

Siren Publishing

*Ménage Amour*



# DRAGON OURS



## North American Dragon 2

### Dragon Ours

Sheriff Todd Zelner thought it best to use his dragon abilities, rather than his badge, to break up a sex slave ring. But Todd, Gabriel and six of their dragon friends aren't prepared for what they find when they raid the facility. With more survivors than anticipated, each dragon decides to take several home to care for and protect.

While freeing the men, Todd catches the gaze of the lightest blue eyes he's ever seen staring back at him. As he releases the broken, beaten man from his cage, Todd discovers he's a mute who has shared the cage with two other survivors. Dylan, Seth, and Bryce are coming home with Todd.

Can a dragon who's spent over a millennium alone find a way to help three gorgeous and abused men?

**Genre:** Alternative (M/M or F/F), Ménage a Trois/Quatre, Shape-shifters

**Length:** 34,453 words

# **DRAGON OURS**

*North American Dragon 2*

**Joyce Flynn**

**MENAGE AMOUR**



**Siren Publishing, Inc.**  
**[www.SirenPublishing.com](http://www.SirenPublishing.com)**

**ABOUT THE E-BOOK YOU HAVE PURCHASED:**

Your non-refundable purchase of this e-book allows you to only ONE LEGAL copy for your own personal reading on your own personal computer or device. **You do not have resell or distribution rights without the prior written permission of both the publisher and the copyright owner of this book.** This book cannot be copied in any format, sold, or otherwise transferred from your computer to another through upload to a file sharing peer to peer program, for free or for a fee, or as a prize in any contest. Such action is illegal and in violation of the U.S. Copyright Law. Distribution of this e-book, in whole or in part, online, offline, in print or in any way or any other method currently known or yet to be invented, is forbidden. If you do not want this book anymore, you must delete it from your computer.

WARNING: The unauthorized reproduction or distribution of this copyrighted work is illegal. Criminal copyright infringement, including infringement without monetary gain, is investigated by the FBI and is punishable by up to 5 years in federal prison and a fine of \$250,000.”

If you find a Siren-BookStrand e-book being sold or shared illegally, please let us know at  
**[legal@sirenbookstrand.com](mailto:legal@sirenbookstrand.com)**

**A SIREN PUBLISHING BOOK**

IMPRINT: Ménage Amour

**DRAGON OURS**

Copyright © 2011 by Joyee Flynn

E-book ISBN: 1-61034-182-1

First E-book Publication: January 2011

Cover design by Jinger Heaston

All cover art and logo copyright © 2011 by Siren Publishing, Inc.

**ALL RIGHTS RESERVED:** This literary work may not be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, including electronic or photographic reproduction, in whole or in part, without express written permission.

All characters and events in this book are fictitious. Any resemblance to actual persons living or dead is strictly coincidental.

**PUBLISHER**

Siren Publishing, Inc.

[www.SirenPublishing.com](http://www.SirenPublishing.com)

## **Letter to Readers**

Dear Readers,

If you have purchased this copy of *Dragon Ours* by Joyee Flynn from BookStrand.com or its official distributors, thank you. Also, thank you for not sharing your copy of this book.

### **Regarding E-book Piracy**

This book is copyrighted intellectual property. No other individual or group has resale rights, auction rights, membership rights, sharing rights, or any kind of rights to sell or to give away a copy of this book.

The author and the publisher work very hard to bring our paying readers high-quality reading entertainment.

This is Joyee Flynn's livelihood. It's fair and simple. Please respect Ms. Flynn's right to earn a living from her work.

Amanda Hilton, Publisher  
[www.SirenPublishing.com](http://www.SirenPublishing.com)  
[www.BookStrand.com](http://www.BookStrand.com)

## **DEDICATION**

To Havan Fellows: I lubbest you lots! Thanks for always making me laugh, snicker, giggle, and just about any other form of showing happiness. You truly are a wonderful woman, a diamond in the rough, and someone I'm proud to call my friend.

# DRAGON OURS

## *North American Dragon 2*

**JOYEE FLYNN**

**Copyright © 2011**

### **Chapter 1**

“Thanks for joining us, Gabriel.” Todd Zelner hissed as his friend finally showed up. They were crouched outside the warehouse they were about to infiltrate.

“Sorry, I’ve got two mates who didn’t want me in danger, one of which is pregnant,” Gabriel whispered as he gave a nod to the rest of everyone.

“Do I finally get to meet the mates?” Austin Lung asked, wiggling his eyebrows.

“Not if I can help it.” Gabriel growled quietly. “You’d try to steal them.”

“Me? Never,” Austin replied, his eyes going wide in an attempt at looking innocent.

“All right, shut it,” Todd said, rolling his eyes. “Everyone know the plan?”

“Go in, kill all the bad guys, save the innocents,” Casey Chiao stated. They’d finally found the slave ring that Gabriel’s mates, Ryan and Neil, had escaped from. Todd decided it was better to get a group of dragons together and handle it than use his role as Sheriff to stop it. With all the chaos in the world, there wasn’t even an FBI anymore to



handle these kinds of things. And it was safer to stay under the radar as dragons than bring attention to themselves.

After thousands of years of living in secret, humans had discovered proof that dragons existed. In the early 1970s, one of the dragons had gone on a killing spree, immortality getting the better of him. When he was sentenced to death by electric chair, the prison had a shock when the man wouldn't die.

The crazy dragon made a show of shifting and breaking out of jail in front of hundreds of witnesses and news crews. There just wasn't any hiding that situation.

While humans had legends of dragons, they never guessed they were shifters. Dragons looked exactly like other humans, except they were able to shift into dragons, or shift partially, depending on the need.

Humans, being human, hated what was different or scary and decided dragons were evil. Once that decision was made, mandates across the world went out for dragons to be eradicated. Imagine their surprise when they found out there were thousands upon thousands of dragons across the world, only coming out from hiding to defend their race.

Some of the world's leaders had the idea that the way to take out the dragons was to kill off their women. The world went to hell in a chaotic mob mentality, making the Salem witch trials look like a day at the park. Humans came up with the most outlandish tests to determine if someone was a dragon. The shifters almost wanted to laugh at how ridiculous it all was, but the humans were killing innocent people.

Dragons watched from a distance, waiting for the right time to strike at the mob leaders so the war could stop. The craziest part of the whole thing was there weren't any female dragons. There never had been. It had something to do with genetics that Todd had never been told about.

Finally, after about twenty-five years of war and killings, the main leaders of the human side had been taken out and enough people had died that the war drifted to an end. The result being almost the same number of dragons but billions of humans gone, most killed by their own race. Humans had virtually wiped out the females of their species, leaving the handful left to be fought over by larger alpha males.

The human alpha males spent so much time fighting each other for everything that they now mostly ignored the existence of dragons. That left a good portion of the human population like the men they were going to rescue. Smaller, more docile men, who didn't feel the need to battle for everything and normally ended up being abused and forced to live as slaves.

Todd had called up some of the dragons in the surrounding states he trusted, Austin Lung, Travis Agathos, Skylar Tatsu, Casey Chaio, Wesley Gowrow, and Trey Jaculus. Gabriel wasn't going to sit back and just watch, his mates having been abused by these men as well. On top of which, the guys in charge of this slave ring had come back to kidnap Ryan and Neil. During their abduction and subsequent rescue, Neil ended up having a miscarriage. So if anyone had a score to settle, it was Gabriel.

Todd gave the signal and they all partially shifted, growing wings and claws. Casey kicked in the door and they bolted inside. Todd's jaw almost hit the floor when he saw the horrors in front of him. There had to be at least a dozen cages, each holding five or so smaller men.

"Leave them in the cages until we're done, otherwise they'll be cannon fodder." Todd growled. Any guilt he might have had about killing the bad guys was gone when he witnessed this. He barreled himself at the first two guys to rush them with guns, hitting them before a shot was even fired off.

Todd dispatched them quickly, throwing their broken bodies in a heap. He turned in time to see his friends finishing up the rest of the

bad guys. They had expected more than twenty of them. That was nothing for eight dragons to handle. Now the hard part, getting these poor guys free.

