



# Sugar Creek: Sara's Mates

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## Prologue

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?" Melissa asked as 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.

## Chapter One

Sara couldn't believe her sister and brothers-in-law had left her alone with the two huge handsome werewolves. What was up with that? She was so furious about being dragged from her cabin by the two of them. They pounded on her door and then to top it off they had tried to take her back to their cabin, without her okay.

Now she was at their mercy. The huge man behind her had pinned her arms to her sides, and lifted her feet from the ground as he stood up straight so her feet were dangling in the air.

"Put me down you asshole. What do you think you're doing?" Sara screeched as she tried to use her legs by bending her knees and kicking the brute's knees with her bare feet. All she ended up doing was hurting her feet in the process.

The werewolf in front of her moved in close. He tried to keep her flailing legs from kicking his groin when he captured her ankles.

"Stop it. You are going to hurt yourself if you don't stop that honey," the brute who held her ankles warned.

"I'm not your honey and nobody tells me what to do. Asshole." Sara yelled at the top of her voice.

"Now that's no way for a lady to talk," the male rebuked and held her more firmly from behind.

"Who said I was a lady?" The two men holding her started laughing at how she had inadvertently insulted herself. I... I mean.. shit." She cursed frustrated at her verbal slip. Sara hated when she did that.

The man in front of her let her legs drop down so they were dangling again. The male behind her adjusted her body so she was hanging up over his shoulder before she could blink.

“What are you doing? Where are you taking me? Put me down, please.” Sara screeched even louder.

“Calm down little lady, we are not going to hurt you. We just want to talk to you,” said the man carrying her.

“Yeah, as if I've never heard that before,” Sara yelled from her upside position. She used her fists punching and slapping anywhere she could reach. When that didn't work she opened her mouth and bit down with everything she had. She latched onto his skin through his T-shirt and wouldn't let go. Damn him. It didn't even seem to phase the big brute in the least. She let go of the hold she had with her mouth when her jaw began to ache.

They took her to another cabin. They closed and locked the door behind them. The man holding her eased her down from his shoulder, and placed her gently on the sofa. Both the men sat down next to her, their thighs touched her bare legs; they caged her so she had no way to escape.

“What is your name little lady?” the man to her left asked.

“Sara Wise, I'm Melissa's older sister.” Sara answered gruffly.

“My name is Chase Averro and that's my brother Tony,” Chase indicated to Sara's right.

“What do you want?” Melissa asked Chase abruptly, glaring at him with a pointed steely look.

“We just wanted to talk to you Sara, get to know you,” Chase explained. Melissa erupted in a full rage.

“For goodness sakes, it's four o'clock in the morning. Who in their right mind drags a stranger from their bed just to chat? Who? What is really going on? Are you on meds?”

“Just what I said honey, we would like to get to know you,” Chase repeated.

“Well when the sun is up, and I've decided I've had enough sleep, if you still want to talk to me then fine. But you two can talk to each other; because I'm tired and am

going to climb back into my bed. Goodnight.” Sara said through clenched teeth as she stood and made her way to the door.

She didn't get past the coffee table before she was abruptly halted by a massive warm hand gently grasping her small wrist. Sara whirled and told them firmly, “Look I don't know what your problem is but I am not your property. I am not going to stay here just because you and your brute of a brother, have decided that's what's going to happen. Please let me go. Now!” Sara was surprised when Chase dropped his hand from around her wrist.

“Well if you are not in the mood for talking that's okay baby. If you want to go to sleep then that's what you'll do,” Tony said as he approached her from the other side.

The next thing Sara knew, she was being lifted high up again, this time into the large muscular arms of Tony Averó. He strode from the living room into a large bedroom which had a massive bed centered against the far wall. He knelt onto the side of the bed as he gently placed Sara down in the middle of the mattress.

Sara scrambled from the middle of the mattress, trying to scoot over to the other side of the bed so she could escape the crazy men. She bumped into a hard muscular chest which put her off balance and sent her flopping back onto her butt on the mattress.

“What the fuck do you think you're doing? You two are fucking crazy if you think I am going to sleep with you. I don't even know you,” Sara yelled at them.

She couldn't believe their audacity. It was a pity they were as crazy as a dodo bird, their features reminded her of a Greek god.

Chase looked to be the older of the two, with blonde hair just below his shoulders which he had up in a pony tail. His forehead was broad and his cheek bones were prominent with a patrician nose centered in the middle. It was his eyes that caught your attention though, they were a



piercing light green color and he stood at approximately six feet four inches. He had muscles that bulged out from underneath the sleeves of the black T-shirt he wore and his long muscular legs were encased in tight light blue denim jeans.

His brother Tony was even taller than Chase, standing at around six feet six inches. Tony also had blonde hair a shade darker than his brothers, which he kept cut shorter and light green eyes with golden flecks throughout. His shoulder width was massive, muscles bulging on muscles in his arms. He had the longest legs Sara had ever seen, encased in tight black jeans. They were both the epitome of an Adonis.

"That's why we want you to stay with us Sara, so you can get to know us," Chase said unequivocally.

"Well I'm sorry to say; we don't all get what we want. You can't hold me here against my will, it's illegal," Sara yelled frustrated at both of them. They just weren't listening to her.

"By who's law, yours or ours?" Tony asked smirking.

"I have had enough of you two manhandling me and trying to fuck with my head. If you don't let me out of here, I'm going to scream so loud I'll have everyone running to see what's going on," Sara warned. She was satisfied to see them looking a bit worried about her threat.

Chase and Tony just stood staring at her with their arms folded across their massive chests as if they were daring her to do as she said.

*"What are we going to do to keep her here in our bed Chase? I don't want her leaving,"* Tony talked to his brother through their mind link.

*"If she starts screaming, she will end up bringing the whole pack to our cabin. We could try to seduce her. At least that will keep her quiet. Otherwise I'm fresh out of ideas at the moment."*

*"We could gag her and tie her to the bed,"* Tony

suggested with a wicked grin.

*"Yeah like that would not get her even more pissed at us,"* Chase replied laconically.

Sara scrambled from her seated position on the side of the bed; and stood up on the mattress to give her an added advantage of more height. She looked from one brother to the other, opened her mouth to drag in a deep breath and began to let forth a scream loud enough to rival a jet breaking the sound barrier.

She ended up emitting more than a squeak as she was tackled to the bed by Tony, where she ended up flat on her back with the breath knocked out of her lungs.

"You are not leaving this room Sara. I suggest if you want to go back to sleep, you lay down here close your eyes and sleep," Chase said in a hard voice. "And if you don't stop running off that dirty mouth of yours, I am going to punish you."

"What gives you the fucki... oomph." Sara began before Tony swooped down to cover her mouth with his. He wasn't tentative, he moved in with gentle aggression, taking her mouth with a carnal passionate kiss. Tony slid his lips over hers and then thrust his tongue into her mouth tasting the sweetness of his mate.

He groaned with triumph when he felt her tongue move against his. She tasted like strawberries mixed with cinnamon. He couldn't get enough of her. He slanted his mouth over hers so he had better access to her sweet mouth, his tongue thrusting in and out, in and out, with a mimicry of what he wanted to do to her body.

Sara moaned deep in her throat at the exquisite pleasure Tony was giving her. She felt the mattress dip down as Chase moved onto the bed beside them and grabbed onto Tony's shoulders as he weaned his mouth from hers. Chase moved to the other side of her. They had her surrounded by their large, warm masculine bodies. She groaned with frustration at the feelings Tony had drawn

from her untutored body. She felt the liquid arousal pool in her lower abdomen and the apex of her thighs where her pussy was an aching throb, wet with desire.

Chase leaned up over her. He claimed her mouth gently by nipping on her full lower lip, and sliding his tongue across the seam of her mouth until she opened her lips to gasp for another breath. He took immediate advantage, sliding his tongue between her teeth, learning the sweet taste of her cavern. He slid his tongue along the inside of her cheeks, over her teeth and tickled the roof of her mouth.

A set of large warm male hands moved to cover one of her heavy breasts, kneading the flesh until her nipple stood to attention stabbing the center of the hand. She moaned again when her turgid peak was pinched between fingers with a plethora of pleasure; which had her arching her back into the exquisite sensation. They consumed her, devoured her with the carnality of the mouths and hands, she was on fire.

They kept her on a roller coaster of pleasure, needing their touch and taste to help extinguish the flames. She didn't remember when they had removed her night wear but she gazed down at her body through passion glazed eyes. She felt the touch of their hands on her naked flesh.

Chase weaned his mouth from hers, nibbling and licking down the length of her neck. His mouth slid down her body. He took one hard nipple between his lips and sucked hard on her flesh making her thrust her hips up, trying to gain contact where she needed it most. He let the nipple pop from her mouth licking down over her slightly rounded belly, laving around her navel then dipping his tongue inside.

He reached the top of her bald mound, giving it a gentle kiss before he moved further down between her legs, his wide shoulders parting her thighs. He slid his warm wet tongue within the folds of her swollen labia, licking around

her flesh from the hole of her vagina up to where her prominent clit protruded.

Chase was in heaven tasting the cream his mate's body produced with her need of them. Using the flat of his tongue he gently slid it over her swollen nub. She went off like a rocket. Chase watched as her whole body trembled and convulsed with her orgasm. He placed his hands on her hips holding her down.

“Oh yeah, I knew you'd be a passionate little spitfire,” Chase said as he bent his head to her pussy to lap up all her cream.

Sara couldn't believe what they were doing to her. She had never experienced such pleasure in her life. It was too much, but still not enough. She couldn't speak; all she could do was pant in great gulping breaths and watch as Chase went back to her pussy, licking her over and over again until she was so hot she thought she would combust.

Tony was pinching one nipple between his thumb and index finger whilst lavng the other with his mouth. Moving back up her delectable body he claimed her mouth with another carnal kiss.

Chase knew he had his mate on the brink of another orgasm; he didn't want her going over again without his cock buried in her pussy to the hilt. He sat up, then stood and began to strip his clothes from his body. Tony kept her arousal high with his mouth and hands. Chase moved back between her legs, grasped the base of his cock in one large hand, and entered her with one thrust until he had his cock embedded half way.

Sara yelled with pain as Chase thrust into her body. It felt like he was ripping her apart. Tears of pain started leaking from the corner of her eyes.

Chase was stunned when he thrust through her tight channel breaking her hymen and making his mate scream in agony.

“I'm so sorry little spitfire. If I had known you were a

virgin, I would have taken things more slowly,” he groaned an apology. He gripped his mate’s hips in his hands and kept her still as she tried to move away from him.

Chase moved a hand from the grip he had on her hip. He began to rub her clit with gentle circular motions until he had her moaning with renewed passion. He waited until Sara thrust her hips towards him, before he began to gently push his cock further inside. He thrust in slow increments until he was buried to the hilt. When Chase was fully embedded in his mate; he picked her upper body up from the mattress until she was sitting on his cock.

Tony had undressed while Chase rocked the rest of his cock into Sara. He moved in behind her grabbing the globes of her ass. He held one cheek in a hand, while Chase used one of his hands to hold the other cheek. Tony rubbed a cold wet finger across Sara's puckered anus, lubricating her forbidden hole until the muscles of her body relaxed.

He pushed the tip of a finger into her forbidden entrance spreading the lube on his finger. When he could push his finger into her ass to its fullest extent, he withdrew it and gathered more lubrication. Pushing two fingers into her, slowly gently until they were in as far as they could go. He gently thrust his fingers in and out of her until they were embedded to the hilt. Then slowly, he spread his fingers in a scissoring action as he wiggled them around in her ass. Tony used more lubrication, until he felt her muscles relax and her body opened up to his penetration.

Tony coated his cock with a generous amount of lube then aligned his body up to his mate's. He rubbed the tip of his cock over her anus until the muscles relaxed once more. When her dark hole opened up to him, he pushed the head of his penis into her body until he felt a pop, indicating he was through the tight muscles of her sphincter.

Sara moaned with ecstasy and pain as Tony pushed the head of his cock into her body. When the crown popped through the tight muscles of her ass, he held completely

still giving her body time to adjust to his penetration. Her whole body was on fire, her pussy was full of Chase's cock and Tony had begun pushing into her in slow gentle thrusts. Sara wanted to move, but was too afraid that she would hurt herself in the process.

"Oh god, please." Sara begged finally.

"Please what little spitfire?" Chase growled in a voice so low with arousal, she hardly understood what he said.

"What do you want baby?" Tony asked between pants, as he thrust his hips slowly pushing his cock into his mate's body, inch by excruciating inch.

"I need you to fuck me. Please, please fuck me now." Sara shook at the amount of painful pleasure she was receiving. They really needed to move.

"Don't worry little spitfire, we are going to give you so much pleasure. Don't move little girl, let Tony and I do all the work," Chase ordered with a slight bit of movement from his hips. Sara moaned with delight at the bit of movement.

Tony groaned with pleasure when he was fully embedded into his mate's ass. He held still while he stimulated Sara's clit with a large finger, swirling it around the hard bud in small circles; making sure she felt only pleasure from the two huge cocks resting inside her tight little body.

When they felt her tight muscles relax once again, Chase started moving his cock out of Sara's warm wet sheath until just the tip was resting inside her body. As he pushed back in Tony withdrew his cock from Sara's ass. The set up a slow easy rhythm counter thrusting in and out, moving the opposite to each other so they wouldn't hurt their little mate.

Sara couldn't believe the pleasure the two men were inundating her with. She was on fire. Her pussy and ass were clenching intermittently around the two cocks sliding in and out of her body. They had her moaning with

pleasure. When she started moving her hips to the rhythm of their thrusts, her two lovers increased their pace. Rocking in and out of her body, making her moan and writhe with pleasure.

“Oh yeah, you feel so good little spitfire. That's it, move with us Sara,” Chase groaned.

