in Melissa doorway. Hidden aggression was paramount in their stance.

"Seems I was right about you all along, you dirty little slut," Wesley muttered darkly.

He was about to turn away, but before he could, a hard fist slammed into his eye and cheek. The blow knocked him to the ground and he yelped in pain.

"You ever insult my wife again you slimy little bastard, you will not live to see another day. I suggest if you value your life, you get your ass off Melissa's property right now," Luke growled, the threat rumbling out from between clenched teeth.

Wesley gained his feet, swaying slightly before he ran to his car then he sped away with a squeal of tires.

Damian and Luke watched the weasel drive away slamming the door closed ushering her back into the kitchen.



“Was violence really necessary?” Melissa yelled in disbelief.

“Was I supposed to let him get away with insulting you?” Luke asked glaring at her.

“You could have handled it without violence Luke,” Melissa said sighing. Shit what had she gotten herself into. Could it really be possible they would ever be able to live in harmony? She was not a submissive female and her men were very dominant. She just didn't see how their relationship would survive. They would be clashing all the time.

“It's our job to protect you Melissa. Your life and happiness is to be placed above all things. If you're happy then we will be happy also. We cannot allow you to be insulted or hurt in anyway,” Luke stated quietly.

“I'm not one of these women who can be pushed around. Can't you see that? I am more than capable of protecting myself if the need arises. I will not be told what to do. If this relationship is going to work you are going to have to learn to compromise,” Melissa said angrily as she glared from Damian to Luke.

“Melissa, please try to understand it is our wolf's instinct to protect our mate. If you are in danger of any kind, be it physical or verbal, we cannot simply stand back and watch you get hurt. I'm sorry if that makes you angry or uncomfortable. We cannot change who we are just because you're used to doing things for yourself. You have us to help you and we can't just stand by and watch while someone insults you. You need to be able to compromise as well sweetheart. If you can't accept us for who we are, then maybe we should just go back home,” Damian quietly spoke, his voice resonating through the small place.

Melissa stared out the kitchen window as she pondered what they had said. She had been critical of them. She knew if she or Sara were in the same position, the other would have stepped in to protect the other. She needed to

stop looking for reasons to keep them at arms length and accept them for the weres they were. That didn't mean she had to be submissive to them. She could still stand up for herself and what she believed in, without trying to change them. Raising her eyes to her mates she looked from one to the other.

"I'm sorry. You're right." Melissa apologized and then explained. "I'm just so used to being by myself. I guess I've just become too independent. I am not really trying to change who you are, I'm just not used to depending on anyone beside my sister and myself. Please forgive me?"

"Come here sweetheart," Damian commanded holding out a hand to her.

Melissa walked over to Damian, taking his hand in hers. Damian snagged his other arm around her waist and pulled her down to his lap where he tucked her securely into the length of his big body. Using a finger he gently lifted her chin so her gaze met his, he looked into her eyes until her breathing became more rapid and her pupils started to dilate. When he knew he had her full attention he bent his head to hers until his lips swept across hers in a gentle teasing manner.

He felt her lips quiver under his an instant before her lips parted for a deep breath of air. Damian took advantage. He tilted his head and plundered her mouth with his. His tongue pushed into the warm wet recess of her mouth and he groaned with need when her tongue answered tangling with his.

She made him so hot. He couldn't get enough of her. He ravished her mouth as he slid his hand under the hem of her shirt until his large warm palm slid across the silky skin of her stomach. Slowly inching his hand up, he rested his fingers on the swell of her breasts not moving, as if he was waiting for her refusal.

She arched into his palm giving her unspoken permission and moaned low in her throat at the exquisite

feeling of having her breast kneaded with his warm palm. He flicked her aroused nipple with his thumb, brushing back and forth across the tip through the lace of her bra. The feeling was enhanced as the lace rasped across the turgid peak, making her whimper with need. She arched more fully into his touch. She nearly cried out her denial when he gentled the kiss and brought her back down to earth.

“We need to stop now sweetheart. There's not enough time for us to love you the way we want to. We're supposed to be at your sisters in half an hour,” Damian panted out as he rested his forehead against hers.

Melissa closed her eyes gasping for breath, trying to get her arousal under control. Thank goodness Damian had the control to stop; otherwise she didn't think they would have made it to her sister's at all. She was so aroused she wanted her mates to love her all through the night.

Opening her eyes again she stared deeply into Damian's eyes, she could swear she could see into his soul. The emotion was there for her to read; the need for her, the need to protect, for understanding and love. She had not expected to see so much emotion from a male she hadn't known very long. She felt her heart fill with joy as she stared into his eyes, her own filling with moisture as she gazed into his, not realizing her eyes were expressing the same emotions back to him.

