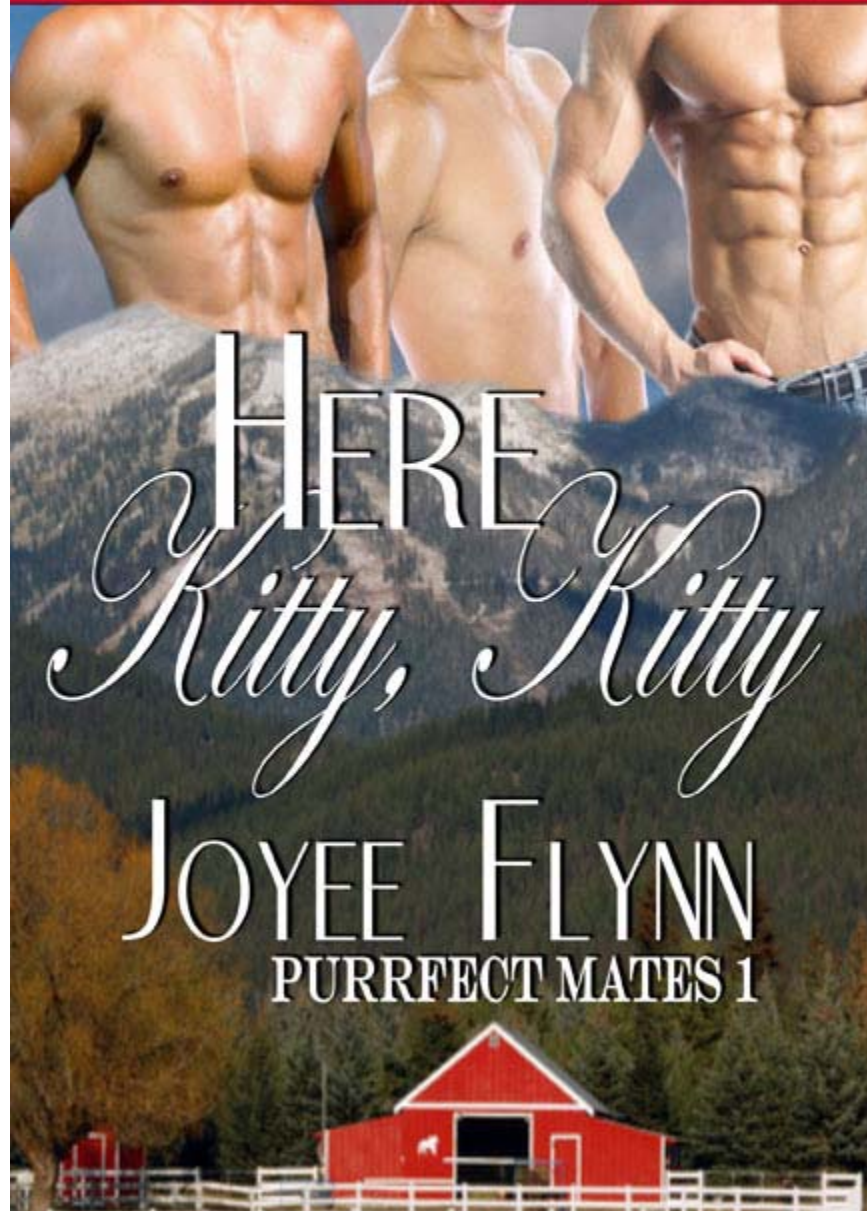


Siren Publishing

Ménage Amour



HERE
Kitty, Kitty
JOYEE FLYNN
PURRFECT MATES 1

Purrfect Mates 1

Here Kitty, Kitty

Avery Donovan has escaped after being held captive almost thirty years. He is injured and on the run seeking refuge. While making his way across a ranch in southern Montana, he catches the unique smell of his mates. Alone and scared, he decides to trust fate and follow the scent of his men.

Childhood friends, Cord Hartwell and Tyson Fitzgerald, have spent decades denying their feelings for each other until one day, an injured saber tooth tiger shows up on their front porch, shifts into a gorgeous man, and changes their lives. Avery has forty-eight hours to convince them he is their mate and claim them, or he will die.

Will Cord and Ty finally admit their feelings for each other and their desire for Avery, or will they continue to deny their feelings and risk losing their chance at happiness?

Genre: Alternative (M/M or F/F), Paranormal, Shape-shifters

Length: 33,797 words

HERE KITTY, KITTY

Purrfect Mates 1

Joyce Flynn

MENAGE AMOUR



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DEDICATION

To my girl, Brandi: Thanks for coming up with the series name & always being around trying to make me laugh. You're wicked funny, & I appreciate your desire to rule the Evil Minions.

HERE KITTY, KITTY

Purrfect Mates 1

JOYEE FLYNN

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Chapter 1

I had been running for weeks, completely exhausted. This last encounter left me with a bullet in my right shoulder. It had been lodged in my shoulder for days, and the amount of blood loss was starting to worry me. I was running through a small ranch in southern Montana when the smell of my mates hit my nose. Skidding to a stop, I decided to take the biggest risk of my life.

Still in saber form, I limped to the main house that had the lights still on. When I got there, I scratched on the porch loudly. Within moments, two very hot, very large men appeared at the screen door.

“What the fuck?” One gasped as he stared at me. “Tell me I’m hallucinating.”

“I don’t think you are,” the other said as he opened the door. “Because I’m seeing it, too.”

“Should I get the gun?” the first one asked, and I went down low on all fours and whimpered. Crawling into the stream of light from the door, I let them see my injury. “Shit, he’s hurt. Get the first-aid kit.”

“You’re going to treat a wounded saber-toothed tiger? Have you lost your fucking mind?” The other one hissed, smacking the first upside the head. I decided it was time and shifted back to human

form. When I was done, I collapsed on the ground. “Holy mother in heaven.”

“I’m a shifter,” I rasped out. It had been so long since I’d used my voice that it felt like my throat had been treated with sandpaper. “There are men after me. I’ve had the bullet in my shoulder for days, so if you’re going to kill me, get it over with. Otherwise, I’m going to bleed out soon.”

“You’re not going to die,” the first said as he came to me, knelt down, and lifted me into his arms. “Ty, get the first-aid kit, towels, hot water. Everything.”

“Yeah, I know the drill,” Ty answered as he held the door open for us. The first man rushed with me up the stairs and into a bedroom.

“What’s your name, little one?” the man asked as he gently laid me on the bed. “I’m Cord Hartwell, and that was Tyson Fitzgerald.”

“Avery Donovan, but you can’t tell anyone I’m here,” I answered. I moaned loudly, feeling myself get hard when he brushed back my hair off my forehead. Any touch from my mates before we’ve claimed them felt so good it was almost painful.

“We won’t tell. You’re safe here, Avery,” he said gently. I eyed him over, loving what I was seeing now in the well-lit bedroom. He had to be about six four, two eighty-five with shorter blond hair that fell above his eyes, and piercing green eyes.

“You’re hot,” I coughed out as I started having trouble breathing.

“Hurry up, Ty! I think his lung is collapsing,” Cord yelled out. He sat on the bed next to me and kept touching my face. “Hang on, Avery. We can help. We’ve seen much worse in the military.”

“Oh, you’re killing me.” I groaned, feeling my cock start to leak. “I’m not supposed to be horny right now.”

“You are?” Cord asked, his eyes wide as he looked from my face to my groin. “You are. From me?”

“You’re kidding, right? You’re like my best wet dream,” I said through clenched teeth. The pain from my shoulder was starting to radiate outward now that I was in human form. We were able to

sustain a lot more damage in saber form, but with the bullet still in me, I wasn't able to heal.

"I'm not gay, Avery," Cord replied, but his eyes told me a very different story.

"My loss," I answered, squinting at him to let him know I wasn't buying it.

"All right, I got what we need," Ty said as he barreled into the room. They moved so they were on either side of me, handing items back and forth and setting up. When it looked like they were ready, Ty leaned over me. "This is going to hurt. We don't have any pain killers."

"Whiskey?" I snickered. "That should help."

"I think we can swing that." Cord chuckled as he got off the bed and left the room. I didn't miss the way Ty's gaze followed him before returning to mine.

"You're as hot as he is," I said, trying to ignore the pain. Ty was about an inch shorter than Cord, but with broader shoulders it seemed. He had to be about the same weight with just as chiseled of a body. Though Ty had dark, dark brown eyes with light brown hair that fell just past his ears.

"Um, thanks," he mumbled as his eyebrows drew together. Ty turned as Cord came back in with the whiskey.

"Bottoms up." Cord snickered as he held the open bottle to my lips. I drank down a few gulps, more out of thirst than desire to drink.

"So, Ty, are you claiming to be straight, too?" I asked as he started working on the hole in my shoulder.

"I am straight," Ty replied, not even glancing up at me. "How long did you say you had this bullet in your shoulder? It looks like weeks."

"A few days. I kept reopening it with my claws otherwise the skin would have healed over it, and I'd be fucked." I hissed out. "You guys better realize you're not straight in the next couple of days, or I'm majorly screwed."

“What does us being gay or straight have to do with you?” Cord asked as he handed Ty some gauze. Just then, Ty sliced the wound open wider, and I screamed out in pain. They both held me down as the pain passed a bit.

“If I don’t claim you in about three days or so, I’ll die,” I panted out, trying to focus on anything but the pain.

“What?” they both asked, staring at me. Unfortunately, Ty still had the knife in my wound, and he jerked it to the side.

“Fuck, that hurts,” I cried out as black dots started to swarm my vision.

“Shit, sorry.” Ty cursed as he focused back on what he was doing. When he started digging out the bullet, everything went fuzzy, then black.

* * * *

“What did he mean that he’d die?” I heard Ty ask as I awoke.

“Dude, he was in pain and losing major amounts of blood,” Cord answered as I opened my eyes. They were standing at the edge of the bed, cleaning up the mess from my makeshift surgery.

“Doesn’t mean what I said wasn’t true,” I croaked out, watching as they both jumped in surprise and turned toward me.

“How are you awake already?” Ty asked, eyes wide.

“I heal faster than you do,” I answered, trying to sit up.

“Even so, lay still,” Cord said, coming toward me and resting his hand on my good shoulder.

“I need to shift so I can mend quicker,” I replied, eyeing him over. “Do you want me to do to it outside?”

“You really are a shape-shifter, aren’t you?” he asked quietly. “But there’s no such thing.”

“I beg to differ.” I snickered as I pushed myself up. “Is it okay if I do it in here?”

“That depends,” Ty answered slowly. “Do you know that you are you when you shift? I mean, are you just an animal?”

“No, I’m completely sentient when I change,” I replied. “I knew you were my mates when I approached the house.”

“Your mates?” They both gasped at the same time.

“Yes, my mates.” I giggled. “I’ll explain everything after I shift and get the healing process going, okay?”

They shared a skeptical look before turning back to me and nodding. I threw off the sheet, got out of bed, and got on all fours. Then I let the change over take me, and seconds later I was in saber form.

“Fuck me,” Ty whispered.

I’d like to, I thought to myself, smiling. Cord stood up and slowly approached me. Ty did the same until they were right in front of me on their knees. Not sure what to do, I tilted my head and licked Cord’s face.

“Shit, your tongue is rough.” He chuckled as he scratched behind my ear. “It’s strange enough that you’re a shape-shifter, but you change into an extinct animal to top it off.”

“You’re absolutely breathtaking though,” Ty whispered as he reached out and touched my neck. Running his hands down my flank, he kept his movements very slow. It felt like heaven, and I let out a loud purr.

“I think he likes that.” Cord snickered. I nodded my head and flopped over to my back, exposing my belly to them. “Are we supposed to rub his stomach like a dog?”

“Do I look like I know?” Ty asked, glancing at Cord like he’d fallen off his rocker. I lifted my head and licked Ty’s face, as well. He busted out laughing and scratched my stomach. “His fur is so soft.”

“I can’t believe this is happening,” Cord whispered, his eyes never leaving me. I figured this was about as good of time as any and shifted back. Their eyes went wide as they watched, frozen in shock.

“You don’t have to stop rubbing my tummy.” I purred playfully. “It felt fantastic.”

“It’s weird now that you’re a man again,” Ty replied gently, but I saw his erection in his shorts. Slowly getting up, I moved to straddle his lap and licked along his neck.

“I think you like the idea of touching me when I’m like this,” I whispered in his ear.

“Stop, I told you I was straight,” Ty said, not sounding happy with me. I backed off and saw he was shaking, partly from anger, but I saw the lust in his eyes, as well.

“Your shoulder’s healed,” Cord said, clearing his throat. I glanced down and saw he was right. Gazing back at him, I noticed he seemed to like what I’d done to Ty, as well. “So you’re a saber-toothed tiger shifter.”

“Yup.” I nodded, not knowing what else to do.

“You said we were your mates?” Ty asked, raising an eyebrow at me.

“I was running through your ranch, and I smelled my mates.” I shrugged, glad it didn’t hurt to do that anymore. “I took a chance that you would help me and not just shoot me. I mean, if I can’t trust my mates, who can I trust?”

“We’re not your mates,” Cord said gently, glancing at Ty. “Ty and I have been friends since high school. We took over the ranch a few years ago when his parents died. My parents died when I was young, and Ty’s parents took me in.”

“I’m sorry,” I replied as I took each of their hands in mine. “I know losing family is hard.”

“Where is your family?” Ty asked, staring at our joined hands.

“I don’t know. I’ve not seen them in years.”

“Why not?” Cord asked, seeming to be in the same trance as his gaze never left our hands.

“I’ll answer whatever questions you guys want, but I have one request first.”

“What would that be?” Ty smiled, raising an eyebrow at me.

“Feed me. I’m starving and so thirsty it’s not even funny,” I begged.

“Oh, shit, sorry. We should have thought of that,” Cord replied and immediately stood up, dropping my hand.

“I think you were a little busy with the very large, extinct tiger that showed up on your door step.” I giggled as Ty stood and helped me up. When he went to let go of my hand, I squeezed it tighter. He looked uncomfortable, eyes darting to and from me, but he didn’t let go. They led me downstairs and into the kitchen.

“What do you like to eat?” Cord asked as he opened the fridge.

“Cock,” I answered sweetly. Ty let go of my hand and coughed like he was choking as Cord just stood there with his mouth hanging open. “What? You asked.”

“What do you like for food?” Cord replied, tilting his head and smirking at me.

“Anything with meat.” I snickered, loving that Cord was playful as Ty was trying to regain his composure. “No, seriously, I’m not picky.”

“Okay, I’ll find something while you explain to us this mating thing,” he said. I watched his large, muscled body move for a moment before I snapped out of it and sat down. Ty sat in the chair next to me, blushing when I caught him checking my lithe body out. His gaze shifted down to my hard dick again before returning to my face.

“I want to try something first,” I replied quietly as I stood up and moved toward Ty. He stared into my eyes as I spread my legs and stood on either side of his. I slowly sat down, trying to not break the trance he seemed to be in. Leaning forward, I pressed my lips to his. At first, he stayed stiff and didn’t respond, but when I scooted forward and my dick pushed into his stomach, it was like he snapped. Grabbing my ass, he pulled me closer and licked my lips.

Moaning, I wrapped my arms around his neck and melted into the kiss. When he gasped, I took full advantage and slid my tongue into

his mouth. I felt him get hard under my ass and started to rub my hips over his growing erection.

“Wait, I’m not gay,” he panted as he pulled away.

“I think you’re at least bisexual,” I whispered against his lips before diving into another kiss. He squeezed my ass as he moved me so our groins rubbed against each other.

“Fuck.” Cord hissed. We broke apart and turned toward him. Cord’s erection looked like it was going to break out of his jeans.

“Enjoying this?” I asked, nodding toward his hard-on.

“I’ve just never seen...” he stuttered, trailing off. I got up off Ty’s lap and boldly walked over to Cord. Placing my hands on his chest, I ran my hands down his body until I got to his groin.

“Maybe not, but you liked it.” I purred as I squeezed his cock through his pants. I wasn’t normally this forward with the men I was attracted to, but these were my mates, and I had less than forty-eight hours to claim them before I went into heat. Cord groaned as I kept massaging his crotch. “Can I keep going?”

“And do what?” he panted, staring down at me. I wasn’t more than five seven, so both of them towered over me.

“Anything you’d let me do without making you feel uncomfortable,” I said gently. He glanced over at Ty before looking back at me. “Ty can join us.”

“I’ve never wanted a man before,” Cord whispered, turning bright red. We both knew he was lying through his teeth, but I wasn’t about to call him out on it.

“I’m your mate. You can’t help yourself even if you wanted to,” I explained. “Fate picked both of you out for me. I knew it the moment I smelled you. There’s nothing wrong with being with a man.”

“I know that,” he mumbled, his eyes glazing over as I squeezed him harder. “I’m just not sure what to do.”

“Do you want me?” I asked. He pursed his lips together in thought a moment before silently nodding. “Then do whatever you want to me. I want you, too.”

Seconds after I finished, he mashed his mouth on mine. I gasped in surprise, not thinking he would be so forward. His sweet lips were softer than they looked. I melted into him and let out a small yelp as he lifted me up. Instinctively, I wrapped my arms and legs around him as his hands moved under my ass.

"Ty wants you as much as you want him, Cord," I whispered in his ear as we broke apart. "The only people you're kidding are each other. I see the way you look at him."

"Do you really think so?" he asked quietly.

"Yeah, I do," I answered, glancing over my shoulder at Ty. The heated look he was giving us was enough to set the kitchen on fire. I reached my hand out to him. "Join us."

"I'm fine here," Ty mumbled.

"Please, Ty," Cord said softly. Ty's head shot in his direction, shock all over his face.

"You want me, Cord?" he asked, his jaw just about on the floor.

"For so long," Cord answered, moaning when I started to rub my groin against his.

"Why didn't you ever say anything?" Ty replied as he cautiously stood and moved toward us.

"Why didn't you?" Cord answered defensively. I had an inkling this was going to go south really fast. "All these years, I thought I was nuts for loving you. Then Avery shows up, and both of us suddenly aren't acting very straight."

"I didn't mean to start a fight," I said softly as I lowered myself to my feet. "I'm working on a deadline here. I don't have time to beat around the bush."

"What do you mean 'deadline?'" Ty growled, turning his anger at me.

"I have forty-eight hours from when I smelled my mates to claim them," I answered, not liking the looks they were giving me. "After that, I go into heat, and if I've claimed them, it's fun and sex-a-palooza. If not, I start to overheat and die within a couple of days."

“So, if one of us doesn’t want to be with you and won’t let you claim us, you die,” Cord stated, obviously not believing me. “Sounds like a horrible pickup line to trap people into a relationship.”

“And why do you get two mates?” Ty threw in, seeming just as disbelieving and pissed off. “I mean, why did we get so lucky that you come in here, say you only have a couple of days, and throw our lives into upheaval?”

“I—I didn’t mean,” I started to stammer, but they were standing shoulder to shoulder, completely pissed off and focusing on me. As I started to shake, I knew I was about to shift. It was instinct that I do so whenever I felt threatened or unsafe.

“You meant to,” Cord scoffed as he stepped toward me. “You came in here flaunting your hot little body, knowing full well that we said we were straight.”

“But you’re not,” I whispered as I felt tears burning in my eyes.

“That’s not for *you* to decide,” Ty replied, crossing his arms over his chest. “We were happy with the way things were. But you didn’t care about that, did you, Avery? No, it’s all about you and what you need. Not that we even believe you.”

“You show up here, a shape-shifter, for god sakes,” Cord continued. “With a bullet in your shoulder. We don’t even know how that happened. Demanding we’re your mates and are gay and after thirty-something years of being straight, you expect to snap your fingers and get your way.”

“It wasn’t like that,” I sniffled as I took a step back.