Everyone started opening cages and helping the men out. Todd walked down the aisle of them and froze when he caught the gaze of the most beautiful light blue eyes he'd ever seen. Kneeling down by the cage, he unlocked it and held out a hand to the man.

"It's okay, you're safe now," he said gently, trying to coax the dirty, little man to him. There were two other men in the cage with the first small guy. Looking at them, he realized they were triplets, or at least brothers. "I won't hurt any of you. I'm friends with Neil and Ryan."

The other two men slowly made their way to Todd, eyeing him warily. His heart was breaking as he saw how dirty and abused these poor men were.

"Dylan can't move on his own," one of the guys told him as he climbed out of the cage.

"Okay, I'll go get him. You two wait here," Todd answered as he moved into the cage. "Dylan? I'm just coming to help you out."

He nodded as he pulled himself forward. Checking him over, Todd saw that Dylan's right leg was broken. He moved the smaller man into his arms, smiling at him when Dylan wrapped his arms around Todd's neck. Once out of the cage, Todd stood up, surprised when Dylan tightened his hold on Todd.

"What else hurts, Dylan?" he asked gently as he walked towards the other two men.

"Dylan's mute," one of them informed him. "I'm Seth, and this is Bryce. We work together. We're never separated."

"Well then, let's get you all into my truck, because Dylan needs to see a doctor," Todd said as he led them to the doors. As they walked, he tried to ignore how wonderful holding the smaller man felt. "Do you know sign language, Dylan?"

He shook his head, frowning, as his eyes filled up with tears. What had this poor man been through? To be mute and never have learned sign language alone sounded like hell on earth. Dylan looked so miserable, Todd would have done anything then to help.

"It's okay now, Dylan. You're safe," Todd whispered as they got to the truck. "We'll figure this all out."

"We're going home with you?" Bryce asked, his eyes darting between Todd and the truck. "Are we yours now?"

"I went through this with Neil and Ryan," Gabriel said gently as he joined them. He knelt down in front of Seth and Brian. "No one's keeping you guys, you're free now. You're going home with Todd so he can take care of you, help Dylan get better. Then you can figure out what you want to do next. Do you have any family?"

"No, we're each other's family," Seth answered. Gabriel gave them a nod then helped them into the truck.

"Are you sure you can handle this, Todd?" Gabriel asked his friend after closing the door. "They're in even worse shape than Neil and Ryan when I first found them."

"Yeah, but they ended up being your mates. I'm just helping them out," he answered as he stared at Dylan. He hated the idea of ever letting this gentle man go, but he knew he would have to.

"You keep telling yourself that," Gabriel snickered. Todd looked up at him, confused, but he just laughed. "We gave some money to the ones who were well enough to be on their own and had somewhere to go. The others are going home with our friends."

"Okay, I've got this," Todd replied as he moved to walk around the front of the truck.

"If you need help..."

"Gabriel, I'm twice your age. I can handle this." He growled, cutting off his friend.

"And you've been alone most of that time," Gabriel answered gently. "Going from a millennium and a half alone to having three injured, fragile men live with you is a big change."

“I will call you if I need anything.” Todd sighed, realizing his friend was right. “Thanks, Gabriel.”

“That’s what friends do,” he answered, opening the door for Todd. Gently lifting Dylan into the passenger seat, Todd went to move away. When Dylan wouldn’t let go, Todd gently unwrapped his arms.

“I’m not leaving you, Dylan,” Todd explained gently. “I just need to put you down so I can drive us to my house.”

Dylan gestured Todd to lean in. When he did, Todd was shocked to feel Dylan’s soft lips on his. Leaning back, he saw Dylan blush even under all the filth on his body. Todd’s icy heart melted a little when Dylan smiled at him. Before he’d even realized it, Todd reached out and stroked the smaller man’s cheek.

“Oh, yeah, you’ll be giving them up,” Gabriel whispered, knowing that only Todd would hear him. Todd cleared his throat and pulled back his hand. After closing the door, he moved around the truck and got in the driver seat. Starting up the truck, he gave a wave to the other dragons that were helping some of the rescued men as well.

The warehouse was in Portland, about four hours away from Todd’s house in the small town of Mitchell, Oregon. As soon as they got on the highway, Dylan reached over and took Todd’s hand. Not knowing what else to do, Todd went into Sheriff-mode.

“So, what are your full names?”

“I’m Bryce Silvers, that’s Seth Randall, and you’re holding Dylan Fenner’s hand.” Bryce giggled.

“How did you guys end up there?” Todd asked, catching Seth’s glance in the rearview mirror.

“We were sold to those men,” he answered quietly, turning his hands together. “Can we not talk about that?”

“Eventually we have to, but we can leave it alone for right now,” Todd said gently. “There are a few things I need to know now, though. Is there anyone I need to call?”

“No, our parents sold us,” Bryce replied as he pulled Seth closer to him. Todd wasn’t really sure why brothers would all have different last names, but stranger things have happened.

“Do you have any other injuries besides Dylan’s broken leg?” he asked, still shocked that Dylan wasn’t making a fuss when he was so hurt. The bone hadn’t pierced the skin, but it was obvious that his calf bone was broke.

“No, nothing major,” Seth answered. “Where are we going?”

“Mitchell, Oregon,” Todd stated, then realized he should probably elaborate. These guys had to be scared out of their minds. He squeezed Dylan’s hand gently then continued. “I’m Sheriff there, so you guys will always be safe. I have a house with some land. It’s a little secluded, but there’s a nice size lake and some hiking that I enjoy.”

“You’re a dragon, right?” Seth asked quietly. Todd glanced in the rearview mirror again and saw the two of them shrinking together.

“I am, but I won’t hurt you,” he said gently. “I’m friends with Gabriel, who mated with Neil and Ryan. They helped us figure out where you were all being held. I couldn’t stand by and knowingly let something like a slave ring go on.”

Everyone was quiet for a bit, and then Dylan lifted their hands and kissed Todd’s gently. Glancing over, he saw Dylan smile at him widely.

“Are you guys hungry?”

“We don’t have any money,” Bryce answered. “They always took the money we earned for them.”

Todd closed his eyes for a second and took a deep breath. Focusing back on the road, he tried desperately to keep his emotions under control. He wanted to rip every last one of those assholes that had hurt these men to shreds. But he would most likely scare the men in his truck. By the time he calmed back down, he realized Bryce and Seth were sleeping in the backseat. Looking over to Dylan, he was

doing the same, his head on the center console as he clung on to Todd's hand.

Glad for some quiet time, Todd thought of everything he would have to do when they got home. He'd already called the doctor to come to his house for Dylan. But he wanted them all to have a physical as well. They'd not been expecting to find anywhere near the amount of men at the warehouse held captive. Todd hadn't thought that he'd be leaving there with anyone. Maybe Gabriel was right. He was in way over his head.

Eyeing Dylan over, Todd realized he couldn't abandon them. Being as old as he was and in law enforcement, he knew how important the bond between captive and rescuer could be. Nope, he'd just have to call in for reinforcements. Carefully pulling his hand away from Dylan, he took out his cell phone and called Gabriel's house.

"Hello?" Someone answered, sounding sleepy.

"Neil?"

"No, it's Ryan. Todd?"

"Yeah, it's me. How are you?"

"Just got Daniel down for a nap," he answered. "Gabriel told me the rescue went well and you're bringing Dylan, Seth, and Bryce back to your house."

"About that, I was wondering if you guys had some extra clothes that might fit them until I can buy them some," Todd said quietly.

"Ahh, we're kinda down to the bare essentials until I get a chance to do laundry." Ryan sighed. "With the baby, and Neil being pregnant, we're all on a big learning curve here."

"Okay, I understand," Todd mumbled.

"But I can e-mail you the link for where we shop and Neil's sizes," Ryan offered. "They get us the stuff within like two days. They can wear your shirts until then. Believe me, it will be like heaven compared to where they've been."

"So you know them?"

“Yeah, the trouble triplets.” Ryan chuckled. “They were very popular.”