“You are so tight baby. Your ass feels like heaven,” Tony said.

Sara could feel her muscles tightening. She knew she was on the verge of a climax. Her sheath tightened gradually, until she felt as if she was going to explode. Then she was flying, her muscles clamped down hard on the two cocks buried in her body as she convulsed internally.

Chase and Tony leaned down to either side of their mate's neck as she climaxed with a scream of pleasure. Licking her neck where it met her shoulder, they bit down claiming their mate. They sent her into another paroxysm of orgasm, and they growled out their own release.

Sara slipped into oblivion as sleep consumed her.

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Sara awoke sandwiched between the two large men who had pleased her from the previous night. She gently extricated herself from between them and dressed quietly. She ran to the cabin she had slept in, before her rude awakening. Deciding she would shower when she got home, she dumped her belongings into her overnight bag before she dressed in jeans and light sweater.

Scooping her purse from the small coffee table and her overnight bag, she made her way very quietly to her car. Thank goodness she had awakened when she had; dawn was just beginning to lighten the sky.

Sara threw her purse and bag onto the passenger seat and started her car. She watched the rearview mirror regularly as she drove down the long driveway. She hoped she would not be discovered leaving by anyone. She would

ring her sister later to apologize for not saying goodbye. Sara didn't see the two silver wolves off to the side of the driveway as she made a right onto the tarmac.



## Chapter Two

Sara got out of the shower and stood in front of the mirror, scrutinizing her body. She had love bites on her breasts and neck. Leaning forward she squinted her eyes as she saw the outline of teeth on either side of her neck where her shoulders met.

*"Oh no fucking way. Those bastards bit me. What did Mel say about werewolves biting? Oh shit. They didn't, I don't even know them. Why do men think they have the right to decide what woman should be theirs? They didn't even ask if I wanted to be claimed. Those fucking assholes. Well I got the last laugh didn't I? They don't even know where I live."* Sara vented to herself.

Sara dried off with hurried jerky movements as rage consumed her. There was no way she was going to let two men... werewolves, take over her fucking life. Stomping into the bedroom she dressed in clean clothing then headed to the shops.

Sara arrived at the market choosing fresh vegetables and fruit for the week. When that was finished, she sat down at an outside coffee shop muttering about men in general.

She didn't see the strange man staring at her or see him sniff the air as her scent wafted in the breeze. Nor did she notice the car following her as she drove home.

Sara was putting her fruit and vegetables in the fridge when her phone rang.

"Hello."

"Sara, are you all right? Why did you leave without saying goodbye? What did Chase and Tony do to you?" Melissa asked her sister, anxiety evident in her voice. Sara had forgotten to call her sister that morning.

"Um... shit Mel. They seduced me and then claimed

me,” Sara sobbed out. “I didn't want to have a relationship with a man let alone two men. I wanted to concentrate on my career.” Sara explained the rest of the evening and sat there trying to calm down.

“Sara honey, there is nothing wrong by having a career and a relationship. A lot of people have both these days as well as a family to contend with,” Melissa advised.

“I know that Mel. I just don't think I'm ready for a permanent relationship. I had a plan; a strategy I wanted to follow. I hoped to get to the top of my field and become a partner for the law firm I'm working for as a legal aid. This mess is going to stuff up all my plans. How the hell am I going to achieve my goals when I now have two mates who live three hours away? You tell them to keep away from me Mel. If I see them anytime soon I'm gonna kill them.” Sara warned.

Melissa had one final bit of knowledge that she had to share with Sara. “Sara there is something you should know about werewolves. If they cannot be with their mate, they will eventually die of a broken heart. You have to give them a chance to get to know you and you them. Please Sara, give them a chance. What if they come to you rather than expecting you to come to them? Would you give them a chance to court you?”

Sara gave a large sigh at the inevitable. She was going to have to spend time with the two dominant overbearing men. There was no way she would let them suffer; to have them eventually die because of her.

“Okay, I'll concede to spending some time with them; but tell them to give me a week before they show up. I need to get my head around all of this Mel, please?”

“Okay honey. I won't give them your address for a week and I'll threaten Damian and Luke with no sex so they won't tell your address to Tony and Chase either,” Mel chuckled evilly. “It works every time.”

“Thanks Mel, I love you. Speak to you soon,” Sara

disconnected the call to her sister and pushed the thought of the two hunky werewolves to the back of her mind. She set about doing some chores before she went back to work tomorrow. She put a load of washing on and then cleaned her apartment from top to bottom. Then she set about cooking a few meals in the afternoon, so all she had to do when she came home from work during the week, was to place a prepared meal in the microwave.

When she finally sat down, it was early evening. She watched the news headlines as she ate a piece of her home made vegetable lasagna and sipped a glass of chardonnay. She didn't see or hear the man lurking outside her living room window. If she had, she would have been on the phone to the police in a shot.

The man who watched her was very creepy. He had long greasy black hair with the palest blue eyes ever seen. He was mesmerized by the female. He watched her and rubbed his erection through his tight black jeans with a leer attached to his acne scarred face.

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Sara spent the week in her usual routine of going to work and spending any of her spare time researching for the partners of the law firm for the cases they were working on. She was on her laptop late Friday night when she heard a knock on her door. Sighing at the interruption, she stretched out her cramped muscles and headed to answer the door. Making sure the security chain was attached; she opened the door to a stranger.

"May I help you?" Sara asked cautiously.

"Yeah my car broke down out front and I was wondering if I could use your phone to call a friend?" The man said politely.

"Sure, just a moment," Sara replied closing the front door. She went to retrieve her mobile. There was no way she was letting that creepy man into her apartment.

She opened the door again, enough to pass her mobile

through the crack with the security chain still in place.

It all happened within seconds. The man grabbed her wrist instead of her phone and kicked the door in. The edge of the door slammed into the side of Sara's face and she saw stars as pain exploded in her head. She fell to her knees on the floor.

The stranger was already in her apartment before she regained her senses enough to realize what had happened. He grabbed her wrist again and dragged Sara across the entry way into her living room where he practically threw her onto the sofa.

"Where are your mates? I know they don't live here. Their scent is not in this apartment." he asked in a gravelly evil voice. The tone made her shiver in fright.

"I don't know what you're talking about. Who are you? What do you want?" Sara asked trying to keep her voice from wavering with the fear she felt.

"Don't you know what happens to claimed women who don't live with their mates?" Sara gasped in surprise. He was a werewolf? All of the weres she had met during the wedding were kind and polite to her. This guy was scary and wicked. "I'm sure you do you little slut. You are going to come with me and service my whole pack. You'd like that wouldn't you? Imagine being at the beck and call of every male in my pack, you'll have your cunt full every minute of every day."

Sara was so scared. She didn't know what to do. She had to get out of her apartment and away from this lunatic of a werewolf. Taking a deep breath, she tried to get her mind to work on planning an avenue of escape.

"What's your name and which pack do you belong to?" she asked tremendously.

"I am Colin Shaw and I am the Alpha of the pack Live Nomed; and you are going to be our pack slut." Colin announced with a sneer.

"Please don't do this. I've done nothing to you, I don't

even know you. Why would you want me in your pack?" Sara asked with a quaver in her voice.

Colin moved closer to her. He took her chin in a cruel grip and held her face steady to meet his evil pale blue eyes.

"No reason sweet cheeks, just because I can."

Sara tried to extricate herself out of his hard grip. She was sure she was going to have bruises on her chin and jaw line from his fingers. When he let her go, she moved to the end of the sofa, closer to the side table that held her favorite lamp.

"I'm hungry, how about making your new Alpha something to eat sweet cheeks," Colin grasped her wrist and pulled her into the kitchen.

Sara nearly fell to her knees as he shoved her into the kitchen with a hard push between her shoulder blades.

"I like steak rare with no rabbit food." Colin ordered. He looked at Sara like she was the meat to be eaten. Sara knew it would only be seconds before Colin would try something with her.

Sara shakily got a steak out of her freezer and placed it into the microwave to defrost. She moved over to a cupboard to remove a skillet to heat on the stove. All the while she kept Colin in her peripheral vision as she moved about her kitchen. When he sauntered over to her; she gripped the handle of the skillet and swung with all her might.

The sound of the pan meeting his skull made Sara gag, but she didn't wait around to see if she had knocked him unconscious. She took off like the hounds of hell were snapping at her heels. She ran to her neighbor, Jenny's apartment banging on the door incessantly. When Jenny opened the door, Sara pushed her friend away from the door. She gained entry and then slammed and locked the door behind her.

"Where's your phone? Call the police there is a

lunatic inside my apartment. He was going to rape me. Don't open the door to anyone," Sara sobbed and explained brokenly what was going on. She sank to the floor against her friend's front door and covered her face with her hands.

Jenny called the police and told the nine one one dispatcher the bare specifics of what Sara had been sobbing to her incoherently. Jenny knelt down to Sara and held one of her hands all the while staying on the phone line to the police.

The police came and checked over Sara and her apartment. They told her that if anyone had been in there, they had certainly left before they arrived. They dusted her front door for finger prints since the door showed signs of forced entry. Sara didn't hold out much hope of them getting any evidence against the lunatic, since he had kicked her door open.

Her head was throbbing from where the door had hit her. She had a lump the size of the rock of Gibraltar running just behind her temple to the top of her jaw. When the police left, Sara borrowed Jenny's phone and called her sister.

## Chapter Three

Sara heard the cars pull into her driveway, then the slam of many doors. She moved to the front door of her apartment and opened the door to her sister and her mates. Right behind them, were Tony and Chase. Sighing with resignation, Sara prepared for a verbal battle.

“Sara my god, are you all right?” Melissa asked as she took in the bruised and swollen side of Sara’s face. Melissa took her sister into her arms giving her a big hug.

Sara hugged her sister with a tight grip as she sobbed against her sister's shoulder. She could finally let go all the terror and panic she went through.

Tony and Chase watched as their mated sobbed against her sister's shoulder. They wanted nothing more than to take her into their arms and comfort her; but they were too worried about scaring her away. They needed to be gentle with their mate and woo her back into their arms. So they stood on the outskirts of the room watching and waiting for the emotional storm to pass.

Many moments later, when Sara had herself under control once more, she moved back allowing her sister, her mates and pack members into her small apartment.

“I want to know what happened little sister. You need to tell us who threatened you so we can decide the best way to protect you,” Damian ordered gently as he took Sara into his arms for a comforting hug.

Tony and Chase had to control their natural instincts while their mate was being held by another male. Even though Damian was their mate's brother by marriage, it was still very hard to hold the growls within their throats. They didn’t want to frighten their mate; she had been through enough already for one night.

Luke, her other brother-in-law led Sara to the sofa.

After she was seated, with Luke on one side, Damian pulled Melissa on his lap. Chase and Tony moved the small coffee table back and sat on it, keeping their eyes in front of their mate.

As Sara explained the events of the evening; Chase and Tony found it harder and harder not to pick up their mate and take her in their arms. They wanted to drag her back to their cabin where they could protect her. The thought of a rogue werewolf attacking their mate and threatening to use her for the physical satisfaction of his pack was enough to set their hackles rising and their instincts to change form for the kill.

But they held it in as they listened and watched Sara explain. When she was finished talking, she surreptitiously glanced to her mates to see their reaction. She quickly looked back to Damian and her sister as she noted they were staring very intently at her.

"I think you should move back out to the pack property so we can keep an eye out for you Sara," Damian finally said. Sara shook her head as Damian talked.

"No, I don't want my life disrupted just because some lunatic has decided I belong to him," Sara stated adamantly.

"I think Damian is right little sister. From what you have told us, your life is in danger. The best place for us to protect you is at the pack house," Luke concurred with his brother.

Sara exploded at the idea, "That's not fair. Just because some idiot has decided I should be part of his pack, does not mean I should have to put my life on hold. I would lose my job if I took time off from work until this idiot was caught. Why should I have to go into hiding because of some deranged werewolf? Why can't you send some of your pack members here to keep me safe instead?" Sara asked. Damian jumped on the idea at once.

"Mm that's a good idea Sara. Chase, Tony I want you



stay here with Sara to protect her. I will let Lucien, Raphael and Gabriel know why you won't be available for pack meetings and security until this bastard is caught. Luke and I will cover any issues that crop up with the pack,”

“I don't think...,” Sara started to say before she was rudely cut off.

“You promised to spend some time with us Sara. What better way than to stay with you and protect you while we learn more about each other? This is non negotiable my mate. Tony and I will be living with you until you are no longer in danger.” Chase said unequivocally as he stared Sara down. Sara sighed knowing that what he said was true.

“Oh all right, but you are going to be sleeping out here on the sofa. Aren't you lucky it pulls out to a double bed,” Sara stated sarcastically.

“We will sleep on your sofa for now Sara; but don't think you will always have your own way,” Tony warned.

“I'm glad that's settled. We will take our leave. I want you to call if you need any help and I will have some of the Sigma's of the pack stay up in a motel close by, in case you need some more assistance,” Damian helped his mate to her feet.

Sara hugged Melissa and then Luke and Damian as they left. Closing the door behind them, she turned to lean back against the door. What the hell was she going to do now? She had two great sexy hulking brutes that were going to be living in her small one bedroom apartment. She just knew she was going to end up killing one of them if not both.

“You have nothing to fear from us Sara. We would never hurt you. We would give our lives to protect you,” Tony noticed her leaning against the front door and tried to soothe her worries.

“I'm not afraid of you, you big ass. I just don't like being told what to do or being ordered around. Just

remember that and we'll get along fine," Sara announced as she walked further into her living room. She didn't stop until she stood outside her bedroom door. "I'll get you some sheets and blankets so you can make up your bed. Since I have to get to work in a couple of hours, I am going to bed to sleep."

Sara came back with an arm load of linen and blankets. Instead of walking up to the two men standing in her living room, she threw the bundle towards them. She then turned and entered her bedroom, slamming the door behind her.