Damian smiled at her and it lit up his whole face, he leaned in again to place a sweet kiss upon her quivering lips then helped her to stand.

“We need to go sweetheart. If we don't leave now I don't think we'll make it to your sisters at all.”

Melissa stepped away from Damian, taking a deep breath to regain control.

“Let's go then,” she stated as she grabbed her keys and purse from the table heading to the door.

## Chapter Seven

Melissa was feeling decidedly agitated as she waited for Sara to open her front door. When she heard her sister's footsteps approaching the door, she took a deep steadying breath and pasted a smile on her face.

"Hi Sara," she smiled at her sister and then watched her face as her sister looked at the two men standing behind her. "I'd like you to meet Damian and Luke Aerth. Damian, Luke, my sister Sara."

Her two men put Sara at ease right away. They each extended a hand, shaking hers in greeting, then set about charming her with their wit and confident personalities. They spoke of inconsequential things such as Sara's work while they ate their meal of Chinese takeout.

"Would you like something to drink? Tea, coffee or soda, sorry I don't have any beer to offer you at the moment," Sara offered as she and Melissa cleared away the plates.

"Coffee's fine thanks Sara," her mates both answered in unison.

"Could you give me a hand please Mel?" Sara asked as they took the plates to the kitchen.

Melissa followed her sister and set about filling the sink with hot water and detergent leaving the dishes to soak while Sara put the kettle on and retrieved some mugs from a cupboard.

"Where did you meet Luke and Damian sis?" Let the interrogation begin.

"At the inn I drove to last weekend."

"Melissa what were you thinking? You picked up strange men from a bar? Are you crazy?" Sara asked in an agitated whisper.

“Sara I can't explain everything to you right now; but please just trust me to know what I'm doing. Those two men would never hurt me. In fact they would give their lives to protect me if needed.”

“I don't understand you Mel. Less than a week ago you were here crying on my shoulder about a date, and now you have two men vying for your attentions and you're playing along with them. You don't even know them Melissa. You've let them into your apartment, brought them to meet me; which you have never done before and didn't I mention there were two of them? How can you be dating two men at the same time? What gives?” Sara asked glaring at her sister with her arms folded beneath her chest.

Melissa knew that stance. Sara was not going to back down until she had been answered to her satisfaction. She raised her eyes to ceiling, knowing she would have to explain to Sara but not knowing how to go about it. The matter was taken out of her hands completely when she smelled Damian and Luke walk into the kitchen behind her.

Luke walked up behind Mel wrapping her in his arms from behind and pulling her against his warm muscular chest. Damian stood next to her and placed an arm around her shoulders. He bent down and kissed her on the cheek.

“I think we can answer any of the questions you have Sara. You probably won't believe us or like what we have to say; but I want you to listen with an open mind,” Damian said as he waited for Sara to acknowledge his statement.

“Okay, I'll listen to you without interrupting and try to listen with an open mind. Before we do get down to the nitty gritty of things, how about I make that coffee? Then we can adjourn back to the living room where we'll all be more comfortable.”

When they were ensconced in the living room with Melissa on the sofa and her two mates seated on either side of her. Sara sat in an armchair across from them and waited expectantly for them to begin explaining.

“We met Melissa at the Shifter Inn under unusual circumstances. Luke went barging through the door of the inn just as Melissa was about to leave. He knocked her flat on her back, as she landed she hit her head hard on the floor knocking herself unconscious. We were so worried about her we had a doctor check her over to make sure she was all right. We took her back to our home where she stayed and recuperated from the concussion.” Damian began.

“Why didn't you call me Mel? I would've been there in a shot to come and get you,” Sara stared at Melissa accusingly.

“Sara please, you promised not to interrupt,” Melissa reminded Sara gently.

“Continue,” Sara said with a sigh, waving her hand in Damian's direction.

“We took Melissa back to our cabin two hours from the Shifters Inn and took care of her until she was well again. The scent of your sister was overwhelming to us; she smelled so sweet, like peaches and vanilla intertwined. We couldn't seem to help ourselves. Her scent drew us to her like a moth to a flame.” Damian paused and began speaking when Sara stayed quiet.

“We seduced your sister and made her our mate. Sara, we need you to know we will do everything within our power to make your sister happy. She completes us in a way no other woman could ever do. We love your sister very much,” Damian spoke with such emotion it brought tears to both sisters eyes.

“Wait,” Sara raised her palm to stop any conversing, “What the hell is a mate?”

“We are werewolves Sara. Your sister is our mate, which also means, that she is our wife,” Luke stated quietly waiting for the explosion.

“Melissa I want you to come into the kitchen with me right now,” Sara her voice raised with alarm.

“You're going to have to show her sweetheart,”

Damian said. Melissa stood and began removing her clothes, much to her sister's horror.