“They won’t be anymore.” Todd growled. “No one will touch them again.”

“I didn’t mean it like that, Todd,” Ryan answered gently. “I meant they were sweet and made the best of a horrible situation always. Everyone liked them.”

“Oh, sorry,” Todd replied, feeling like an idiot. “Thanks for the help, Ryan. I’d appreciate that e-mail.”

“Not a problem. We’ll stop by in a few days. That should help them acclimate.”

“Sounds good,” Todd stated as they said their goodbyes and hung up. He wasn’t worried about the money it would cost to get them clothed and whatnot. Todd had more than enough money. Working on a plan as they drove on, he made several more phone calls.

After a few more hours, they were finally pulling into his driveway. Once the truck was in park, Todd hopped out and went to help Dylan. With the smaller man in his arms, he unlocked the front door and carried Dylan into his bedroom. He didn’t want to presume anything, but it made more sense to have them all in the king-size bed with the bathroom attached. Then he went back and did the same for Bryce and Seth.

Just then, Dr. Benedict knocked on the front door. Todd went to go let him in as he thought about feeding his visitors again.

“Hey, doc,” he said, shaking the man’s hand after letting him in.

“How are they?” Dr. Benedict asked, his brows drawn together in concern.

“Dylan’s got a broken leg. Not sure about Seth and Bryce,” Todd answered honestly as he led the doctor back to his room. He sat down next to Dylan and gave his shoulder a gentle shake. Dylan’s eyes popped open as he tried to frantically scramble away from Todd. “Dylan, it’s me. You’re safe. You’re at my house now.”



Dylan glanced around the room and calmed down when he saw Seth and Bryce.

“Dylan, I’m Dr. Benedict,” the doc said gently as he walked up to the small man. “Todd called me because you have a broken leg.”

Dylan eyed the man over before giving him a slight nod.

“Can’t he talk?” the doc asked Todd.

“They told me he was mute,” Todd answered sadly. He turned when he felt a hand touch his face. Dylan was smiling at him and gestured that he wanted to sit in Todd’s lap. Without even thinking about it, he gently lifted Dylan up and onto his lap. “Can you check all three of them out?”

“Of course, Todd,” the doc replied as he knelt down and opened his bag.

“Can I leave you with the doctor while I order some food?” Todd asked Dylan gently.

“Actually, I think you should wash him up quickly,” the doc said. Todd turned towards the man with a questioning look. “I’m going to need to reset and cast the leg. It’s going to be harder for him to bathe or shower after that.”

“He can look us over while you do that,” Bryce said, surprising Todd. He hadn’t realized they were all awake now. “I mean, you wanted him to give us a checkup, right?”

“Yeah, that would be great,” Todd agreed as he stood with Dylan. “I’ll be right in the bathroom if you guys need me, okay?”

“We’re fine, Todd,” Bryce answered, looking as if he was trying to be brave as he gave Todd a small smile. He smiled back as he walked into the bathroom. Gently sitting Dylan down on the counter, he went for the bathtub then realized something.

“This is okay with you, right, Dylan?” he asked gently. At Dylan’s nod, he turned back and started the tub. He adjusted the water to make sure it wasn’t too hot before moving towards Dylan. What he saw almost made him swallow his tongue. Dylan had removed his tattered rags and was sitting there completely naked. When he leaned

over to pick the small man up, Dylan kissed him again. Todd didn't immediately move away from him this time, relishing in Dylan's soft lips on his.

As they broke apart, Todd lifted the man into his arms, noting that he couldn't have weighed more than a hundred pounds. First thing, he was going to get them well fed again. Lowering him into the tub, Todd went to move away, but Dylan wouldn't let him go.

"Do you need my help?" he asked, trying to turn so his hard-on wasn't as obvious in his jeans. Dylan nodded and pointed to his left arm. Todd saw the bruises all over it and realized it had to be painful for him to move it. He patted the water, gesturing for Todd to get in the tub, too. "I'm not sure that's a good idea, Dylan."

He changed his mind when Dylan stuck out his lower lip. Todd pulled his shirt off and quickly shed his jeans and shoes. Dylan stared at him the whole time, and as Todd moved towards him naked, the little imp licked his lips. Todd tried to cover up his groin as his cock twitched but was sure Dylan had seen it. He stepped into the tub quickly and wished he had some bubble bath to hide his erection.

At least the tub was an oversized whirlpool tub and not one of those cramped ones they would have to press together to use. Todd picked up the soap and washcloth, moving towards Dylan. He moaned as Dylan pulled himself onto Todd's lap, his firm little ass pressing against his dick.

"That's why I said this might not be a good idea," Todd whispered. To respond, Dylan pulled Todd down and kissed him. He wrapped his arms around the smaller man, loving how Dylan was so open with him. But then he remembered this had to be fast, the doctor was waiting. "We need to get you cleaned up for the doc."

Dylan nodded, but Todd would have had to have been a moron to not see the lust in his eyes. As he cleaned the vast filth off Dylan, Todd drank down every inch of his firm body. He'd thought that all their hair was dark from dirt, but once it was clean, Dylan had ear-

length jet-black hair. Todd took his time washing the man in his arms, mesmerized by his high cheekbones, plump lips, and lean muscles.

Once completely clean, Todd felt his heart break as he finally saw all the bruises over Dylan's body. He stood up, holding Dylan up around his waist against him. Todd's head snapped to stare into his eyes when he felt Dylan's hard dick against his abs. Dylan just smiled at him, not seeming embarrassed at all that he was turned on.

"You want me?" Todd asked, almost to himself. He gasped when Dylan nodded profusely. "Why?"

Dylan blinked at him several times as if giving Todd time to remember that he was mute. As he stepped out of the tub, he moved his hands under Dylan's ass to hold him better. At the same time, his cock moved, pointing to the smaller man's hole as if showing where it wanted to go. Quickly moving to set Dylan on the counter, Todd stepped back and felt like he'd been smacked in the head with a two-by-four.

"You're breathtaking," Todd said quietly. Dylan turned the prettiest shade of red, snapping what little control Todd had left after the bath. He moved forward and mashed his lips against Dylan's. Even with him on the counter, there was still a large height difference. To make up for it, Todd lifted him up and wrapped Dylan's legs around his hips. Dylan broke the kiss then, tears falling down his face. "Oh, fuck. Sorry, Dylan. I wasn't thinking."

He quickly moved Dylan's legs and swung him onto Todd's arms. Grabbing a couple of towels, he gently dried them both off.

"I'm so sorry, baby. I didn't mean to hurt you," he whispered as he held Dylan close. Dylan pulled his head down, kissing him briefly before giving him the thumbs-up. "No, it's not okay. I can't be that stupid with you. I'm sorry."

Dylan nodded as they walked back into the bedroom, towels around their waists. Todd laid him back down on the bed on the other side from where Dr. Benedict was checking Bryce over.

“How are they, doc?” Todd asked, going to move towards the doctor, but Dylan wouldn’t let go of his hand. Instead, he sat back down, smiling at the smaller man.

“Bryce has a sprained ankle, several cuts and bruises.” The doc sighed. “Seth has a dislocated shoulder, knee, and a few bruised ribs.”

“Shit,” Todd hissed, looking them all over. “Just tell me what to do.”

“I’d like bed rest for all of them and some real food in them,” he replied, rubbing his hands over his face. “Seth was telling me they got table scraps if anything at all. Start off small, eggs, toast, nothing too hard for the stomach. And I want them drinking energy drinks. They’re severely dehydrated.”

“I’ll do whatever needs to be done,” Todd answered. “I can take care of them.”

“Good, they’re going to need it,” the doc stated as he gave Todd a look. He knew that the doc wasn’t just talking physically, but also mentally and emotionally. Could an over-thousand-year-old recluse dragon mentally or emotionally help anyone?

## Chapter 2

Bryce woke up the next morning nestled against Todd while Seth slept at his back. After they had all gotten cleaned up last night and the doc was through with them, they managed to talk Todd into sleeping in the bed with them. He had wanted to sleep in the guest room, but they felt safer with him there.