The alarm woke Sara in what felt like minutes since she had crawled into bed. Groaning because she was still tired, she slammed her hand down on her alarm to stop the wretched noise. She crawled from her bed and entered her bathroom. When she was dried and dressed she headed to her kitchen. The smell of coffee permeated her apartment as she sat down at her little dining table.

Chase was standing in her kitchen in just a pair of tight blue jeans with the waist band hanging open. He had no shirt covering his muscular chest and Sara had to continually drag her eyes away from his hard strong physique. He had already brewed a pot of coffee and brought a cup to her after pouring it. Sara was still not awake enough to make polite conversation, so she just grunted her thanks. She took the cup from his hand and sipped at the hot coffee with a sigh of contentment.

"Not much of a morning person, are you my mate?" Chase stated more than asked as Sara scowled at him over the top of the mug.

"Well excuse me. But I only got a couple hours sleep last night, so to expect me to be bright and perky is just asking a little too much."

"Well sweetheart you had a couple of hours more than I did. Your scent kept me rock hard all night long and I didn't get a wink of sleep," Chase said with a grin as he

watched her face color with embarrassment at his crude statement.

Sara didn't comment; she dropped her eyes from his as she sipped her coffee. She nearly jumped with fright as she felt warm male lips kiss her neck.

"Morning little spitfire. I could do with a cup of that coffee too Chase," Tony said as he stood behind his mate, placing possessive hands on her shoulders.

"Stop touching and kissing me," Sara said grumpily over her shoulder at Tony.

"We know you like it when we touch you Sara. What you are afraid of is yourself. You're scared of the way you feel about us and don't know how to handle it. That scares you doesn't it baby?" Chase stared into her eyes.

Sara couldn't believe he had her pegged already; instead of answering she lowered her eyes and drank the last of her coffee. She headed to her bathroom to brush her teeth and give her hair another brush before she twisted it up into a bun at the back of her head. She grabbed her purse and car keys from her dressing table and headed to the front door.

She had her hand on the door knob just as a large palm engulfed her hand, stopping her from opening the front door.

"No you don't sweetheart. Chase and I will be driving you to and from work as well as anywhere else you want to go. It's not safe with the rogue werewolf still out there somewhere. He might just be waiting for another opportunity to get you alone," Tony took her car keys from her other hand. "Just wait until Chase and I get our shirts on and we'll drive you to work. Taking a business card out of his back pocket he wrote something on the back and handed it to her.

"This has our mobile phone numbers on it. I just added Chase's number on the back. If you have any problems at all, and I don't care what time it is, you are to

call Chase or myself straight away. Do you understand little spitfire? Your life is in danger. Don't take any unnecessary risks. You call one of us, even if you think it could be a false alarm," Tony ordered quietly yet firmly.

"Oh god," Sara whispered as her face went as pale as a sheet. She remembered the assault and was scared at the idea of being attacked again. She also realized something horrible.

Tony watched the color drain from his mate's face and immediately picked her up into his arms in case she was going to faint. Walking back to the living room he sat of the side of the sofa bed with Sara on his lap.

"What is it Sara? What's wrong?" Tony asked concerned.

"He's got my mobile. It has all the work numbers programmed into it as well as Melissa's and Jenny's, my next door neighbor. He can find out where I work and who I mix with just from calling the numbers on my phone."

"I don't want you to worry about your sister. Damian and Luke would never let anyone near Melissa, she is adequately protected; but I will call them and inform them so they can send out one of the older Sigma's to protect your neighbor Jenny. Do you have any security at your place of work?" Chase asked. He had entered the room as soon as Tony had asked her what was wrong. They must have superhuman hearing or something because Sara hadn't spoken very loud.

"Um no... not really. You don't think he will try to get to me at work do you?" Sara asked biting her lower lip nervously.

"No baby, I don't think so. There are too many people that would see him. That is the last place he is likely to show up. Don't worry. We will protect you Sara, even if one of us has to go to work with you," Chase promised. Sara broke from her musings and worries and faced both of her men.

“Oh no. No fucking way. Neither one of you is going to be following me around, distracting me while I'm trying to work. I'd never get anything done with you hot studs hanging around.” Sara moaned in embarrassment. “Oh fuck did I say that out loud?”

“Yes you did little spitfire. I'm glad to see you're not as immune to us as you pretend to be,” Chase said with a quick grin.

“Just because I think you two are attractive does not give you license to start touching me or ordering me around. Is that understood?” Sara asked firmly. She had to get control of herself and the situation. It wouldn't do to give the weres the opportunity to run over all of her wishes.

“We'll comply with your wants for now little mate; but don't expect our touches or our orders to quit. We all know the inevitable conclusion.” Tony warned with an anticipating look. “Now we better get you to work before you're late or we start touching you some more,” Tony teased as he helped Sara to her feet.

Chase and Tony shrugged into T-shirts and put on their shoes and socks. They all headed out the front door and Chase hopped in the driver's side of the four door truck. When Sara would have gotten in the back, Tony stopped her and helped her into the front so she was sitting between the two men.

They arrived at her work place within fifteen minutes. As she was about to push at Tony to let her out of the truck, Chase grabbed her about the waist. His arm held her within his embrace as he lowered his mouth to hers. The kiss he gave her was so carnal, she was panting with need as he weaned his lips from hers. She just stared at him until he removed his arm from around her waist.

Tony reached in and helped her slide across the seat until her butt was resting on the edge. He also leaned in and planted a sweet sensual kiss upon her lips. Sara had never felt more cherished or needed than when she was with the

two werewolves. They made her feel so small and feminine, she was not sure she liked it.

She was so used to looking after herself. Sara had had to be independent from a very young age. She had looked after Melissa since their single mother had up and left the two girls, never to be heard from again. Sara had become mother as well as sister to Melissa. She had never had anyone else to depend on since she had turned eighteen years old. She wasn't sure she wanted her life taken over by two, very overbearing werewolves.

Tony helped lifted her out of the truck and held her until she was steady on her feet.

“What time do you finish work Sara?” Tony asked.

“I'm not sure. It depends on how much work I have to get through in the day. Sometimes I finish around five other times it's not until eight pm or later.”

“I want you to call us when you are ready to come home Sara. Do not, under any circumstances, leave this building until we come and get you. I will buy you another mobile phone today so you can contact us at any time. Do you understand Sara?” Chase asked implicitly.

“Yeah all right. No leaving the building until you come and get me,” Sara muttered, she rolled her eyes skywards before she turned away. Her mannerisms were just for show. There was no way she was going to put herself in danger, not that she would let her mate's know that. She was just too scared of coming face to face with Mr. Creepy again.

Sara's day seemed to drag. Lately she was becoming more despondent with her job. She wasn't excited about becoming a lawyer anymore, and she was sick and tired of doing all the work for the stuck up lawyer assholes she worked for. They got paid the big bucks just because they stood up in court. The legal aids were the cogs that kept the lawyers in their big paying positions and she had had enough of their stuck up attitudes.

They treated all the legal aids as if they were something to be scraped from the bottom of their designer shoes. If one of them actually deigned to get their own cup of coffee, Sara thought her toes would curl up and she would die of a heart attack. She knew not all lawyers treated their employees that way, but the people she presently worked for thought they were above anyone else.

Sara's day finally came to an end. She was packing up her things and had just logged out of her computer. She was the only person left on this floor of the building. Most of the lights had been turned off and the only lighting left was the dim lights along the hall leading to the elevator. She picked up the phone and called Tony.

"Yeah."

"Well hello to you to," Sara said sarcastically. She was in a bad mood after the day she had.

"Oh hi baby. Are you finished?"

"Yes I'm finished for the night. Do you think you could come get me now please?" Sara asked with a slight sigh.

"Sure thing. Stay inside Sara. What floor are you on?" Tony asked.

"Second floor, turn left when you get out of the elevator, follow the hallway to the end. I'm in the last cubicle."

"We're on our way sweetheart, sit tight," Tony disconnected the call.

Sara sat at her desk making sure she had everything packed into her purse. She also made sure that she had all the notes she needed to take home with her. As Sara was waiting, she was becoming bored waiting for her ride to show up. She began walking up and down the hall a few times to stretch her tired aching muscles.

She was heading back to her cubicle when she heard the elevator begin to move. Sara hurried back to her desk picked up her purse, the heavy folder full of notes and

headed towards the elevator. She was within ten meters of the elevator as it stopped on her floor and the doors slid open.

She screamed in fright as she came face to face with Colin the creep. He moved towards her with a predatory purpose and amazing speed. There was no way she would be able to escape him. Clutching the heavy folder in her hands she swung it at him with all her might as he got to her. The folder flew from her hands and hit the floor with a loud thud, it fell open and papers went everywhere.

Sara let out a scream as she fell to her back with Colin on top of her. She used everything she had to fight back, clawing at his face with her nails, using her body to try and buck him off her body. It was no use he was too strong for her to move him. She raked her nails down his cheek until she drew blood. He back handed her so hard she saw stars. Sara clawed at his hands as he ripped her blouse open and began tearing at her skirt.

He was so strong but she couldn't give up. She tried bucking him off her again and gained a small amount of freedom. Bringing one of her legs up she tried to knee him in the balls. She didn't have enough leverage so her knee barely contacted, she earned herself another slap in the face. Sara felt her lip split open as his hand connected with her cheek and mouth. She spat the blood pooling into her mouth out so she wouldn't choke.

Her ears were ringing from the blow and she didn't hear the sound of the lift moving. All of a sudden she was picked up and thrown over Colin's shoulder as he bolted for the stairs. Sara was bouncing over his shoulder which made it hard for her to breathe; his shoulder was slamming into her diaphragm with every step he took.

Sara couldn't see much from her upside down position, but she frantically searched for anything to grab hold of in their flight down the stairs. She realized they were near the bottom of the stairwell when Colin froze. It



seemed like he was listening to something. She didn't stop to think; she took a deep breath and screamed for all she was worth. Her scream was cut off abruptly when she was thrown down the rest of the stairs. She landed on the cold hard concrete at the bottom. Her head slammed against the floor and she sank into oblivion.

## Chapter Four

Sara woke to a pounding headache. She moaned out loud as she opened her eyes, sunlight stabbed through her aching skull. Her whole body was in agony, it felt as if she had been hit by a truck. She tried to move her arm and let out a whimper as pain shot from her wrist to her elbow; her right arm felt as if it was encased in something heavy. Her face felt bruised and swollen. She tried to open her eyes again, allowing herself to adjust to the light slowly.

She groaned again as more pain shot through her head with her movement as she turned her head. God where was she? What had happened to her?

"It's all right baby, you're safe, we won't let anything else happen to you," a low male voice said as he walked into the room.

"Where am I?" Sara rasped out of dry sore lips.

"Let me get you a drink honey," said another familiar voice. A straw was held to her lips so Sara took a deep drink. She swiped her tongue at some of the moisture.

"You are back at our cabin little spitfire. That asshole got to you at your work place. We only just got to you in time. He was trying to kidnap you by running down the stairwell when he knew he wouldn't be able to escape us because he was carrying you over his shoulder, he threw you the rest of the way down the stairs. You have a broken wrist, a slight concussion and your face and lip is swollen," Chase explained calmly. He was trying not to show the rage he felt as he stared at his battered and bruised mate.

"What happened to Colin?" Sara asked in a pained whisper. As she opened her eyes once more squinting through the slits, she looked from Chase to Tony.

"Don't worry honey he will never hurt you again," Tony promised in a hard voice.

“You are going to be staying with us. I don't care how much you argue Sara; you need help until you can use your right arm again. We had a doctor check you over and set your wrist. He has advised you are going to need help for at least a few weeks. You will probably have a headache for a couple of days and you are to stay in bed until your headache is gone; doctor's orders. Now do want some more water, are you feeling at all hungry?” Chase asked.

“Water please.” Sara was in too much pain to worry about Chase giving her orders again. She would fight with them later. Right now, she just wanted the dryness from her mouth to go away.

Tony held the straw to Sara's lips once more as Chase supported her head allowing her to drain half the glass. He gently placed her head back on the pillow as sleep consumed her once more.

Sara drifted in and out of sleep for forty-eight hours. Every time she awoke, her two mates were beside her, offering her assistance to drink or giving her more pain killers for headache. She awoke bright and early Wednesday morning with a bladder so full it felt like it was going to burst.

She moved gingerly, feeling all the aches and pains throughout her body as she swung her legs to the side of the bed. Once her feet were on the floor, she used her left arm to lever herself into a standing position. She stood swaying for a minute as her body protested to being vertical once more. When her head stopped swimming, she slowly made her way across the room to the bathroom.

Sighing with relief as she used the facilities, she then washed her hands. As she was drying her hands, the bathroom door flew open slamming into the opposite wall. Sara shrieked in fright.

“What the hell do you think you are doing getting out of bed? If you weren't already hurt I would smack your ass,” Chase yelled frustrated. He had gotten scared when he

saw the empty bed

"I needed to use the bathroom. Please don't yell your making my head hurt." Sara whimpered.

"I'm sorry baby. We've just been so worried about you." Chase took a deep breath and let it out. He looked at her and said, "When we found you at the bottom of the stairwell all bruised, bloody and hurt, we thought you were dead," Chase finished in a quiet voice as he took her into his arms. He pulled her around so that she was facing him; her head was level with his sternum. He cradled her gently against his warm massive chest.

"I'm all right Chase. It's not your fault I got hurt, so please don't feel guilty," Sara murmured against his shirt. She snuggled and rubbed her uninjured cheek against the soft fabric, breathing in his unique delectable scent.

"I really need a shower, I feel like something the cat dragged out of the garbage can." Sara mentioned as she took a whiff of her body.

Chase gave a short bark of laughter as he gently grasped her shoulders and moved her back slightly so he could look down at his mate.