"Melissa you stop that right now. What is wrong with you?"

When Melissa was naked, she closed her eyes to envisage her wolf and let the power roll over her body. Her bones started cracking and popping, the fur of her wolf ran along her arms, legs, and torso; making her flesh tingle. Then she was looking at her sister from knee height.

Sara had lifted her legs from the floor, her hand covering her mouth as she hyperventilated. She looked at her sister, who now stood before her with her emerald green eyes and a reddish brown fur coat.

"Oh my god. Melissa is that really you? How can this be possible? What did you two do to my sister?" she asked taking huge gasping breaths. She just stared as Melissa changed back to human form. Melissa redressed and sat back on the sofa between her two mates.

"Sara, Damian and Luke did not want to change me into a werewolf. They had no choice. I was shot by a madman and the only way to save my life was to change me; to be the same as they are. I would have died Sara. I was dying. I could feel my life slipping away. Please don't hate me. I'm still the same person I was before this happened."

"I could never hate you Mel. God how could you even think that. You're my sister, for crying out loud," Sara finished on a sob. She then rushed to her sister and wrapped her in a tight embrace.

They cried together for a couple of minutes while being watched over by Melissa's two mates. When they had themselves back under control, Sara surprised them all.

"Are there anymore single men who look like you two? I think werewolves must have something in the genes that make you all hot." Sara admitted frankly.

"As a matter of fact there are quite a few single men

left in the pack. You'll have to come out and visit one day Sara. See if we can find a mate or mates for you as well. We look after the females in our family little sister, so if any of the men take your fancy, you let us know and we'll see what we can do. We can't guarantee that you will find your mate though, that seems to be a gift from God," Damian grinned as he pulled Mel onto his lap.

"Don't you worry I have every intention of visiting. Does that mean you are going to be moving away Mel?"

"We haven't really discussed that yet. We have a lot of issues we still need to work through Sara. It's going to take us all some time to adjust; but I think we need to be leaving now because I'm becoming very tired," Melissa stated around a big yawn.

When they had said their goodbyes to Sara, Luke escorted Melissa to the car by placing an arm around her waist as she leaned into his side.

"If you hurt her, you'll answer to me," Sara promised for Damian's ears only.

"As we would expect you to," Damian looked into Sara's eyes, not the least intimidated by her cold stare.



## Chapter Eight

Melissa, Luke and Damian arrived back at her apartment within fifteen minutes of leaving Sara's unit. Melissa went directly to the kitchen, filled the kettle and put it on to boil. She was surrounded from both sides by her two mates. They turned her towards them so she was leaning against the sink with her back to the window.

"What are you doing?" Melissa whispered as she looked from one to the other.

"We want to love you baby. Hold you in our arms and give you pleasure. Will you let us do that for you Mel, please?" Luke asked quietly as he leaned down to inhale her scent, nuzzling, licking and kissing her neck.

Melissa tilted her head to the side, allowing Luke better access to her neck, silently agreeing to let them make love to her. Damian moved to stand in front of her. He leaned down to devour her mouth. Tilting his head to the side so his lips could cover hers, he thrust his tongue into her mouth, tasting all of her sweetness. His tongue slid along side hers, he tasted the roof of her mouth, slid his tongue over her teeth and along her cheeks until she was on fire. She couldn't get close enough. She needed to be able to feel their skin touching hers. She didn't even seem to realize she was growling in the back of her throat as she pushed her body into her mates.

She cried out with denial as they moved away from her, until she was scooped up into Luke's arms to be carried into her bedroom. Luke lay her down on her bed then two sets of male hands removed her clothes by ripping them from her body in desperation. Her mates seemed to be as having as much difficulty with control as she was. When she was bared to their eyes, they stood off to the side of the bed panting heavily as they slowly removed their clothes.

“What are you doing? I need you. I need you both to love me,” Melissa cried out with frustration as she watched them.

“We need to slow down sweetheart; our wolves are taking over our control. We don't want to hurt you,” Damian stated as he tried to regain control of his passion.

“Fuck that, I need you now. You could never hurt me. Besides I'm a werewolf too now and my wolf says fuck me. Now,” Melissa growled through clenched teeth.

Her mates unleashed their animalistic passions. They were on the bed naked beside her within seconds. They consumed her. Luke dove straight to her weeping cunt, licking and nibbling her from top to bottom until she was writhing with pleasure. Luke slid his tongue in and around her wet pussy then back up so he could lick all around her throbbing clit.

Damian was laving her breasts alternating from one hard aroused peak to the other. Luke plunged two fingers inside her tight pussy moving them rapidly over her g-spot while he licked, then sucked her clit into his mouth. Melissa screamed as she fell over the edge into an ecstasy so exquisite it brought tears to eyes as she soaked Luke's hand with her juices.