*Looking him over, who wouldn't?* Bryce thought to himself. The guy was huge, at least six-four and two sixty. Todd had shorter, light brown hair and gorgeous eyes. He was the first person Bryce had ever been attracted to besides Seth and Dylan. Leaning backwards, he woke up Seth and gave him the signal to be quiet.

"Let's say thank you," Bryce whispered as he moved carefully between Todd's legs. Seth took his spot as he woke up Dylan and pulled down the covers. He opened his eyes wide, but caught on what the plan was. Dylan helped Bryce pull down Todd's pajama pants, and they all gasped as they saw his massive cock bounce free. It had to be at least eleven inches long and bigger around than his hand.

Dylan took the mushroom head in his mouth as Bryce started licking Todd's balls. Seth licked and sucked on the base of the massive dick as Todd moaned in his sleep. They kept giving him head as Todd moved to spread his legs.

"What are you guys doing?" Todd hissed and then groaned. "Wait, stop. You have to stop, I can't think."

"Don't think. Just enjoy." Seth purred before going back to licking.

“No, I have to think right now.” Todd growled. That got their attention. They all stopped what they were doing and looked up at him, Bryce’s eyes wide. Why did Todd look pissed?

“Didn’t you like it?” he asked quietly. “We were trying to thank you.”

“For what?” Todd gasped, his eyes going wide as well.

“For saving us, helping us,” Seth replied, glancing at Bryce. He shook his head and shrugged, just as confused.

“You don’t have to do this,” Todd said, more gently now.

“We know that,” Seth stated. “You didn’t have to help us either. We wanted to thank you.”

“Not like this,” Todd whispered as he pulled away and fixed his pants.

“Would you rather watch us together?” Bryce asked, still confused.

“Yes, I mean no, I mean,” Todd stammered as he ran his fingers through his hair. “All you have to do is say thank you, not give me a blow job. I don’t want you to thank me that way.” He paused, but then his eyebrows scrunched together and he squinted at the three of them. “What do you mean *be together*? You’re related.”

“No we’re not,” Bryce answered, completely taken aback. He glanced over to see Dylan shaking his head as well.

“Ryan called you the trouble triplets, and you all look alike,” Todd said, eyeing them all up.

“We’re not related. It was just a nickname because we all look alike.” Seth snickered. “And when they pimped us out, men would order the triplets.”

“I’m not one of those men who take advantage of you.” Todd growled, and they all moved away from him as fast as their injuries would allow them. He froze then, realizing he’d scared them, and tried again. “Look, I appreciate you wanting to say thank you, but I don’t want you touching me because you think you have to. Or as if you owe me. You don’t.”

“Can we do it if we just want to?” Bryce asked, still confused.

“Well, yeah, I guess. But,” Todd started to say, but stopped when they all reached for him again. Bryce didn’t know about the others, but he wanted Todd badly. Todd held up his hand. “Wait. You’re all injured and have been through hell, so let’s slow things down here. I’m still adjusting from the news you aren’t related.”

“So, you don’t want us?” Seth whispered, and Bryce saw tears running down Dylan’s cheeks.

“That’s not what I’m saying,” Todd answered, rubbing his temples. Then Todd looked at Dylan and saw the tears. In an instant, Dylan was in Todd’s lap as he hugged Dylan. Then he opened his arms for Seth and Bryce. He crawled up the bed with Seth and went into Todd’s embrace. “I think you three are the hottest things I’ve ever seen. You all saw me hard when I helped you get clean last night.”

“Then why can’t we suck you off?” Bryce asked, still confused.

“Because I’m not ready to just jump in like that,” Todd whispered as he held them all. “Can we work into this slowly? Start with maybe kissing and getting to know each other?”

As if to answer, Dylan tilted his head and kissed Todd. Following suit, Bryce did the same and melted into Todd. He’d never really been into kissing, but that had just changed. Moaning, he opened his mouth and moved his hand behind Todd’s head. Todd obliged him by sliding his tongue in Bryce’s mouth, but broke the kiss after a few moments.

“I think I could like going slow,” Bryce whispered against the large man’s lips.

“My turn?” Seth asked. Todd chuckled, but turned to do the same with Seth. “Oh, yeah, I really liked that.”

“I didn’t bring you guys here to be in my bed,” Todd said gently. “I wanted to help you and get you better. I know men have used you for their sexual needs, but I’m not like that. I don’t want anything from you that you do not want to give me, okay?”

“But that’s what everyone wants from us,” Seth whispered as Dylan and Bryce agreed. “That’s all we’re good for. We’ve always worked together to please who we’re supposed to.”

“That is *not* all you’re good for,” Todd said quietly but firmly. “You are free now, your own men. You can do whatever you want, find out who you are. Each of you are sweet, I know that already. Just the way you look out for each other and wanted to thank me like that, I can tell.”

“But that’s all we know,” Bryce replied, feeling tears burning his eyes. “We’re just toys to people, and even if we try something else, what if that’s all we really are?”

“One step at a time, Bryce,” Todd answered. He leaned over and gave him a quick kiss. “Right now, we get you guys better and on your feet. Then we’ll take the next step, okay?”

They all nodded as they stared at Todd. He wasn’t sure about the others, but he was stunned to silence. Bryce had never encountered anyone who didn’t want them just for sex. He wasn’t sure what to do with it.

“You all are on bed rest, so let me fix you some breakfast,” Todd said as he moved Dylan off his lap and scooted off the bed. “Then we can work on getting you clothes, okay?”

“Okay,” Seth and Bryce said quietly as Dylan nodded. Todd smiled at them then left the room. Turning towards Seth and Dylan, Bryce was still confused. “So what do we do now?”

“Get better, I guess,” Seth replied, grimacing in pain as he shrugged his shoulders. “Get to know Todd?”

“He’s really nice to us. I’m not sure how to react to him,” Bryce admitted.

“I know, but he seems to really care,” Seth replied. “Plus he’s gorgeous. I mean, did you see how big his cock was?”

Dylan nodded and licked his lips, which made Bryce think of something. “Maybe we should tell him how Dylan became mute.”



"I think you should," Todd said from the doorway. They all jumped and looked over at him. "Sorry, dragons have really good hearing. I heard everything you said."

"Um, even about, you know?" Seth asked, blushing, which made Bryce and Dylan burst out laughing. Of course, Dylan's was a silent laugh.

"Yeah, thanks." Todd smirked as he brought in a large tray of food. "Glad you like my dick."

"I said you were gorgeous, too," Seth replied before slapping his hand over his mouth. Bryce grabbed his side he was laughing so hard.

"I heard that, too," Todd said as he sat on the bed with the tray. There was toast with jam, scrambled eggs, and bowls of oatmeal. "Now what happened to Dylan?"

"We were sent to play with this guy who was into choking during sex," Bryce explained, not missing Dylan's reaction. He'd turned away from everyone as tears streamed down his face. "He took it too far, or just didn't give a fuck, and almost killed Dylan. He survived and just never spoke again."

Faster than Bryce could follow, Todd moved to the other side of the bed and had Dylan on his lap. "I'm so sorry, baby," Todd murmured as he rubbed his hands over Dylan's naked back. Dylan turned so he was straddling Todd's lap, his leg with the cast hanging off the bed. He pulled Todd's face down to his and kissed him passionately. Bryce felt himself get hard as he watched the exchange.

"That's hot." Seth moaned as reached over and ran his hands over Bryce. He didn't have to be told twice. Turning towards Seth, Bryce mashed his lips down on his. Remembering Seth was hurt worse than he was, Bryce leaned back and pulled Seth on top of him.

"Wait, I didn't mean to get us all going." Todd panted as he pulled away from Dylan's mouth. "You guys need to be resting and eating."

"I'd like to eat several things on you," Bryce mumbled as he and Seth sat back up. Catching Todd's gaze, he realized the man had heard him. Todd was looking at him with such lust and heat, Bryce

thought he might combust. Blushing, he picked a fork up off the tray as they all started eating. "This is fantastic."

"Wait until you taste this jam." Seth groaned before taking several more bites. "It's like strawberry heaven."