"How about a bath instead, little spitfire? You're not allowed to get the plaster wet. Tony, can you get a garbage bag and some tape and bring it into the bathroom?" Chase called out. He then grasped Sara around her tiny waist and sat her on the counter next to the sink, then plugged the tub and turned the faucets on.

Tony was in the bathroom in seconds with a garbage bag, scissors and tape. The two men wrapped Sara's cast and arm in plastic then taped it up making sure it was completely water proof. They helped her get undressed and she watched embarrassed as they both stripped until they were naked. Chase got into the tub and turned the faucets off and sat down into the large tub. Tony picked Sara up into his arms then passed her over into Chase's arms. Chase lowered her until she was sitting on his naked lap.

Sara got over her embarrassment fast, she needed their help and they were her mates. She had seen them naked once before and they had seen her; maybe not all bruised and bloody, but her worries left her as she felt the water caress her cares away. She sighed and leaned back against Chase's chest letting the warm water ease her aching muscles.

Sara watched lazily as Tony took a wash cloth from the side of the tub and squirted some of her favorite body wash on to it. He worked it into a lather, and then set about washing her body. Tony started with her arms, being careful not to hurt the arm in the cast; and worked his way up and around her neck, then back down her arms and underneath to her armpits.

He worked his way down over her breasts trying to ignore the puckered nipples as he skimmed the cloth over her body. He washed lower between her legs and along the length of her thighs and calves. When Tony finished with her body, he rinsed the cloth and then washed her face gently being careful not to touch her healing lip or to be too rough on her bruised cheek.

Placing the cloth back on the rim of the tub, he gently grasped her waist between his large hands and pulled her over to him. He set her on his lap so that she was straddling his thighs. Sara wriggled as she felt his large erection brush against her mound in just the right spot, giving a moan as the large head brushed her aching clit.

"No honey, don't do that. You're hurt and there is no way in hell you're well enough for us to make love to you. Chase is going to wash your hair and your back; so you rest against me sweetheart and relax while we take care of you," Tony said in a deep husky voice.

"Okay," Sara whispered as she leaned her forehead against Tony's chest.

Chase moved in behind Sara and leaned down to whisper in her ear. "I'm going to wet your hair using a jug

baby, then I'll wash it for you and rinse it again. I don't want you to move, just keep your eyes closed and keep resting against Tony okay?"

"Mm hmm." Sara murmured. She felt so good as her men were taking very good care of her. They were so gentle and caring; she could almost fall asleep due to their soothing touch.

Chase doused Sara's long black hair with water from the jug until it was wet through, stopping every now and then to brush her hair back from her forehead. Then he lathered it, gently massaging her scalp but being careful to keep away from the lump on her head. He rinsed her hair several times until all the shampoo was out of her hair. Chase took the length of hair into his hands and squeezed out the excess moisture. He placed it over her shoulder so he could wash her back.

Chase grabbed the wash cloth, squirted a generous amount of body wash onto it then lathered it into soapy bubbles. He ran the cloth over her back and neck, then down her lower back over the back of her thighs and calves as well as her feet. Giving it a rinse, he squirted some more body wash onto the cloth and washed her backside. The soothing touch had changed into something more sensual. He had her whimpering and rocking her hips with the sensual touch of the cloth on her body.

Chase moved back and quickly got out of the tub. He dried off and dressed again before Tony handed Sara out to him. Chase grasped her under her arms hauling her gently from the water and steadied her on her feet before he let her go. He wrapped her in a big towel and took another from the counter to dry her hair gently. They dried her body off and took her back into the bedroom. Tony hopped out of the tub quickly dried off, dressed and joined his mate and brother in the master bedroom.

Chase was sitting on the side of the bed with Sara sitting between his legs as he brushed her hair. Tony

walked over to Sara and began to gently remove the plastic bag and tape from around her arm and plaster cast. When her hair was brushed and she was covered with one of Tony's large T-shirts, Tony gently picked his mate up and placed her back into bed.

"How are you feeling baby?" Chase asked as he pulled the covers back up over his mate.

"Tired," Sara whispered as her eyes closed and her breathing evened out.

Chase and Tony left their mate to nap, leaving the door slightly ajar as they went to the kitchen.

"Lucien contacted the new Alpha of the Live Nomed pack. Apparently Colin was only a rogue werewolf in the pack. The new leader Duncan Howell is grateful he won't have to fight his leader for the top position. There had been talk of insurrection from the pack members; they were all starting to think Colin had gone insane. It looks as if their supposition was correct. We can relax now that the crazy Alpha is no longer alive," Tony said with a tired sigh.

"Yeah we can relax about any threat to our mate, now all we have to do is convince her she wants to stay with us and be our wife," Chase sighed also.

"Oh don't worry Chase. You know we love a good battle. Our little mate is going to keep us on our toes. We are in for one hell of a ride," Tony chuckled at the thought.

## Chapter Five

Sara woke up with a stretch and a yawn. Her wrist was throbbing but other than that, she was feeling much better after her bath and nap. Her head was still feeling a little thick, but it no longer ached, thank goodness.

She got out of bed and spied a large robe hanging on the back of the bedroom door. She grabbed it off the hook and slipped her good arm through the sleeve and belted it around her waist. She was going to have to be careful about the length of the robe; otherwise, she would end up falling over the robe because it was dragging on the floor. She couldn't even roll up the enormous sleeve, so with a negligent shrug she cautiously made her way to the kitchen.

She could smell coffee wafting through the cabin and let the aroma lead the way.

"How are you feeling little spitfire?" Chase asked as he saw her enter the kitchen.

"Much better, but I'd kill for a coffee."

"Come here honey," Tony said holding out a hand towards her. When she was close enough, he pulled her onto his lap; then set about rolling the sleeve of the robe up on her arm. Chase put a full mug of coffee in front of Sara and watched as she took her first sip of the brew. He smiled with satisfaction as his mate sighed.

"Are you hungry Sara? What would you like to eat?" Chase asked.

"I'm so hungry I could eat a horse," Sara said as her stomach gave a loud growl.

"I don't think I have any horse at the moment how about some cow?" Chase asked with a teasing grin. Sara gave an uninhibited laugh as she looked at Chase and nodded in agreement.

"Okay, cow it is. How do you like your steak baby?"



Chase asked.

“Medium rare.”

“Oh yeah a girl after my own heart,” Tony said as he placed a kiss to her temple. Tony wouldn't let her off his lap. She squirmed wanting to sit in her own seat. He tightened his arms around her waist keeping her still.

“I want to hold you against me honey, please? Just to feel you in my arms once more and know that you are really going to be okay,” he told her in a voice husky with emotion.

His words brought tears to her eyes. For such a large hulking man to be so sweet and tender was her undoing. She lay her head against his chest and let the tears flow. Once her tears started, she couldn't seem to stop them. She sniffed as her nose started running. Her silent tears left tracks down her cheeks.

Tony heard Sara sniff. He placed one of his fingers underneath her chin and tilted her face to his.

“Oh sweetheart, don't cry. You're safe now Sara, no one is ever going to hurt you again,” Tony whispered his promise in her ear as he tightened his arms around her waist holding her securely in his arms.

His words were her undoing she couldn't hold back the emotions in any longer. She sobbed uncontrollably and inelegantly. She sniffed and hiccupped throughout her crying jag. Tony just held her, murmuring soothing words as he stroked his hand down over the length of her hair and back. Sara cried for everything that had happened in the last few days and also sobbed over the years where she had been the one who had to stay in control. Sara had never been able to let go and allow someone to take care of her. This caused more tears to fall onto Tony's shoulder.

After many minutes went by, Sara was under control again. Chase placed a box of tissues in front of her on the table. She grabbed a couple and blew her nose, she was about to get up to put the tissues in the bin, but Chase just

held out his hand until she placed the tissues in his.

“Feeling better little spitfire?” Chase asked as he leaned down and placed a gentle kiss on her lips.

“Yes, I’m sorry. I’m not usually such a cry baby.” Sara said a little self-conscious about the breakdown and the tears.

“You are not a cry baby Sara. You have been through hell the last couple of days. It’s only natural for you to be feeling overwhelmed and anxious after what you’ve been through,” Tony placed a kiss on her lips and held her gently in his arms.

Chase finished cooking the steak and prepared a salad for a side dish. He placed the plates loaded with food on the table as well as some warm bread rolls and butter.

“Let me cut your steak up for you Sara, then you can eat sweetheart. As soon as you start eating and get your strength back, you’ll feel so much better,” Chase took the chair beside her and Tony and cut her steak in small little bites.

Sara went to move from Tony’s lap again so he could eat his meal but he wouldn’t let her. “Stay where you are honey, I can eat around you.”

“But wouldn’t you find it easier if I moved?” Sara asked.

“No,” Tony said without clarifying and stared her down when she would have argued.

“I’ll feed you baby, that way Tony can still eat too,” Chase said helpfully.

“I’m not a baby you know. I am an adult and have been feeding myself for a long time. Just because I can only use one hand at the moment doesn’t mean I need you to feed me,” Sara grumbled.

“Humor us Sara. We want to take care of you. Just give us a couple of days to get over you being hurt. When you’re more yourself again, we’ll back off I promise,” Chase said.

Sara didn't answer. She began thinking about her situation. If it made them feel better, then there would be no harm in soaking up a little pampering for a couple of days. So she let them have their way, for now.

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They were driving her insane! If they didn't start letting her do things for herself again, she was going to scream. She was too independent and not used to anybody else looking after her needs. They touched her and cuddled her at every opportunity. Even her sister Melissa and her mate's Damian and Luke, were coddling her.

Her mates had her so horny, she was squirming in her own fluids. If they didn't do something to ease her body or stop touching her, she was going to jump their bones. She couldn't even go to the bathroom in peace. One of her men was always hovering outside the door asking if she was okay or if she needed any help. It had to stop and it had to stop today.

Sara walked into the kitchen to make another pot of coffee. She felt a big warm body surround her and take the coffee pot from her hand. Sara exploded in frustration and anger. She screamed, "Aaahhh! That is it. I've had enough of this. If you two don't stop treating me like a piece of fragile glass I'm going to scream."

"You are screaming baby," Chase said laughing.

"Don't you dare laugh at me Chase Averro or I'll wipe that smirk right off your face," Sara yelled at him as she poked him in the chest.

"I think our mate is feeling a little feisty," Tony said from behind Sara as he wrapped his arms around her shoulders. She turned her head and gave him a similar glare from the one she gave to Chase.

"That goes for you too, Tony Averro. I have had enough of you two treating me like a child. I am an adult female and am quite capable of looking after myself, so back off."

“Oh, we know you are not a child Sara. How about we put some of this pent up energy to some use?” Tony asked as his eyelids dropped over his eyes and he stared down at his mate.

“I like the way you think brother,” Chase agreed.

“What are you talking about?” Sara said before she was picked up high against a hard muscular chest and carried into the bedroom. Sara didn't get the chance to speak again. They consumed her with desire.

Tony devoured her mouth with his, sliding his lips along hers until she parted her lips with a gasp. He took advantage sliding his tongue between her lush lips, tasting the sweetness within. He couldn't get enough of her. He licked and nipped at her lips then plunged his tongue back into her mouth moving it over her teeth and the inside of her cheeks. It was like he was memorizing her taste.

He placed her on the bed as he kept her mouth occupied. Tony moved to one side so his brother could have access to Sara's body as well. He licked and nipped down her throat until she turned her head to give him better access.

“You taste so good honey. I can't get enough of you,” Tony growled against her neck.

“My turn Tony,” Chase moved up close to Sara. He thrust his tongue into Sara's mouth, curling his tongue around hers drawing it into his mouth. Sara whimpered as she felt her breasts swell and her nipples elongate with desire. Her pussy was weeping and her panties were soaked. She couldn't get enough of their unique tastes, she wanted... no, needed more of them.

“Please,” Sara whimpered as her body burned for her mates.

“Please what baby?” Chase asked through panting breathes.

“Please fuck me, now.”

“Oh we will little spitfire; but not until we say so.

You're not ready yet," Chase grasped the hem of the T-shirt she was wearing and pulled it gently from her body, making sure not to hurt her arm.

"I'm ready now. I'm dripping so much my panties are wet," Sara moaned.

"Oh yeah? Let me see," Tony undid her jeans and pulled them and her panties from her body with one move. He took her ankles in his large warm hand and spread her legs wide so he could look at her beautiful bald pussy. He gave a growl as the sweet scent of his mate's cream permeated the air.

Tony moved between her legs and devoured her pussy. He licked and nibbled until Sara was writhing in ecstasy. She was bucking her hips up trying to give him better access to her hot wet cunt. Moving his tongue from her ass to her clit, he licked and sucked until he had Sara screaming as her first orgasm consumed her.

"Oh yeah sweetheart, give me your cream. I need more Sara, give me more. I can't get enough of your taste," Tony growled as he leaned down once more.

Chase devoured her mouth again as Tony lapped at her pussy. Chase moved down her neck, lapping slowly until he was at her breasts. He sucked one turgid peak into his mouth and sucked hard, while using the thumb and index finger of his hand to pluck at the other hard peak.

They were going to kill her with pleasure. It was too much but not enough, she needed more, so much more. She wanted her mates to love her, to feel their cocks moving in and out of her body. She was about to voice her needs when Tony pushed two fingers into her tight sheath. Whatever he was doing was more than she had ever felt before.

He turned his fingers so the palm of his hand was facing up. He used his other hand and put pressure on the top of her mound. He moved his fingers in and out of her pussy, rubbing on the top wall of her tight channel, making

a come here motion with his fingers as he sucked Sara's clit into his mouth. All the while, Chase played and sucked on her nipples.

Sara screamed as her body shook uncontrollably with the biggest orgasm she had ever experienced. She felt her body push out her cream, drenching Tony's fingers and mouth with her cum.