“That’s *exactly* how it was,” Ty yelled. “So, because of some freak twist of fate, we’re stuck being mated to a goddamn shape-shifter?”

“I’m sorry,” I cried out as the change over took me. They both gasped as I shifted, turned, and ran. I got to the front door and realized they had closed it. There wasn’t just the screen door anymore.

“Avery, get back here,” Cord yelled out angrily. On instinct, I turned around to face him and snarled loudly.

“Cord, back off. He feels cornered,” Ty said, grabbing Cord’s arm. He slowly moved toward the door as I backed away to let him. I never took my eyes off Cord, as well, whose hands were in fists at his side. Ty unlocked and opened the main door, before holding open the screen door. As soon as I saw the out, I took it. I ran past him, careful not to knock him over. Once out the door and on the porch, I sprinted away from the house.

What now? I asked myself. I knew they were pissed, but if I ran away, I would die in a few days. If I kept going on the run by myself, the hunters would get me. Of all the reactions I’d ever expected when I finally found my mates, *that* wasn’t one of them. I got that it was shocking and a lot to take in, but, wow, did they think I was full of shit.

After a few minutes’ run, I was over a mile from the house. Slowing down, I found a soft-looking patch of grass hidden by some bushes. I lay down, trying to figure out what to do now. My heart was breaking as I realized that my mates didn’t want me. To top it off, I was still exhausted, hungry, and thirsty, and my shoulder hurt. I couldn’t shift back when my emotions were all over the place like this. Instead, I closed my eyes and decided to at least get some rest.

At first, I couldn’t since I was completely overcome with grief. I’d never cried in saber form before, but the tears kept coming. It didn’t even seem to matter as much that I was going to die as the fact that they didn’t want me. That was the last thought I had as I finally drifted off.

Chapter 2

“Shit, Ty, he’s freezing cold,” Cord said as I felt myself being lifted up. My eyes flew open as I squirmed out of his grasp. Landing on my feet, I took several steps back.

“I said I was sorry,” I mumbled as my teeth chattered. The temperature had to have dropped at least twenty degrees since I’d come back outside. I was guessing it was under fifty now, and I was naked.

“We’re sorry, Avery,” Cord answered as he approached me slowly. “Ty and I talked, and we’re not mad at you. Confused and not sure what to do, but none of this is your fault.”

“It’s not?” I asked, glancing between him and Ty. “If I hadn’t shown up—”

“Cord and I would still be lying to each other about how we feel,” Ty finished. “We won’t yell or hurt you, Avery. Let’s all just go inside, okay? You need to eat, and you’ve been injured. Whether you heal fast or not, you need rest.”

“I’m sorry I shifted. It’s instinct for me when I feel threatened or scared,” I whispered.

“We figured that out later,” Cord said as he reached for me. I flinched, but then felt dizzy enough to grab onto him. As I swayed on my feet, Cord quickly swept me up into his arms. “Let’s get back home and feed you.”

“Okay,” I answered, still freezing but snuggling up against him. Ty took off his jacket before climbing into the truck. Cord passed me to him, and Ty snuggled me close as he pulled the coat around me. I

buried my face in his neck and inhaled deeply. “God, you smell good.”

“Thanks, I think.” Ty chuckled as he leaned over and rested his forehead against mine. “You’re going to have to be patient with us, Avery. We’ve never been with a man before, and I’ve not even been attracted to anyone but Cord.”

“Oh, fuck, you’re killing me.” I moaned as I wrapped my arms around his neck. I pulled his head down and kissed him gently.

“How so?” Ty whispered against my lips.

“Knowing that no other man has been with you,” I answered, surprised that he didn’t get it. “That Cord and I are going to be the only men who have ever had you.”

“That’s hot?” he asked, brows drawing together.

“I think so.” Cord chuckled as he started up the truck and threw it in drive. “Can we ask how you got shot, Avery?”

“Hunters,” I answered quietly. Thinking about it for a moment, I decided we weren’t going to get anywhere if I wasn’t completely honest with them. “There are humans out there that know about my kind. Some want us dead because they think we’re unnatural. Others want us for trophies.”

“Trophies?” Ty asked.

“If we die in saber form, we stay that way,” I whispered, another shiver going through me. “They are extreme hunters that want to stuff us or mount us for their collection.”

“Do they know that you’re human?” he asked gently. I searched his face and realized he was serious. He thought of me as human.

“Thank you,” I said as I sat up on his lap and hugged him fiercely.

“For what?” Ty chuckled.

“For calling me human,” I answered, feeling my cheeks heat up. “I thought you might always see me as a freak.”

“You’re not a freak, Avery,” Cord said firmly as we pulled up to the house. “Different, yes. Freak, no way. We were talking about a strange twist of fate when we said that—not that you were a freak.”

“They know I’m a man,” I replied, answering Ty’s earlier question. “I’m either not human to them, or they don’t care.”

“We won’t let them hurt you, baby,” Ty stated as he climbed out of the truck. I wrapped my arms and legs around him as he walked toward the house. As he moved, his shorts-covered cock rubbed against my ass. I groaned loudly, moving my hips so that my dick pushed against his stomach. “Do you ever stop?”

“I can’t. You’re my mate.” I hissed as I continued to hump his hips. “It feels so good it almost hurts. I can’t get enough.”

“Is this like marking us with your scent?” Cord asked. He opened the door for us, and I caught the look of lust he gave us.

“Partially. Please touch me, Cord,” I begged, reaching for his hand. He moved so that he sandwiched me against Ty. I leaned back, laying my head on his shoulder as I kept moving my hips over Ty’s. “I’m sorry, I can’t control it. It’s like I have this itch that only you guys can scratch.”

“What can we do, Avery?” Ty gasped out, his hands moving to my ass.

“Touch me, please. Anywhere. everywhere,” I whimpered and begged.

“You are so fucking beautiful.” Cord hissed out as he licked my neck. “Let’s move this to the couch.”

“Please, yes. I need you both so badly,” I cried out, feeling as if I was going to burst into flames. Ty quickly brought us into the living room and sat down on the couch with me on his lap. Before I’d even realized it, my hands had shifted into claws and I was slicing off his clothes. He gasped in surprise, but I’d been careful not to cut him. Once he was naked, I mashed my lips down on his, squirming all over his body. I couldn’t touch enough of him fast enough.

“You guys are making me hard,” Cord said as he sat down next to us. I moved in a flash onto him and shredded his clothes, as well. “Wow, you really are a horny little one, aren’t you, baby?”

"I can't control it." I moaned as I slid down his body between his knees. His huge, ten-inch cock was standing up straight in front of my face. Without even thinking about it, I swallowed down as much of it as I could.

"Fuck," Cord gasped out, touching my head gently as I sucked him off.

"More. I need more. Please, touch me, Ty," I begged before wrapping my lips around Cord's cock again.

"Where?" Ty asked, sounding shocked.

"I don't know." Cord moaned. "Get behind him. His skin's heating up."

Ty scrambled off the couch and surrounded my smaller body with his. Cord spread his legs wider to accommodate both of us. Ty reached down and stroked my dick as his other hand wrapped around my chest. I moaned loudly, thrusting into his hand as I swallowed Cord's cock over and over again.

"Fuck, I'm going to come, baby." Cord hissed out. He stiffened up and cried out as he shot his seed down my throat. I swallowed mouthful after mouthful of it greedily, loving the taste of my mate. As soon as he was spent, I spun around and pushed Ty onto his back. I lay over him, making sure our cocks were rubbing together and dry fucked him like I had never done with another before.

"Don't stop, baby." Ty moaned, his eyes just about rolling back into his head. I growled loudly, loving that I was making my mate so happy. Leaning over, I took one of his nipples between my lips and bit down. "Oh, shit! Fuck, Avery, just like that."

"You guys are going to make me hard again," Cord panted, still trying to catch his breath. I ground my hips hard against Ty's, loving the feel of his body. We both cried out as we climaxed together, the space between us filling up with our combined cum.

"Thank you, thank you," I chanted over and over again as I came and even after I was spent. It felt like I'd been dumped in a cold bath after spending too much time in the sun and was extremely burnt. I

lay there on top of Ty like a wet noodle, my exhaustion taking over my need to feel my mates.

“Are you okay, Avery?” Cord asked as he knelt down by me. I couldn’t even lift my head. Gazing up at him, I smiled.

“Tired, hungry, and thirsty,” I panted out. “But I finally don’t feel like I’m going to claw off my skin with need for you guys.”

“Well, that’s a step in the right direction, I guess.” Ty chuckled under me.

“I think feeding you is in order after getting the best blowjob ever.” Cord winked at me. He lifted me up into his arms effortlessly and brought us into the kitchen. Gently setting me on the counter, he kissed me gently. I leaned back against the cabinet still feeling as if I was going to collapse. He looked me over for a moment before racing over to the fridge.

“Shit, you don’t look good, baby,” Ty said as he walked over toward me. He grabbed the sports drink from Cord and helped me drink it down. It tasted like sugary bliss. He made me go slowly, only a few sips at a time.

“I’ve been on the run for weeks,” I answered as I finished the drink. “I’ve only eaten a couple of rabbits along the way.”

“Rabbits?” Cord asked, raising an eyebrow at me.

“I was in saber form.” I shrugged. “This is the longest I’ve been in human form for years.”

“My god, why?” Ty replied as his eyes went wide.

“Can we not talk about that yet?” I asked, feeling the tears burn at my eyes.

“It’s okay. We can shelf it for now,” Ty said gently as he wiped away the first tears. He lifted me up in his arms, went over to the table, and sat down with me in his lap. Running his hands over my arms, he tried to calm me down. “You’re safe now, Avery. We won’t let anyone hurt you.”

“I brought trouble right to you,” I whispered as the tears started falling freely. “They won’t stop, ever.”

“Then good thing fate gave you two ex-Marines.” Cord chuckled as he scrambled up some eggs. “We can take care of this, baby.”

“I’m so sorry,” I hiccupped.

“Hey, now, we were enjoying our post-orgasm glow,” Ty soothed. “Let’s not get into the heavy stuff until tomorrow. It’s late. You need to eat and get some rest, okay, baby?”

I sniffled and tried to get my emotions under control as I gazed up at him. “Fate gave me the best mates ever,” I said, wrapping my arms around his neck.

“We need to talk about that, Avery,” Cord replied gently as he put plates of food on the table. My stomach growled loudly as I turned away from Ty and grabbed some toast. Stuffing it in my mouth, I scooped some eggs up with my hands and ate those as well.

“Sorry,” I said after I swallowed. Cord was staring at me like I’d grown another head. “It’s been so long since I’ve had anything besides raw meat.”

“I’m glad you like it.” He chuckled as he handed me a fork. I wiped my hands off on the paper towels he’d given me and took it from him. It felt so foreign in my hands. Every time I tried to scoop up some food, it fell right back off the fork. After trying several times, I screamed in frustration and threw the fork across the kitchen.

“Sorry,” I whispered when I calmed down.

“Hey, it’s okay,” Ty said as he ran his hands over my arms. “We’ll figure this out, Avery. You’ve been through a lot.”

“I’ve got an idea.” Cord smirked. He grabbed a couple pieces of toast, scooped some eggs on them, and made me a sandwich. I took it from him gratefully, his kindness warmed my heart.

“Thank you,” I said before snarfing it down. “I really do have the best mates.”

“So is being mated like being married?” Ty asked as I kept eating.

“In a way, but it’s an unbreakable bond unless I die,” I answered with a mouthful of food. “But it comes with perks.”

“Like?” Cord asked, raising an eyebrow.

“How old do you think I am?” I smirked at him. I knew I looked like a twenty-year-old twink, but that was the furthest from the truth.

“Twenty maybe?” he answered, looking confused.

“I’m going to be forty-six in a month.” I giggled, loving his shocked look. “I age slower than humans. I’m stronger, faster, heal quicker, and, if you mate me, you will, too.”

“Wow.” Ty whistled. Cord wiped his hands over his face. “And what about this going into heat thing?”

“Once a month, I go into heat during the lunar cycle,” I explained. Cord handed me another egg sandwich which I immediately bit into. “That’s part of why we each have two mates. The moon effects all weres—wolves turn furry, tigers and cats go into heat. I will fuck, suck, bite, lick every inch of my mates for three days.”

“Oh, hell,” Cord groaned, lust filling his eyes. “And this is every month? Not just after we mate?”

“The heat I go through after mating is stronger.” I giggled, feeling myself get hard. “Right now, I want you so bad it’s almost like a fire inside me urging me to claim you. After I do, we call it the honeymoon heat. I’ll be this insatiable horn dog, and it will affect you, too. Both of you. None of us will get enough of each other.”

“Okay, then,” Ty said, clearing his throat. I felt him get hard underneath me.

“I think my big mate likes the idea,” I purred as I squirmed on his lap.

“Yes, but we need to talk right now.” He moaned as he held my hips still. In a flash, I moved to another chair across the table from them. Both of them stared at me with open mouths.

“Sorry. When you touch me like that, I can’t think.” I snickered. “All I can think about is fucking and claiming you.”

“It’s going to take some getting used to that you can move that fast,” Cord said slowly. He glanced over at Ty who simply nodded his head. “So, you’re saying if we let you claim us, we’ll be able to move like that, too?”

“Yes,” I whispered, lowering my sandwich to the table. I stared at my hands for a few moments before looking up to meet their gazes. “Is that the only reason you’d want to keep me?”

“No,” they both said loudly. Ty put his hand over Cord’s arm and continued, “We’re just trying to figure this out, Avery. This morning, we were normal ranchers. Then we find a saber-toothed tiger shifter, and now there’s a whole world we know nothing about. I didn’t miss the part where you said there were other weres, like wolves and what not.”

“Vampires are real, too, but they can go out in sunlight.” I shrugged. I stopped when Cord held up a hand and went back to my sandwich.

“Let’s stick with the necessary details for now,” Cord said gently. “I’m trying not to freak out and overload. You said that you have forty-eight hours to claim us before you get sick. That doesn’t give us much time to make the biggest decision of our lives, Avery.”

“I understand,” I replied quietly, not looking at either one of them. We were quiet as I finished my sandwich. Then an idea hit me. “Can I take a shower? It’s been years since I’ve not just cleaned off in a pond or someone hosed me off.”

“We’re going to have to talk about that tomorrow, Avery,” Ty said. I nodded, understanding that the curiosity had to be killing them. “I’ll show you how to work the shower.”

“Thank you for being so patient with me and not tossing me out on my ass,” I replied as I got up from the table.

“None of this is your fault, Avery. And I have this need to protect you at all costs,” Cord answered as he started to clean up.

“That’s because you’re my mate,” I whispered. “It’s ingrained in you to want to take care of and protect me.”

“Is that why we’re attracted to you, too?” Ty asked.

“No,” I answered, closing my eyes and taking a deep breath. When I opened them, they were both staring at me. “You might feel drawn to me, but fate can’t make you attracted to me. Between the

draw to each other and the need to care for me, you might move more quickly than you normally would. But what you're feeling is real."

"So the overwhelming desire to touch you is how I really feel?" Cord asked as he took a step toward me.

"Yes, just stronger than you'd feel with someone you were just attracted to." I nodded. "The same with Ty. You're not just my mates. You're each other's mates as well. What you feel is more than just friendship."

"Since the moment I met him," Cord whispered, reaching out and touching my cheek. "But you were the missing piece, Avery. You brought us together, made us face how we felt."

"I don't know whether to apologize or say you're welcome," I answered, confused.

"Thank you," Ty said as he leaned over and kissed me. When he lifted his head, Cord's lips replaced his.

"Can you give us some time to talk while you shower?" Cord asked when we parted. I nodded like an idiot. He smiled down at me as he lifted me into his arms and walked us up the stairs and into the bathroom. Setting me on my feet, he showed me how to turn the shower on and adjust the temperature. "I want to say yes, Avery. Everything inside me is screaming to have you claim me and keep you forever."

"But?" I whispered.

"But this is a lot really fast," he answered as he handed the soap. "And it's a lot of pressure knowing you'll die if I say no. I just need to think."

"I understand," I replied, stepping into the shower and running the soap over my body. I knew I was being a shit as I soaped up my groin and stroked my cock as he stared at me. "I've had all my life to prepare for finding my mates. You've had a few hours."

"You are the hottest little thing I've ever fucking seen." Cord hissed. I saw his body responding to mine, and I started to feel guilty.

"I'm sorry, it's mean to tease you," I said as I turned away from him. He growled loudly, and I felt his hands on me.

"Yeah, showing me that firm little ass is much better." He hissed as he licked along my neck. I moaned, melting into him as I tilted my head to give him better access. "You have to fuck us when you claim us, right?"

"Yes," I purred as his hands ran over my stomach and chest. "I'll shift into half cat, half man and bite your neck while I fuck your gorgeous ass."

"You're going to be the death of me." He groaned, and I froze up.

"It won't kill you." I gasped as I spun in his arms and stared at him. "I won't ever let anyone hurt you guys. No one's stupid enough to fuck with a tiger's mates."

"No, I didn't mean that literally," Cord said as he took my face in his hands. "It's an expression."

"Oh, sorry," I replied, feeling my face heating up.

"It's hot when you blush, you little imp." He purred as he leaned over and kissed me. Cord pulled away before I could yank him into the shower with me. "You get clean. Ty and I are going to go talk."

"Can't we all shower together instead?" I pouted. "I might get lonely in here."

"We can all shower another time." He chuckled as he closed the glass door. "We're on a timetable."

"Fine, but I might be a while." I groaned as I stepped back under the water. He laughed as he left the bathroom. The hot water felt fucking fantastic as it ran over my exhausted muscles. I took my sweet time getting clean before moving to shampoo my hair. When the water started to run cold, I turned it off and got out. I shook off the water on me before walking back into the bedroom.

"Want a towel?" Ty asked with a smirk.

"What?" I replied, not understanding what he was getting at. "I shook dry."

They exchanged a look before bursting out laughing. I felt my entire body heat up with embarrassment. But then I got mad. It wasn't right that they were laughing at me when I didn't know any better.

"Fuck you both," I yelled, feeling tears burning my eyes as I ran from the room. I didn't know the house well, and my tears were blurring my vision, so when I got down two stairs, I tripped. Screaming as I fell down the flight of stairs, I landed at the bottom in a heap. They came flying down the stairs after me, trying to help. "Leave me alone! I'm not some freak you can just laugh at."

"Avery, we're sorry. We weren't laughing at you," Cord said as he tried to pull me into his arms.

"I wasn't laughing, so you weren't laughing *with* me." I growled, my ankle throbbing.

"Yeah, but we were laughing at how cute you were," Ty said gently as I tried to drag myself away from them. "It's adorable how you don't know the normal way to do things."

"Because I was caged in captivity for almost thirty years!" I screamed. They both stared at me with wide eyes as I started crying. "I was running in the woods with my family when I was fourteen and some hunters got me. They caged me, and I stayed in saber form for the next twenty-nine years until I was able to escape a month ago."

"Fuck," Cord whispered as his hand went over his mouth.

"I don't know if my family is dead or alive," I cried, tears flowing freely now. "They kept me in some freak show in a circus doing tricks, knowing full well I was a shifter. They whipped me when I wouldn't perform. When I was too tired to stay in saber form, they raped me. So I tried as hard as I could to always stay in that form."

"Jesus, baby," Ty said as he pulled me to him. I was still upset with them, but right then I needed the comfort my mates could only give me. Wrapping my arms around his neck, I cried out when I went to use my ankle. "We're so sorry. We really weren't laughing at you, Avery. You're just so innocent in certain ways. It's so endearing. We laughed because we were shocked that you just shook off the water,

standing there hot and naked without getting what we meant about using a towel.”

“Please don’t laugh at me anymore.” I hiccupped, burying my face in his neck. “I can’t help what I don’t know.”