"I'm glad you like." Todd chuckled as he dug in as well. Bryce smiled as Todd kept feeding Dylan bites of his food without even seeming to realize he was doing it. They ate in silence for several minutes until all the food was scarfed down. "I think you guys were hungry."

"I can't remember eating anything that good in years," Bryce answered, regretting it when he saw the sad look on Todd's face. Trying to keep the mood light, he changed the topic. "You said you know Neil and Ryan. How are they?"

"They're very happy being mated to Gabriel," Todd said as he moved Dylan so he was propped up with pillows and his leg was elevated. Then he lifted the tray off the bed and placed it on the dresser. "Ryan just had a baby, and Neil is pregnant."

Bryce felt his jaw fall open as he exchanged glances with Dylan and Seth. Yeah, they felt the same shock he was having. "Did you just say Neil is *pregnant*?"

"Oh, yeah. Well, when a dragon mates, their, ummm," Todd stuttered, turning bright red. "Our mates have our babies. There aren't any women dragons."

"How does that work?" Seth asked as he leaned back on some pillows. Bryce could see Seth was in pain and trying to hide it.

"Did the doc leave pain meds for Seth? I think he needs one," Bryce told Todd.

"I'm fine," Seth said, waving away his concerns.

"No, Bryce is right," Todd replied as he handed Seth a sports drink bottle and a few pills he'd gotten off the nightstand. "You need the muscle relaxers to heal as much as for the pain."

"Okay," Seth grumbled before taking them. "Dylan and Bryce are supposed to have them, too."

“Bottoms up, guys.” Todd snickered as he gave everyone their pills. They passed around the drink as they took them.

“Now, back to Neil being pregnant,” Bryce prodded as he moved in between Seth and Dylan.

“When we have sex with our mates, a knot extends from our cock. When that happens, along with our seed, it changes our mates internally, getting their bodies ready to be impregnated,” Todd explained as he twisted his hands together. “My sperm would help a womb grow inside you for the baby. When the baby’s ready to be born, the womb connects to your rectum, and the baby comes out there. The womb comes back out as well, and your body returns to normal.”

“So we’d have your baby after sex with you?” Bryce asked.

“No, I’d have to bite you during the sex to mate with you. Only our mates can have our children,” Todd clarified, but then held up his hand. “It doesn’t matter, I can’t ever have a mate or mates.”

“Why not?” Seth asked quietly.

“I can’t tell you that,” Todd replied quietly. When the silence in the room became almost deafening, he tried again. “It’s safer for you if you don’t know why, okay?”

Dylan whistled then, getting all their attention. He gestured for them to have sex and then gave the thumbs-up.

“How about I get you a paper and pen.” Todd chuckled as he started to get off the bed.

“He’s not very good at writing,” Seth told Todd. They had found this out, not that they had access to paper often. “He’s great at typing. We were sent to a guy for a while. He let us play with his computers when we wore him out.”

“I’ll get my laptop,” Todd replied, looking uncomfortable. He just about ran from the room before anyone could say anything.

“Maybe we should ask Neil or Ryan about why he can’t have a mate,” Seth whispered in Bryce’s ear. He completely agreed and nodded. Before he could respond, Todd was back and placing the

laptop on Dylan's lap. Dylan smiled at him widely as he turned it on and opened up a document.

*"Can we still have regular sex with you if we're not mated?"*

"I guess," Todd said slowly. "I wouldn't impregnate anyone that I've not mated with."

*"That's not what I asked. Do you want to fuck me?"* Dylan typed out for Todd to see, but Bryce could see it as well. Todd gasped when he read it, blushing all over his face and neck.

"I'd say that's a yes, Dylan," Bryce answered for Todd.

*"Do you want Seth and Bryce, too?"*

Bryce didn't think it was possible, but Todd turned an even deeper red. He gave a quick nod before taking the laptop back. Dylan hadn't looked like he was finished, so they all glanced at each other but stayed quiet as Todd did something on the computer.

"Oh good, Ryan sent the e-mail," Todd stated then looked up at them. "He said that he'd send me the link to the place he and Neil shop, along with Neil's sizes, since you guys are about his size."

"Just because we were wearing rags doesn't mean we don't know what size clothes we wear," Bryce said, feeling himself get angry. "We're not stupid."

"That's not what I meant," Todd replied, glancing up at him. "You guys were beat up, hurt, and asleep in the truck on the drive home. I wanted to figure out a way to get you clothes of your own, so I called Ryan since I wasn't sure what to do."

"Okay," he whispered, feeling stupid now.

"Hey, we're all going to have some learning to do," Todd said, reaching over and lifting Bryce's chin up to look at Todd. "I'm really old and set in my ways. I'm not sure how to live with anyone."

"How old is really old?" Seth asked.

"Over a millennium," Todd replied then cleared his throat, seeming uncomfortable. "Still think I'm hot?"

“Yes,” Bryce and Seth answered, completely taken aback. Todd didn’t look more than thirty-five. The idea he’d lived over a thousand years was startling.

“How old are you guys?” Todd asked.

“Dylan’s twenty-one,” Seth answered, reaching for Todd’s hand. “I’m twenty-two, and Bryce is the old guy at twenty-four.”

“Yeah, really old. You guys are just kids.” Todd snickered. Seth immediately dropped his hand. Bryce hadn’t even been holding it himself and felt as if he’d just been burned with that comment. “I’m sorry. I didn’t mean it like that.”

“Then how did you mean it?” Bryce asked, not hiding how pissed off he was. “Just because we’re young in age doesn’t make us kids. We’ve seen and been through more than most adults three times our age.”

“You’re right,” Todd said quietly. “But you have to understand, when you’ve lived one thousand six hundred years and change, anything under a century seems like a kid to you.”

“Fair enough,” Seth replied, giving Bryce a look. He had to agree with the logic as well. But something was still bugging him.

“So we can talk about clothes and age, but not sex or mating? Any other topics we should stay away from?” he asked, raising an eyebrow at Todd. Everyone looked at him like he’d grown another head.

“I’m not used to talking about sex or even being around people I’m attracted to,” Todd said, his jaw twitching. He slammed the laptop shut and stared holes into Bryce’s head. “I’m sorry if that’s not okay with you, but I didn’t push certain topics you weren’t comfortable with. I guess I would have thought the same courtesy would have extended to me.”

Before Bryce could even reply, Todd stormed out of the room, leaving the laptop behind. He closed his eyes and felt his heart fall into his stomach. Yelping when someone smacked him upside the head, he turned to see Dylan pulling back his hand.

“Yeah, I’m an ass,” he mumbled. “I didn’t even realize I was saying it until after I did.”

“Everyone else gets loopy and friendly on painkillers. You get bitchy.” Seth snickered as he moved down in the bed. “Go apologize now. He might have issues, but so do we. He’s right, and especially in his own house he doesn’t have to explain himself to us.”

“I know,” Bryce replied as he got out of bed. His ankle hurt him like hell, but he needed to make this right with Todd. Glancing over his shoulder, he saw Seth and Dylan snuggle down into bed for a nap. He sighed as he limped his way out of the bedroom and towards what he hoped was the kitchen. He’d been sleeping when Todd had brought him in and had only been to the bathroom and bedroom. Just as he got to the end of the hallway, his ankle gave out. “Fuck.”

“Bryce?” Todd called out from another room.

“Yeah, I came to apologize,” he answered from the floor. “Give me a minute. I fell.”

“Are you okay, baby?” Todd asked, almost instantly in front of him. Bryce ground his teeth together, trying not to cry out in pain.

“I’m sorry,” Bryce hissed out. “I seem to have lost my internal filter with the pain meds. You don’t have to talk to us about anything you’re not comfortable with. I wasn’t judging you, Todd, maybe just confused. You’ve been wonderful to us, and I appreciate it.”

“Apology accepted,” Todd replied, moving over Bryce. “I was confused about wanting all three of you when I thought you were really triplets. Now I know you’re not and that you want me, too. I’ve spent centuries alone. I’m not very good with people and emotions.”