“More. Please, I need more. I want both of you to fuck me.”

Luke didn't need to be told twice. He aimed his cock for her pussy and thrust into her with one powerful savage thrust until he was balls deep in his mate's body. He picked her up until Melissa was sitting skewered on his large cock, he could feel his dick nudging into her cervix. He moved again until he was lying on his back and his mate was resting against his chest. Using his long muscular legs, he hooked them beneath hers, spreading them wide as he held her in place for his brother.

Damian bent to his mate's puckered anus where he set about lubing her with his saliva. He licked and massaged

her forbidden hole until her muscles relaxed enough to open. Shifting his tongue so it was longer, thicker and stronger he thrust it in and out of her ass until his saliva was dripping from her, down to mix with her pussy cream.

Damian moved up behind Melissa grasping the base of his cock and rubbing it over her clenched ass. When she was wide open, he thrust into her with one stroke then held still so she could adjust to his penetration.

“Oh god please. I need you. Move, you have to move now,” Melissa screamed out as the feeling of her mates buried to the hilt in her body consumed her in a passionate haze.

Luke and Damian started thrusting into her. They had no finesse as they pounded in and out of their mate's body. They were pounding into her holes together making her writhe in ecstasy. She couldn't get enough of them. She never wanted them to leave her body. She needed to be held in their arms, to feel the love they had for her surrounding her physically as well as emotionally.

They kept her on the edge of climax for what seemed like hours. They did not want their loving to come to its inevitable conclusion too quickly. Her mates brought her to the brink of climax three times before their own needs, to fill their mate with their cum, was so overbearing they could no longer hold back. They thrust their hips faster harder, the sounds of their sweat slick bodies slapping together in a cacophony of pleasure.

Melissa could feel the coil of tension winding tighter and tighter as her mates pounded into her. Tingles of fire ran from the top of her head down the length of her body. Her body was building to such an intense peak she didn't think she could bare it.

“Oh ah. It's too much. Don't stop,” she cried unaware of the tears coursing down her cheeks. “I love you. I love you both so much.”

Melissa reached her summit screaming loudly as her

body culminated up over the edge of the cliff. She saw stars behind her eyes as her body convulsed uncontrollably, a gush of liquid squirting from her pussy to cover Luke's belly and cock. She was vaguely aware of her mate's roars as they ejaculated into her pussy and ass. She felt their warm cum spewing from their dicks filling her. Then she sighed as she slipped into oblivion.

Melissa awoke to the feel of her mates running soothing hands up and down her body as they lay beside her on the bed. She sighed contentedly as they surrounded her with their warm masculinity. She had never felt so fragile, feminine or loved. She gave a giggle when Damian found a ticklish spot on her ribs, then laughed uncontrollably as her two mates tickled her relentlessly until she called a stop to their play.

"Stop, I can't take anymore," she gasped out between laughs.

"Mel, Luke and I would like you to move in with us. We want to spend the rest of our lives with you sweetheart. Would you take the time to consider our proposal baby?" Damian asked nervously.

"We love you babe. You are the light of our lives. We would like nothing better than for you to share your life with us. We want to make babies with you. We want to love, cherish and protect you. You make our lives complete. So what do you say little Mel, are you willing to spend the rest of your life with us?" Luke asked just as nervously as Damian.

Melissa was so choked up with emotion she could barely breathe. She had to take a few deep gulps of air until she was capable of speech. Taking each of their hands into hers she moved back to rest against the headboard of the bed so she could see both her mates at the same time.

"I love you both so much. I would like nothing more than to move in with you and spend the rest of our lives together. You have made me so happy," she sobbed then

launched herself into the arms of her men.

Luke and Damian sandwiched Melissa between them, surrounding her with their love and warm bodies as they breathed in Melissa's intoxicating scent. Damian eased away from her until he was standing beside the bed. He rummaged around in his jeans pocket for something then crawled back onto the bed with his mate and brother.

"We would like to ask for the honor of your hand in marriage Melissa, if you will but say yes," Damian proposed as he held a small open box on the palm of his hand.

Melissa gasped as she saw the solitaire diamond with a small black diamond on either side. It was set in a white gold band and was the most exquisite ring she had ever seen. She covered her mouth with a trembling hand as Luke held her left hand steady while Damian slipped the band onto her left ring finger.

"I thought we were already married," Melissa asked cautiously.

"In the eyes of the pack laws we are sweetheart, but we know that it's every woman's dream to get married in the traditional way. So we decided if you would accept us we would have a traditional human wedding ceremony. We want to make you happy little Mel." Melissa was so touched and choked up by their gesture; it took a while before she could answer them.