“We won’t,” Cord whispered as he moved behind me to hug both of us. “We don’t think you’re a freak or someone to laugh at. You’re amazing and gorgeous.”

“Really?” I gasped, looking over my shoulder at him.

“Really,” he said before he leaned down and claimed my lips. I moaned and melted into them. “We want you, Avery. We talked it over and decided that there’s no way we’re going to let you out of our lives now that we’ve found you.”

“Really?” I whispered as the tears started up again. “I can stay here with you guys forever? You want me after what I just told you?”

“Even more now,” Ty answered. “You’re amazing and special and have been through more than either of us can even imagine. This is much faster than we would have liked, but we both feel we would have wanted you with us. And with the timetable, we aren’t willing to risk losing you.”

“So you’re saying yes so that I won’t die? That’s not why I want you to mate with me,” I replied, pulling away from them.

“No, that’s not what we’re saying,” Cord yelled, grabbing my shoulders firmly. “We want you, Avery. All of you. Yes, we’re saying yes faster than maybe we would have if we weren’t on a deadline, but that isn’t why we want you.”

I nodded as I moved out of their arms and lay on my side. Shifting into tiger form so I would heal my ankle, I then shifted into half tiger, half man. In tiger form, I was close to four hundred fifty pounds, but in half form I was almost as tall as they were. I weighed close to two fifty and was covered in fur. “You want this?” I asked as I stood up.

“Yes,” the both said as they got to their feet. I froze as they surrounded me with their arms and bodies.

“This is where you belong, Avery,” Ty said gently. I stared into his eyes before turning to Cord and doing the same. Shifting back to my smaller form, they instantly moved closer to me now that I didn’t take up as much room.

“Let’s get some sleep, baby.” Cord smiled at me. He lifted me up into his arms, and I wrapped myself around him. No one said a word as we made our way upstairs and into Cord’s bedroom.

“We’re going to need a bigger bed.” I giggled as he laid me down in the middle.

“We don’t normally share a bed.” Ty snickered as they climbed in on either side of me. “But if we keep the full size bed, we’ll always have to sleep on top of each other.”

“I’d prefer that we can do that without risking rolling off the bed,” Cord said as he spooned the back of me. “We’ll order a bigger bed tomorrow, baby.”

“I don’t have any money,” I whispered.

“Don’t worry, we do.” Ty chuckled before kissing my lips. When I went to say something, both of them covered my mouth with their hands and laughed. “Don’t even worry about it, okay? We’ve got enough on our plates.”

“Okay, but I want to help out and pull my weight,” I said as I kissed both of their hands.

“Deal.” Cord chuckled as he nestled his head in my neck. I closed my eyes and felt more at peace than I could ever remember. I’d found my mates, and they were going to keep me.

Chapter 3

I woke up the next morning in between my mates and my skin feeling like it was on fire. Crawling out of bed as fast as I could without waking them, I booked it to the bathroom. I tried to remember how to work the shower, I turned it on full blast cold and got under the spray. It hadn't even been a full twenty-four hours since I'd met them. Why was this getting worse for me?

Once I was freezing, I sat on the floor of the shower and wrapped my arms around my knees. Thinking back to what I'd been told about mating, I couldn't fill in the blanks. It had been so long ago since my parents explained any of it to me and, since I'd been only fourteen, I was pretty sure they didn't tell me everything.

"Avery, are you okay?" Ty asked as he and Cord opened the door to the shower. I looked up, and whatever was on my face must have been enough to tell them I was far from fine. As they stepped into the shower toward me, I scrambled away and pressed against the far back wall.

"It's worse today. I don't know what's going on," I panted holding my hands out in front of me. "I'm trying to remember everything I know about mating, but I learned it all so long ago."

"Then claim us," Cord said gently as he shared a look with Ty. He nodded in agreement as Cord held his arms open to me. "We're ready, Avery. Well, maybe not ready, but it's killing me to see you like this. If claiming us will alleviate this, then we can do it now."

"No, I won't force you," I cried, shaking my head. "I can hold out until you're ready."

“Avery, I’m not sure we’ll ever be ready,” Ty said gently. He got down on all fours and crawled to me, his boxers getting soaked. “I don’t know about Cord, but I’m scared. Last night was the first time I’d even touched a man, and I’m nervous.”

“I’m so sorry,” I whispered. “You have to stay away from me. I’m holding on by a thread here.”

“No, we won’t leave you to suffer like this,” Ty replied, tears filling his eyes. “I’d rather deal with my fears and work through this together than watch you hurting, sitting in a freezing shower so you don’t jump us.”

“I’m scared,” I said, turning my face into his hand when he cupped my cheek. “I don’t know what’s happening to me.”

“We’ll figure it out,” he whispered. He leaned in to kiss me, and my control snapped. I jumped him, knocking him on his back as I claimed his lips. Cord must have shut off the water because the freezing spray stopped. I molded my body to Ty’s as I stared down in his eyes.

“Mine,” I growled before smashing my mouth down on his. He wrapped his arms around me as I started humping his groin.

“Let’s get into bed, Avery,” Cord said gently. As soon as he touched my shoulder, I leapt up and wrapped my body around his. He staggered out of the shower as I tore off his boxers. I nibbled and licked his neck as he moaned and quickly got us to the bed.

“Lube, now.” I hissed when I felt him get hard. He lowered me to the bed, and I rolled us over so he was on the bottom.

“I don’t think we have any,” he panted, looking up at me with wide eyes.

“Get me something that works. Otherwise, I might hurt you.” I snarled as I pinned him down. He went to move, gasping when he realized I was too strong to get away. “Don’t panic. It turns me on. I’m trying to keep some shred of control here.”

“I’ve got lube in my room,” Ty said from behind us. I slowly released Cord’s arms and started kissing down his body. My tiger was

dying to be released and claim his mate. I knew I couldn't fight him and my urge to fuck Cord. Letting the half shift over take me, I used my larger tongue to please my mate.

"Oh, fuck, baby," he screamed as I licked his balls. "Your tongue feels amazing."

"You've not seen the half of what I can do." I purred as I rolled him under me. Once on his stomach, I pulled the cheeks of his firm ass apart. I growled loudly as I saw his pink hole, knowing I would be the first to breach it. "This ass is mine now!"

"Shit! Ty, wait until you feel this." Cord hissed out as I licked over his hole. I did it slowly several times before pushing my tongue inside of him. Cord screamed out my name as his cock exploded, the muscles in his ass clamping down on my tongue. I didn't stop. I kept rimming his ass as he came hard. "It's too much, baby. I can't take anymore."

"I've got you, Cord," I said gently as I pulled out my tongue and ran my claws down his back. I was very careful not to scratch him. "It's going to be extremely intense, but you'll get used to it. You'll probably pass out the first few times."

"How are you going to stretch him out with claws?" Ty asked from my right, holding the bottle of lube.

"That's why I have two mates." I purred as I licked along Cord's back. "I can calm down a bit if someone gives me some relief. That should give you enough time to stretch each other out."

"Come up here, baby," Cord panted as he pushed up off the bed. "I'll suck on that wonderful dick of yours while Ty gets me ready. If that's okay with you, Ty?"

"My pleasure." Ty chuckled as he took my place behind Cord.

"You don't have to do this already," I said apprehensively as I moved around to Cord's head. "I know this is your first time with a man. You don't have to suck me off."

"I want to," he replied, smiling up at me as he got on his hands and knees. "It felt amazing to me when you did it last night. I want to

try it. Besides, you just took me to heaven when you ate my ass. I want to make you feel good, too.”

“You’re so amazing,” I whispered as I leaned down and kissed him. I kept my mouth closed and gave him just a quick peck, knowing my razor sharp teeth could slice his tongue up into bits. I lined up my cock with his mouth and just held it there for him to explore. He winked at me before licking the head. I moaned at the feeling as I got a front row seat to Ty preparing Cord for me.

“That’s so hot.” Ty groaned as he watched Cord suck on my dick. He pushed one then two fingers in Cord’s ass, realizing I’d already opened him up a bit with my tongue. When Cord swallowed down over half my cock, I couldn’t keep my hips still and thrust forward.

“Sorry,” I said pulling back when he started choking. “It just felt so good.”

“I’m doing okay then?” Cord asked after he pulled his mouth off my dick. His eyes stared into mine, his insecurities completely apparent.

“It felt amazing,” I answered, running my claws through his hair.

“Ty, I need more.” Cord groaned, pushing back on Ty’s hand.

“I’ve got three fingers in you,” Ty answered, shrugging at me.

“I know what you need, Cord,” I said, giving him a feral smile. I crawled to the other side of the bed and pulled Ty’s fingers out of his ass. Cord bemoaned the loss, but I immediately replaced the fingers with my cock. “You’re so fucking tight.”

“I feel so full.” Cord hissed, looking at me over his shoulder. “Is it always like this?”

“Yes,” I grunted, trying to slowly work my cock deeper into him. I wanted nothing more to thrust into him hard and bottom out, but I wouldn’t risk hurting him.

“I need more, Avery,” he begged as he lowered his shoulders to the bed. Ty moved to kneel at the front of the bed as he poured some more lube on his fingers. I growled my approval as he pushed a finger into his own ass.

“Oh, you like seeing me stretch myself out for you, don’t you baby?” Ty asked, knowing the answer.

“More than you know.” I purred as I pushed in the last two inches into Cord. We both moaned loudly when I was all the way in. I licked along his back, my eyes never leaving Ty as I gave Cord time to adjust to my dick. “Tell me when you’re ready, Cord.”

“The burning’s passed,” Cord panted. “I kind of liked it, though.”

“Just wait until I bite you.” I snickered as I slowly pulled out of him until only the head of my cock remained in him. Thrusting forward, I slammed my dick right back into him.

“Harder, Avery,” he moaned, and I took him at his word. Leaning forward over his back, I licked his neck as I started to pound into his ass. “So fucking good.”

“Mine,” I growled, running my sharp teeth over his neck. Cord shivered under me. “You’re mine and Ty’s now, Cord. I will rip anyone to shreds who tries to touch you or take what is mine.”

“Possessive bastard.” Ty chuckled. I saw he had two fingers in his ass then. “Are you always this dominant?”

“Not even close,” I panted as I fucked Cord with everything I had. “Normally, I’m a bottom, but claiming my mates is bringing out the Alpha in me.”

“Do it, bite me, make me yours,” Cord whimpered as he submissively tilted his head. I felt a thrill go through me as I saw my mate giving me what I wanted. Leaning down, I was about to bite him when I realized something.

“Fuck!” I screamed as I stopped what I was doing.

“What?” They both yelled.

“I forgot to tell you something,” I panted, pissed I was ruining the moment. “The marks will heal but never fully go away.”

“I’ll have a scar?” Cord asked, exchanging a look with Ty.

“Kinda, but it will become a hot spot,” I answered, realizing how badly I’d screwed up. “It won’t be very big, but every month I’ll reclaim you there. It won’t hurt, just look like a healed bite mark.”

“Thank you for warning me,” Cord said, smiling at me over his shoulder. “Now fuck me and claim me.”

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“A little scar that will become an erogenous zone for me won’t stop me from keeping you, Avery,” he answered gently. “I’m already falling for you, and I’ve loved Ty for years. You’re like the glue that’s going to hold us all together.”

“Thank you,” I whispered, leaning forward and giving him a quick peck again.

“You’re welcome. Now fuck me,” Cord purred. “It felt more amazing than any sex I’ve ever had before.”

“You’d better love it. You’re going to get it like this at least three times a month.” I chuckled as I moved my hips around.

“Bring it on.” He moaned. I glanced at Ty, who gave me a nod, before thrusting forward again. Grabbing his shoulders gently, I changed the angle to hit Cord’s prostate on every thrust. “Oh, fuck, don’t stop. Whatever you’re doing, please don’t stop ever.”

“I’m going to come just from watching you two.” Ty hissed as he stroked his dick. He had three fingers in his ass now as he played with himself.

“Go ahead, but you’ll come again when I take your ass next.” I growled. Leaning back down, I licked Cord’s neck and shoulder. Right when I felt him stiffen up, I sank my canines into his left shoulder. He screamed loudly as he climaxed, shooting his spunk all over the bed. The muscles in his ass massaged my cock as I kept pounding into him. Raising my head, I let out a roar that shook the windows. I grabbed his hips and fucked him like a madman as I came. Just as I was finishing, the knot in my cock extended and latched onto Cord’s prostate.

“Holy shit, what is that?” Cord screamed as he climaxed again.

“I forgot about that.” I moaned as I kept moving my hips around. I couldn’t go far while I was attached to him, but Cord was going nuts under me as I did it. “It only happens with true mates.”

“What? What happens?” Ty asked, his eyes darting from me then back to Cord.

“Something latched onto my prostate,” Cord cried out. Then he collapsed under me. I moved my hands in time to hold my weight so I didn’t fall on him.

“You fucked him into passing out.” Ty chuckled, and I saw he’d removed his fingers from his ass. “I’m so going to give him shit that he blacked out.”

“You’re next,” I growled as the knot receded. I groaned as I pulled out of Cord’s ass, my cock still rock hard.

“I am, am I?” Ty snickered, and I froze.

“You changed your mind?” I whispered, feeling as if my heart was breaking.

“No, I was just teasing, Avery,” he said as he moved toward me. He pulled me into his arms and held me tight. “I want you to be mine as I will be yours.”

“Sorry, I don’t seem to get all of your jokes.” I sighed as I laid my head on his shoulder. I felt relieved when I realized he still wanted me.

“You will. It will just take some time,” Ty replied gently. When he moved, I got a good look at where I’d be claiming him and growled. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing. I need to bite you now.” I snarled. In a flash, I got off the bed, pulled him to the edge, and bent him over.

“Shit, you’re strong.” He gasped. I smiled as I lined up my cock and started to push into him. “Oh, fuck, it burns!”

“Sorry, I can go slower,” I said, stopping what I was doing.

“Don’t you dare, I love it.” He moaned. “Oh, shit, fuck me, baby.”

“Gladly,” I growled as I slammed back into him. His ass was like snug, tight heaven. It molded and caressed my cock as I thrust in and out of him.

“I’ve been craving this all my life.” Ty hissed. “Give me everything you got, Avery. Pound my ass raw.”

“I had no idea that you were this kinky.” I purred as I licked along his back.

“I didn’t either,” he panted as his hands fisted in the sheets. “It just feels so fucking good. I want more.”

I pistoned into his ass like an animal, no pun intended. When I felt him getting close, I leaned over and licked his right shoulder. “Are you ready, my mate?”

“Yes, bite me, Avery.” Ty moaned, pushing back on my cock. I sunk my teeth into his soft flesh. He screamed as he climaxed, his ass muscles tightening around my dick. I drank his life force down then lifted my head and roared out my orgasm. His ass milked my cock, drawing every last drop of cum out of me before my knot extended and latched onto him. “Oh, fuck, that’s what Cord was talking about.”

“You like that, Ty?” I hissed as I kept thrusting in and out of him as much as I could.

“It’s nirvana.” He groaned before collapsing over the side of the bed. Seconds later, the knot went back into my cock, and I fell to the side of Ty. Glancing around, I laughed at my two very large mates passed out on the bed. I felt kind of bad that they were just passed out in their own cum. Getting up, I went into the bathroom and got some warm washcloths. I went back to them and got them all cleaned up.

Then I went over to Cord, picked him up, pulled up the sheets, and laid him back down. I did the same for Ty, making sure that they were lying comfortable on their backs. Staring at them, I felt my heart fill with love for my newly claimed mates. As I went to lie in between them, my body started to heat up. I realized I was going into honeymoon heat.

I shifted back to human form, crawled over to the nightstand, and grabbed the lube. Squirting some on my fingers, I inserted one in my ass as I leaned over and took Cord’s semi-hard dick in my mouth. He moaned in his sleep, his cock growing in my mouth. Quickly stretching myself, I pushed in another finger, then a third.

“Can I always wake up this way?” Cord groaned. I smiled up at him, pulling my fingers from my ass and moving to straddle him. His eyes got wide with lust as I grabbed his cock and slowly lowered myself onto him. “Oh, baby, you’re so tight.”

“Glad you like because the heat already started.” I hissed as he bottomed out inside me. “I want to be on the bottom.”

“Whatever my baby wants.” He chuckled as he rolled us over. I wrapped my arms and legs around him as he started to fuck me.

“Oh, crap, can I always wake up this way?” Ty moaned. I shared a look with Cord then we burst out laughing. Ty stared at us like we’d lost it. “What’s so funny?”

“I said the same thing when I came around and Avery was sucking my cock,” Cord answered. He stared into my eyes as he slowly pulled out of me before thrusting back in. “Now, I’m going to give our baby as much of the bliss he gave us that I can.”

“You act like I didn’t enjoy it, as well.” I purred as I leaned up and licked my mating marks on his shoulder.

“I take it sex-a-palooza’s started?” Ty chuckled.

“Yeah, I’m in honeymoon heat.” I moaned as Cord started to pick up the pace. “It’s going to be a few days of naked fun.”

“Bring it on.” Cord smirked before mashing his lips down on mine.

Chapter 4

A couple days later, the honeymoon heat was over. I woke up alone and sore in all the right places. Crawling out of bed, I stood up and waddled almost completely bowlegged out of the room. I giggled as I got to the top of the stairs, loving every tight muscle and every pain I felt, smiling at how I got it. Halfway down the stairs, a smell hit my nose.

“Wolf,” I snarled as I leapt down the rest of the stairs, shifting mid leap. Barreling through the living room to the kitchen, I immediately put myself in between my mates and the stranger. Snarling loudly, I got low, ready to pounce, giving every clue I could that I wasn’t fucking around.

“Avery, stop, it’s just Frank,” Cord said, stepping in front of me. I was about to push him out of the way when there was a loud growl from behind him. Cord’s eyes went wide as he slowly turned to look over his shoulder, like out of a horror movie. “Frank? What the fuck, man?”

“He’s a werewolf.” I snarled after I’d shifted into my half and half form, seeing Frank already had claws and huge teeth. Being an over four hundred pound tiger wouldn’t give me the mobility I’d need if a fight broke out in the house. I grabbed Cord and pushed him behind me with Ty. “What do you want with my mates?”

“Your mates?” The werewolf gasped. “I’m going to shift back. I’m not a threat. I’m friends with Cord and Ty. They called me here, tiger.”

“You shift to human, and I will.” I nodded, hoping it was just a misunderstanding. I watched as he shifted to human, and I was about to do the same.

“Actually, can you shift back to tiger?” he asked gently. I raised an eyebrow at him and let the change over take me. He knelt down in front of me on one knee. “I thought sabers were just a legend. I’ve met other weretigers, but seeing you is almost surreal.”

“No touching our mate,” Ty said as he stepped in between Frank and me. I shifted back chuckling, stood, and plastered my body to Ty’s back.

“I love it when you get all possessive.” I giggled. He wrapped his arms back around me, touching my naked skin.

“You really need to start dressing, baby,” Cord grumbled. I looked over my shoulder to see him whip off his shirt then pull it over my head. Snickering, I pulled it on the rest of the way, putting my arms through the holes. Cord was so much bigger than I was that I was swimming in his shirt. “So, you’re a werewolf, Frank.”

“Um, yeah. So you mated a saber, Cord.” Frank snickered.

“All right, let’s have some coffee,” Ty replied, wiping his hands over his face. “It’s obvious we need to talk.”

“Feed me. I’m hungry.” I pouted. “After days of carnal pleasures, I’m starved.”

“What are you in the mood for, baby?” Cord chuckled as he went to the fridge.

“Can you make me that sandwich again?” I purred, rubbing myself on the side of his body. “That was so yummy.”

“Avery, that’s all you’ve eaten since you’ve gotten here,” Ty said gently. “There are other foods to eat. Maybe it’s time to try something else.”