“Oh yeah that's what I wanted little girl. You taste so good,” Tony said as licked and lapped all her cream. When he'd cleaned her body of her juices he moved away and stripped his clothes from his body. He was back in seconds, moving between his mate's thighs and thrust his large hot erection in to the hilt of his mate's body. He picked her up and had her straddling his lap while his back rested against the headboard of the bed.

Chase moved up behind Sara. He placed two lubed fingers against the puckered entrance of her anus, rubbing the lube into her body until her internal muscles relaxed enough for him to enter her body with his fingers. He slowly pushed his fingers in, spreading the lube and stretching Sara's body, preparing her for his penetration.

He pulled his fingers out of her hole, lubed his cock with a generous amount and then pushed into her. When he felt his cock head pop through the tight ring of muscles of her body, he held still giving her time to adjust to his penetration. When she relaxed a bit more he slowly began rocking his hips forward and back so he entered her body an inch at a time. Chase groaned with ecstasy when he felt his balls flush up against Sara's body.

“Hold on little spitfire, we are gonna make you feel so good,” Chase promised as he pulled his hard cock from his mates body, until just the crown was resting inside her. As he pushed back in, Tony moved his hips back and withdrew his cock from his Sara's body. They set up a rhythm slow and easy at first, giving Sara time to adjust to their penetrating cocks.

“Oh god, it feels so good. It's too much. No, it's not enough. More, I need more,” Sara sobbed as pleasure consumed her body. She was shaking with the desire she felt for the two men loving her. She couldn't get enough of them.

“We know what you need honey. Just let Chase and I pleasure you,” Tony gasped out.

Their rhythm changed from alternate thrusts to thrusting into her and filling both her holes at the same time. They plowed into her body harder and faster until Sara thought they would split her in half. She screamed with pleasure as the muscles of her ass and pussy began to tighten slowly but surely as Tony dug at that special spot inside her sheath.

She couldn't hold back the torrent of pleasure, she flew to the stars. Her muscles clamped down on the cocks in her body and she took her mates with her into heaven.

## Chapter Six

Over the next few weeks, Sara's days became routine. She spent her days with her sister Melissa, and Tessa the Alpha's Queen. Sara began learning about the were's laws and hierarchy. She was becoming restless as her arm began to heal. She was so used to working eight to twelve hours a day she was becoming bored. Her mates' time was taken up during the day, with the security of pack business and small disputes from lower pack members.

She was even getting tired of listening to Tessa and Melissa talk about babies. That wasn't their only topic of conversation, but it was a large part. Even though Sara was happy for them, she needed to do more.

Sara had tried to discuss this issue with her mates; but they didn't seem to be taking her seriously. She'd had enough of them not listening to her. She had to find a way to make them see she needed more to keep her occupied. It was time to take a stand. Sara knew she couldn't leave her mates again. She was falling in love with them; but they needed to see she wasn't as content as her sister and Tessa were. She didn't want to just sit back and wait until she got pregnant.

Sara started walking through the woods more everyday learning her environment. On one such hike, she met up with a couple of female pack members who introduced themselves.

"Hi you must be Sara, Chase and Tony's mate. I am Kylie and this is my sister Rachel."

"Nice to meet you both," Sara greeted. "What do you do around here to keep yourselves occupied?"

"Kylie and I work at the main house, we help Alice the cook and housekeeper with the cleaning," Rachel supplied the last statement in a low growl. "We also help



out any non mated male pack members, if you know what I mean.”

“Doing what?” Sara was a bit confused.

“Rachel that's enough,” Kylie said scowling at her sister.

“No please, I'd like to hear the answer,” Sara said.

“Well if one of the non mated male members has an itch, we help them scratch it. I used to help out Tony and Chase, before you came on the scene,” Rachel sneered with a small evil grin.

“Well I guess you're feeling a little feisty then, because they probably won't even look at you now that I am their mate,” Sara smirked with a glare.

“It's time we left Rachel.” Kylie said as she tried to pull her sister along with her. “Nice to meet you Sara,”

“I'm going to get them back you know, you little bitch.” Rachel vowed with a bigger growl. She looked at Sara thoroughly and said snidely. “What they see in you is beyond me.”

“Well obviously they saw something more in me than they did in you.” Sara taunted Rachel.

“You are going to be so sorry you ever met me you little bitch. I'll get you when you least expect it,” Rachel warned before she turned on her heel and walked away.

“I'm sorry for what my sister said,” Kylie said with a sigh.

“You don't have to apologize to me for your sister Kylie. I can tell she's in love with my mates and is jealous of me. Please don't think anymore about it.” Sara kept her eyes on the retreating figure of Rachel. She will need to be watched a bit.

“I'm glad you understand. I hope she meets her true mate soon. Maybe then she'll realize she only thinks she is in love with Chase and Tony,” Kylie sighed again.

“I hope so too.” Sara agreed.

Sara watched as Kylie left her in the woods. She

began to meander not taking any notice of where she was going until she came to a small lake. She plopped down on a rock, thinking about a solution to her boredom. She had to figure out a way to keep herself from going stir crazy. There had to be something she could do. Maybe Tessa, Melissa or even Alice could help her think of something. Sara got up and headed back to the main house.

She found Tessa and Melissa in the kitchen sipping decaffeinated coffee, talking babies. Sara plopped into a seat and waited for a lapse in their conversation. Finally one appeared.

"I'm going crazy with boredom. I need something to occupy my time; otherwise, I'm going to go insane. Do you have anything you can suggest Tessa, Melissa?" Sara asked.

"Mm let me think for a while. Maybe I could ask my mate's Luc, Rafe and Gabe if they need help with anything. What did you do for a living Sara?" Tessa asked taking Sara's complaint seriously.

"I was a legal aid for a large law firm. I was so busy all the time I barely had time to think. I hate just sitting around doing nothing. I need to feel as if I am achieving something. I'm not like you two, I'm not content to sit back and wait until I get pregnant. Not that there is anything wrong with that, but I need more."

"Mm I wonder. Wait here a minute, I'll be right back," Tessa got up from the table and left the room.

"So how are you feeling Mel? Any morning sickness?" Sara asked her sister.

"I feel wonderful at the moment. I think it's too early for morning sickness yet. Or maybe I'm going to be one of the lucky ones and breeze through my pregnancy. I hope so, you know what a bitch I am when I feel sick," Melissa grimaced at the thought.

"Don't remind me," Sara frowned a little at the memories of taking care of Melissa when she was ill.

Whoo. She did not look forward to being around if Mel did begin throwing up constantly.

Melissa looked over at Sara and spoke with a bit of tears in her eyes, "I never did thank you for looking after me when mom left. If it wasn't for you Sara, I don't know what I would have done. You have been my mother and my sister since I was fifteen years old. I will never, ever forget that. So from the bottom of my heart, thank you. I love you Sara."

"I love you too Mel. Now shut up before you make me cry," Sara swallowed around the lump of emotion lodged in her throat as she rose and gave her sister a hug.

Tessa and her mate Lucien arrived back in the dining room area just as the sisters pulled away from each other and took their seats.

"Tessa's been advising me you are not happy here Sara," Lucien said bluntly.

"It's not that I am unhappy Alpha. I'm just not used to being idle. I need more to do with my time. I am so used to working, I am not feeling productive doing nothing," Sara explained.

"Have you spoken to your mates about how you feel?" Lucien asked cautiously.

"I've tried. Every time I try to talk to them they find other ways to occupy me." Sara blushed as she realized what she had said. "Shit."

Lucien, Tessa and Melissa roared with laughter as Sara's felt her cheeks turn red at her runaway mouth. When they were all back under control again, Lucien turned to Sara once more.

"You are a delight to have in the pack Sara. There is never a dull moment when you are around," Lucien teased with a slight grin on his handsome face.

"Thanks... I think," Sara said wryly.

"I think I have a job you maybe interested in little Sara. What would you think about working for our security

firm? You would be going over all the legalities involved as well as drawing up contracts for new clients. We have been outsourcing to a law firm, and as you know, that is quite a cost to our company. I am willing to give you a decent salary for you, if you take over that side of the business. What do you think?" Lucien asked as he named a figure he was willing to pay.

Sara nearly fell out of her chair. The figure was triple to what she had been earning in her previous job.

"I-I think that is too much. I would love to work for your company and would be very grateful to do so. But what you're offering to pay me is too much money."

"Sara I appreciate your candidness; but honestly you will be saving our firm a bundle of money just by taking over the job. Do you want the job or you not? The money is inconsequential," Lucien arched a brow at her waiting for her answer. Sara didn't even have to think twice about the offer.

"All right it's a deal. Thank you Lucien, I really appreciate the opportunity you're giving me," Sara agreed and held out her hand.

"That works both ways little Sara," Lucien took her small hand in his shaking on the deal.

Sara started work the next day. She was given her own desk and computer in the study where Lucien, Raphael and Gabriel worked when they were home, which was most of the time. The study was huge. It was nearly as big as the living room, where pack members often gathered to socialize.

Sara was happy to be back in the thick of legal jargon. She enjoyed drawing up contracts and going over other legal documents, making sure everything was the way it was supposed to be. She hadn't run into Rachel again which she was happy about, but she had come across Kylie a few times. They were becoming quite good friends even though Rachel had told Kylie to stay away from Sara.

Sara had still not told her mates she was now working for their Alphas. She wasn't sure what their reaction would be so she kept it to herself. She decided to bide her time and advise them when she thought they would be prepared to listen to her.

One day later in the week Lucien came into the study advising Sara that they had a new client he needed her to draw up a contract for. He handed her the particulars and left again to sort out some pack business.

Sara was so engrossed in her work she didn't see or hear Rachel saunter into the study placing a jug of water with clean glasses on the sideboard, until she spoke.

"You think you are so high and mighty don't you, you little bitch? Worming your way in with the Alpha and his brothers. Bet you don't know your mates were the next in line to be the Alphas, until Lucien took down the previous Alpha. Lucien killed Chase and Tony's father, fought him to the death to gain the top dog position."

"They were supposed to be my mates. I was supposed to be the queen of this pack. If it wasn't for Lucien I would be queen now. He fucked everything up by killing their father and then you had to show up. Well I'm not going to put up with you for much longer, once I've gotten rid of you then I'll be able to get rid of Lucien and his brothers," Rachel said with a manic laugh as she turned and left the study.

Sara gaped as she watched the female werewolf leave. She had seen the lunacy shining at her from the other woman's eyes. She was as mad as a hatter. She obviously believed it was her right to be queen. She was going to have to inform Tessa, Lucien and his brothers, as well as her own mates. But what if Rachel had told the truth about Lucien killing her mates' father? She was going to have to be careful who she talked to. She didn't want to stir up any painful memories which inadvertently would hurt her mates. She would talk to Tessa first, after she finished the

contract she was working on.

When Sara had finished the contract she stood with a sigh and stretched out her cramped muscles. Spying the jug of water, she poured herself a glass and gulped it down. Still thirsty, she poured another and took it with her as she went in search of Tessa.

Sara made it to the kitchen before she began to feel ill. Her body felt cold but she was sweating profusely. She felt a burning pain shoot through her stomach and she doubled over dropping the glass she held in her hand.

"Tessa," Sara gasped out before she collapsed onto the floor. She didn't see Lucien or Gabriel hurry over to her as she collapsed.

"Tessa..., Rachel.. kill... Lucien..., water..," she gasped out in between the pain ripping through her stomach. She was violently ill and started convulsing before darkness pulled her down into its depths.

Tessa and Melissa held each other as they watched Sara vomit all over the floor. Then her body was jerking uncontrollably as convulsions racked her small body.

Luc and Gabe were at her side in seconds making sure Sara couldn't hurt herself on any furniture as her body thrashed.

"She's been fucking poisoned, I can smell it," Lucien growled out. "Alice call the Doc immediately. Melissa call Chase and Tony, tell them to get their asses back here now."

"Do you think she'll be okay?" Melissa asked as she hung up from calling her brothers-in-law.

"I don't know Mel. I just don't know. How far away were Chase and Tony?" Gabriel barked out.

"Oh god, please don't die Sara! Hold on Sis, don't you dare die on me," Melissa sobbed out as Sara went limp. Melissa rushed over and knelt on the floor next to her sister, oblivious to everyone around her as she gripped tightly to her sister's hand.

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“Hi Mel. What? Fuck, okay we'll be there as fast as we can,” Tony disconnected the call and turned to Chase. “We need to get back to the Alpha's home as fast as we can, Sara's been poisoned.”

“What?” Chase roared.

“Floor it man, now,” Tony yelled.

They didn't talk as Chase put his foot flat to the floor, concentrating on keeping the truck under control as they sped towards their mate. It was the longest ten minutes they had ever had to endure. They thanked God they had already been on their way back home. The truck skidded to a halt in front of their Alpha's house. Tony was out of the truck and sprinting to the front door before it had come to full stop. Chase was not far behind.

“Where is she?” Tony bellowed from the entry way as he ran through the door.

“Here hurry,” Gabriel yelled from the living room. “You need to change her, she is dying. It's the only way.”

Tony and Chase knelt down beside their mate who was lying on her side on a stack of pillows. Tony and Chase partially changed, their faces elongating into snouts with sharp canine teeth. They bit into their wrists tearing their skin so their blood oozed to the surface.

Chase placed his wrist to Sara's mouth first, turning her head with his hand gently and opened her mouth with his free hand. His blood seeped into Sara's mouth, he pulled back to allow Tony access and he did the same, making sure his blood wept into her mouth. Their wrists were already healing when they picked up their mates supine body. They held her between them as they licked her neck then bit down hard to renew their marks of possession.

“Take your mate to the spare room upstairs, make sure she is comfortable. If there is anything you need just let me know, I'll make sure you have it. I will pray she comes through the change with no lasting effects from the

poison. Your mate just saved my life, I owe her a great deal,” Lucien promised as he watched Chase carry Sara upstairs with Tony following.