"Yes, yes, yes. Yes I'll move in with you and spend the rest of my life with you. Yes I will make babies with you and yes I will marry you. I love you, both of you so much. I couldn't stand to be away from either of you for more than five minutes at a time. If that makes me crazy then so be it, I love being crazy," Melissa laughed with pure joy.

## Chapter Nine

The next few days were crazier than Melissa and her mates could ever have imagined. They packed up all of Melissa belongings, placed her furniture in storage and sorting out the boxed items she wanted to take with her.

Sara helped Melissa plan the wedding which had been set for two weeks after her mates had proposed. Thank goodness Sara was excellent at organizing; she seemed to have everything in hand and only needed Melissa to pick out colors for invitations, bridesmaid dresses, and so forth.

Damian and Luke were so happy when Melissa spent her first night under their roof with her consent, as it was the night of a full moon. A night the pack dedicated to shifting into wolf form to go for a run through the forest if circumstances allowed.

Melissa stood between her two mates as the pack members all removed their clothes to ready themselves for the change. Melissa was feeling a little uncomfortable to be seen naked by people she didn't know very well but her mates soon put her at ease.

When they were standing naked together under the bright light of the full moon, Melissa felt the pull of the moon take over. She let her muscles relax. She felt the familiar tingle of hair popping out on her skin as her bones cracked, popped and contorted until she standing beside her shifted mates. They were huge. Melissa only came up to the top of Damian's shoulders in wolf form; his black fur was so dark it seemed to shine a blue black color under the moonlight. Luke was a head taller than she was but his wolf form was so muscular he took her breath away. His coat was a chocolate brown color and his hazel eyes also had gold flecks that caught her eye.

As one the shifted pack members tilted their heads to

the sky, howling into the night as they paid homage to the full moon. When the delightful song was complete the wolves took off running through the night. Melissa ran with them, her mates by her side, nudging her with their noses to guide her in the right direction.

She had never been so attuned to the nature surrounding her. She could see as plainly as if it was daylight, could smell small creatures throughout the forest as they scurried for cover trying to hide themselves from the predators running near them. She had never felt so invigorated in her life. The joy coursing through her sleek wolf body was something to be revered.

They ran for what seemed like hours until they came to a small lake nestled amongst the trees of the forest. Drinking their fill of the cool crisp clean water, Melissa lay down on her haunches to catch her breath.

*"You are the most beautiful bitch I have ever seen my mate. I cannot wait to go back home and love you,"* Damian spoke to Melissa using their mind link.

Melissa spoke back through the mind link, unsure of what was going on. *"What the fuck? Did you just speak to me?"*

*"Yes little Mel. Didn't Tony or Chase tell you about our mind link?"*

*"Um no."* Melissa said in stunned disbelief.

*"The last one back to the clearing gets to be washed in the shower by the other two,"* Luke chuckled and took off running.

Melissa ran after them making sure she was the last one back to the clearing. She couldn't wait to get back to their home, to have her mates' hands running all over her body as they washed her.

They arrived back at the cabin, their arms full of their clothes, not bothering about getting dressed only to strip naked again as soon as they walked in the door. Luke and Damian each grabbed one of her hands and led her into the

shower.

They lathered their hands with her favorite body wash slicking her all over with the suds. Their hands played over her breasts until the peaks were standing to attention. Then they wandered down lower soaping the sensitive skin of her bald pussy.

When they had her groaning and whimpering with arousal they pushed her back under the water to rinse her skin from the bubbles. Finishing up in the shower, Luke dried Melissa briskly then followed Damian and his mate into the bedroom as he dried himself on the way.

Damian eased Melissa down on the bed gently shoving his way between her thighs to gain access to her sopping pussy. Luke crawled up beside her, laving and nipping her nipples until she was writhing with arousal.

Melissa bucked her hips to give Damian easier access to her distended clit, moaning with delight as he gently blew on her heated flesh. Melissa slid her hand down Luke's body from his shoulders to his six pack stomach until she could wrap her hand around his steel hard cock.

"I want you in my mouth Luke. Please I want to taste you."

Luke growled with anticipation as he straddled Melissa's chest. His back was to Damian and his cock nudged her chin.

Opening her mouth wide she sucked the tip of his cock into her mouth tasting her mate's intoxicating flavor. He tasted of warm spicy male. His aroused aroma was so potent to her sensitive nose he nearly had her climaxing from his scent alone.

Melissa growled around Luke's dick as she sucked him into her mouth while Damian placed his hands underneath her buttocks tilting her hips for easier access. He held her wet pussy to his mouth so he could eat her. Damian growled low in his throat as he lapped up Melissa's juices, licking her clit then thrusting his tongue into the



depths of her body.

Her growl nearly sent Luke over the edge into climax. Luke withdrew from her mouth just in time to watch Damian push their mate over the edge. He watched as her body ejaculated her pussy juices with her orgasm.