“Okay.” I shrugged as I sat at the kitchen table. “As long as it’s not raw meat.”

“Deal,” Cord replied, giving me a wink. “I think I have something that you’ll love.”

“You guys are too good to me,” I answered, giving him air kisses.

“Have a seat, Frank,” Ty said as he grabbed the pot of coffee and some cups. Frank and Ty both sat down as Ty poured the coffee and Cord started mixing something in a bowl. We all just stared at each other for several minutes as we fixed our coffee the way we liked it. I found out that I really liked it with lots of sugar and a little milk, not cream.

“Too bad I trashed another uniform,” Frank finally said, breaking the silence. He pulled on his shirt, and sure enough most of the seams were ripped. “Good think the other deputies and sheriff are werewolves, too.”

“I didn’t know there was a local pack, or I would have come to tell you I was on your land,” I replied quietly. “There are extenuating circumstances.”

“I’ll pass that along,” Frank nodded. “But you know our Alpha will want to talk with you.”

“I understand, but I ask that we keep this from your council for the time being,” I said. “And I don’t want Ty and Cord brought into this.”

“Yes to the first. I’m not sure on the second,” Frank replied, giving me a pitied look. “Does your council know that you’re here?”

“Stop this!” Cord yelled, slamming down a skillet. He spun around and gestured widely. “What are you guys even talking about? Councils and secret handshakes? You’ve been our friend for over a decade, Frank. How could you keep this from us?”

I got up quickly and stood in front of Cord, putting my hands on his chest. “I’m sorry. We’ll explain this. Don’t be mad at Frank. His pack would have ordered him to keep it secret. I’ve told you how some humans handle the news of shifters. They can’t risk that type of exposure. I know this is confusing, and I’ll tell you everything. But please, Cord, I need you to be strong for me, okay? I need you and Ty to be my rock and support me.”

“Okay, baby,” he said after taking several deep breaths. I stood up on my tiptoes and gave him a quick kiss before going back to my seat.

“Let’s start at the beginning, Frank.” I smiled at him and gave Ty a wink.

“Fair enough,” Frank answered. “I’m assuming, then, your mates no nothing of our ways?”

“No, I showed up on their doorstep injured, dumped our existence on them, and we mated,” I explained, twisting my hands together. “And then I went into honeymoon heat. This is the day after it, and here you are.”

“That honeymoon heat is real?” he asked, his eyes going wide with a smirk on his face.

“Yeah, lunar cycle affects all shifters differently.” I giggled then explained our ways of mating. “Cord, Ty, there are a lot more werewolves than weretigers, especially on this continent. They live in packs with an Alpha as leader and Betas as, like, their enforcers. All weres have their own councils, along with vampires and pretty much every supernatural being.”

“We don’t cross over into other were’s territory without permission from the locals,” Frank said, picking up my explanation. “Weres have their own set of rules and laws.”

“And by me breaking that rule, my life is forfeit,” I replied gently, watching Cord and Ty.

“No fucking way. They aren’t getting you,” Ty yelled, jumping out of his seat. “Frank, you can’t let them take Avery. He didn’t know there were werewolves around here!”

“Your pack is not taking our mate,” Cord screamed, throwing his mug of coffee at the wall.

“Wait!” Frank shouted, holding up his hands to my mates. “Avery, those haven’t been the laws in a long time. You should know that.”

“They haven’t?” I asked, completely shocked. “I didn’t know that they changed.”

“How could you not know that?” Frank replied, his eyebrows scrunching.

“He’s been in captivity for almost thirty years,” Ty answered, coming to me and gathering me up in his arms. “Some hunters took him from his family when he was a boy and kept him in some freak-show circus.”

“Were there other weres there?” Frank asked.

“Yeah, there was a wolf, a couple of merfolk, and other shifters I never saw,” I answered quietly. “They kept us all separate so we couldn’t gang up on them.”

“I would call that an extenuating circumstance,” Frank replied, wiping his hands over his face. “I need to make a call.”

“Avery’s not in danger, right?” Cord asked, grabbing Frank’s arm as he stood up.

“No, my Alpha is a good man. He won’t hurt Avery,” Frank answered gently before leaving the room.

“I’m so sorry,” I whispered, feeling overwhelming despair for what I’d dragged my mates into.

“This isn’t your fault, baby,” Ty replied, kissing the top of my head. I wrapped my arms around his waist, needing to feel him. Cord came up behind me and hugged both of us. I glanced up just in time to see them kiss.

“Damn, that’s hot.” I hissed, rubbing against both of them. “I think we should all get naked after breakfast.”

“Dirty, dirty little mate.” Cord chuckled as he leaned down and licked my neck. “But we need to get you fed then deal with the wolves. And Ty needs to go feed the horses.”

“No starting without me.” Ty groaned and adjusted his groin before moving away from us and heading out the back door.

“We’ll figure this all out, okay, baby?” Cord whispered in my ear, hugging me from behind.

“I know,” I replied, melting into his embrace. He smacked my ass, and I groaned. “Do it again.”

“You liked that?” He hissed, pushing his hard, jeans-covered cock into my lower back. “I think Ty and I are going to have some fun punishing our little mate.”

“What did I do wrong?” I gasped as I spun in his arms. “Whatever I did, I’m sorry. Please don’t punish me!”

“Avery, sweetheart, I was just teasing,” Cord said gently as he wiped away the tear that fell down my cheek. “We’re not really going to punish you. I was just playing because you liked me spanking you.”

“Oh, thank god,” I whispered, burying my face in his chest. “I can’t take anymore cages or whips.”

“No, we would never do that to you, baby,” he replied, rubbing my back. “But bad little mates get spanked for their punishments.”

I turned my head and gazed up at him as he waggled his eyebrows at me. The light bulb went off over my head then. “Oh, I get it. It’s not really punishment if I enjoy it, and I don’t really have to be bad.”

“Exactly.” He chuckled. His hands roamed under his shirt I was wearing, landing on my ass and squeezing it firmly. “I want in this hot little ass as soon as Frank’s gone.”

“But, for right now, Frank can hear you.” Frank snickered from behind us. “Man, you didn’t just finally come out of the closet, Cord. You leaped out and hooked two men.”

“You knew?” Cord asked, stiffening up and removing his hands from me.

“Everyone knew, Cord,” Frank replied gently as we walked back toward the table. Cord went back to mixing something in the bowl. I couldn’t help but stare at his muscular back as he moved. “You and Ty shared something special, even back in high school. No one cared, man. We all wanted you to be happy.”

“I am now,” he said, winking at me over his shoulder. “Avery’s hot little body was too much to resist. He made us own up to how Ty and I really felt about each other.”

“And we will forever love him for that,” Ty added from the doorway.

“You what?” I gasped, almost dropping my coffee cup.

“We love you, Avery,” Cord said firmly as he turned to face us. “How could we not? You’re so amazing, baby. From the moment you showed up here, you’ve done nothing but show us love and affection. Today, you jumped in front of us to protect us without a single thought of the danger you might be getting into. But you didn’t care. That’s just who you are, your heart right on your sleeve.”

“Thank you,” I whispered, tears filling up my eyes as I looked from one of my men to the other. “I love you both, too.”

“Then we have everything we need,” Ty said as he came and whipped me up into his arms. As always, I immediately wrapped my arms and legs around him, needing to feel as much of him as possible. “Frank, you need to leave now. We’re going to make love to our little tiger.”

“We need to talk first,” Frank replied, clearing his throat, obviously uncomfortable. “My Alpha is on his way to talk to Avery.”

“Is he in trouble?” Ty asked, turning as if to protect me from some perceived threat.

“No, I explained there was a lot more than just an unknown shifter showing up,” Frank answered, shaking his head. “He just wants to talk and get the story from the source. More than likely, the pack will step up and help keep your mate safe.”

“You can trust Frank, baby,” Cord whispered in my ear as he set down a plate of pancakes in front of me. Ty set me down on my feet as I took my chair again. “We’ve known him since we were kids. And while him being a werewolf is news, he’s still a good guy that I’d trust with my life.”

“Thanks, Cord,” Frank replied, chuckling when Cord jumped. “We have really good hearing.”

“You’ll get used to it, big guy.” I giggled as I picked up a fork. “These look amazing. I’ve not had pancakes since I was a kid.”

As I started cutting into my food, I realized the room got quiet. Stuffing my face, I looked up and saw Ty and Cord watching me with tears in their eyes.

"It's okay, guys," I said quietly. "I'm free now and with people who love me. I can't change what happened to me, simply move on from it."

"You really are amazing, Avery," Ty replied as he sat down next to me. "Most people wouldn't have that attitude after going through what happened to you."

"I've got too much to be grateful for to focus on that shit," I answered, smiling widely at him. I ate another mouthful of the pancakes, moaning in delight. It was like eating warm, buttery bliss. "And I'll do anything you want to get pancakes made for me every so often."

"Anything, huh?" Cord snickered, wiggling his eyebrows at me. "I'll hold you to that."

Before I could even respond, the doorbell rang. Frank gave Ty a nod, and he went to answer it. I ate up my food as quickly as I could, knowing it would be rude to eat in front of strangers.

"Pastor Daniels? You're the pack's Alpha? You've gotta be shitting me," Ty exclaimed from the foyer. Cord's jaw just about hit the floor as Frank just sat there smiling widely, sipping his coffee. "Sorry, Pastor, come on in."

"Thanks, Ty." A deep voice chuckled. They got to the kitchen just as I was swallowing my last bite of pancakes. A tall, lean, older man followed Ty into the kitchen. He had Alpha written all over him. In a flash, I got out of my chair and kneeled at his feet, baring the back of my neck to him.

"Alpha, forgive me for entering your territory," I said formally. The man laughed, scaring the crap out of me. I wasn't expecting that response.

"It's all right, little one," Pastor Daniels said as he took my hand to get me to stand up. "I hear there's a reason for it."

“Yes, Alpha,” I replied, breathing a sigh of relief when he gestured for me to sit back down.

“Cord, Ty, I take it you’ve been told about our world and why it’s so important you keep all of this secret,” the Alpha said as he took a chair opposite me. Cord and Ty nodded as they took chairs on either side of me. Frank had gotten up when the Alpha had come in, out of respect. But now he took a seat at his Alpha’s left. “Tell me everything, tiger.”

“My name is Avery Donovan,” I replied after taking a deep breath. And then I explained everything, my kidnapping, the years in captivity, and how I ended up on Ty and Cord’s doorstep. The entire time, each of my mates held one of my hands in support. Cord took over the story from there—how they found me shot, revealing what I was to them and our mating. Well, not *all* about our mating, just that it happened and the honeymoon heat.

The Alpha sat there in silence, taking it all in as he eyed me over. When Cord was finally done, we sat there in silence for several moments before the Alpha spoke. “You wouldn’t be Martin Donovan’s boy, would you?”

“You know my dad?” I answered, realizing that I’d answered his question with a question.

“I do,” he nodded solemnly. “Your family has been looking for you since the moment you were taken. He checks in with all the packs and shifter leaders every few months to see if anyone has heard anything about you.”

“Do you know how to contact him?” I gasped, completely shocked as to the turn this conversation was taking.

“I do,” the Alpha said smiling warmly. He pulled out a cell phone and punched in some numbers. We all waited on pins and needles. “Martin, it’s Chester Daniels. I have someone here who wants to speak with you.”

I stared at him, tears falling freely now as he handed me his phone. “Dad?”

“Oh, my god. Avery? Is that you, son?” My father cried out on the other line.

“Yes, it’s me,” I sobbed, trying to wipe away my tears. Cord pulled me onto his lap and hugged me tightly. “I’ve missed you all so much! Is everyone okay? Was anyone else hurt or taken?”

“No, only you, my baby boy,” my father cried. “I’m so sorry I couldn’t protect you, Avery.”

“Avery? Avery, are you there?” My mother whispered as she got on the line. “Are you all right?”

“Yes, Mom, I’m fine now,” I answered. “I escaped and found my mates.”

“Oh, thank the heavens.” She gasped. “Where are you? We’re coming to you immediately.”

“I’m in Montana, in Alpha Daniels’ pack territory,” I said, glancing to Ty and Cord, asking for permission to give them the address. They both nodded, tears flowing down their cheeks, as well. I gave my mother the exact address that I read from an envelope Cord handed me.

“We’re not far. We’ll be there within two hours,” my mother replied. “I love you, Avery. I’ve prayed every night for your safe return.”

“I know, Mom,” I whispered. “Tell Dad it’s not his fault. It’s no one’s fault but the hunters.”

“I’ll kill them all.” My father growled in the background. “We’ll hunt those fuckers down and rip them to shreds.”

“Are my brothers coming, too?” I asked, completely touched by father’s words.

“Yes, they all live close. We’ll pick them up on the way,” my mother answered. “We love you, son.”

“I love you, too. See you soon,” I replied as we hung up. I handed the phone back to Alpha Daniels. “Thank you so much.”

"I had a child taken by hunters some years back," the Alpha said gently. "She didn't survive it. No parent should ever have to bear losing a child."

I nodded, completely understanding, before turning and burying my head in Cord's neck. I cried out all my years of grief and worry that my family was killed by the hunters. Ty moved into my chair and hugged me from behind. I heard them sniffing even through my sobs.

"It's okay now, baby," Cord cooed. "Your family's safe. No one else was taken."

"How did you know that's why I was crying?" I asked, raising my head to look at him.

"Because it's you, Avery," Ty answered as if that explained everything. "You wouldn't be crying because of what happened to you. You worry about everyone else first."

"I have an idea," Cord said, taking my face in his hands. "Your parents will be here in a few hours, right?" I nodded, and he winked at Ty over my shoulder. "Let's do some shopping and get you some clothes because I get cranky when others see that sexy body of yours. And we can pick up a bunch of food and throw a party."

"I think that's a great idea," Ty replied, turning toward Alpha Daniels. "I know we're mated to a different type of shifter and all, but I figure we're, like, distant cousins with the wolves now. It's incredibly last minute, but we'd be honored if anyone from the pack would like to join us. I think it'd be a great way to get to know your crew, celebrate our mating and Avery's reunion with his family."

"Almost like a wedding reception," the Alpha agreed, smiling widely. "I'll see who is available, but we're grateful to be included."

"You found our baby's parents," Cord replied quietly. "We're indebted to you. If you ever need anything, please just ask."

"Cord, I don't have money for any of this," I whispered in his ear.

"Yeah, like you have to worry about that with these guys." Frank chuckled. "They're loaded."

"You are?" I asked, completely shocked.

“We told you that you don’t have to worry about money, Avery,” Ty answered. “Besides the ranch my family let us, Cord’s parents left him several coal mines they owned in Wyoming.”

“I landed two sugar daddies?” I giggled, squirming on Cord’s lap. “Go me!”

“Come on. We’ve got a lot to get done.” Cord chuckled as he held my hips in place. “Sex can be later.”

“We’ll get out of your hair.” Alpha Daniels snickered. “It’s after one now, so I’ll tell everyone anytime after four. That should give you all time to reunite in private.”

“Thank you for everything you’ve done, Alpha,” I said as I got off Cord’s lap and hugged the man. “For understanding why I’m here and not being pissed, but mostly for calling my dad.”

“When Frank called to tell me we had a saber here that had been in captivity, I hoped that it would be you,” he replied as he stood and pulled away. “I’ve known your dad for a long time, and I’ve prayed for the day you could find each other. I’m glad I could help.”

“We won’t forget it, Pastor Daniels,” Ty said as he extended his hand to the man. “Or do we call you Alpha, too?”

“When we’re among my pack or shifters, Alpha.” He chuckled. “When other humans are around, Pastor is fine. I’m both.”

“Thanks, Frank.” Cord patted the man on the shoulder. “You’re a good friend.”

“I’m just glad you guys are happy.” He snickered as we walked them to the door. “We’ll see you guys later.”

We said the rest of our goodbyes and closed the door behind them. Then Cord turned and glanced at me with an evil look in his eyes. “Now, about this spanking you like?”

“He likes to be spanked?” Ty asked, eyes going wide. “That’s totally turning me on.”

“Oh, shit.” I giggled as I raced up the stairs and to our room. We’d decided that Cord’s room would be our room since it was bigger. The new bed should be coming tomorrow, and I couldn’t wait to test it

out. I barely got to the bathroom when I saw they were in the room, too. They looked at each other and then at me, obviously freaked at how fast they could run now. “Cool, isn’t it?”

“Yeah, but freaky, too,” Ty answered. “I noticed it early when I was feeding the horses. Things that were normally heavy to me aren’t anymore.”

“You’re not mad, are you?” I asked hesitantly as I walked toward them. “I know it’s going to take some getting used to, but don’t be pissed, okay?”

“We’re not upset, Avery.” He chuckled as he gave me a quick peck. Cord did the same before they dug through the dressers and found some clothes I didn’t completely swim in. Once we were ready, we all walked out the door and climbed into the truck. I was sitting between my two hot, incredibly loving men, and it just felt like exactly where I belonged.

Chapter 5

“Seriously, you guys are spending way too much money,” I whined as Ty added *more* clothes to our shopping cart. It wasn’t like we were at some high-end retail store. We were at Old Navy. I’d at least talked Ty into going there instead of Abercrombie & Fitch like he’d wanted to while Cord ran to the liquor store. Luckily, Billings, Montana, was less than a half an hour away from the little town we lived in.

“Just be glad we don’t have time to go to the adult store.” Ty chuckled as we went to the register. He’d filled the cart in less than fifteen minutes since we were on a tight timeline. Cord was going to pick us up out front, and we were going to hit a place called Costco. I wasn’t really sure what it was, but my men told me I’d love it.

“Ty, put some of that back.” I hissed as I saw the total hit over five hundred, and the lady had only rung up about half of the items.

“Now I do have a reason to spank you later,” Ty whispered in my ear. “I *want* to do this, Avery. Don’t deprive me of having fun spoiling my mate.”

“Fine.” I giggled, all annoyance leaving me when he stuck out his lower lip in a pout. Ty paid for everything, and we grabbed the bags before heading out the door.

“That’s not nearly enough clothes for Avery,” Cord said as we got in the truck.

“We’re on a time crunch here,” Ty replied, shooting Cord a look. “We *can* come back.”

“Fair enough.” Cord snickered as he drove toward the next place. “I think we need to hit up the adult store next trip.”

“Great minds think alike.” I laughed. “Ty said the same thing in Old Navy.”

“Nice,” Cord replied as he bumped fists with Ty. “I was thinking a remote control plug we could use on you, baby.”

“Oh, do tell,” I purred as I slid my hand in between his thighs. He gave a cute yelp in shock as he pulled into a parking lot. I glanced out the window and saw a *huge* store. “What is this place?”

“It’s a wholesale store. A little of everything, but in bulk,” Ty answered as we all got out of the truck. I took his hand, feeling like a little kid as we walked to the doors of the gigantic store. It was like a tiny mall in itself. Cord grabbed us a cart and showed the woman at the door something like a driver’s license.

“Holy shit.” I gasped as we walked about twenty feet into the store. There was a huge electronics department on the right and all kinds of goodies on the left. I walked with my mouth open as Ty and Cord led me toward the back. Once we got to the food department, I saw a woman handing out samples. “Can I try one?”

“You don’t have to ask us, Avery.” Cord snickered. He was loading up the cart with buns before moving and grabbing tons of meat to grill. As we went, I tried every sample I could get my hands on.

“We so have to get some of this.” I moaned after eating some cheesecake. “I want to just bathe in this.”

“Only if we get to lick it off you,” Ty whispered in my ear, causing me to burst into peals of laughter. Cord simply winked at me as he added two to our cart. I was so amazed with the store. There was everything you could think of. There was even a huge walk-in refrigerator that had all types of fruits and vegetables. I stared as Cord and Ty loaded up the bottom of the cart with all types of party trays.

“This is going to cost a fortune,” I grumbled.