## Chapter Seven

Tony and Chase kept a vigil at Sara's bedside for two days. They were too afraid to leave her side. Melissa also stayed by her sister's side during the day. All the pack members were very worried for Sara, knowing she should have awakened the previous day.

Lucien made sure Chase and Tony were supplied with food and drink from Alice in the kitchen. Kylie brought food the second day to the two Omegas and sat down watching Sara in her comatose state. She felt so guilty at what her sister had done. She had known Rachel was not in her right mind; and should have told her Alphas but to condemn her sister, was just too hard for Kylie to bear.

"Tony, Chase, I'm sorry for what Rachel did to Sara. I knew she wasn't in her right mind and yet I didn't do anything about it. If you want to blame someone for what's happened to Sara, blame me," Kylie said with a choked sob.

"It's not your fault Kylie. You didn't know that Rachel was going to try and poison Lucien, or that Sara would drink the contaminated water," Tony took a sobbing Kylie into his arms.

"It's not your fault Kylie," Sara rasped out through dry cracked lips. Pandemonium hit when Sara spoke out loud.

"Sara, thank God. How are you feeling little spitfire? Here let me get you some water," Chase poured water into a glass. He sat Sara up against his chest and supported her head so she could drink.

After Sara had quenched her thirst she flopped back onto Chase's chest and surveyed her surroundings. Tony came and sat on the side of the bed, touching her body with his own. He was relieved to see his mate finally awake.

“How long have I been here?” Sara asked.

“Two days honey. We were so worried about you,” Tony said as he leaned down and kissed Sara's lips.

“I'm okay. I feel a bit strange though. All the colors in this room seem so much brighter than before and my hearing seems to be a lot better than it was,” Sara said awestruck with the new wonders.

“Um... about that baby, you were dying Sara. The poison you ingested was slowly killing you. I had never been so scared in my life. We had to change you Sara. It was the only way to keep you alive. I'm so sorry,” Chase said as he watched his mate's face.

“What are you saying? You made me a werewolf?” Sara asked in a quiet voice.

“Yes honey, it was the only way. We are so sorry,” Tony stated with trepidation. Both Chase and Tony were worried about Sara's reaction. They knew she hated it when they didn't consult her on the big issues.

“Hm I'm not. I think it's awesome. When can I change? Will you show me how? Can I run with you?” Both men looked at her for a long while before the words sunk in. She wasn't angry at them.

“Sara my mate, you're not angry with us for taking a choice away from you?” Chase asked in wonder.

“No, why would I be angry? Besides from what you have said, there was no choice. You had to change me or I would be dead. I'm glad you changed me, I have so much I wanted to do before I died,” Sara laughed exuberantly as she got off the bed.

She felt absolutely amazing. She had never felt so alive before. She threw her hands above her head and danced around the room, laughing like a loon. Tony and Chase were caught up in her exuberance; they danced and laughed around the room with their mate. None of them noticed when Kylie quietly slipped from the room, a big smile spread across her face as she closed the door behind

her.

Tony stalked Sara from behind and laughed when she shrieked in surprise when he scooped her into his arms so she was facing him. Sara wrapped her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist. She kissed him on the lips with a laugh.

Tony took over control of the kiss. He devoured Sara's mouth like always. He slid his tongue between her lips and plundered into the recess of her mouth. He nibbled and licked her lips then thrust his tongue back into a tangle with hers; curling his tongue around and drawing Sara's tongue into his mouth so he could suckle on her.

Sara moaned as her arousal heated her body from the inside out. She felt Chase move up against her back as he licked and nibbled at her neck. Tony carried her to the bed placing her in the center and crawled up beside her on one side and Chase crawled next to her on the other.

Their hands and mouths were all over her body. She didn't remember them removing her clothes but she knew they had when she felt their warm hands on her naked flesh. Chase moved down her body licking and biting his way to her breasts. He sucked a hard peak into his mouth, crushing it against the roof of his mouth with his tongue.

Sara arched her back and cried out as her mates consumed her with pleasure. Tony was sucking on one turgid nipple as Chase sucked on the other. They both ran a hand down over the silky soft skin of her stomach until they reached the soft dewed skin of her pussy. One of them ran a finger from the hole of her vagina gathering some of her juices, sliding the finger up to her swollen nub. The finger lightly rimmed the sensitive bundle of nerves bringing her to the brink of ecstasy. When she thought she was about to climax the finger was pulled away.

"No please don't stop. I need you. Please touch me," Sara sobbed out.

"We will my mate. We are going to give you so much

pleasure,” Chase promised as he moved down Sara's body until his wide shoulders were wedged between her splayed thighs.

Chase inhaled his mate's scent and growled in response to the natural aphrodisiac Sara's body emitted. The smell tantalized her two mates unconsciously. He leaned down swiping his tongue from her clit to her ass then back up again. He flattened his tongue swiping it over and around her clit, making her arch into his mouth for harder contact.

Tony continued plying her breasts with his mouth and hands, alternating between breasts making sure that neither nipple was neglected. He took her mouth again with his, sliding his tongue in and out. When he could stand no more, he moved up the bed until he was beside Sara his cock nudging her cheek.

“Sara suck me honey. I need to feel that sweet mouth on my cock,” Tony rasped out.

Sara turned her head to stare at the cock in her face. Tony was massive everywhere, including his blood engorged cock. She opened her mouth wide, sucking him into the depths of her mouth with no hesitation. The taste of his hard warm skin sent her wild. She sucked him in to the back of her throat using her tongue to slide and stroke the sensitive flesh on the underside of his dick. Tony groaned as Sara's warm wet mouth enveloped his hard aching flesh. He began thrusting gently, sliding in and out of her mouth, being careful not to enter too far and choking her.

Chase pushed a finger into the depths of Sara's sopping pussy, rubbing the pad of his finger over the rough sweet spot hidden in her depths. He felt her muscles begin to contract around his finger and withdrew it quickly from her body.

He moved back up her body, licking and nibbling his way until his cock was aligned with her pussy. Grasping the base of his erection in his large hand, he aimed for her

cunt, and thrust into the depths in one surge. He groaned as his cock was gloved by Sara's pussy. He felt the slight spasms of her body around his hard flesh. He picked her up so she was straddling his lap and impaled himself even further into her.

Tony moved in from behind, running a cold wet finger over the hole of her anus until her muscles began to release and contract with his ministrations. When he was able to push two fingers into her body he thrust them in and out a few times, stretching her tight muscles then removed them.

He lathered his cock with lube then pushed into her ass until the crown of his dick popped through the tight ring of muscles, holding still for a few moments to give Sara time to adjust to his penetration.

"Oh ahh please. Chase, Tony please give me more. I need you both so much. Fuck me please," Sara screamed out as pleasure consumed her.

"We are baby. Don't move Sara, I don't want to hurt you," Tony growled, grabbing Sara's hips stopping her movement when she tried to impale herself on Tony's cock.

"The only way you could hurt me now is if you stop. Stop treating me like fragile glass and fuck me," Sara yelled.

Her words seemed to snap her mates of their control. Tony slid out a bit then slammed back into Sara's ass until he was buried to the hilt. They slid their cocks back out of her body at the same time, until just the heads were still inside her body. Then they both slammed back into her depths. They pounded into her together, filling her with so much pleasure it was agony. Then she was almost empty as they withdrew from her again.

They set a fast and furious pace, pounding in and out, in and out, until Sara was whimpering and writhing between them.

"It's too much. You're going to kill me with pleasure,"

Sara cried out feeling her orgasm come closer and closer.

“Ah but what a way to go little spitfire,” Chase panted out with laughter.

“I'm close, I can't hold out much longer. Cum Sara,” Tony growled as he reached a hand down in between Chase and Sara's bodies until he found her clit. He grasped her clit between his thumb and index finger and pinched her sensitive flesh.

“Ah oh, I'm cumming,” Sara gasped. Her body felt like it was on fire. She felt warm tingles travel down her legs to her toes and then back up again to the apex of her thighs. Her muscles tightened slowly then clamped down hard on the two dicks buried in her body. Sara whimpered out her pleasure as she felt her bodies cream drip out of her pussy to cover Chase's cock and balls. Her mates roared out their satisfaction as she milked the cream from their bodies. All three collapsed onto the bed, panting for breath as they returned back to earth.

“You are amazing my little spitfire,” Chase gasped as he leaned down to kiss her lips.

“I'm so glad you are well again Sara,” Tony said as he too gave her a kiss. Then he picked her up and all three headed to the private bathroom attached to the guest bedroom.

Chase filled the tub with water, adjusting the temperature to so it was not too hot for their mate. When it was half full all three climbed in to the tub to soak.

“Can I ask you both a question?” Sara asked after enjoying the bath for a few moments.

“You should know by now you can ask us anything baby,” Tony replied.

“Well Rachel said to me that you two should have been the Alphas of this pack and that Lucien had fought and killed him for the position. I was wondering if what she said was true.”

Chase began the long explanation, “In a way yes, but

not the whole truth Sara. Our father had lost his mate, our mom, six months previously to him being challenged by Lucien. He was starting to go insane with a broken heart. Tony and I knew he was not right in the head and we should have challenged him for the position of Alpha but to be honest, neither of us wanted to be the Alpha of the pack.”

“We were not prepared to challenge and kill our own father. We had been out running with the pack on the night of a full moon, when our father tried to kill us.” Sara gasped in surprise at the thought of a father trying to kill his children. “We would have let him, even though it is a wolf’s instinct to fight for survival, the human side of us could not kill our own father. Lucien saw what was happening and realized we were not going to accept our father’s challenge, so he stepped in and fought our father.”

“Obviously he won the challenge and the right to lead the pack. Lucien, Rafe and Gabe’s father was the original pack Alpha; but he handed the honor over to our father when he retired. Lucien’s father thought his sons were not quite ready for the responsibility and my father would hand leadership over to Lucien when he was deemed ready. Lucien’s father realized his mistake when he came back for a visit and found the rightful Alpha in place, but by then it was too late for our father.”

“We knew our father was not right in the head Sara and we were happy to let Lucien take his rightful place. That may seem hard and cruel, but our father wouldn’t have survived much longer without our mother. He was already dying a slow and painful death without his mate. In reality it was probably a godsend that our father died the way he did.” Chase finished quietly.

“What is going to happen to Rachel?” Sara asked.

“Lucien has banished her from the pack. He had Damian and Luke take her over to the Live Nomed pack. It turns out the new Alpha Omegas are her true mates. She is

currently being punished by her mates for what she did to you. When they think she has learned her lesson, they will claim her as is their right,” Tony said feeling satisfaction that Rachel was miserable right now.

“Well I hope they aren't too hard on her, she can't help the way she was,” Sara finally said in a worried voice.

“You are too kind hearted and soft little spitfire,” Chase growled. Then he took her mouth in a passionate kiss. When he pulled back he was pleased to note the glazed look of desire on Sara's face. Grabbing a wash cloth he lathered it and quickly washed Sara from top to bottom then pulled her onto his lap for another wild kiss. He drew his mouth from hers, grasped her about the waist and turned her so she was sitting on his lap with her back to him.

Chase lifted her hips up and slid her down until her ass was hovering over his cock which he had lathered with body wash. He slowly pulled her down as he thrust his hips up until he was buried in Sara's ass. He held her still on his impaled cock as Tony moved in close.

Tony kissed Sara's lips, seducing her into opening her mouth rather than demanding entrance this time. When she opened to him he slipped his tongue in tangling it with her own. He thrust it in and out of her depths until she was sucking on his tongue. Aligning his cock with her vagina, he thrust into her channel until his balls were resting against her body.

Sara started rocking, sliding her hips back and forth as she slid her body over her mates cocks. She was the one in control this time and it filled her with a heady feminine power, confident in her own right as a female that she could arouse and pleasure her mates.

As she slid forward onto Tony's cock, the angle of his penetration had his dick sliding over her clit giving her increased sensations. She increased the pace until her hips were moving at a fast pace swinging forward and



backwards on the cocks buried in her body.

“You feel so good Sara. I can feel the muscles in your ass clamping down on my cock. That's it baby, milk the cum from my cock,” Chase growled in her ear, then plunged his tongue into the canal.

“Yeah honey. Keep sliding that little clit on my cock. Every time you do, your cunt grips me a bit tighter. Oh god Sara, I'm gonna cum. Suck the cum from my cock with your pussy baby. Oh yeah,” Tony yelled as he felt Sara's pussy tighten around him. All three of them climaxed together; their pleasure enhanced as they felt their mate's body spasms within each other.

When they were able to speak again, Sara giggled nervously as she realized there was more water on the floor of the bathroom than was left in the tub.

“Oh shit, Tessa is going to kill me for making such a mess of her house,” Sara said with a groan.

“I don't think she'll care honey, she is going to be so grateful to you for saving Lucien from ingesting poison and from becoming extremely ill; she will be worshiping you for weeks to come. Besides she has pack members come and clean the house so she probably won't even know,” Tony said with a sated smile.

“We'll you're right about one thing. She's not going to find out because I'm going to clean this mess up since we made it,” Sara washed her body once more then stepped from the tub to dry off.

She never did get to clean up the mess in the bathroom. She wriggled her ass as she dried off, oblivious to her mates' eyes following her movements. She bent down unconsciously to dry her legs, her ass practically in her mates' faces. Next she knew she was being carried back into the bedroom with the bathroom floor forgotten.

## Chapter Eight

Sara found great joy learning the ways of a werewolf. Tony and Chase taught her how to change by concentrating on an image of a wolf in her mind; relaxing her muscles and letting her wolf's natural instincts take over. The first few times she changed were the most painful. She could feel her bones twist, contract, and her muscles reshape her features until she stood on all four paws covered with glossy black fur.