“I think maybe it’s time you stopped being alone then,” Bryce whispered as he wrapped his arms around Todd’s neck. He pulled him down and moved his legs over Todd’s hips as well. They both moaned when their hard cocks rubbed through their pants.

“I don’t know how,” Todd answered, looking deep into Bryce’s eyes. That look alone thrilled Bryce in a way he wasn’t sure he’d ever been excited before.

“We’ll figure it out, remember? One thing at a time,” Bryce said, repeating Todd’s earlier words to him. Lifting his head up, he mashed his lips on Todd’s. Melting into the kiss, Bryce loved the feeling of Todd lowering more of his weight onto Bryce’s body.

“I can’t fight how much I want the three of you.” Todd hissed as he moved his hips against Bryce’s. Todd’s hands moved under his ass, pushing their groins together. “Each of you drives me insane with a lust I’ve never felt before.”

“Why do I want you to bite me so badly?” Bryce moaned without even thinking of what he was saying.

“What did you just ask me?” Todd replied, freezing his movements.

“Sorry, I’m just rambling and feeling really good right now.” Bryce snickered.

“Bryce, this is important. What did you say?”

“Every time you kiss me or touch me, I keep feeling this need for you to bite me,” Bryce answered, not sure what was going on.

“I’ll take you back to bed,” Todd replied, his tone going cold as he stood up with Bryce in his arms. “You need to get some rest.”

“What did I do wrong?” Bryce asked, completely confused what the fuck just happened and why the change in Todd.

“Nothing. You didn’t do anything wrong. I forgave you already,” Todd answered as they entered the bedroom.

“Then why are you upset?” Bryce whined, annoyed with himself for sounding so needy, but it was how he felt.

“You feeling the need to have me bite you is the draw for us to mate,” Todd said gently as he tucked Bryce into the bed. “We bite our mates. It’s how we claim them during sex.”

“Did you feel it, too?”

“Yes, but it doesn’t matter,” Todd replied as he moved away from the bed slowly. “I can’t have any of you. I can’t ever have a mate.”

Quicker than Bryce could reply, Todd was gone. He stared after the dragon, wondering what the fuck was going on as he started to

feel his eyelids get heavy. It seemed he was going to sleep now, but he wasn't going to let this go. It was one thing if Todd didn't want them, but he did. So why couldn't Todd just let himself be happy?



## Chapter 3

“Gabriel, I was wrong. I can’t do this. You need to come here and get them.” Todd rambled as soon as his friend answered his phone. “Bryce wants me to bite him, and I can’t seem to help how much I want all of them. Dylan could get me to shave my head and balls with a wink if he wanted to.”

“Todd, slow down, buddy.” Gabriel chuckled on the other line. “You want them, and they seem to want you, so what’s your damage?”

“I can’t have them,” Todd answered, grinding his teeth together. “I won’t ever take a mate. I’ve told you that.”

“Yes you can, Todd. You need to let go of the past,” Gabriel said gently.

“I can’t--,” Todd started to reply, but then froze. “What do you know, Gabriel?”

“I’ll be over in a bit, my friend,” he answered as he hung up. Todd simply stared at the phone in shock. He was sure Gabriel couldn’t really know what had happened all those years ago. Could he?

Shaking off the idea that his friend knew his secret and he might have to start all over somewhere new, Todd kept busy. He grabbed his laptop from his room, eyeing over the gorgeous sleeping men in his bed he longed to join. His heart hurt at the idea of never being able to claim them and make the sexy men his mates.

Once the computer was turned on and the Wi-Fi connected, he started ordering clothes from the website Ryan had sent him. Todd figured he ordered way too many, but it killed a part of his soul to know that the three sweet men didn’t have a single thing of their own.

At least this would be a start in the right direction for them. Just as he was wrapping up, the doorbell rang. Todd sighed as he stood to answer it, not wanting to have the discussion he thought was coming.

“Don’t hang up on me again,” he said through his teeth in a form of greeting as he opened the door.

“Get over it. You’ll live.” Gabriel snickered as he walked past Todd into the house. Todd rolled his eyes and led the way back into the kitchen. “You got any coffee? I was up most of the night helping Ryan with the baby. And Neil’s about to pop and it’s making him one crabby little mate.”

“I’ll make some while you tell me what you know, Gabriel,” Todd said as he grabbed the can of coffee and two mugs.

“I know you’re a Zaltys, Todd. We’ve all known for a long time now,” Gabriel replied. Todd turned so fast in reaction, the coffee mugs went flying out of his hands. Trying to get a grip on his emotions, he accidentally squeezed the coffee can so hard it broke, spilling grounds all over the kitchen. Todd had chills running down his spine as his closest friend just blurted out his deepest secret he’d protected all his life.

“You can’t know that. I mean you can’t believe that, Gabriel,” he said, trying to get a grip on the overwhelming fear that was starting to creep into his very bones. “What are you going to do about it?”

“Todd, I’ve heard stories of what happened to the Zaltys race of dragons,” Gabriel answered, rubbing his hands over his face. “I can’t even imagine how it really went down or how you got away. But I don’t care what type of dragon you are, Todd. I don’t think anyone has for centuries.”

“How did you find out?” Todd asked, setting the coffee can down and bending over to pick up the shards of broken mugs. “How many others know, and for how long?”

“You don’t have to run anymore, Todd,” Gabriel said, moving to help him. “You changed your last name from your species of dragon, odd, but not unheard of. You’re very strange about even partially

shifting in front of others, and none of us have ever seen you in dragon form. And Casey saw your birthmark once. He didn't have a clue as to what it was, but he told me, and I remembered the legends about it."

"Casey's such a goddamn voyeur! I knew he was watching me that time I showered at his house." Todd growled, trying to process all of the new information. "But at least you know why I can't ever have mates."

"No, I don't, Todd. What you went through had to have been horrible, but none of us care that you're a Zaltys," Gabriel stated as he stood back up to throw away the pieces. He grabbed a broom and dustpan as Todd kneeled there, watching him in shock. "The dragons that were involved in the slaughtering of your kind were severely punished, most executed. My parents told me it wasn't how most dragons felt about Zaltys. It was a handful of scared extremists who did that. When word got out about what happened, everyone was sad at the loss of an entire species of dragon."

"You weren't there, Gabriel," Todd whispered, closing his eyes and trying to fight the images that still haunted his dreams. "I was eight when it happened. They thought I was dead. When I came to and had mostly healed, everyone was dead. All of my family, Gabriel. *All* of them. My parents, brothers, cousins, uncles, and every distant relative I had. And it wasn't just our tribe. It was worldwide genocide."

"I know," Gabriel replied, helping Todd up to his feet. "I'm not trying to downplay what happened or even pretend I know what you went through. But I'm telling you, the King and everyone else would be thrilled to know someone survived."

"You can't ever tell him. You don't know that's how they would feel," Todd said firmly, grabbing Gabriel's arms and staring into his eyes. "Someone would come after me. And what if I mated and had children? I couldn't protect them, Gabriel!"

"I've kept it secret for decades, Todd. I won't tell anyone ever if that's what you want," Gabriel replied, moving his arms out of Todd's grip. "You're the last of what everyone thinks is an extinct species and my friend. I would never do anything to put you in danger. But you have friends that love you. We've known for years and not told anyone. I did make some inquiries years ago out of curiosity. And I have to tell you, Todd, all I found was sadness over what had happened and the wish your species wasn't really extinct."

"We were never going to hurt anyone," Todd said, feeling the tears burn in his eyes as Gabriel guided him to one of the stools at the counter. "Just because we're invisible when we shift, doesn't mean we were going to kill everyone in their sleep. My family was peaceful, my fathers adamant in teaching that there was nothing to gain from war."

"People are irrational when they are afraid. Look at how the humans reacted to the knowledge that dragons existed," Gabriel replied as he started making coffee. "That's not an excuse by any means. And I'm sure your family wasn't really a threat, but considering how powerful your species is and the things you can do, some idiots saw you as a threat."