"That is so fucking sexy. You nearly make me cum every time I see you squirt babe. We love it when you drench us in your juices," Luke growled with approval.

Damian slid up the bed until he was sitting on his knees between Melissa's legs. He took his cock in one hand and aimed for his mates' cunt. He thrust in until he was balls deep. Picking her up so she was sitting in his lap with his legs stretched out in front of him he moved until his back was resting on the foot board of the bed with her impaled on his rod.

Luke moved in behind them between their spread thighs, running two lubed fingers back and forth over her anus until her muscles relaxed. When she opened to him he pushed his fingers inside her dark hole lubing her generously until she clenched around his fingers. He slid them gently out of her body.

He moved in close to his mate after coating his cock with lube then gently pushed into her anus until he was resting flush with her ass. Luke moved back out of her ass and as he pushed back in Damian withdrew from her pussy. They set up a slow easy pace, drawing out the exquisite sensations of sliding in and out of their mates' body.

Melissa matched their rhythm moving her hips back and forth in a slow rocking motion. It was the sweetest sensation having her two mates thrusting in and out, in and out with slow easy movements. She felt the beginnings of her climax, feeling her sheath and ass slowly tightening around her mates' cocks. The tension coiled tighter and tighter until she moved faster trying to reach for the stars. Throwing her hands up above her head she gave herself up to the protection of her mates as they drove her over the

edge into orgasm.

Damian and Luke followed their mate roaring out loud as their cum spewed from the end of their cocks filling her body, as she milked them dry with her bodies internal convulsions.

“I love you. Both of you,” Melissa stated her voice muffled as she rested against Luke. “I never thought I would find a male willing to take me as I am, let alone two of you. I am the luckiest woman alive to have you. Please don't ever change. You're both perfect the way you are.”

“Ah babe we are the lucky ones. We have waited years for you to come and complete our lives. We're so happy you Melissa. We'll never let you go,” Luke vowed.

“We love you more than our own lives sweetheart. We would give our lives to save you if we had to,” Damian agreed as he swallowed around the lump of emotion in his throat. Leaning over he kissed the back of her neck inhaling her unique scent.

## Chapter Ten

The day of the wedding arrived. Sara had spent the night with her sister in her cabin. She considered it back luck for the grooms to see the bride the day of the wedding. Luke and Damian had spent a restless night in a spare guest bedroom of their Alpha's home.

The two men dressed in black suits with white shirts as they made last minute adjustments to their clothes. Even though Damian was to be Melissa's husband on paper they had assured her she would always be married to both of them in the eyes of pack law.

Sara helped Melissa into her wedding dress. It was not a conventional dress, it was more like an elegant white evening gown with thin straps, a tight satin corseted bodice with a skirt that flared slightly over her hips then stopped at mid thigh. She looked absolutely breathtaking.

Sara was wearing a gown similar to Melissa's but in a shade of red that brought out the red highlights that ran through her black hair and set off her piercing aquamarine eyes. The sisters hair had been left to hang down passed their shoulders which contrasted with their creamy white skin.

Sara was feeling very nervous as she had not had a chance to meet any of the pack members besides her new brothers-in-law. She wasn't sure what to expect and was apprehensive about being amongst so many werewolves.

The ceremony was to be held at the front of the pack house among the riot of beautiful flowering roses. The reception was being held out in the back underneath a large marquee, which Alice and some older female pack members had catered for.

“Okay you're ready Mel. It's time to get you married

off. You look stunning in that dress sis.”

“Thank you for organizing the wedding and the reception Sara. I couldn't have done it without you. You are going to have to beat the Un-mated males off with a stick honey. You look striking in that dress,” Melissa drew her older sister in for a hug.

“You'd better come visit me Sara. I'm going to miss not having you close to me.”

“I will sis. That goes for you too. I want to see you at least once a month to make sure you are happy.”

“Sara you don't need to worry. I love those two men like I have never loved anyone before and they love me. What more could a girl ask for?” Melissa asked rhetorically.

Sara started before her sister down the aisle of rose petals frowning with confusion as she noticed pack members sniffing in the direction of her sister. She heard a few snickers from a couple of men as she passed them by. Mentally shrugging her shoulders she stood beside her sister as the marriage celebrant conducted the ceremony. It was over with all too quickly. Her sister was finally married.

The food at the reception was some of the best Sara had ever eaten. She sat back at the head table while her sister danced with first Damian then Luke. Luke and Damian danced with Sara as did a few of the single males. The night was drawing to a conclusion as people began to leave with their partners. Sara noticed that Damian and Luke were itching to whisk their wife away as well.

When they sat at the table again for a last celebratory drink, Damian handed Melissa a glass of soda.