She was in absolute awe of Chase and Tony when they were in wolf form. They were two of the biggest wolves amongst the pack. Their silver fur sparkled in the moonlight taking her breath away.

Sara realized the first time she saw them as wolves; she was irrevocably totally in love with her mates. She was hesitant in voicing her feelings as she had no idea how her mates felt about her. She knew they cared for her but they had not told her they loved her.

The days passed into weeks and then months. Sara was content being kept busy during the day with the legal work for the pack as well as being near her sister. She was satiated at night by the loving her mates bestowed on her.

On the night of a full moon the pack was gathered for a run, all the members had stripped off their clothes preparing for the change as Sara stood frozen in embarrassment. She realized she would also have to remove her cloths for the change.

"Don't worry little spitfire, you'll get used to seeing everyone naked. You have to take off your clothes before you can change Sara," Chase replied knowingly superior.

"I don't think that's a good idea, everyone will see me naked," Sara said horrified at the idea of everyone looking at her form and body.

“It's not like they haven't seen a naked female before honey. Come on baby, no one is even looking this way. You know you love to run in wolf form, there is nothing better than running with the pack, you'll love it Sara,” Tony soothed.

Sara glanced around realizing he was right. No one seemed to be taking any notice of her. She quickly stripped out of her clothes, envisaged her wolf and changed her form. Tony and Chase changed beside her, towering over her in their wolf forms. She was such a small wolf she was hidden from view by her mates.

As one voice, the pack members threw their heads back howling out their beautiful soulful voices to the light of the moon. The emotion filled calls filled Sara with such joy she threw her head back and joined them with her own voice. If she had been in her human form she knew she would have had tears of joy streaming down her face. With a last howl, Lucien gave the signal it was time to run.

Sara took off at a slower pace with her mates just in front of her. She was busy taking in the sights, sounds and scents all around her. She had never felt as free and elated as when she ran along behind her mates. Tony and Chase fell back until she was once more running between the two large male wolves. They steered her until they came upon the small lake near the middle of the forest. They drank their fill and since Sara was the smallest of the three of them she moved back from the lake first.

Sara came across the scent of a rabbit and followed the trail until she found the rabbits burrow. She was in awe of her own abilities, her wolf's abilities, being able to follow scents she had not even been aware of as a human.

Her mates joined her, following as she explored in her wolf form, protecting her, nipping at her heels when she would have taken a direction they didn't like; until eventually they were back to where their clothes had been left. They changed back to their human forms, dressed and

retreated to their cabin.

Sara headed straight for the shower, stripping off her clothes she reached in and turned the faucets on. Adjusting the temperature to her satisfaction, she stepped in, letting the warm water stream over her head and down her body, easing her tired aching muscles.

I guess I wasn't as accustomed to the change she thought. With a sigh she grabbed a cloth squirted body wash on to it and washed her body. She was in the process of washing her hair when she felt a slight cool breeze run over her warm wet skin. Opening one eye to a mere slit, she saw Chase and Tony climbing into the shower with her. Luckily it was a huge recess with three shower heads and a built in bench at one end; plenty of room for the three of them.

"Can't I even have a shower in peace? Do you two have to follow me everywhere?" Sara asked frustrated at the lack of privacy.

"What's the matter Sara? Why are you so grouchy?" Chase asked concerned.

"Nothing, I would just like to have a few minutes peace every now and then, without you two buffoons following me."

"You're just begging for a fight aren't you baby?" Tony asked through narrowed eyes as he picked up a cake of soap and began washing his body.

Sara followed his movements with her eyes and when he reached his crotch she saw the erection he was sporting. As impressive as his cock was, Sara just wanted a few seconds of alone time. Fed up with them, she quickly rinsed her hair. Retreating from the shower, she dried herself off, redressed, and headed out the front door of the cabin.

Why was she feeling so grouchy? She mused to herself. There was no particular reason she could pinpoint. She wandered the path which headed to the main house. Deciding since she was headed in that direction, she would

do some legal work. She climbed up the steps of the Alpha house and headed towards her office.

She had just booted her computer up when she smelled the delicious scents of her mates. Thirty seconds later they were standing in the doorway of the study leaning nonchalantly against the door. Their massive arms crossed over their chests as they watched her.

“What the hell do you think you're doing little spitfire?” Chase asked as he walked towards her with a predatory gleam in his eye.

“I was just going to catch up on some work. I needed some time away from you two,” Sara leaned back in her chair and watched them observe her.

“How long have you been working for Lucien Sara?” Tony asked in a quiet voice.

Sara looked at the hurt gleaming out at her from his eyes. She knew she had caused it by not confiding in her mates but they hadn't listened to her for months. It was not completely her fault. Some of the blame was on the both of them.

“A few weeks.” Sara finally said.

“Why did you not tell us you were working for our Alphas honey?” Tony asked as he straightened away from the door to enter the room.

“I tried talking to you two; but every time I did you would seduce me and we'd end up in bed. I tried to tell you I needed more to do. It became obvious your needs become before mine. I decided to ask Tessa and Melissa if they needed me to do anything about the place. Tessa went to Lucien and he came up with the solution of me working for the Alphas. I do all the legal work for the security company. I'm sorry if that hurts you Tony and Chase. It became frustrating when neither of you would listen to me when I tried to voice my boredom to you. I decided to take matters into my own hands and resolve the situation.”

Chase moved around her desk then squat down on his

haunches at the side of her chair. He caressed her hair and sighed softly in regret. Sara was absolutely right. Neither he nor Tony had listened to their mate's needs or desires. They had just shut her up using sex as the main focus in their relationship.

"I'm sorry Sara; especially for not listening to you. But why did you feel the need to hide the fact that you were working for Lucien from us? You could have told us before we discovered for ourselves what you were doing."

Sara looked up with a slight glare and asked, "Could I? Would you have listened to me? Have you listened to anything I've said to you so far?" Sara paused and admitted quietly to them. "Look, I know what I am to you two; how important I am in your lives. You've both proven that to me from day one." Sara turned away from their loving eyes and looked down with a slight sigh. "I have some work to catch up on, so please let me get on with it." Sara turned her face from Chase to stare at the computer monitor blankly.

Chase watched their mate for a few seconds, stood to his feet and walked out of the study. Tony followed him.

"She's right you know. All we've done is bed her at every opportunity. We haven't given her a chance to talk to us much and we haven't listened. She's not happy at the moment Chase and it's our fault," Tony sighed in frustration.

"I'll concede she's not happy at the moment; but she could have come to us. I know we're not around during the day. Sara has to understand that we still have the security business to see to. We can't spend every waking minute with her." Chase pointed out.

"No we can't but when we are with her all we do is seduce her back into our bed. She has never complained about our time away from her, in fact, she has been a good sport about our work. But when have we actually sat down and talked to her? Really listened to her Chase? It's our

fault if she's not happy. We have broken the unspoken law of putting our mate above all things, including our physical needs. We need to spend some time with our mate and actually listen to what she is saying to us rather than just placating and seducing her into silence,” Tony said thoughtfully.

“When did you become so philosophical brother?”

“Since I realized we are in jeopardy of pushing our mate away. There is nothing stopping her from leaving us brother.”

“Yeah I know, you're right Tony,” Chase gave a frustrated sigh, running a hand over his face. “We haven't given Sara much to be happy about have we?”

“No.”

“All right so how do we go about getting our mate back? Making her happy?” Chase asked motivated by a plan of action.

“We give her the space she wants for now and then we court her. We take her on dates. Shower her with flowers and chocolates and then we ask her to marry us and have a human ceremony like her sister had. Isn't it every woman's fantasy to have a dream wedding?” Tony asked with a grin.

“I think you're onto something brother. Let's start planning.” Chase replied with an answering smile.

## Chapter Nine

Sara had taken up residence in Tessa's guest room. It was her fourth day night away from her mates. She felt as if she was empty inside. Like a huge gaping hole had replaced her heart. Was what she asked from her mates such a huge deal? She had just walked into the study to start work when Kylie walked into the room carrying a large vase filled to the brim with red roses.

"Oh they're beautiful Kylie. Did you get them from the garden?"

"No these were delivered for you a few minutes ago," Kylie placed the vase on Sara's desk next to her computer screen. "There is a card with the flowers. You are one lucky girl Sara."

"Hm, well thanks for bringing them in."

"No problem," Kylie replied then left the room. Sara read the note to herself:

*Sara,  
Please give us another chance.  
Tony and Chase.*

Sara felt tears burn at the back of her eyes. She wanted nothing more than to give in; but she steeled herself once more. She had to be sure they were with her for the right reason. She wanted, no needed their love and trust, unconditionally. She had given them her trust when she could have been filled with doubt when Rachel was in the picture. Her trust in them had never wavered. She hadn't told she loved them yet, but they hadn't either so she had hesitated in revealing her true feelings. Sighing she got back to work.

Sara finished up for the night, turning her computer



off. She made her way to her room, showered and changed into her a clean pair of jeans and top. She had just finished brushing her hair when a knock sounded at her door. She opened it to face her two mates.

“Hey honey, are you finished for the day?” Tony asked.

“Yes. What do you want?” Sara asked bluntly. Her eyes devoured both of them.

“We would like to take you out for dinner little spitfire. Are you willing to spend a couple of hours with us?” Chase asked. Sara responded instantly. She had missed them so much.

“Okay. I'd like that, just let me get my purse.”

Chase and Tony exhaled, not even realizing they'd been holding their breaths as they awaited their mates reply.

They took her on a picnic down beside a river after a half hour drive in their truck. They'd had Alice prepare a sumptuous selection of food; chicken, salads, fresh fruit as well as cheese with crackers and a bottle of white wine. They sat and talked for hours, comfortable with each other. When Sara began to feel the chill as the sun set, Chase covered her with his jacket making sure she was warm. His scent enveloped her making her feel safe, cherished.

No she would not give in until she had all she wanted, needed from her mates. She loved them so much it was a physical pain not to be with them.

Sara was finding it harder and harder to live away from her mates. Knowing they were only meters away, her heart was being torn in two. She felt ill at the thought of food, so she stopped eating. The thought of food filled her with nausea. She worked incessantly, filling all her spare time. She was unaware of the concerned looks from other pack members as she went about her day. She became withdrawn and eventually started to look ill and gaunt.

Melissa tried to talk Sara in going back home to her

mates; but Sara adamantly refused. She was not going back until she had what she needed. Their love.

Sara left on an errand and drove the two hours to Sugar Creek. She went to the office suppliers and stocked up on essentials for the office. She didn't see the male following her. All her concentration was needed on what she was doing. She was so tired from lack of sleep. Her thoughts were becoming scattered, she felt as if she was standing on the edge of an endless black hole. One wrong step would drag her down into the endless pit of despair.

Once finished with her shopping, she made her way to a small cafe and stopped for a much needed cup of coffee. She hoped the caffeine would be enough to keep her awake on the drive back home.

Sara was half way home when she noticed a large black truck coming up behind her. The road was clear ahead so took her gaze from the mirror waiting for the truck to pass around her. She was singing along to the radio trying to keep her tired mind occupied and alert.

The hard bump to the rear of her car caught her unaware. Her neck snapped back with the impact and she struggled with the steering wheel to keep her small compact car under control. Glancing in the mirror she saw the face of a male smiling maliciously as he once again brought his track closer to the back of her car. Adrenaline was surging through her bloodstream. Her heart thumped in her chest and the roar of blood rushed through her ears. What the fuck was going on?

The lunatic behind her moved to the side of her rear quarter panel. Sara moved her eyes to the side mirror and screamed with terror as the idiot rammed into her car sending it into a spin. Sara took her foot from the accelerator then steered into the spin. She was able to recover the car from the turn until she was facing the wrong way on the road. She applied the brakes once her car was again back in her control. She grabbed the phone and

spread the number one on her speed dial.

“Tony I need you. Someone is trying to run me from the road. I'm about an hour between Sugar Creek and home. Please call me or come and find me when you get this message,” Sara finished on a sob. Her whole body was shaking in reaction to the shock. She was lucky she hadn't been killed.

She tried Chase's phone and screamed in frustration as he too had his phone going straight to his voice messages. Trying one more number she called her sister. Luckily, Mel was home and picked up the phone.

“Melissa, thank god. Please you have to help me. Some lunatic just tried to run me off the road. Please send someone I'm scared he'll.... Oh fuck I've gotta go. He's turned around, he's coming back.”

“Sara,” Melissa screamed into the phone as she heard the call disconnect. Melissa ran from her cabin to the Alpha's house, holding her protruding stomach to support her baby.

“Lucien, Tessa, anyone please help,” Melissa screamed and sobbed as she ran through the front door to the house.

“What's wrong Melissa?” Gabe asked as he ran from the study and met her in the foyer.

“It's Sara, someone is trying to kill her, please help her,” Melissa sobbed as tears streamed from her face.

“Gabe, get the truck. Melissa calm down honey, we'll help Sara; take a deep breath. That's it good girl, you have to try and stay calm for your baby's sake alright. Alice come, and keep Melissa company. Take her into the kitchen and get her a cup of tea. We'll find Sara, Melissa, you just worry about you and your baby,” Lucien promised as he walked out the front door when he heard Gabe pull the truck around to the front.

“Come on Melissa. Let me get you a cup of tea lovey. Lucien will keep Sara safe,” Alice comforted as she led

Melissa into the kitchen.

Gabe took off with a squeal of tires as soon as Lucien was in the truck. Lucien picked up his mobile and dialed Chase and Tony.

“Chase where are you?”

“About half an hour from the house, heading home why?”

“Your mate is in danger. I want you to head towards Sugar Creek, someone is trying to run your mate from the road,” Lucien stated.

“Fuck, turn the truck around now Tony. Head towards Sugar Creek, Sara's in danger. Thanks Lucien,” Chase said before he disconnected the call.