“Cheaper than a wedding reception,” Cord chuckled as he let Ty push the cart and threw an arm over my shoulder. “It gives us an

excuse to throw a party. I can't remember the last time Ty and I even had people over."

"Yeah, we're normally reclusive." Ty chuckled. "I think we need another cart."

"I'd say so," Cord answered. "Okay, you get the hard liquor, chips, dip, condiments, and grilling veggies. Oh, and some non-beer bottles of booze."

"On it." Ty saluted before sprinting toward the front of the store.

"I love you," I said solemnly, touched by how much they loved spoiling me.

"I love you, too, baby," he replied, leaning down to give me a kiss.

"I don't need to see that shit," a man near us sneered. "This is a family store."

"And I still have my clothes on, so shut your trap." I snarled at him. I must have been better at it than a normal human would because the guy's eyes went wide, and he booked it. I turned back to Cord, my cheeks heating up. "Sorry."

"I thought it was hot." He snickered as he pulled me close to him. I laughed as he moved me in between his arms as he pushed the cart. We kept walking along. I just smiled as Cord put more and more into the cart. Finally, we made our way back up front where Ty met us with an impish grin on his face. Cord went in his pocket and took out his keys, tossing them to me. "Why don't you pull up the truck, Avery?"

I just stared at the keys, feeling like a complete schmuck. Before I could even remind them I didn't know how to drive nor had a license, they both were by me and hugged me fiercely.

"I'm such a dumbass. Can you forgive me, baby?" Cord asked gently.

"Nothing to forgive," I answered, pulling away when I saw everyone was staring. "Maybe you can teach me to drive so we don't have it come up again?"

“No way. Cord sucks.” Ty snickered, seeing I was uncomfortable. “I’ll teach you to drive.”

I rolled my eyes at him, laughing, and that was all it took to break the tension. Knowing it was going to be bad, I didn’t even look to see what the total was. As we loaded back up the cart, Ty and I talked about how the value wasn’t the same as it was the last time I went shopping. The cashier gave us a look like we’d lost it, but she had no clue it’d been thirty years.

We got everything loaded up and back home in less than twenty-five minutes. Cord had been speeding, saying we were getting too close to the two-hour mark. Once home, we started unloading the completely packed bed of the truck. On my third trip out, I saw a blue SUV coming up the drive. I knew who it was and froze, completely overwhelmed with emotions.

“Avery!” my mom shouted as she jumped from the car before it had even fully stopped. I dropped the bags and raced to her.

“Mom,” I gasped as I pulled her into my arms. We were squeezing each other so tightly it was any wonder either of us could breathe.

“Son,” my dad Beck, whispered as he hugged me and mom. “We’ve missed you so.”

“Me, too,” I hiccupped, tears falling freely. “I thought this day would never come.”

“You’re safe,” she replied, her body shaking with sobs. My other father, Martin, joined in the hug. Just then, I heard several growls. Glancing in that direction, I saw my older brothers flanking us.

“Guys, back off. They’re my mates.” I chuckled, wiping the tears from my eyes. I dislodged myself from my parents’ arms and went to stand by my men. “This is Cord Hartwell and Tyson Fitzgerald. Cord, Ty, these are my parents, Martin, Beck, and Ashley Donovan.”

“It’s so nice to meet you both,” my mother said, coming to hug them both. “Thank you for taking such good care of my boy.”

"It's our pleasure." Ty chuckled, but Cord stiffened up and moved out of the way.

"Cord?" I asked, concerned at his odd reaction.

"I'm sorry. It's just been so long since I've had a mom hug," Cord whispered. His eyes were wide and darting around, almost as if frightened.

"Cord's family was killed when he was a child," Ty explained as he wrapped an arm around Cord's waist.

"Then I think you're overdue, son," my mom said gently. She held up her hand when Cord went to argue. "You've mated my boy. That makes us family. I won't be your mother or replace her, but I am your mother-in-law."

"I guess," Cord answered quietly. I'd never seen this side of him, insecure and unsure of himself. It seemed that every big, strong guy had issues like the rest of us. My mom went to him slowly, wrapping her arms around his neck and pulling him down to her. She was pretty tall for a woman, but my mates still towered over her. Cord was stiff at first then slowly melted into the embrace and returning it.

I was just about to say something when I felt my legs get knocked out from under me. Turning my head before we hit the ground, I saw my brothers attacking me. We all laughed as the six of us wrestled and rolled in the dirt.

"I'd be getting jealous if I couldn't tell you were all related," Ty grumbled. It was true. Though we varied in size, we all had our orange-ish hair and green eyes.

"Sorry, big guy." I giggled as we started to get up. "Welcome to being a cat. We all wrestle and are very touchy-feely."

"We've noticed." Cord snorted as he moved away from my mom and went to shake my dad's hands. "Do we get names?"

"Sorry, I was just so excited to see everyone," I answered, my face heating up. I turned so I could point out the right brother. "This is Trey, Sasha, Quinn, Kody, and Jace."

“Don’t take this the wrong way, baby,” Ty said slowly, and I knew what was coming. “I mean, some of your brothers are my size.”

“Every litter has a runt.” I giggled, walking toward him. “Why? Do you wish I was bigger?”

“Hell no, I love my little mate.” He growled, grabbing me up under my arms and holding me fiercely. I draped my arms and legs over him, laughing at how possessive he was. “Wait, did you just say litter? As in your mom popped out six boys in one shot?”

“Yes, I did.” My mother laughed, taking my dad’s hands. “And this was before they had nifty drugs to give a woman in birth.”

“Dear god, woman!” Cord gasped, taking my mother’s arm. “They better treat you like a goddess. I think I need a drink on your behalf!”

“Boys, help unload the grocery store in the back of their truck.” My dad Martin chuckled, pointing to all our purchases. “Rob a bank, did we?”

“Avery didn’t have any clothes,” Cord replied gently. “So we picked him up some basics. And we knew we’d be having company, plus we invited the local pack over for a barbeque later.”

“We can pay for our own way,” Beck said as we walked toward the house. I was still hanging onto the front of Ty like a monkey. It really was my favorite place to be with either of my mates. I felt so loved and safe when they held me this way.

“I have no doubt of that, but you’re guests at our house,” Cord answered, raising an eyebrow. “Would you let me pay for anything if I came to your house?”

“Fair enough.” My dad chuckled. “We just don’t want to be an imposition, and there are a lot of us.”

“And we eat a lot more than humans,” Trey threw in as he took an arm load of groceries.

“And you’re feeling us out to see if we can take care of Avery.” Ty snickered. “Believe me, we can.”

"I apologize," Martin replied gently as we walked into the house. "He's been in captivity so long. It's not like he's acclimated and can just get a job."

"We understand." Cord chuckled as he threw his arms over my dad's shoulders. "Ty and I are worth about a hundred million, Mr. Donovan. We will give him everything he's ever wanted in life."

"All I want is my mates. Screw the money." I giggled. But then it hit me what Cord had just said. I released Ty and slid down, staring up at him. "I'm sorry, did you just say million?"

"We told you we owned the ranch and few coal mines, baby," Ty said gently, reaching for me again. "Frank said we were loaded."

"Yeah, but damn." I gasped, looking from Ty to Cord.

"Dude, you landed hot, rich cowboys." Sasha snickered, punching me in the arm. "Be grateful."

"I am. I was before hearing they were loaded," I replied, staring at my men. "I don't care about the money. It's just a shock."

"Why? Because we don't eat caviar for breakfast?" Ty snickered.

"No, but the shopping at the wholesale store might have thrown me." I giggled as I went to them.

"They're smart enough men to not throw their money around and be wasteful," my mom answered for them. "Now, do you have a grill? There are going to be a *lot* of hungry mouths if you invited Alpha Daniels' pack."

"Crap, we didn't think about that," Ty said. "We just have one grill."

"We'll figure it out." Mother snickered. "Cord and Trey, get the grill started. Martin, Ty, Beck, and Sasha, pull out their coolers and go get some ice. Quinn, Kody, Jace, finish unloading the truck and start getting things opened."

"Yes ma'am," a chorus of answers came. I started laughing. Some things never changed. My mom was always the one in charge. When everyone left to do their jobs, she pulled me fiercely in her arms.

“Are you really okay now? Everyone else is gone. You can tell me the truth, Avery,” she whispered in my ear.

“I really am fine now, Mom,” I answered, hugging her back. “I’m sure there will be some nightmares, maybe a few flashbacks, but I’m okay.”

“Our thoughts never left you, Avery,” she cried, breaking my heart. “Your fathers were madmen, tearing up every shifter community for any information on you.”

“I know. I was just so scared that you guys were hurt or taken,” I replied, crying as well.

“No, they took my baby boy away from me.” She gasped, trying to catch her breath enough to talk and cry.

“What’s wrong here?” Cord asked as he entered the kitchen, racing to me. “Are you hurt, baby?”

I laughed as he started checking my body for some wound. “I’m fine, Cord. We were just having a moment.”

“Oh, sorry, didn’t mean to ruin it,” he replied gently and started to move away. My mom and I both reached for him, dragging him in a group hug.

“I wanted to make sure Avery was really okay from everything that’s happened,” she whispered. “My emotions are all over the place—happy, then relieved, then sad for what he went through.”

“I think that’s normal, Ashley,” Cord replied gently. “Avery was the one who was taken, but he wasn’t the only one who suffered a great trauma.”

“You are a very smart man, Cord,” she said, staring into my mate’s eyes. “I’m very happy you and Ty are mated to my son.”

“We’re the ones who are lucky,” Cord answered, his eyes looking at the ground. “He’s so full of life, and love, and affection. And he gives it all to us so freely, not to mention getting Ty and I to finally own up to how we felt about each other.”

"I don't understand?" my mom asked as we all broke apart. I realized Trey was standing by the kitchen door awkwardly. Waving him over, he smiled widely at me before hugging me.

"I missed you, little bro," he whispered in my ear. "I'm glad you're safe now."

"Thanks, Trey," I answered, hugging him back. We broke apart and all sat down.

"Ty and I weren't gay," Cord tried to explain. "I mean, we were, but we didn't know how the other felt. So we never said anything about it. Hell, I tried dating women."

"And Avery turned you gay?" Trey asked, his eyebrows scrunched together.

"No, he made us realize that Ty and I felt the same way." Cord chuckled. "He made us jump out of the closet and into the deep end."

"Sorry," I answered, fidgeting with my hands. "I was on a time limit after I met my mates."

"Hey, don't ever be sorry for that," Cord said firmly as he yanked me off the chair and onto his lap. "Ty and I love that you don't beat around the bush and simply tell it as it is."

"Good thing." I giggled as he kissed my neck. Just to be a shit, I squirmed in his lap, loving the feel of him getting hard under me.

"Behave, baby. Your mother's right here." He growled and held my hips still.

"I remember what it was like after I mated your fathers." She snickered. "I barely walked for weeks."

"Mom!" Trey and I yelled. She winked at Cord before they both broke out laughing.

"Hey, I thought you guys were all working in here," Beck called out as he carried huge bags of ice into the kitchen. "More work, less goofing off."

"Slave driver," my mom pouted, sending him air kisses.

"At least I know where you got that look from," Cord whispered in my ear as he stood with me.

"I learned from the best." I giggled as I raced away from him. I knew exactly what that lustful look was in his eyes.

"Let's behave when we have guests, kids." Ty chuckled as he came into the kitchen, as well. We all started laughing then. It felt nice. I'd missed my family so much, and now that we'd seemed to get the tears and heartache out of the way, we were having fun.

"It's been my kitchen since Ty's ma passed. I'm not sure what to do," Cord grumbled about ten minutes later. My mother had completely taken over the kitchen and made no apologies for it.

"Help us set up tables and chairs outside," Beck offered. Martin nodded as he shot my mom a wink. I followed Cord, realizing I'd never seen the backyard. Taking a few steps out the backdoor, I froze on the porch. About twenty yards away, was an Olympic size pool.

"I love my mates!" I shouted as I yanked my shirt off over my head. I got my shorts off in a flash, as well, before racing naked and jumping into the pool. When I resurfaced, I saw a couple of my brothers doing the same before they launched themselves in my direction.

"None of you have trunks," Cord yelled as he kept covering his eyes at my brother's being naked.

"Welcome to living amongst shifters." Beck snickered as he pulled off his shirt, as well. "Naked doesn't bother us one bit."

I laughed as Cord simply stood there with his mouth hanging open as he watched three of my brothers and my dads join me. Feeling feisty, I hopped out of the pool and sauntered over to him.

"Was I not supposed to go in the pool?" I asked, batting my eyelashes at him. "I figured you'd like me all naked and wet, but if I was a bad mate, I'm ready for my punishment."

"You little tease." He growled as he pulled me into his arms and mashed his lips down onto mine.

"Why is everyone skinny dipping?" Ty gasped as he joined us on the deck. "If they didn't have swimsuits, couldn't they just wear their shorts?"

"I'm told it's a shifter thing." Cord chuckled, breaking the kiss. "You're lucky it's just your family you're naked around, otherwise I'd be paddling your ass, baby."

"Promises, promises," I purred as I walked over to Ty. The closer I got, the more his eyes heat up with lust. He dropped the cooler and reached for me. I skirted his attempt, only to be caught by Cord.

"We're going to do bad, dirty things to you later, mate." Ty groaned as he and Cord surrounded me.

"Very kinky, completely carnal things." Cord hissed as he rubbed his jeans-covered hard-on against me. Ty did the same from behind, and I started to turn into a lust-filled pile of goo.

"Why wait? Take me somewhere and fuck me now," I whimpered, jumping into Cord's arms. "Please? I've been very naughty."

"And that's why we're going to just keep teasing you." Ty hissed in my ear, kissing my neck. "You'll be so ready for us tonight you'll do anything we want. And I personally want you begging for it, preferably with my cock in your mouth."

"Oh, god," I moaned as I started to hump Cord's hips, not caring my family could see. "Please, I'll be good. Please, fuck me now."

"Nope." Cord chuckled as he gave me a chaste kiss on the lips and lowered me to my feet. Ty and Cord bumped fists as they walked back toward the kitchen to grab more coolers and drinks. I, on the other hand, turned and booked it for the pool. It wasn't the same as a cold shower but as close as I was going to get right then.

Chapter 6

The wolves started showing up about a half hour later. Alpha Daniels was great about introducing everyone after he'd taken a few minutes to talk with my dads in private. Luckily, everyone had thought to bring more lawn chairs and a few brought tables. It seemed the local pack had had their share of last-minute parties.

My dads manned the grill mostly, turning out more hotdogs, burgers, and brats than most grills do in their lifetime. Everyone laughed, joked around, and helped out wherever they could. I made sure to check on Ty and Cord as often as I could.

"We're good, baby." Cord chuckled about the tenth time I checked on him. "We've known most of these people our whole lives. We simply didn't know they were werewolves."

"Dads, Avery, we're putting together a football game, come on," Kody yelled over to us. I smiled. Man, when was the last time I'd played shifter football? Then came the sadness that always started to overwhelm me when I remembered why it had been so long since I'd done something. Shaking it off, I jogged over to Kody. I saw all my brothers, my dads, and eight wolves had gathered. "You guys play the same rules, no claws tackle?"

"Yep, that's how we roll." One wolf chuckled. I thought I'd heard his name was Kane, but I'd met so many people I couldn't be sure.

"Never mind." Ty laughed as he turned around and headed back toward the deck. "Men who don't have claws shouldn't play with those who do."

"I love when you play with me, my mate," I yelled after him. He shook his head and kept walking while I got elbowed by a couple of my brothers. "Cats versus wolves?"

"You got it, little bro," Trey answered as everyone started to get undressed. "We're letting the wolves receive first."

"Sounds like a plan." I snickered, knowing my brothers were kickass at football. Well, at least they had been. I shifted quickly, trying to keep my mind on happy thoughts.

"How is anyone going to catch the ball?" Cord asked Alpha Daniels as we all finished shifting and lining up on opposite sides of what we designated as the field.

"You'll see," the Alpha laughed. Kody took the ball in his mouth and flung it down field. It was a great toss, one of the wolves catching it instantly. Quinn and I had always been the fastest, taking off for the wolf with the ball. My brothers and dads followed, trying to keep the other wolves off of us, so we could get to their wolf with the ball. I got broadsided about ten feet away from my goal, but Quinn got through, tackling the wolf. They'd gotten about a quarter of the way down the field.

"Shit, did you see how fast our baby is?" Ty asked Cord. We all lined up again, waiting for the snap. The wolf that they'd designated as the center tossed the ball to their quarterback. A few of my brothers fought to get to him, but he was able to throw the ball before they could. I was guarding one of their receivers, who the toss was aimed at. At the last second, I bumped him out of the way, leaped up and caught the ball in my mouth. Turning in the direction of our goal, I took off.

Running as fast as I could, I ducked a few wolves as my brothers took care of a few others. Finally, it was me and one wolf guarding the end zone. Faking right and breaking left, I was able to get several feet before he figured it out. I leapt over him with ease, skidding easily into the end zone. Of course, then I spiked the ball on the

ground, doing a goofy victory dance as best a saber-toothed tiger could. And I stepped on the ball.

“And that would be why we always bring several footballs to any event.” Alpha Daniels laughed as he tossed another one onto the field. “Between all the teeth and claws, it doesn’t take very long until one gets popped.”

“We can replace that one.” Ty snickered. “Since it was Avery who destroyed it.”

I glanced over and saw the looks of love my mates had focused on me. Running toward them as everyone went to line up for another kickoff, I turned my claws inward and put my front paws on Ty’s shoulders. I gave his face a big lick as he laughed and pushed me back down. While he was still laughing, I had an idea. His groin was right in front of my face, so I stuck my muzzle into it.

“Cut that out, Avery.” Ty gasped. “I find your half and half form hot, but straight saber form is way too close to bestiality for me, baby.”

“Stick in the mud.” Cord snorted as he squatted down and petted me. He leaned in and whispered so no one else could hear us, “You can lick me with that big tiger tongue anytime you want to, baby.”

I purred loudly as he scratched behind my ears. When I heard snarls and roars coming from my team, I realized I was holding up the game. I gave Cord’s face a quick lick before racing off to my side of the field. After the next snap, I noticed lots of people had pulled over chairs and coolers as they watched the game.

The wolves weren’t as good at football as my family. When we hit half time, we all shifted back and pulled on our shorts before going for refreshments. I walked right up to Cord, who was sitting in a chair talking with my mom and Alpha Daniels, and sprawled myself over his lap.

“I’m parched,” I panted, smiling up at him.

“Well, we can’t have that, baby.” He chuckled, leaning forward to give me a quick kiss. He moved me off his lap, stood, and went to get me something to drink as I took his seat.

“I was just telling your mother and Cord how much fun my pack is having,” Alpha Daniels said, taking a swig of his beer. “It was wonderful that you included all of us.”

“You helped me find my family,” I answered, catching my mom’s gaze. “Your pack will always be welcome to any outing we have.”

“And our family owes you a debt of gratitude,” my mother continued. “I can never thank you enough, Alpha Daniels.”

“I was glad to help,” the Alpha replied with a smile. “I knew when my sweet girl was taken that she’d ended up being murdered. When Martin contacted me the first time, I knew the pain your family was going through. On top of that, to not know what happened to Avery was an extra injury I wouldn’t wish on my worst enemy.”

“Sorry about your daughter,” I said gently, patting the Alpha’s hand.

“Thank you, Avery.” He smiled sadly at me. I was glad Cord walked up then with a bottle of water for me. I didn’t know what else to say to Alpha Daniels. Cord leaned over to give me a quick kiss as he handed me the water.

“You really are one fast little guy, Avery.” Cord chuckled as I downed as much water as I could without dumping it on myself.

“But I have endurance, too.” I winked at him as I got up. Cord just shook his head as I sauntered back over to the game.