"We didn't do anything wrong!" Todd shouted, standing so quickly that the stool fell over. "I watched everyone I love get slaughtered because of something they thought we might do. We weren't enemies with any other dragons. Why would we just go in and kill them all in their sleep simply because they couldn't see us?"

"I know, Todd. But you've suffered enough, don't you think?" Gabriel said slowly, seeming to choose his words carefully. "Of all the people I've ever known, you deserve some happiness."

"I can't risk it," Todd replied, turning when he felt hands on his arm. Dylan was standing there awkwardly with his leg casted, tears running down his cheeks as he stared up at Todd. "I'm sorry, little one. I didn't mean to wake you."

Dylan nodded and motioned to give Todd a hug. He felt his anger melt away as he lifted the hot little man into his arms.

“How much did you hear? Do you understand why I can’t mate with you three?”

Dylan shook his head and grabbed Todd’s. He gave him a soft kiss, which Todd melted into. Sliding his tongue over Dylan’s seemed to set off the smaller man, who humped his hips against Todd’s.

“Please, Dylan. I can’t do this,” Todd whispered against his lips. “I can’t risk you getting hurt because of me.”

He tried to lower Dylan to his feet, but Dylan just held on to him tighter. Todd moaned as Dylan kissed along his jaw and then his neck, losing his resolve to stop. Placing Dylan on the counter to make sure he was comfortable, Todd inserted himself between the hot little man’s legs. Dylan looked gorgeous, his lips slightly parted as he rubbed his T-shirt-covered groin against Todd’s.

“Why can’t I resist you?” Todd asked almost to himself as he laid Dylan back on the counter. He looked up at Dylan’s face as he moved the T-shirt up. Todd took Dylan’s cock into his mouth and started sucking on it. Dylan ran his fingers through Todd’s short hair as he moaned at the taste of Dylan.

He ran his tongue around the head of Dylan’s dick as he massaged his balls. Dylan went stiff in his arms, crying out wordlessly as he came in Todd’s mouth. Swallowing down Dylan’s seed, Todd felt himself get harder than he ever had in his long life. When Dylan’s orgasm subsided, Todd gave his spent cock one more lick before covering the small man back up. Dylan reached for Todd, who shook his head and lowered Dylan to his feet.

“We can’t go there, Dylan. I’ll lose all control, baby,” Todd said as he moved away. He felt his heart break as Dylan’s eyes filled up with tears before Todd was slapped across the face. Grabbing his cheek in shock, he watched as Dylan hobbled back to his room without another glance. The slap hadn’t physically hurt, but emotionally, Todd felt it more than a tire iron upside his head.

“You can be with them, Todd,” Gabriel said softly as he patted Todd’s shoulder. “Let me see what the King would want to do if one of your kind was found, please? I’ll be discreet. And worst comes to worst, we figure out a way for you to move and start over. But do you think you’ve been alone long enough, my friend? You have three men who want to make you happy, and the only one stopping that is you.”

“Okay, Gabriel. But no matter what, they can’t be hurt. Swear it to me, Gabriel,” he answered, staring at his friend.

“I will help you in any way I can. Your friends will protect your mates as if they were our own,” Gabriel pledged before turning to leave. “Just be happy, Todd. You’ve carried around this pain and loneliness for so long. It’s time to let it go.”

Todd stared after Gabriel as he left. It wasn’t until he heard Gabriel’s car pulling out of his driveway that he finally seemed to snap out of his thoughts. Realizing his first task was to fix things with Dylan, he headed towards the bedroom. He froze as he entered the room and saw Dylan in the corner of the room curled in a ball.

“Oh, baby,” he whispered as he rushed to Dylan. Todd pulled the smaller man into his lap as he sat down, easily deflecting Dylan’s fight against him. “I’m sorry, Dylan. Please, I need to explain things to you, okay? I’m scared and am totally falling for you, and I don’t know how to do this.”

“Do what?” Bryce asked as he sat up and wiped the sleep from his eyes. Todd saw Seth was waking up as well. “What happened to Dylan?”

“I was a rat bastard,” Todd answered, but was stopped by Dylan’s hand slapping over his mouth. Glancing down, he saw Dylan shaking his head before making the gesture to type. Todd nodded, standing with Dylan in his arms and placing him on the bed even though he realized he wanted to hold Dylan forever. He raced to go get the laptop and bring it back into the bedroom. Placing it on Dylan’s lap, he watched as the gorgeous man he wanted so much started to

furiously type. Todd sat down next to him as Seth and Bryce moved behind them to see.

*“I was crying for the pain you’ve been through and I don’t even know the full story. I slapped you for being such an idiot and not accepting comfort and love when I gave it to you so freely. We want you, Todd. All of you, even if you come with some danger and a shitty past. Ours might not be as bad as yours, but I think if anyone was to understand pain and loss, it would be us.”*

“Hot and smart,” Todd said when he’d finished reading what Dylan had written. “You’re right, Dylan, and I’m sorry. You have to be patient with me, okay? I’ve never told anyone what you want to know, and I’ve been alone for over a millennium and a half. What you’re asking of me won’t come easily to me, if I can do it at all.”

“Then let us help you, Todd,” Seth whispered as he curled up next to him. “We can start slow and work into it. But Dylan’s right. We all want you and not just because you saved us. I’ve never been so instantly drawn to and trusted someone as I do you. Something is here between all of us, and while you might want to be protecting us, it hurts us more to see you so sad and alone.”

“Okay,” Todd said, nodding. Bryce moved to take the laptop from Dylan and put it on the dresser as Seth pulled Todd to lie back on the bed. He did so willingly, eyeing them over as they started to undress him. Dylan was the first to pull off his shirt, and Todd just about swallowed his tongue. His cock filled to the point of bursting as Seth and Bryce got naked too. They moved slowly, as if worried about scaring Todd if they went too fast.

“Relax, Todd. Let us please you,” Bryce said as he ran his hands over Todd’s broad chest. He moaned when Seth cupped his balls and started gently massaging them. What really undid him was Dylan’s soft lips moving along his neck and up to his ear. Todd started to pant as Bryce played with his nipples while Seth started licking his cock.

“It’s been so long since anyone’s touched me.” Todd groaned as they kept up their ministrations on his body.

“Then we better make it good.” Seth purred before taking Todd’s dick into his mouth. Todd gasped at the sensations while Bryce pinched his nipples hard. Dylan worked his way to Todd’s mouth and kissed him passionately. He moaned loudly when Dylan pulled back, and Todd felt Bryce’s tongue licking his sac as Seth swallowed down his cock.

“I’m going to come if you don’t stop.” Todd panted, trying to warn them. Instead of backing off, Bryce and Seth stepped up what they were doing. Todd moaned as his hips thrust up involuntary. Dylan kept licking and sucking on his neck, causing Todd to finally crack. He cried out as his climax overwhelmed him suddenly. Todd had never realized how big of a hot spot his neck was for him.

As wave after wave of his orgasm ripped through him, Todd felt Bryce’s tongue licking the base of his cock. Todd gripped the sheets as his climax seemed never ending. When it started to subside, Bryce and Seth gave him one last lick before crawling up the bed into Todd’s arms.

“Give me a second to catch my breath and I will gladly return the favor.” Todd panted as they all snuggled together.

“No, you rest and enjoy it,” Seth said, rubbing his hand over Todd’s chest. Dylan was curled up on his left side as Seth was on his right, with Bryce at his back. “We wanted to see you smile and find some release. You can reciprocate when we’re healed. And by reciprocate I mean shove that huge, tasty cock in my ass.”

“Well, that’s at least a week away, so maybe I can figure out a way to explain everything to you before then,” Todd replied with a nod. “Until then, I would really just like to hold all of you as often as you’ll let me.”

“Don’t you have to work at some point?” Bryce asked with a chuckle. “I love the feel of your big, strong arms, but I figure we may have to be realistic.”

“When I learned you were coming home with me, I called the station,” Todd answered with a wide smile. “I talked to my Deputy



and explained I had an emergency and needed a few weeks off. This is a small town, and not much happens here. But he knows if he needs me to call, otherwise I'm all yours for two weeks."