Tony took his foot from the accelerator, pulled the handbrake on and maneuvered the truck around one hundred and eighty degrees. He released the handbrake and planted his foot to the accelerator once more. The truck took off with a scream of tires and blue smoke as the rubber gripped the tarmac.

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Sara stared in horror as the lunatic in the truck came at her once again. She released the brake and planted her foot on the accelerator. She knew she wouldn't be able to outrun the truck as her car was much smaller in size as well as power. She kept her eyes peeled for oncoming traffic as well as any place she might be able to hide. It was futile; the truck was at her rear bumper bar again nudging her car along.

Sara could feel the car slipping from her control once more. Terror filled her as she watched the tree at the curve in the road come closer and closer. Sara waited until the last minute then turned the steering wheel and pulled the handbrake on to induce her car into a skid so the passenger side of the car would be impacted into the tree. She did not want to be injured by going into the tree head on.

Sara's body bounced about a little in the car but she

was held securely as her seat belt tightened across her lap and between her breasts keeping her in her seat. She watched in horror as the truck had no time to brake. It slammed into the rear quarter panel of her car and crashed straight into the tree. The silence that followed was deafening.

Sara frantically undid her seat belt, scrambled for the door handle, and fell out of the driver's seat with a stumble. Her body was shaking so much she felt as if her legs were cooked noodles. She fell to her knees and crawled away from the wreckage. She leaned against another tree once she was away from the car, praying the man in the car was unconscious or at least hurt enough not to be able to get out of his truck.

By the time Sara was aware enough to regain her feet, she could smell fuel leaking from her car. She was just about to move to the truck to help the driver when she heard another vehicle roaring down the road. She turned towards it preparing to walk onto the road and stop the car when she recognized Chase and Tony's truck. She had never been so relieved to see her mates in her whole life. Her knees buckled out from under her as she dropped to the side of the road once more.

"Sara. Oh god Sara, are you all right baby? Sara please talk to me sweetheart," Chase yelled as he knelt down next to his mate.

"I'm all right," Sara replied as she lifted her head to look at Chase.

"Where are you hurt baby? I want to pick you up but I don't want to hurt you." Chase said as tears gathered in his eyes.

"I'm not hurt Chase. I'm just a little shaken up," Sara placed a hand against his cheek.

Chase picked his mate up and cradled her into his arms, holding her tight against his chest and on his lap. "I have never been so scared in my life Sara. I didn't think we

would make it time little spitfire. I love you so much Sara. I can't live without you, you are the air I breathe," Chase said before he bent down and placed a kiss on her lips.

Another truck screeched to halt on the side of the road.

"Is she okay?" Lucien asked as he got out of the truck.

"Yeah, thanks Alpha. Our little spitfire is just fine," Chase said with a smile.

"Chase did you mean it?" Sara asked.

"Mean what baby?"

"That you love me."

"Sara how could you ask me that question? I have loved you since the first time I smelt your scent and from the first time I saw you." Chase held her close and murmured his love into her ear.

"I love you too honey." Tony chimed in. "I love you so much. Please give us another chance to prove to you we mean what we say Sara? Come back home with us, we'll show you how much you mean to us Sara. We have been so miserable without you honey," Tony wrapped his arms around her from behind.

Sara felt the warmth of her mates' bodies surrounding her. She could feel the great hole in her chest filling with love as she glanced from Chase's face then turned around to look at Tony. She could see the truth in their eyes. If she had even bothered to look more fully at what their eyes had been saying, she could have saved them all so much angst. The love they had for her was shining for the entire world to see. How could she have been so blind?

"I love you too. I love you both so much. I'll never leave you again, I promise. I'm sorry for all the trouble I've caused you both." Sara admitted her feelings with a choked little sob.

"Ah spitfire we are the ones who are sorry. You have nothing to be sorry for Sara. If we had told you we loved

you from the beginning we would not have had any problems at all.” Tony pointed out.

“Well that's probably not true. I would have found a way to refute your love. I've been fighting my feelings for you two the whole way. You are my mates and I love you so much,” Sara reached up and placed a kiss on first Chase and then Tony's lips.

“I hate to break up your little love fest, but I think we should get out of here, the car could blow at any minute,” Gabe said with a smile.

“Do you know who that lunatic is?” Sara asked as Chase walked back to his truck with Sara still held securely in his arms.

“He's one of the Live Nomed pack. He won't be bothering you anymore Sara,” Lucien promised as the paramedics put the man into a body bag and loaded him into the back of their van.

“Why would he have come after me?” Sara asked with sadness in her voice. The waste of a life was such a horrible thing to see. Even if it was one who had tried to hurt her.

“He was trying to get to me little one. It had nothing to do with you. It wasn't your fault Sara,” Lucien soothed.

The police took Sara's statement as she sat in Chase's lap in the cab of his truck. She wouldn't be needed to give evidence in the court case as the detectives could not refute the evidence at the scene. It proved everything Sara had said in her statement. They were allowed to head on home.

Once back at the house, Melissa was assured by Sara that she was fine. She let her mates take her back home to the cabin they shared. Tony ran a bath and they all hopped in together soaking away the horror of the last couple of hours. Sara's muscles were beginning to cramp up after the way her body had been jarred about in the car so she luxuriated in the warm water as the jets in the tub massaged her tired aching body.

She relaxed so much she couldn't stop her eyes from closing as the heat of the water worked its magic. She was gently lifted from the tub and wrapped in a large bath towel. Her mates dried her off as she kept her tired eyes closed and then she sighed with relief when she felt the cool sheet beneath her tired body. Her body was cocooned in the heat and love of her two mates as she drifted into sleep.

Sara awoke in the early hours of the morning, hard flesh poking her from the front and back. She nearly giggled out loud when she realized her mates' cocks were hard as warm steel. It was time she turned the tables on them.

She slowly slipped down between them on the bed until her face was level with their crotches. She took Tony's cock in a light grip to keep it steady and then she sucked the head of his large cock into her mouth. She felt his hips buck slightly as she surrounded his flesh in her warm wet heat. She sucked and laved him with her tongue until she had him moaning and bucking his hips in time to her bobbing head.

She released his flesh with a pop and then turned to Chase. She took his cock into her mouth giving him the same ministrations she had given Tony. She worked his flesh with her mouth, tongue and hand until she had him bucking his hips in time to her sucking.

*"I think our mate is feeling a little feisty Chase. What do you think about turning the tables on her?"*

*"Mm I think our little spitfire is in the need of some loving,"* Chase agreed.

*"Come and get me big boys,"* Sara stated through their mind link, giving Chase another lick just before they reached down and pulled her up the bed until she was next to her mates, with her head positioned next to theirs.

Tony grasped Sara around the waist and pulled her on top of him. Placing a hand at the nape of her neck he pulled



her mouth down to his. He kissed her sliding his lips over hers in a sweet gentle kiss full of love and passion. Sara groaned and opened her mouth, sliding her tongue along his lips then into his mouth savoring his unique flavor. His taste drove her wild. She rubbed her crotch and nipples over his body in her endeavor to get closer to him.

Tony sucked on Sara's tongue as she wriggled and whimpered over him. He moved his hands down the side of her body, skimming over her silken skin until he reached her ass. He took the lush globes into his hands, kneading her flesh with his large hands.

Sara felt Chase move up across the bed spreading her legs so he could gain access to her pussy. She opened wide for him as Tony devoured her mouth. Her body was on fire. It had been too long since she had been loved by her mates. She growled with frustration as she tried to move up over Tony's cock so she could impale herself on his hard shaft. Tony wouldn't let her move, he held her still.

Chase moved down between Tony and Sara's legs until he could see Sara's moist labia. He moved in, swiping his tongue along her slit licking her from ass to clit until Sara was crying out with pleasure. He pushed two fingers into her tight sheath and felt around until his finger pads skimmed over the sweet spot inside his mate. Thrusting his fingers in and out, he moved his mouth over her clit and sucked on it until she clamped down hard on his fingers and cried out her pleasure as her climax consumed her.

Chase removed his fingers when the last of the ripples left his mate's body. Reaching into the bedside table he pulled out a tube of lube and covered his dick with a generous amount. He probed her ass with his cock while Tony continued to kiss their mate, whilst holding her ass cheeks apart until she was once more in the throes of arousal. Chase pushed the tip of his cock into Sara's ass and held still for a moment. Once he felt her muscles relax slightly he pushed the rest of his cock into her ass until his

balls were resting flush with her body.

Tony helped Chase sit Sara up so he could gain access to her pussy. He laved and sucked her nipples while Chase held her hips flush to his. When he could stand no more, Tony grasped the base of his cock in a large hand and thrust in to Sara's tight pussy with one hard surge.

They all groaned at the exquisite feelings of pleasure consuming them. Chase pulled back as Tony rested in Sara's body. Then Tony pulled out as Chase thrust back into Sara's ass. They didn't start out slow and gentle. It had been too long for all of them since they had loved each other. Tony and Chase pounded into Sara's body with alternate thrusts, until they had her screaming for more.

"Oh god, please. Fuck me. Fuck me hard. I love you both so much," Sara had tears of love and joy streaming down her face as her mates loved her.

"I love you honey, so much," Tony replied.

"I love you too little spitfire. Never leave us again Sara, I couldn't stand it," Chase panted between thrusts.

"Oh you feel so good. I'm gonna cum. Faster, make me cum," Sara cried.

"Oh yeah baby, milk our cocks. Make us cum with you baby," Tony said as he slipped a hand down between his and Sara's body. He slid his finger over her clit and sent her into paroxysms of pleasure.

Tony and Chase roared their release as Sara's body clamped down hard on their cocks, sucking the cream from their balls. They all collapsed in a tangled heap gasping for air, waiting for their strength to return.

Chase removed his cock from Sara's ass and strode towards the bathroom to clean up. He came back with a warm wash cloth. He pulled Sara off Tony's cock and put her on the side of the bed. He gently lifted her leg and cleaned their seed, lube and Sara's juices from her body. When he was done, he threw the washcloth in the hamper and he slid back into bed next to Sara. He pulled the covers

back up on the bed. Tony and Chase spooned Sara with their large bodies. Making sure they didn't crush her but keeping her surrounded by their warmth and love. They all drifted back to sleep.

Sara felt like she was floating. She felt so safe and warm. She didn't want to move from between her two mates. She loved them so much; she had never felt so loved, cherished and secure.

She smelled coffee and twitched her nose as warm moist air tickled her nose. She swiped her nose with a hand then snuggled back down into the embrace of her mates.

"Wake up sleepy head," Tony whispered into her ear then kissed her temple.

Sara opened her eyes to bright sunshine and blue sky. She yawned and stretched as she smiled to Tony and then Chase.

"Good morning," she said in a sleepy husky voice. She sat upright, once her surroundings sank in. "Wait a minute. What are we doing outside? Where the fuck are we?"

"Have your coffee first honey, than you can ask all the questions you want. You know you aren't civil until you've had at least one cup of coffee," Tony stated with a smile as he handed her a mug full.

"Mm thanks." They sat quietly while they drank their coffee and Sara took the opportunity to study the topography of her surroundings.

"We're at the lake. Why are we here?"

"We wanted to have breakfast in a tranquil setting this morning little spitfire," Chase tried to hide his grin, as the grumpy look eased from Sara's face as she finished her coffee.

"That's nice."

Tony and Chase moved around in front of Sara taking one of her hands in one of theirs staring at her intently.

"Sara we love you so much. You are the air we

breathe, our hearts and souls,” Tony said as he stared into her eyes.

“Sara would you do us the honor of becoming our wife? Please marry us?” Chase asked in a quiet voice.

Sara didn't speak as a smile of pure joy spread across her face as she looked from Tony to Chase and back again. She moved her legs to the side of her body until they were curled up. She then rolled to her knees, oblivious to the comforter falling away from her naked body. She launched herself at her mates until she slammed into their solid chests.

“Yes, I'll marry you. I love you both so much. You've filled my heart with so much love and joy. I felt so empty until you two great, sexy, obnoxious brutes came storming into my life. I could think of nothing better than spending the rest of my life with you both,” Sara stated as she kissed first one then the other of her mates.

“You have made us so happy Sara,” Tony whispered against her lips. Tony broke the kiss and allowed Chase his turn.

“I love you spitfire,” Chase whispered against her lips.

Sara stood up intending to clean up in the lake with a quick swim. She stopped suddenly when she noticed Chase and Tony sniffing the air near her. She then took a step back as they both bent to sniff near her crotch.

“Oh that is so gross. What are you doing you do that for?” Sara asked in indignation.

“Do you want kids Sara?” Tony asked her.

“Eventually yeah. I love kids.”

“That's good little spitfire, because you're going to be a mom in about nine months time,” Chase announced as he watched her face.

“Well hell, I can see nothing is going to be a surprise living with two fucking werewolves is it?” Sara said with a mock scowl.

“What did we tell you about your potty mouth Sara,” Tony growled as he followed her step for step backing her up towards the lake.

“Hmm now let me remember. Oh yeah you said you'd spank me if I didn't stop swearing didn't you? Guess you'll just have to put that punishment on hold for a while. You wouldn't really hit a pregnant lady would you?” Sara taunted with a smile.

“You know we would never hit you Sara; but a spanking wouldn't hurt you or the baby little spitfire,” Chase smiled wickedly as he stalked towards her.

“Ooh I'm so scared of the big bad fucking werewolves. Come and get me boys,” Sara yelled and she dove into the lake.

“She is going to drive us crazy isn't she?” Tony asked with a huge grin to his brother.

“Yeah she is and we are gonna love every minute of it,” Chase predicted. They looked at each other then to where Sara's head had broke through the water's surface. Her impatient look went into a squeal of delight when they took off after their mate, diving in after her.

They all looked forward to every day of the rest of their lives.