The rest of the party went off without a hitch. Everyone seemed to have a great time. At the end, everyone helped clean up. When I realized Trey was nowhere to be found, I asked my mom if she had seen him.

“I think your brother found one of his mates in the local pack.” She snickered as she washed dishes.

“Oh, my, being mated to a werewolf should be interesting.” I giggled.

It ended up the rest of my family decided to make the drive back to their house, saying two hours wasn't that big of a deal. Also, no one had packed anything for overnight, just jumped in the car as soon as they heard I was okay.

"I'm glad we did this," Cord said as we were waving goodbye to my family as they pulled out of the driveway. "But I might sleep for the next couple of days. I think we should call the kid next door to do the chores tomorrow."

"Yeah, I like that he's saving up for college," Ty agreed as we headed back inside.

"Too bad you guys are so tired. I thought we could have some fun in the pool alone," I purred.

"I vote for the hot tub. It's starting to get too cool at night for the pool," Cord replied as he locked up the front door.

"You have a hot tub? How big *is* this house?" I laughed.

"It's not in the house," Ty answered as he swooped me up into his arms. "You haven't seen the barn yet."

"A hot tub in a barn?" I asked, thinking they were pulling my leg.

"It was easier to put an outdoor hot tub in the barn so we could use it year round than convert a room in the house to have an indoor one." Cord shrugged as we walked out the backdoor onto the deck. Ty was so focused on getting my clothes off he almost tripped on the stone walkway as we headed to the barn.

"Walk first, strip after." I giggled, afraid he was going to drop me.

"I can do both," Ty replied defensively. Trying to make him feel better, I licked the side of his neck. He started walking much faster, almost running after Cord opened the barn door. I gasped when I saw the huge eight-person hot tub in the back corner of the barn. Ty set me on my feet and went to turn it on as I helped Cord out of his clothes.

"Are you guys done playing hard to get?" I purred as I unzipped his fly.

“Yes, I remembered to grab the waterproof lube,” Cord answered before kissing me. I heard the jets kick on as we broke apart. “You have to give it a few minutes to warm up.”

“What could we do until then?” Ty asked as I felt his naked body against my back. “I think we said you were going to beg us with our dicks in your mouth.”

“My pleasure.” I hissed as I dropped to my knees in front of them. I moved so I had each of their hard cocks in my hand. They got the idea and stood shoulder to shoulder, angling so there was just enough room in between them for me. Bringing both dicks to my mouth, I licked the slits in their cocks as the same time.

“We’re still going to spank you later, baby.” Cord moaned as he grabbed the back of my head. I merely grunted as I sucked on the heads of their cocks. Having both of them in my mouth made me wonder what it would feel like to have both dicks in my ass in the same time. Maybe something to try another time.

I could only take both of them about a quarter of the way in my mouth before I felt as if my lips would split open. Wanting more, but not willing to rush this, I licked, sucked, and even nibbled every inch of my mates’ dicks.

“Fuck this, I’m going to blow soon.” Ty growled as he pulled out of my mouth and lifted me up and over his shoulder. His hand landed hard on my ass. “I want to shoot my load in this sweet ass.”

“Oh, god, do that again.” I moaned, squirming on his shoulder. The pressure it put on my cock was just on the side of painful, and I loved it.

“Like this, baby?” he asked as he slapped my cheeks a few more times.

“Yes,” I hissed. He put me down on the side of the hot tub. I let out a yelp, my ass now sensitive. Cord and Ty climbed into the hot tub and immediately reached for me. They spun me around so I was kneeling on one of the seats, my hands braced on the side of the tub. Sitting on either side of me, Cord smacked my ass a few times.

“I don’t like that other shifters got to see my naked mate today,” he said firmly. “Only we should get to see you naked.”

“It was only right before and after I shifted,” I argued.

“Don’t talk back during your punishment,” Ty grumbled as he spanked me hard a few times. “Or we’ll just spank you and fuck each other, leaving you to watch.”

“Who does this ass belong to, Avery?” Cord asked, smacking my ass on each word.

“You and Ty only,” I moaned, leaning over more so they had more access to me.

“Oh, look at that pretty pink hole, Cord.” Ty purred. He rubbed his fingers over it slowly, just to tease me. I let out a whimper, but didn’t say anything. Then, suddenly, one of them spanked my asshole. I gasped in shock before letting out a carnal growl.

“I think he likes that, Ty.” Cord chuckled. “Did you want us to do that again, baby?”

“Please, yes, anything.” I moaned. “Spank me, finger me, rim me, fuck me. I don’t care. I’m yours to do with whatever you want.”

“Good answer, Avery,” Ty replied. I felt two lubed fingers get shoved into my ass. Crying out in pleasure from the penetration, I squirmed around at the burning sensation.

“Fuck me, please, shove that big cock in my ass,” I whimpered.

“We need to stretch you out more, sweetheart,” Cord said as he ran his hand over my ass. “I like the way my handprint looks on his firm little ass.”

“I like the burn. Please fuck me.” I moaned, his words snapping my control. I pushed back hard on Ty’s fingers, trying to get him to rub over my sweet spot.

“You’re going to ride my cock while Cord fucks your face, Avery.” Ty purred. Then, he bit the cheek of my ass hard.

“Yes, anything you want,” I cried out. Ty pulled his two fingers from my ass and spun me around. Instantly, he started to lower me onto his cock. I wasn’t stretched out as much as normal, so he had to

really work to get inside of me. The pleasure-pain sensations were almost enough to have me come right then. Cord stood up in front of me then and held his dick up to my face. Before he even said anything, I took it into my mouth greedily.

“He’s so goddamn tight.” Ty hissed as he finally bottomed out inside of me. I moved my legs on either side of his thighs and when he spread them, he went in even deeper in me. I was overwhelmed with sensations—Ty inside me, the warm water splashing all around us as I sucked off Cord. Groaning around the cock down my throat, Cord grabbed the sides of my head and started to pump himself in and out of me.

“I need more.” Cord moaned. “Ty, sit on the side of the tub, so I can fuck you while Avery rides you.”

“Oh, hell yeah,” Ty cried out as he slammed me down on his cock. Holding me in place, he moved us up onto the lip of the tub. “I figured you might want my ass.”

“What does that mean?” Cord chuckled as he reached down to stroke my dick as he fingered Ty’s hole.

“I stretched myself out when everyone was starting to leave.” Ty moaned, his cock twitching inside me. I leaned back against his chest, wiggling on his lap, reveling in the feeling of Cord’s touch and filling so full from Ty’s dick.

“That’s fucking hot, Ty,” Cord groaned as he pulled his fingers out and started pushing his dick into Ty. We all moaned as Cord started to thrust in and out of Ty. Every time Cord started to pull out, Ty lifted me off his cock. And when he pushed back in, Ty slammed my hips back down. It was like my own personal roller coaster of heaven. Cord reached out and pinched one of my nipples hard. That was all it took to push me over the edge.

I cried out as I shot stream after stream of my seed all over Cord’s hand and our stomachs. Ty sunk his teeth into my right shoulder as Cord leaned forward and did the same on my left. I had one of the most intense orgasms of my life, more cum erupting from my cock

then I thought could fit in my balls. And it just kept going. The harder Cord fucked Ty and he fucked me, it was like a high I couldn't come back down from.

"I'm coming," Ty screamed as his cock exploded inside of me. When he was done, the two of us slumped down against each other as Cord continued to pound into Ty.

"No passing out. I'm not nearly done." Cord growled as he lifted me off Ty's lap. Flipping me over, Cord stood me in front of him and bent me in half so my face ended up in Ty's groin. "Lick him clean, baby. I'm going to fuck this sweet ass nice and hard."

"Yes," I purred as I started to lick Ty's half-hard cock. Cord slammed his cock into me fully in one thrust. I screamed in pleasure. The water kept splashing up against my dick, stomach, and chest, completely in contrast to the cooler air on my back.

"So good, baby. So fucking good." Cord grunted as he pounded into me and kept smacking my ass. "I know how we're going to mark you, Avery, as you did us."

"I bet I'm thinking the same thing you are, Cord," Ty moaned as I kept slowly licking his cock. "You want to pierce his hot little nipples."

"Oh, yeah," Cord answered. He leaned forward and pinched my nipples. I immediately cried out and started to go to town on Ty's cock. "See? It's a major hot spot for our baby."

"Harder." I hissed, loving all the sensations going through my body. Cord obliged me, and I swallowed all of Ty's cock. It hardened in my mouth as I sucked on it fiercely. I was incredibly blessed with men who could recover quickly. Just thinking about them wanting me this much got me hard all over again, as well.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck, baby," Cord chanted as he thrust as hard as he could into me. He screamed as he came inside me. The force of it was so hard I felt as if someone stuck a geyser in my ass. Finally, when he was done, he pulled out of me and plopped down on one of the seats in the hot tub. I pulled my mouth off Ty's cock and stared at it.

“I want more.” I growled, moving to straddle him again. I grabbed his dick and held it against my hole as I slid back down on it. Staring into Ty’s eyes, I saw them almost roll into the back of his head. “Bite my nipples while I ride you.”

“Anything my mate wants.” Ty moaned as I lifted myself back off before plunging right back down. His hot mouth clamped on my left nipple, and I went wild. I rode him as if he was a bucking bronco, bracing my hands on his shoulders. Ty smiled up at me as he pinched my right nipple while he bit down hard on my left one. He reached around and grabbed the cheeks of my ass as he helped me ride him. They were still incredibly sensitive from the spanking, and the pressure he put on them as I fucked myself on his cock was amazing.

“Yes, god. Yes, Ty. I need more,” I screamed loudly. I wasn’t even sure if the sex had been this animalistic during my honeymoon heat, but I loved every dirty second of it. Ty switched nipples then, biting down on my right nipple hard enough to leave teeth marks. My climax hit me fast. As the first stream of my cum hit Ty’s stomach, I felt the muscles in my ass clamp down on his cock.

“Yeah, that’s it, baby. Ride that cock.” Cord groaned from behind me. “So fucking hot.”

“You’re not going to be able to walk for a week,” Ty grunted as he lifted his head up from my chest. He had to have been close to his orgasm, as well, because he started thrusting up into me as hard as I slammed down. I was still coming as he shot his load inside of me. I cried out at the overwhelming sensations, clinging onto Ty as if my life depended on it.

When we were both finally spent, I slumped forward against him, his cock still in my ass. “That was fucking awesome.” I panted. I gently licked my mating mark on Ty as we both tried to get our breathing back under control.

“It was just as amazing to watch.” Cord chuckled. It took the rest of the energy I had left to look over my shoulder at him. But it was

totally worth it. I giggled as I stared at his now spent cock in his hand. He had been jacking off as he watched me and Ty fuck like rabbits.

“Next time, we should bring a camera.” I giggled then groaned when Ty lifted me off of him. I was like a wet noodle as I slid down into the hot tub onto one of the seats. The hot water and jets felt wonderful against my overworked muscles. My ass was still pretty tender, so that was a little uncomfortable.

“We were serious about getting those nipples pierced, baby,” Cord said hesitantly as he swam over to me. “I was thinking about it earlier today. I want to get special rings made up, engraved like wedding rings. I know it’s not legal for us to get married in this state or for all three of us to marry anywhere. But I thought since we have your mating marks, I want to mark you as ours, as well.”

“I love the idea as much as I love you both,” I whispered, pulling him down to my mouth. The kiss was gentle since I was wiped. He lifted me up against him, turned us around so we switched places, and sat back down. I could tell he was happy that I’d said yes. His kisses were sweet and filled with love.

“Hey, where’s my sugar?” Ty chuckled. He sat down next to us, and Cord lifted me off his lap and handed me over to Ty. I felt bad I was like spent deadweight, unable to move myself. But they seemed to revel in the fact that they’d fucked me silly. Ty’s soft lips came down on mine the moment I was in his arms. I threw my limp arms over his shoulders and melted into the kiss. When we broke apart, I rested my head on his shoulder. The instant my head stopped moving, I was out like a light.

Chapter 7

I was back on stage at the slimy circus that held me, wearing the collar that sent enough electricity in me to jump-start a car if I tried to escape. And they were whipping me, ordering me to perform. Everywhere I looked, people were yelling and throwing shit at me. I tried to get off stage, but they shocked me, and I collapsed.

Waking from my nightmare, I pushed Cord and Ty off me and ran to the bathroom. I made it just in time to throw up in the toilet. Once my stomach was empty, I crawled into the shower and turned the cold on full blast. Ty burst into the bathroom after me.

“Cord, get in here!” he yelled, racing into the shower with me. Ty sat on the cold tile and pulled me onto his lap. “It’s okay, baby. I’ve got you now. No one can hurt you anymore.”

“I’m sorry,” I chattered out, holding onto him tightly. Cord was suddenly there behind me, hugging me, as well. He reached up and shut off the water, but we were already soaked.

“Did you have a nightmare, Avery?” Cord asked gently, rubbing my back. I nodded against Ty’s shoulder, unable to talk for the moment. “You can talk to us, baby.”

“I know,” I whispered, trying to control my emotions enough to talk about it. “I was back at the circus on stage.”

“You don’t have to explain, Avery. We just want you to know we’re here for you if you want to talk,” Ty replied, interrupting me.

“I don’t want to talk about it then, if that’s okay?” I sniffled. I really didn’t want to start crying against my mate. I already felt like such a wimp.

"I'm going to go start breakfast," Cord said, giving me a quick kiss on the top of my head.

"Don't leave me," I begged, reaching out to him. I stared up at him, knowing my eyes were filled with tears. He nodded and knelt back down.

"Can we move this to the bed, Avery?" Ty asked, standing when I nodded. He carried me to the bed, laying me down gently. Cord climbed into bed, as well, spooning my back as I lay against Ty's side.

"Will you make love to me? I need to feel my mates," I whimpered. I knew I sounded needy and scared, but I had to trust that they wouldn't judge me.

"Do you think that's the best idea after a nightmare like that?" Cord asked carefully.

"Yes, I want to replace all the bad memories with good," I answered, looking over my shoulder at him. I tried to beg him with my eyes, and it must have worked because he leaned forward and nipped my lower lip.

And make love we did. It was slow, passionate, loving, and tender sex like I'd never had before. I lay on my back as Ty took me while Cord was inside Ty. I wrapped my arms around Ty's neck and my legs around both of them. It was perfect. Magical, even. I could see both of their handsome faces and loving glances they gave me at the same time.

"Never leave me," I begged when we were done. "I couldn't ever survive it if you guys ever left me or didn't want me anymore."

"I want you and love you more every day, Avery," Ty said gently. Cord nodded, too choked up to speak right then. We all separated and, without a word, went back to the bathroom to shower together. Of course, calling it a shower was almost like calling a waterfall a sprinkler. The shower was massive enough for at least five adults to stand in. Granted, they wouldn't have much room to shower with that many people, but it was perfect for three.

There were four different shower heads and an overhead sprinkler that simulated rainfall. You turned on each separately, in case it was just one person showering or all of us, like right now. We washed each other, needing to touch as much of one another as we could. Sharing several heated, three-way kisses made us all get hard again, but this wasn't about sex. It was about remembering we were all there for each other and tied together.

"How about a special treat for breakfast today?" Cord asked when we were done and drying off. "I think we should get out the Belgian waffle maker. Don't you, Ty?"

"You are the greatest man anyone could ever ask for," Ty moaned and kissed him. "I love your waffles almost as much as I like that huge cock of yours in my ass."

"We're so hitting the adult store after we get Avery's nipples pierced." Cord chuckled as he cupped Ty's groin. "I think we should get one of every toy and try it out to see what we like."

"You don't know what you like?" I asked as I put my used towel in the hamper.

"We'd never been with a man until we met you, baby." Ty shrugged. "And we love that. Imagine what else there is out there we might like."

I felt cold as I clutched my chest, feeling like my heart just shattered. I pushed past both of them and stormed out into the bedroom. Taking several deep breaths before I turned to face them, I tried to get my anger under control.

"I will not fucking share either of you." I snarled. "I'm sorry that you weren't with other men before we all mated, but that doesn't give you the right to fuck around."

"Avery," Ty started to say, but I kept talking right over him.

"These are mine," I yelled, grabbing both their cocks. "I will not share them with anyone outside of this room. And, so help me, if anyone else ever touches them, I will rip them to shreds."

“Avery, listen to us,” Cord said, placing his hand over my mouth. I tried to pull away, but Ty wrapped his arms around me to keep me still. “We don’t want anyone else, baby. We were talking about other *things* to try, as in toys. Maybe some butt plugs, flavored lube, or some handcuffs. Not playing with *someone* else.”

“Oh,” I whispered, completely embarrassed when he removed his hand. “I thought you were saying I wasn’t enough for you.”

“Are you kidding? You’re an animal in bed.” Cord snickered, winking at me. “I just thought it might be fun to try some other things in bed. I mean, look how much you loved being spanked.”

“Sorry,” I replied, hugging him and Ty to me. “I’m really possessive and jealous.”

“You think?” Ty chuckled. “Don’t worry, baby. We are, too.”

“I should never have doubted your loyalty to me,” I said, staring up at them. “How can I make it up to you both?”

“Hmm.” Cord purred as he reached down and squeezed my ass. “I think we might have to spank our bad, bad mate later. How about if we each get to pick out a toy that you promise to try out for us?”

“As long as it’s not any whips or chains,” I answered quietly, glancing quickly at the floor. “I don’t think I could ever be tied down or whipped.”

“The idea of whips is a turn off,” Ty said gently as he lifted my head up. “Handcuffs kind of turn me on, but after what you’ve been through, we understand why you’re not okay with them. I think we should handcuff Cord down one night. Make Mr. Dom here submit to us.”

“I’d be willing to try that,” Cord answered, clearing his throat. He seemed to really like the idea as his hard cock poked my stomach suddenly. “Are we okay now, Avery?”

“We’re perfect.” I smiled at them. “Now feed your hungry mate.”

“With food or cock?” Ty chuckled, throwing my words from the first day I was with them back at me.

“Both. Always both.” I giggled. They both looked at me with lust, but before they could do anything about it, I turned and raced downstairs to the kitchen. When I got there, I sat down at the table and folded my hands in my lap, pretending to be oh-so-innocent. Seconds later, Cord and Ty ran into the room and burst out laughing.

“Oh, yeah, nothing dirty just came out of your mouth.” Cord snickered as he started pulling items out of the cabinets.

“I don’t know what you mean,” I replied sweetly, batting my eyelashes at them. “I simply wanted a front-row seat to watch you cook naked.”

“And give me ideas of what to do to your naked body with the cooking oil,” he mumbled so Ty and I could hear. We had another round of laughs before the waffles got underway. Cord cooked while we all chatted about the day ahead and what we wanted to do.

The waffles were amazing. Cord even topped them with some whip cream that he “accidentally” squirted on both me and Ty, which he then proceeded to lick off of us. Mine was along my collar bone, and his tongue made me turn into goo. Somehow, we made it through breakfast, got everything cleaned up, dressed, and into the car without jumping each other.

“So, you’re really okay with this, Avery?” Ty asked as we pulled up to a jewelry store in Billings.

“Sure,” I answered, hopping out of the truck. When they both stood there looking at me with a raised brow, I tried again. “It’s not like I’ve always wanted to get my nipples pierced, but I’m not against it, either. And my mates are hot for the idea, so I’m more than willing to try it and see if I like it. I mean, you guys won’t get mad if I hate it, will you?”

“No, not at all.” Cord chuckled as he hugged me. “We just don’t want you to do it only because we want it.”

“I’m honored you came up with a way to mark me as yours,” I answered, standing on my tiptoes to give him a kiss. I did the same with Ty, and then walked toward the store’s door. I heard them

laughing behind me. Not really sure what I did that was funny, but I knew they weren't laughing at me, so I was just glad they were happy. They followed me into the store, and I let them take over.