“I wanted another glass of champagne. What is it with you two? You've only allowed me to have one drink of alcohol all night,” Melissa whined.

Damian leaned down to whisper in Melissa's ear.

“What? Are you shitting me? How can you be so

sure?"

"What's wrong Mel? Are you all right?" Sara asked as she saw the incredulous look cross her sister's face.

"Did you see any of the pack members trying to smell me Sara?"

"Now that you mention it, yeah I did. I thought it was pretty odd at the time. What was that all about anyway?"

"Your sister is pregnant, she is carrying our child. A werewolf's sense of smell is very very good. We can smell when a female is in heat and also when they have conceived," Damian said matter of fact.

"I'm going to be an Auntie? Really?" Sara asked excited.

"Yes you are, little sister," Luke confirmed.

"Oh my god Mel. You're going to be a mom and I'm going to be an Auntie. Thank god you got married," Sara jumped from her seat pushing Luke out of her way to get to her sister.

"You are going to be the best mom ever Mel. You'll be a natural." Sara had an instant thought. "Oh shit, does that mean you're going to have a puppy?" Sara asked her face going pale at the idea.

Damian, Luke, Melissa and the pack members close enough to hear her whispered question, burst into hysterical laughter. Sara just stood there staring at her sister and her men with her face scrunched in worry.

"That's the same question I asked my mates when they told me I was pregnant. I am Tessa. I am pleased to meet you Sara."

"Hi Tessa, it is nice to meet you as well," Sara replied formally as her eyes slid down over the small bulge in Tessa stomach.

"Don't feel too embarrassed about asking about things you're unsure of Sara." Tessa said reassuringly. "The men in this pack seem to forget that human females they mate with have no idea of pack laws, biology and such. They just

seem to expect us to know,” Tessa clarified as she scowled at Lucien when he came to her side.

“Now Tessa you know we didn't do it on purpose. We forget sometimes that we have to explain everything to you. It's all natural to us as we were born werewolves,” Lucien riposted with a smile.

“Sara this is one of my mates Lucien. Lucien this is Melissa's sister Sara.”

“Pleased to meet you Lucien,” Sara said extending her hand for a handshake.

Lucien surprised everyone within the vicinity by taking hold of Sara's hand to shake it. It was not natural for the Alpha to shake hands with anyone. He usually expected them to bow their head in respect to his dominant status.

“Thank you both so much for the use of your gardens for Melissa's wedding it was very kind of you.” Sara said gratefully. “I should be leaving now. I have a long drive ahead of me before I settle in for the night,” Sara explained as she turned back to Melissa and her husband's.

“You are welcome to stay in our spare bedroom little sister. In fact I don't think you should be driving at all now since it's so late. We want you to stay with us,” Damian made the order sound more like an invite. But Sara didn't think it would be a good idea to be in the way of the newly married couple.

“Um thank you but I don't think that's such good idea tonight. I'd really be more comfortable back home.” Sara declined gracefully. “Plus I'd feel like a third wheel, it's your wedding night for goodness sake,” she muttered under her breath.

They all burst out laughing at what Sara had muttered.

“Oh shit, don't tell me you could hear that?”

“Okay we won't” Mel smirked at her sister's embarrassment.

“I'll be leaving now before I embarrass myself any

further.”

“Why don't you stay in one of the empty guestrooms in the house Sara, or if you're not comfortable with that you could always stay in the empty cabin? Get a good nights rest and you can head back home tomorrow when you're feeling more refreshed,” Tessa offered.

Sara looked from her sister and her husband's back to Tessa and Lucien, biting her lip with indecision. She really was feeling rather tired and it was a long way to drive.

“Thank you I would be happy to stay in the empty cabin for the night. I really appreciate the offer.”

“Nonsense you're part of the pack now. You're family. Gabe, will you escort Sara to the empty cabin please while I get some clean linen for the bed?” Tessa asked over her shoulder.

“Sure baby,” Gabe answered as he walked to his wife placing a sultry kiss on her lips.

Sara felt her eyes widen with surprise as another man kissed Tessa when Lucien was standing right beside her. She nearly fell over when a third man stood to her other side claiming her lips in a passionate clinch.

“Sara these are my brothers, Gabriel and Raphael. They are also mated to Tessa,” Lucien explained when he saw the shock on her face.

“Oh my god three husbands. I need to leave here at first light otherwise I'll be drooling in my coffee.” Sara's cheeks went red when Gabe gave a bark of laughter.

“You weren't supposed to hear that,” Sara muttered dryly. “I'm sorry I meant no offense. I have a habit of talking to myself under my breath. Most normal people can't hear it so I suggest you close your ears and not listen. I tend to blurt before I think.”