"May I help you gentlemen?" the salesman asked.

"Yes, we're looking for some smaller, platinum earrings that can be engraved," Cord answered, taking charge as always.

"I have just the thing," the man answered, opening up a display case. "Any woman would love to have these."

"Actually they're for our man, Avery." Ty snickered. "And they're going in his nipples."

"That's a new one for me." The man chuckled, smiling widely. "To each his or her own."

"Glad you see it that way," Cord answered. We all looked over the earrings the man held in a box. "What do you think, baby?"

"I like if they're not too expensive," I replied, feeling bad I never paid for anything.

"This is much cheaper than buying wedding rings, Avery," Ty said gently. "Just get whatever you like."

"These are small enough that I don't think I'll constantly be catching them on shirts." I nodded. "I think they're perfect."

"Excellent," the salesman answered. "What would you like engraved on them?"

"We want one to say 'Cord's' and the other to say 'Tyson's,'" Cord told him.

"Please write it out exactly how you want it and give me half an hour," the man said. Cord did as he asked, and a few minutes later, we were back in the truck heading to the adult store. As we pulled into the parking lot, I almost bounced right out of the truck. I was so excited to go to my first dirty store.

"Just wait until we get you home and use everything on you." Ty hissed in my ear as he hugged me from behind. I felt the evidence of how much he liked the idea pressing against my lower back. Still giggling, we walked through the open door Cord was holding for us.

When I stepped inside, I froze, wanting to turn around and run.

“Avery, are you okay?”

“Holy shit,” I gasped. “I don’t know whether to be turned on or frightened.”

“I’d prefer turned on, but if you’re not comfortable here, we can leave,” Cord said, taking my hand.

“I couldn’t do this alone,” I answered, snuggling against his side. “But my big, strong men are here. It’s okay, I want to see what they have. I’m just a little overwhelmed.”

“I was, too, my first time here.” Ty laughed as he led the way. “I walked in and walked right back out three times. The fourth time, I finally took more than two steps in. I grabbed the first dirty magazine, paid for it, and ran.”

“Some of those dildos would tear me in two,” I whispered as we walked past the display on the wall. “But the idea of you guys using one on me totally turns me on.”

“Let’s start small. Maybe a couple of butt plugs and cock rings,” Cord answered. “We can always come back and work our way up to dildos.”

“Okay.” I giggled, running my hand over his ass. I saw by the bulge in his jeans that it affected him. We stopped in the aisle of men’s toys, and I let go of his hand so I could look at everything. I picked out a cock ring that vibrated with a gel extension that was supposed to rub right over your prostate. Holding it up to Ty, he winked at me and tossed it in the basket he was carrying. Cord moved down the aisle a bit, looking over several items before choosing a few and bringing them back to Ty.

“We definitely need some more lube and some waterproof stuff since Avery likes the pool and hot tub.” Cord purred. I instantly got hard at the mention of the hot tub. “Oh, and one of these.”

He tossed it in the basket before I could see what it was, and then met my gaze and wiggled his eyebrows at me. I could only imagine what he was picking out for me. We kept looking at items, laughing

the whole time, before we finally filled up the basket. After heading to the register, the girl rang us up discreetly and bagged everything. Cord paid, and we left, got in the truck, and headed back to the jewelry store.

Once there, Cord ran inside and got the earrings. Back in the truck, he drove us to a tattoo parlor. Again, when we went inside, I felt a little apprehensive. There were a few very large, completely tattooed guys that screamed someone you didn't want to meet in a dark alley. Cord told the guy at the counter what we wanted. After paying, the guy led me over to a dentist's chair and told me to take off my shirt.

Another guy came over a few minutes later, holding a very scary stapler-type thing. He smiled and told me to relax then wiped my left nipple with an alcohol swab. It was cold, and my nipple instantly hardened. He took it between his meaty fingers, pushed the long needle against my skin, and stuck it in. I yelped in pain, not ready for how much it hurt. Realizing I'd worried Cord and Ty, I smiled widely at them. The guy did the same thing with my other nipple, and that was it. I was done.

I got up and went over to one of the floor-length mirrors to check it out. Touching the rings gently, I saw the engravings and started to tear up. It was the most wonderful, loving thing anyone had ever done for me. Meeting my men's gazes in the mirror, I saw they were as happy as I felt. I turned and hugged them both, groaning when my newly pierced nipples rubbed against their shirts.

"We're going to have to be very gentle with these babies for a while." I chuckled as Cord handed me my shirt. "Just the feeling of your shirts had me almost coming in my pants."

"Oh, don't tell us that until we're home, baby." Ty hissed in my ear as we left the store. "We're liable to fuck you on the ride home."

"I'm okay with that." I snickered as we climbed into the truck. Cord didn't say a word as we pulled out of the parking lot, and I started to worry I said something wrong. He drove about five minutes

out of the city, and then veered off to the side of the road and put the truck in park. Before I could ask what was going on, he unlatched his seatbelt and mashed his lips down on mine. I wrapped my arms around his neck as he undid my belt, as well, and pulled me onto his lap.

“I love you so much, Avery,” Cord whispered against my lips before delving back in my mouth. “You are the hottest little thing I’ve ever seen. You and Ty are the most perfect men ever.”

“I love you, too,” I replied, staring into his eyes. “Are you all right, Cord?”

“Yes, better than all right.” He smiled at me. “I’m just so fucking happy. Sometimes, I think I’m going to burst from it.”

“We feel the same way,” Ty said gently, realizing, as I did, that it was hard for Cord to put his feelings into words. “But I’m also horny as hell.”

“I got a special toy for our baby.” Cord chuckled as he undid my fly. “I want to put it in you right now, Avery.”

“Okay,” I panted as he pulled my jeans down to my ankles. He moved me to straddle his lap as Ty dug through the bags. He opened a bottle of lube and squirted some on Cord’s fingers. Cord pulled me toward him so my ass was spread open for him. He rubbed two fingers over my hole before sliding one in. “Fuck, that feels good.”

“It looks even better from where I am.” Ty groaned, rubbing his hand over his groin. Cord quickly stretched me out, sliding in two, then three fingers. I saw Ty open a small package and hand part of it to Cord. I wondered what was left in the bag. Cord pulled his fingers out of my ass, spreading the leftover lube on what I guess was some type of butt plug. Then, he slowly worked it inside of my ass. I cried out when it was finally all the way in me.

“What now?” I gasped as he wiggled the end of it around in my ass.

“Now, we put in the batteries.” Ty snickered as he pulled the other part out of the bag. I glanced over and saw it was a tiny remote control.

“What does it do?” I asked as Cord pulled back up my jeans and moved me back to my seat. Even simply sitting down with it in my ass had me groaning and squirming. I was started to desperately need to come.

“It expands and vibrates while in your ass,” Cord answered as he licked my ear. “We’re going to drive you insane with need as we drive home. You’re going to be so ready for us to fuck you, you won’t know what to do with yourself.”

“Dirty, dirty mate,” I purred, leaning over and deliberately licking my mating mark on them. He shivered, feeling the need to join when I did that. Cord shook his head and chuckled as he threw the truck back into drive. I was just about to reach over and rub my hand over his groin when Ty did something with the toy. Gasping, I moved in my seat as the plug in my ass got bigger. “Fuck, I’m so going to blow in my pants.”

“Take off your shirt now, Avery.” Cord growled, his knuckles turning white on the steering wheel. I did as he asked, slowly pulling it off so I didn’t irritate my sensitive nipples. He reached over and flicked my left ring, the one with his name on it. I moaned loudly and started rubbing my ass against the seat. “So beautiful. Absolutely, fucking hot.”

“I love you, too.” I hissed out as Ty pushed another button. The plug got bigger again and started to vibrate slightly in my ass. “Please, I need to play with my cock.”

“No,” they both answered me, but then Ty continued. “No touching yourself. We want you insane with lust.”

“I’m always insane with lust for my hot mates,” I whimpered as Ty leaned over and licked his ring. “Oh, fuck, this is going to kill me.”

“Come for us, baby,” Cord ordered as he kept playing with his ring. I reached back and grabbed the top of my seat with both hands so I didn’t touch myself. They were right. I was losing my mind with need. Ty kept licking and sucking on one ring, and Cord was playing with the other as the thing in my ass started to vibrate more. “Ty, unzip him. I want to see when he comes.”

“Fuck, fuck, fuck,” I chanted softly as Ty undid my jeans and pulled out my throbbing cock. He quickly let it go and went back to sucking my nipple. Ty must have pushed another button because the plug got bigger again, and that was all it took. I screamed as I climaxed, shooting my cum all over myself and the truck’s dashboard. Humping my hips in the air moved the plug in my ass in time to the wave of my orgasm. Light burst behind my eyes as I just kept coming, wave after wave.

“Yeah, baby, ride it out.” Cord groaned as he pulled on his ring. It shot more sensations throughout me as I started coming all over again.

“I can’t. No more. It’s too much,” I cried out as Ty sucked on my nipple harder. The plug in my ass went nuts to the point I could feel the vibrations throughout my stomach.

“We got you, sweetheart,” Cord cooed as my cock just kept shooting more and more cum everywhere. “We’ll catch you. Just enjoy it.”

I mumbled something completely incoherent as more lights burst behind my eyes, and then everything started to go black. I heard Cord say he loved me before the darkness pulled me under.

Chapter 8

“Frank, we’ve got four strange guys on our property looking around,” I heard Cord say into the phone. “I’m thinking we’ve got problems.”

My eyes flew open as I heard the safety click off a handgun. I sat up in time to see my men head to the front door, guns in hand. Quickly, I crawled to the front window and peered out from behind the curtain. My heart started to race as I recognized two of the men as hunters who held me prisoner.

“You’re on our land,” Cord called out from the front porch.

“Sorry about that,” Zac Rollins said, turning on his charm. He was the main guy who ran the circus and captured all the shifters. “My name is Mr. Smith. We’ve been tracking a very dangerous wild animal that escaped our care. Have you boys seen any tigers around here recently?”

Mr. Smith? Yeah, and I’m Santa Claus.

“No, and I think you need to leave before we call the sheriff,” Ty answered firmly.

“Funny, you’ve got several sets of tiger tracks on your land,” Jack Mason replied. He was the real asshole, beating and raping every shifter he could get his hands on. “I’d say the tiger spent a good deal of time here before moving on if he’s not still here.”

“Are you calling me a liar?” Cord asked. His tone of voice sent shivers down my spine. I’d never heard him use that tone before. “You need to get the fuck off my property. I won’t tell you again before we start shooting.”

"We're federal agents, Mr. Hartwell. I wouldn't do that," Zac replied with a smirk. "We've heard you have a new man in your life, a smaller guy with orange hair."

"Are you looking for some escaped tiger or a man?" Ty asked, raising an eyebrow. "And if you're feds, I want to see badges."

"Absolutely," Jack answered, reaching into his jacket. I saw the flash of metal, and knew it was a gun. Taking two quick steps back, I leaped with everything I had, shifting on the fly as I broke through the front window. I knocked Ty out of the way as Jack pulled the trigger, hitting me squarely on the right side of my chest. It hurt like a motherfucker, and I knew I was in bad shape. But I didn't care. My mates were still in danger. Moving faster than the humans could, I jumped up and sunk my teeth into one guy's neck then tossed him aside like a limp doll.

I heard a few more gunshots but ignored them as I continued to take out the threat. Leaping at Zac, I was able to tear out his throat, but he shot me in the side at point blank range. I heard sirens in the distance and prayed that they got here soon. Cord or Ty had shot the other stranger dead and put numerous holes into Jack.

"Avery!" Ty screamed as he fell to his knees in front of me. I shifted back as I heard the skidding of tires breaking too fast. Collapsing in his lap, I saw I had several holes in me as well. "Fuck, Cord, he's bad. What were you thinking, Avery?"

"Saw gun," I gasped out. "Couldn't let him shoot you."

"You're going to die, you piece of shit," Jack spat out. How the fuck was he still alive?

"Avery, oh god, Avery," Trey cried out as he knelt beside me.

"How are you here?" I asked, completely confused.

"I'll explain everything later, little bro. Just hang on," he answered. Cord came back with a large first-aid kit. Everyone got to work on me as Frank held a gun to Jack. They seemed to be arguing.

“How could you do this to your own people?” Frank growled, shaking with anger. “Our council will deal with you if you fucking live.”

“Boo-fucking-hoo,” Jack spat out. Frank holstered his gun and pulled Jack up on his feet, cuffing him. “Just because I was born a wolf doesn’t mean shifters are my people.”

“Wolf?” I gasped, completely shocked.

“He’s hiding his scent somehow,” Frank answered me. I held up my hand for him to hang on as I grabbed Trey’s shirt and yanked him down to me.

“That’s the one that raped me,” I whispered in my brother’s ear so no one else could hear. “Don’t let him do it to anyone else.”

“I promise, little brother,” he answered, tears in his eyes. I could see the rage and questions he wanted to ask me in his eyes, but, like a good brother, he just stood and did what I asked. Trey gave Frank a nod, who raised an eyebrow at him. His hand shifted into claws as he stalked toward Jack. Trey moved his paw under Jack’s groin and yanked upwards, definitely castrating the man. “Rape someone now you, son of a bitch.”

Everyone stared at Trey with wide eyes as he spit in Jack’s face. Frank didn’t ask questions, just dragged a bleeding Jack to the police cruiser. Cord and Ty stared down at me, figuring out what I’d told Trey. I nodded to confirm their suspicions.

“Don’t worry. His council won’t let him live,” Trey informed him as he knelt back by me. “I just gave him something to suffer through until then.”

“Thanks, Trey.” I hissed out as Cord extracted the bullet out of my side.

“Won’t he heal from that?” Ty asked as he glanced up from working on my chest.

“The wound will heal and close, but his dick won’t grow back.” Trey snickered as he pulled off his belt. He wrapped it around my thigh and pulled it tightly. “He deserves worse, but we can’t kill

another shifter's kind without approval from their council. I mean, we can in a fight, but he was already caught."

"I would have released him again if I knew he was the one who raped Avery," Frank answered as he joined us again. "He can fucking bleed to death in the truck for all I care."

"Thanks, guys." I coughed, realizing it was getting hard to breathe. "He can't hurt me anymore."

"No, he can't, baby," Ty said as he pushed my hair away from my face. "Promise me you'll hang on, Avery. We can't lose you."

"Fuck, I ain't going anywhere." I gasped. "I want more Belgian waffles and sex from my mates now that they've marked me as theirs."

"I'll make you waffles for every goddamn meal if stay with us," Cord answered, tears running down his face. "I lost the only family I had before you and Ty. I won't lose anymore. You fucking stay with us, Avery."

"He's already healing, Cord," Trey said gently. "We need to get the last bullet out so he can shift and start healing."

"I got it," Ty exclaimed, removing it from my thigh. Trey undid his belt and gave me a nod before helping me roll on my side. I screamed as he did, shifting as soon as I was in position. The pain was immeasurable as I changed and then changed right back.

"I love you, mates," I whispered before blacking out.

* * * *

"It's my fault he's laying there like that," Cord shouted, and I realized it wasn't a dream. Opening my eyes, I saw Cord pacing around, waving his hands wildly. "He told us that he had hunters after him. Avery warned us that they'd never stop looking for him. Did I listen? No, I was making him waffles and fucking him on every surface known to man!"

"I enjoyed both immensely," I croaked out, my throat dryer than the desert. Ty and Cord raced to me immediately. I saw my mom and dad's standing behind them, smiling widely.

"Don't ever do that again, baby." Cord growled at me.

"What, talk?" I asked, completely confused.

"No, put yourself in danger like that!" he answered, leaning over to kiss me. Ty pulled down the sheet to my waist, running his hands over my body.

"Everything's almost healed," Ty whispered. "We were so scared we lost you."

"I told you I would heal." I panted after Cord stopped kissing me.

"You didn't know that when you leaped out the fucking window," Cord said sternly. "Never again, Avery. Ty and I can take care of ourselves. You shouldn't have jumped in the way."

"So I was just supposed to let Ty get shot?" I asked, squinting my eyes at him. "You might be bigger than me, but I can take more damage than either of you. Would you stand by and do nothing as someone pulled a gun on me?"

"Of course not!" Cord yelled and stood up. "It's not the same, though."

"It's exactly—" I started to respond, but stopped short when I realized something was missing. My ring. The shot to my chest knocked off my right nipple ring—the one from Ty.

"Avery, what's wrong, sweetheart?" My mom asked, always the most observant one in the room.

"My ring." I sniffled, tears falling down my cheeks. "I lost Ty's ring."

"You were shot four times, almost died, and you're worried about some fucking ring? We can replace the goddamn ring," Cord screamed.

"Stop yelling at me," I cried, pissed at how he was treating me. "You said those rings were like wedding bands. People get upset when they lose their wedding rings."

“You didn’t lose it.” Cord leaned over and growled in my face. “It got blown off of you when you got fucking shot in the chest.”

“I still don’t have it anymore,” I whispered as I started to move away from him. I didn’t like this side of Cord, and I was almost scared to be near him. “You bought me those rings to mark me as yours. They’re important to me.”

He stared at me for several moments, gesturing in silence at my scooting across the bed. “Fine,” he shouted, storming toward the bedroom door. “He’s worried about a goddamn nipple ring instead of almost dying. It’s just a fucking piece of metal.”

I watched him leave the room, still yelling to himself as he went downstairs and out the front door. He slammed it so hard behind him that the frame of the house shook. I looked up at Ty at a complete loss for words.

“He’s been through a lot while you’ve been out the past couple of days,” my mom said gently, sitting on the bed by me. “Some people get angry when they’re afraid.”

I nodded, still not knowing what to say. After the silence became unbearable, I finally spoke. “Can I get something to drink?”

“Yes, then we’re going to shower your stinky ass.” Ty chuckled as he reached over to the night stand and grabbed me a glass of water. I drank it down greedily, thinking it was probably the best water I’d ever had. When I was done, I handed him back the empty glass.

“Fine, but I want to use the guest room,” I answered, sitting up.

“Why don’t you want to use our room?” Ty asked, raising an eyebrow at me.

“Because it doesn’t feel like *our* room right now,” I replied as he helped me stand. “Not with Cord acting like this and being so mad at me.”

“He’s not really mad at you. He thinks this is his fault,” Beck said as everyone started to leave the room. I hobbled after them, every muscle, bone, and joint hurting in my body.

“Can I please carry you, Avery?” Ty hissed in my ear. “It’s killing me to see you walk around in so much pain.”

“Yes, please.” I smiled up at him. He gently lifted me into his arms, and I snuggled against him. “This is what I wanted to wake up to.”

“I know, baby,” he answered, kissing me quickly. “Cord deals with grief and sadness differently than most do.”

“What is there to be sad about? I’m fine,” I said, still not getting it.

“We’ll leave you to sort this all out.” My mom chuckled as she came over and kissed me on the cheek. “We’re staying in one of the spare rooms downstairs. I’m tired, so you get cleaned up, and we’ll see you at dinner.”

“Thanks for being here,” I replied, feeling bad I was pretty much ignoring my parents. This thing with Cord just had me tied up in so many knots. My mom smiled at me as she patted my knee then turned and walked into both my dads’ arms. They were always there, the strong, silent type. We turned and went down the hall to the other guest room with its own bathroom while they headed down the stairs.

“You scared the shit out of me, Avery,” Ty said gently as he held me tighter. We made our way into the guestroom and then the bathroom. He sat me down on the counter as he went and turned on the shower. “I don’t know what I’d ever do if I lost you.”

“Don’t you get it, Ty?” I sighed, starting to get annoyed with them. “I feel the same way. I couldn’t just stand there and do nothing. The hunters were here because of me.”