“Don't change little sister we love your sarcastic humor. Everyone knows you have a warped sense of humor. If they don't they soon will,” Luke said with a quick smile. Everyone left the celebration. Gabe escorted Sara to

the cabin she would be using for the night.

Damian scooped Melissa up into his arms carrying her back to their cabin as Luke led the way. Her mates stripped her wedding gown from her body until she was standing before them naked. She watched through slitted eyes as her men removed their own clothing.

Luke picked her up taking her down on the bed with him as he devoured her mouth with his own. He thrust his tongue into her mouth tangling his tongue with hers until they were both gasping. He pulled his mouth from hers licking and nipping down her neck until he reached her collar bone. He felt her shiver as his lips slid along her skin until he reached the top of her chest. His mouth changed direction until her came to the crest of her hardened nipple, sucking it into his mouth.

Damian slid in between her thighs running his fingers along her swollen folds, spreading the juices being secreted from pussy. He leaned down until he could reach her clit with his tongue, lapping at her with a light flickering motion until she was groaning with pleasure.

“Now. I need you both inside me, please.” Melissa demanded.

Damian sat up aligned his cock with her body and pushed in to the hilt. He moved her so Luke could access her ass, holding her still until she was prepared for his brother's penetration. Luke thrust his cock into his mate's body holding still for his mate to adjust to his invasion.

They couldn't seem to hold their lust a bay. Luke and Damian plundered her body with fast hard thrusts until she was crying out with ecstasy. They brought their mate to orgasm twice before either of them would allow themselves their own satisfaction.

Luke and Damian felt Melissa muscles start to tighten around their cocks as she neared another climax. They loved to make her scream with pleasure; their own pleasure was enhanced so much more by the sounds their mate



made.

“Cum baby; drench Damian with your sweet juices,” Luke whispered enticingly.

Melissa screamed as she fell over the edge of the cliff, her internal muscles milked her mate’s cocks. Damian and Luke each slid their mouths down to the skin on her shoulder where her neck and shoulder met; they bit down and reclaimed their mate. Through grumbling growls she milked their cocks dry.

Melissa was so satiated; and tired from her big day she flopped down onto Damian's chest and drifted into sleep.

## Epilogue

Melissa, Damian and Luke awoke to the sound of Sara screaming at the top of her lungs. They scrambled from the bed, all dressing in record time, and burst through the front door of the three bedroom cabin.

Sara was standing on the footpath to the front of their cabin wielding a thick tree branch at the heads of two very large pissed off males.

“Tony, Chase, what have you done to upset my sister?” Melissa yelled over her sister's screeching.

The two huge men immediately froze turning towards Melissa in surprise.

“This is your sister?” Chase asked huskily.

“Yes, so leave her alone,” Melissa said as she went and stood in front of Sara.

“What the fuck is going on?” Damian asked roaring.

“These two Neanderthals were trying to kidnap me. What is it with werewolves who think they have the right to take any woman they want?” Sara raged at the two large men standing behind her sister. She felt a little more secure now that she had some male support.

“What were you going to do with our sister-in-law?” Luke asked in a hard voice.

“She's our mate,” Tony growled in such a low voice the *weres* only just caught what he said.

Melissa gaped at Tony in surprise and then started laughing. She laughed so hard tears coursed down her cheeks.

“Melissa, what the fuck is so funny?” Sara asked through clenched teeth.

Melissa didn't get a chance to answer. Damian moved to her side and swept her high up against his chest as he cradled her in his arms.

"You hurt her and you'll answer to Luke and me," Damian vowed as he headed back to the cabin with his mate and his brother following.

"You can't just leave her alone with them," Melissa stated concerned, "She'll kill them."

"Well if she can, then they deserve everything they get. Just remember my mate, they're *weres* not human." Damian let her contemplate that for a moment before he asked, "Are you still concerned sweetheart?"

"No Damian. Let's go back to bed."

Sara was still screaming as they walked back into the cabin. "What kind of brothers-in-law and sister would leave a defenseless woman to the mercy of fucking werewolves?" She swung the branch at the blonde haired giant.

*"I think we are going to have some fun taming this little spitfire Chase,"* Tony said through their mind link.

*"Yeah. God look at the fire in those magnificent baby blues. You keep her distracted while I creep around to the back."*

Sara kept her eyes on the tall handsome man in front of her as he walked closer to her, when he was within striking distance she swung the branch with all her might. It wasn't enough; he grasped the branch in a large hand holding it still so she couldn't take another swing at him.

She didn't see the other handsome hulking brute creep up behind her until it was too late. Large muscular arms wrapped around her from behind, pinning her arms to the sides of her body, as Tony in front of her wrested the branch from her grip. Oh shit, she had forgotten about him. She was in deep doggie doo doo, or should she say wolf doo doo.