“I *do* get it, baby,” he replied as he started to undress. “I’m not mad that you jumped in. I understand why you did it. I’m upset you got hurt, and I think I have a right to be upset about that.”

“You’re right. I’m sorry,” I answered as I watched him pull his pants down. “I assumed you were mad like Cord. That was wrong of me.”

“He’s not mad at you. He’s mad at himself,” Ty said. He walked over to me in all his naked glory. I couldn’t help myself from reaching down and stroking his cock. “He feels like he failed us by letting you get hurt.”

“I don’t understand that, but I don’t want to talk about it anymore, either,” I whispered, staring up at him. “Right now, I want to feel and love on my mate. I was scared, too, Ty. I saw the gun and thought I might lose you.”

“I love you so much, Avery.” He moaned. Ty leaned in to kiss me softly at first, but the faster I stroked him, the deeper the kiss went. “Baby, aren’t you too hurt for this?”

“For sex, probably.” I smirked up at him then stuck out my lower lip. “But I think we can play without me feeling any pain. I need to feel you right now, Ty.”

“Me, too. You have no idea how much I need you right now, Avery,” he replied. Ty pushed into my hand as he leaned down and licked my nipple ring. “We’ll replace my ring. I know it meant a lot to you. It did to me, too. But it is replaceable. You aren’t.”

“Show me, Ty. Show me how much you need me.” I hissed in his ear then licked over my mating mark on his shoulder. “I thought I was going to lose you.”

“Thank you, Avery. You probably saved my life,” Ty said firmly. He took my head in his hands and stared right in my eyes. “Thank you for loving me enough to risk yourself to save me.”

“You would have done the same,” I answered, tears forming in my eyes. “I need you inside me, Ty. We can go slow, and it won’t hurt. But, god, I need to feel you.”

“Me, too, my love,” he whispered then mashed his mouth down on mine. I threw my arms over his shoulders and wrapped my legs over his hips. Ty dug in the pocket of his jeans he had tossed on the counter, pulling out a tube of lube. He lifted me off the counter as he squirted some slick on his hand.

“Will you let me rim you one day with my tiger tongue?” I asked, finally having the courage to verbalize what I’d been dying to know.

“You mean in your half and half form?” He answered as he moved us into the shower and closed the door behind us.

“Yes. You acted strange when we mated that way and I claimed you,” I replied, searching his eyes. He got this pensive look on his face as we stepped under the water. I felt one of his fingers push into my ass, and I groaned softly.

“I told you I’m not into bestiality, and even your half and half form pushes it for me,” Ty finally said. “I know that makes me a prick—”

I covered his lips with my hand, cutting him off. “You can’t help how you feel, Ty. But it’s not bestiality, even if I was in full tiger form. I’m not just an animal then, Ty. I’m still me, and I still know you’re my mate. I love you just as much then as I do now in human form.”

“I love you the same when you’re in tiger form, baby,” Ty whispered, his eyes never leaving mine. I whimpered when he slid a second finger into me and started scissoring them back and forth. “It’s different sexually to me, though. I know we have to mate once a month with you in half and half, but that’s about all I can handle. I hope you can understand that.”

“Anything you want, Ty,” I replied, realizing this wasn’t easy for him. “I simply want us to be honest with each other, okay?”

“I promise,” he said, smiling at me as he pushed in a third finger. I hissed as I held onto him tighter. “Am I hurting you?”

“No, feels fantastic,” I replied as he leaned me against the wall. He pulled his fingers out of my ass and lowered me onto his hard cock. “I love you, Ty.”

“As I love you, Avery. All of you,” he answered after he bottomed out inside of me. I moved my hands to his shoulders as mine rested on the shower tile. It gave us a better angle for him to move inside me

easier. "I love everything about you, sweetheart. I just can't fuck you or let you play with me when you're in tiger form."

"I don't want you when I'm full tiger." I panted as he took me slowly. It was incredibly intimate, staring at each other, moving together when we were completely focused on one another. "I want to figure out a way that you're more comfortable with me in half and half form."

"Give me time, baby." He grunted, and I knew he was holding back the need to pound my ass. "We've only been together a week and a half. This is all still new to me."

"That's what I needed to know," I replied, nodding. "I just needed to hear that you weren't disgusted that you had to have sex with someone who's part tiger."

"Avery, never!" Ty gasped, freezing his motions. "Is that what you thought this whole time?"

"I wasn't sure," I answered honestly. "I had to know the truth."

"Baby, I want you to listen to me carefully," Ty said, stroking my cheek. "I wouldn't be disgusted even if I fucked you in full tiger form. I'd be a little freaked and maybe somewhat uncomfortable, but never, ever disgusted. I know it's you under that fur, and I love you with all my heart."

"Thank you," I whispered, leaning forward to claim his lips. At least all my fears and doubts were settled with one mate. But right now, I couldn't think about everything with Cord. Instead, all I wanted was to make love to Ty. Moving my hips off of him, he got the idea and started thrusting in time with me again.

We gazed into each other's eyes, letting that look say everything and anything else that needed to be said. Some things simply cannot be put into words. Ty kept the pace slow and loving for several more minutes until we came together, crying out and holding onto one another.

When we were done, showered, and dried off, Ty moved us to the guest bed. Even though I'd been out for the past couple of days, I was

still recovering and tired. I might be able to heal from almost anything, but even for a shifter, four bullet wounds was a lot to heal from. Lying there wrapped around Ty, I felt as if half my world was complete while the other half was in chaos. I didn't know what to do or what was going on with Cord.

Chapter 9

The next two days I spent mainly in bed recovering and healing. I'd spent lots of time with my parents and Ty, but Cord never came by. Finally, on the morning of the third day, Cord knocked on the door. Ty had gone downstairs to get us some breakfast, so we were alone. My parents had gone back to Wyoming knowing I was on the mend and the hunters were all dead.

"Baby, can I come in?" Cord asked hesitantly. I was lying on my side with my back to the door.

"It's your house. I can't stop you," I replied, not hiding my annoyance.

"Please? I found your ring," he begged. I rolled over and stared at him a few moments before speaking.

"Have you been looking for it this whole time?"

"Yes," he said quietly. It was then I noticed how red and puffy his eyes were from crying, but he wasn't looking at me. He held the ring up in his hand as he stared at the floor.

"Where did you find it?"

"Under the front porch," Cord replied, taking a few steps toward me. "It must have fallen in between the slats of wood. I kind of pulled up most of the porch to get it."

"Thank you, Cord. You didn't have to do that," I said gently, not sure what was going on. "I appreciate it."

"Does that mean you won't leave me?" he asked, finally glancing at me.

"Leave you? Who said anything about leaving?" I replied, completely shocked and confused.

“No one, but I acted like such a rat bastard I figured I lost you.”

“Cord, come here, my mate,” I said, holding my arms open to him. I heard his quick intake of air as his eyes searched mine. Seconds later, he was on the bed in my arms.

“I love you, Avery. I’m so sorry for being an asshole,” he cried out, clutching me to him. “Can you ever forgive me?”

“There’s nothing to forgive, Cord,” I replied, running my hands over his back. “I’m just confused. You were so mad at me, and now you thought I was going to leave you because of one fight? Mating is forever, Cord. I love you, even when you’re being a dumbass.”

“Thank you, baby.” He sobbed, his whole body shaking. “Please don’t ever leave me. I’d die if you did.”

“I’m not going anywhere,” I said firmly as I took the ring from his hand. I set it on the nightstand, glad to have it. But, right now, my mate needed me. I just wasn’t sure what was going on with him. “Cord, why were you mad at me? What’s going on?”

“I thought I lost you,” he cried as he peppered my neck with kisses. “You can’t ever leave me, Avery. I wouldn’t survive it. I love you so fucking much. I don’t know how to deal with it.”

“I love you, too, big guy,” I said, trying to soothe him. “I’ll never leave you.”

“I love you, I love you,” he chanted as he kissed and touched every inch of my body. Cord looped his fingers in my pajama bottoms and yanked them off of me. “I need you, Avery.”

“You have me, Cord.”

“No, I *need* you, baby,” he whispered as he licked down my chest. “I thought I’d lost you. I need to feel every inch of you to make sure you’re really here.”

“I’m all yours, Cord.” I groaned as he stopped and sucked on his nipple ring. I reached back over to the night stand and grabbed the bottle of slick. Handing it down to him, he snatched it out of my hand. I heard the cap snap and felt his lubed fingers rubbing my hole seconds later. I moaned loudly and squirmed under his touch.

“So fucking perfect.” He hissed as he pushed a finger into my ass. “I’m so sorry, Avery. I’ll never yell at you again. I’ll do anything you want if you promise never to leave me.”

“Cord, it’s okay.” I grunted as he pushed in a second finger. He was stretching me out as fast as he possibly could.

“No, it’s not. I don’t deserve you,” he cried. I still wasn’t sure what was going on with him besides Cord wanting inside me as soon as possible. Now didn’t seem the time to get him to explain it to me, so I gave my mate what he needed.

“I’m ready, Cord.” I panted as he slid in a third finger. “Take me, my mate.”

“Are you sure you’re stretched out enough?” he asked, his eyes begging me to say yes. I nodded at him and pulled off his shirt. Cord quickly removed his fingers from me, unzipped and yanked off his pants. He moved back to the bed seconds later, lubed up his cock, and started to push into me. “I’ve missed you, Avery.”

“I was right here, Cord,” I replied gently, taking his face in my hands. I didn’t know what to say or how to help him with whatever demons were hounding him. We both moaned when he was finally seated all the way inside me. He looped his elbows under my knees and leaned down so that our faces almost touched.

“You’re mine, Avery,” he whispered against my lips as he started to thrust into me hard and fast. “Mine and Ty’s. No one else can have you. Not God. Not anyone.”

“All yours,” I answered, not sure what to say.

“He’s taken enough from me. He can’t have you, too.” Cord grunted, picking up the pace. He was pounding into me at a furious rate. Not knowing what else to do, I pulled his head down to mine and mashed our lips together. I’d never seen him this aggressive, and that’s saying a lot because Cord was a pretty aggressive man. But it didn’t seem to be aimed at me, just at the idea of losing me.

"I love you, Cord. I'll never leave you." I moaned as he lifted my hips up and started pegging my sweet spot. "No one but Ty can ever have me."

"I'll make waffles or pancakes or eggs or whatever you want every day, baby." He sniffled. Cord buried his head in my neck as he fucked me like an animal, so I couldn't see his face. "You can have whatever you want, Avery. We can buy a house closer to your family, or I can give you all the rings you want."

"I only want you, Cord," I replied, shocked at his outburst. "I don't need anything else but you."

"I'm not enough," Cord cried out, pounding into me even harder. It didn't hurt, but I'd never been fucked with quite so much strength. "You deserve better than me, and I don't know how to make up that difference so you'll stay. You can spank me if you want, baby. Tie me up and fuck me in tiger form, I don't care. I'll do whatever you want!"

I was just about to respond when he screamed out his orgasm and pumped his seed into me. Rubbing his arms and shoulders, I ran my fingers over my mating mark on him. "This mark means I will keep you forever, Cord," I said gently as he tried to catch his breath. "I love you just the way you are. You are more of a man than I could have ever dreamed one of my mates to be."

"I need more," he whispered as he pulled out of me, still rock hard. Cord gently flipped me over onto my stomach. He lay flush against my back as he pushed his cock inside of me again. Moving his arms under my shoulder, he clasped my hands as we leaned on our elbows. The angle was so different that I was even tighter for him this way. "I'm sorry. Once wasn't enough."

"Take me, my mate," I moaned as he started to pull back out. "Take everything I have to give, Cord."

"I need all of you, Avery," he said, choking on his sobs as he spoke. This time he took me slower and much gentler, and I loved it just as much as before. It was so intimate, being wrapped around each

other like this, even if he couldn't see my face. He spread my legs apart wide with his, plunging into me so he hit my prostate every time. Though I was still confused and somewhat distracted, my body needed its release. Seconds later, I cried out as my climax hit me.

Cord taking my ass and the bedding rubbing against my cock was enough to push me over the edge. He must have felt it, turning us onto our sides so that my cock didn't spurt my seed all under me. Wave after wave of my orgasm hit me like a speeding bus to the point where I barely heard when Cord screamed out my name and came as well. We lay there panting for several minutes, trying to get our heart rates back under control.

"You need to tell him, Cord," Ty said softly from the doorway. I glanced up and saw tears in his eyes as I gave him a questioning look. "Avery won't understand what this is all about unless you tell him."

"He'll leave me if I do," Cord answered, burying his head in my shoulder. "I can't do it. I can't risk it."

"Cord, nothing you tell me will make me love you any less," I replied, starting to pull away from. I groaned as his spent cock slid from my ass. But Cord wasn't letting me go, so I had to forcefully pull away. I rolled over and held his head in my hands. "Cord, I'm not leaving you, no matter your past. But you told me you love me. Love means you're honest with each other."

Cord stared at me a few moments before finally nodding. He sat up and pulled me up to straddle his lap. Leaning his forehead against mine, he took several deep breaths. "I killed my parents."

"Cord!" Ty exclaimed, racing to the bed. "That's *not* what happened. It wasn't your fault. You were just a kid."

"It *was* my fault," Cord replied softly. "I forgot something in my class, so I went back to get it. I missed the bus, and the school's secretary called my parents to come get me. This guy driving a truck wasn't paying attention and hit them head on, killing everyone. They died instantly."

“Cord, it wasn’t your fault. It was the other driver’s,” I said, glancing at Ty over Cord’s shoulder. He knelt on the bed and crawled toward us before wrapping himself at Cord’s back.

“It was my fault,” Cord cried. “If I hadn’t missed the bus, they never would have been in the car driving.”

“All these years I never knew you thought it was your fault,” Ty whispered, his eyes filling with tears. “No one ever blamed you, Cord. It wasn’t your fault, sweets.”

I placed my hand over Cord’s mouth when he went to talk and interrupted him. “Was it my fault I got caught by hunters because I wasn’t running right next to my parents?” I asked, waiting until he shook his head to continue. “Do you blame my parents for it?”

“No, of course not,” he replied after he moved my hand off his lips. “I see your point, but it’s not the same.”

“Yes, it is,” Ty said firmly. “We love you. Do you think either Avery or I would lie to you?”

“No,” Cord whispered. “No, you wouldn’t do that.”

“Then you’ll just have to believe us and know we can get through this, okay?” I said. He nodded as he pulled both of us down to the bed to lie on either side of him. Cord was out almost the moment his head hit the pillow. Ty and I stared at him and then at each other for a while. But what was there to really say? Instead, we nestled against our mate and took a nap.

* * * *

A few weeks later, it was the beginning of the lunar cycle. We had put the porch back together and installed a new, larger porch swing that fit the three of us comfortably. I had my nipple re-pierced with Ty’s ring that Cord had found for me. Cord seemed to be doing much better mentally. I think finally sharing his guilt and grief about his parents lifted a weight from his shoulders none of us knew was there.

I was in the shower when I started to go into heat. Quickly finishing up, I shifted into half and half form. I grabbed the large bottle of lube and went in search of my mates. They were under the tractor working on something. What, I had no clue. I so wasn't the mechanical type. I watched them for several minutes, simply loving how they interacted and fought sometimes. The love I felt for them was amazing it completed my soul.

"Don't be an idiot, Ty. We can't just buy a new tractor every time something breaks down," Cord grumbled.

"Not *every* time," Ty replied, sounding unhappy, as well. "I'm just saying we don't have to be so tightfisted with money, Cord. This tractor is, like, twelve years old. Let the poor thing go."

"This was the first tractor we ever picked out and bought," Cord yelled. "And you want to just take it to the dump?"

"No, we should keep it," Ty shouted back. "I'm not saying get rid of it, simply retire the old girl, and get a new one for the daily stuff. I mean, how many times are we going to rebuild it?"

"You just don't like doing this part of ranching."

"You're damn right I don't! Hire someone else to do it if you won't get a new one," Ty exclaimed.

"Fine, go in the house then, you big baby." Cord snorted. "I can do this myself."

"Oh, no, you said it was a two-person job," Ty replied. "I'm not going to leave you so you can bitch that you had to do it all by yourself."

"I *am* doing it all by myself," Cord grumbled. "All you're doing is holding tools and bitching at me. *I wanna new tractor. I don't want to do this, Cord.*"

"I do *not* sound like that," Ty yelled. They were lying side by side, so I knelt one leg in between each of theirs and started to unzip their pants.

"Avery!" They both laughed.

"I'm in heat. I need to fuck and suck my mates." I growled. Careful of my claws, I reached in and pulled out their cocks. I stroked Ty's as I started licking Cord's. Both moaned loudly, and I heard whatever tools they were holding drop to the ground. It was kind of funny. I could only see the lower half of them, jeans open and dicks hanging out. "Besides, I got tired of listening to you two squabble."

"It's not night yet." Ty groaned as I worked up and down his cock with my hand.

"Doesn't matter. The lunar cycle starts before nightfall," I answered in between licks of Cord's huge dick. I'd known it was coming, so I'd already prepared myself before the shower and was nicely stretched out. But right now, I wanted inside my mates and to bite them, claiming them all over again. "Who am I fucking first?"

"Can we get out from under the tractor?" Cord asked, laughing his ass off.

"Fine," I grumbled, getting off of them. "But don't put those gorgeous cocks away. I'm feeling the need to take my mates outside."

"Whatever our baby wants." Ty snickered as they crawled out from where they were.

"Whatever I want?" I purred, rubbing myself all over him as he stood up.

"Within reason," Ty corrected. "What do you want, sweetheart?"

"I want to fuck Cord while eating your ass." I growled as I started shredding his clothes. Once he was standing there naked and laughing, I turned and did the same to Cord. "On your hands and knees, big man."

"Gladly," Cord replied, cupping my groin before he complied.

"Stretch him out, Ty." I hissed, loving the sight of my mate's ass presented to me like a gift. I knew I couldn't control myself or be gentle enough to stretch him out with my claws when I started going into heat.

"Can we shower first?" Ty asked, raising an eyebrow at me.

“No,” I snarled as I yanked him down on to his knees. He moved so that he was facing Cord’s ass and took the lube from me. They both chuckled at my impatience as Ty squirted some slick on his fingers. I got down on all fours and started licking the crack of Ty’s ass. He gasped, and I remembered what he said about being uncomfortable with me doing that in any type of tiger form.

“Baby, why did you stop?” he asked, groaning and looking over his shoulder at me.

“I thought you didn’t like me to do that with my tiger tongue?”

“I changed my mind.” Ty chuckled as he pushed his ass in my face. “I love you. I know it’s you, but it feels so fucking good I don’t care if you’re part or full tiger right now.”

“Told you.” Cord snickered as Ty scissored his fingers in Cord’s ass. “Once you’ve been rimmed with Avery’s huge, rough tongue, you’re going to wander the house looking for him every time you want sex, going, ‘here, kitty, kitty.’”

Ty and I froze, thinking about what Cord said before starting to laugh like loons. He rolled over and joined in as we all fell in a big pile on each other. This was what I’d always dreamed about when I thought of being mated. Mates I loved, couldn’t get enough of, and just enjoyed spending time with.

THE END

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ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Joyee Flynn grew up in Chicago living in the same house all her life until she left for college. She loves to get lost in fantasy that only books could bring. She kept writing, short stories, romance, mystical, and of course adding in hot cowboys any chance she could. Her wide interest in reading was reflected in her writings. Currently Joyee lives with her dog, Marius, named after a vampire from Ann Rice's *Interview with the Vampire* series. She dreams of one day living out in Montana, enough land to have a few horses, and find a couple of cowboys of her own.

A lover of men, Joyee's all about them in any form in her books. Vampire, werewolf, military, doesn't matter at all as long as they are hot, hard, and sex fiends!

Also by Joyee Flynn

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Siren Classic: Marius Brother 2: *Remus*
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