"Good," Seth replied as Dylan smiled at Todd and rubbed his erection against his hip, "because we've got a lot of loneliness to cure in you, and it will take longer than a few weeks, but it's a start."

"I swear on my soul I will never hurt any of you," Todd whispered, realizing he needed to start being honest now. "I know you've been through a lot, and I want to help. But I'm sure you've already seen I have a temper. I promise you I bark a lot, but I'm not violent or anything. It's just, I've lived alone for so long. Please be patient with me adjusting to you being here, okay?"

"We'll figure it out, Todd," Bryce said gently as Dylan nodded. "We're just going to take one step at a time, one day at a time, and promise to communicate with each other. Fair enough?"

"Yeah, sweetheart, that sounds like a brilliant idea," he replied, leaning over to give Bryce, then Seth, a quick kiss. Turning to Dylan, he smiled as his baby pursed his lips up at Todd. Gladly obliging, Todd gave him a soft kiss before they all snuggled in for a nap. As Bryce pulled the covers up over them, Todd felt more affection and tenderness in one morning than he had in his entire life.

## Chapter 4

Dylan woke up with a start, realizing someone was touching him and he didn't know where he was. Seeing it was just Todd, and Seth and Bryce were in the bed with them, he calmed back down. Glancing over at the clock, he realized they'd slept a few hours since it was after one in the afternoon. He needed to use the bathroom and tried to scoot out of the bed, smiling when Todd tightened his arm around Dylan's shoulders.

Extracting himself from the large man's embrace, Dylan smiled as he gently got off the bed. The three of them made such a peaceful-looking picture he could stare at them all day if he didn't have to pee. Waddling gently on his cast, Dylan did his best not to wake anyone as he got into the bathroom. After relieving himself and washing his hands, Dylan checked out the large tub he used with Todd.

Deciding it would be a great way to keep up their day of pampering Todd, he put the plug in the drain. It took him a couple of tries, but he finally got the water flowing at the right temperature. Then he located some shampoo and used it as bubble bath. When the bath was filled, he shut off the water and made his way back into the room.

Dylan woke up Seth and Bryce and pulled them into the bathroom. They both smiled as they got the idea and hopped into the tub. Dylan went back to Todd and climbed on the bed. Sprawling himself over the larger man, Todd moaned and wrapped his arms around Dylan, who was squirming all over his body.

"I could get used to waking up this way, baby." Todd groaned, the evidence of his excitement hardening against Dylan's groin. Dylan

was more than willing to rub his hard-on against Todd's. Todd grabbed the cheeks of his ass firmly, completely awake and staring right into Dylan's eyes. "I want in this sweet ass so bad it's killing me."

Dylan smiled widely as he sat up on Todd's lap, moving his dragon's hard cock between the cheeks of his ass. Todd groaned and helped Dylan move his hips. The closer they both came to their climax, the more Dylan wanted the larger man's huge cock in his ass. Leaning forward to rest his hands on Todd's muscled chest, Dylan panted at the rush of sensations just having the large cock rub his hole as it moved in between the cheeks of his ass.

"Will you let me in your ass, baby?" Todd asked, his eyes filled with lust for Dylan that he'd never experienced before. It wasn't just desire for his body and to fuck him like a toy, it was for Dylan himself. He nodded profusely, tweaking Todd's nipples as he moved. "Dylan, I want to bite you and fuck you, claiming you as mine forever."

Todd's words sent chills down Dylan's spine right before his cock erupted, shooting his load all over Todd's stomach. He watched as the dragon's nostrils flared with desire before shouting out his name as he came. Dylan felt Todd's cock twitch as his lower back became wet with Todd's release. As soon as they both came back down from their orgasms, Dylan collapsed onto Todd's chest.

"That was un-fucking-real and I wasn't even inside of you." Todd panted as Dylan smiled against his chest. Todd sat up then, moving Dylan with him gently. "We better get cleaned up now. Where are Bryce and Seth?"

"In the tub waiting for you as we listened to the show." Seth giggled from the bathroom. "Dylan got a bubble bath ready for you so we can pamper you some more."

"Oh, he did, did he?" Todd purred, licking Dylan's lips. He nodded his head as Todd lifted him into his arms and carried Dylan into the bathroom. "Are you trying to spoil me, baby?"

Again Dylan nodded, trying to not get annoyed for the millionth time since his injury that he couldn't talk. Instead, Dylan focused on the strong man holding him reverently.

"We have to bag your cast, baby. It can't get wet," Todd said, lowering him onto the counter. Dylan watched Todd's firm ass as he left the bathroom.

"Have fun much?" Bryce asked with a laugh as he ran his hands over Seth's chest. "You were getting us horny in here."

"Not that we're complaining." Seth moaned as Bryce moved his hands lower. "On the contrary, it seemed to get Bryce going."

"Yeah, just a bit." Bryce chuckled. Dylan watched as they started kissing and touching each other everywhere.

"Fuck me." Todd hissed as he walked back into the bathroom. "You guys are going to kill me, aren't you?"

"Not if we can help it," Seth answered, gasping as Bryce moved his legs wider apart. "Though I think we'll take you up on that offer to fuck you, Todd."

"I've never had anyone fuck me, but I like the idea of you three wanting me like that," Todd replied, helping Dylan put the garbage bag he'd grabbed over his cast. When it was covered, Todd lifted him up and then lowered him into the tub. Dylan watched as he got in as well, moving towards him when Todd was seated. Todd shook his head as he settled in, careful of Dylan's leg. While it was bagged, they still tried to keep it out of the water as much as possible.

"I thought we were going to talk. But if they're making out and you get close to me, baby, I won't be able to behave," Todd said with a smile. Seth and Bryce smiled at each other, then Dylan as they crossed the large tub to be closer to them. "That wasn't what I meant, guys."

"We know, but we're supposed to be pampering you." Bryce purred as he reached for the soap. Seth nodded in agreement as he grabbed the washcloth hanging over the installed shower caddy. Bryce soaped up his hands before handing it over to Seth, who did the

same for the washcloth. Dylan got hard watching the two of them wash Todd's chest, shoulders, and arms.

"We're not doing much talking." Todd hissed as Bryce's hands started to go lower. "I think there are things you need to know before this goes any further."

"If we behave and listen, can we play then?" Seth asked, sticking out his lower lip in a pout.

"No pouting." Todd chuckled. "I'm just trying to be fair to you guys. It's not right for you to get involved or attached in what might be developing here if you don't know all the facts."

"Thank you, Todd," Bryce said quietly, his eyes filling with tears.

"Hey now, why are you crying?" Todd asked as he ran his hand down Bryce's cheek.

"No one's ever put our feelings first like you're doing," he answered, rubbing his face into Todd's touch. "It means a lot to me that you would do that and not just take what you want from us."

"You guys have been open and kind to me," Todd said gently. "I'm not going to return that type of kindness by being an ass to you."

"And that's why we like you so much," Seth replied, giving Todd a wink. "That and you're just fucking hot."

"Thanks." Todd chuckled as they moved back to the other side of the tub. Dylan, on the other hand, went to move closer. "Let me explain then we can play, baby."

Dylan got angry then, smacking Todd in the chest. He motioned for him to go on Todd's lap while gesturing that Todd talk. Then he made the signal for a hug.

"He's saying he wants to comfort you while you're talking because it's going to be hard on you," Bryce explained, always in tune to what Dylan was trying to get across to people. He nodded and blew Bryce a kiss over his shoulder. Todd smiled and lifted Dylan onto his lap, careful of his leg. Dylan moved it so his ankle was resting up on the lip of the tub. He bent his other leg so he was

straddling Todd comfortably as he reached back and braced his hands on Todd's knees.

"Baby, that puts that firm ass and hole exactly in a dangerous position." Todd moaned, grabbing Dylan's hips. "I'm really not complaining, but it's making me want to sink my cock into you instead of talking."

Dylan smiled as he gave Todd the thumbs-up sign, trying to convey that was part of his plan. Todd gave him a smirk, seeming to understand what Dylan was doing. He leaned in and gave Dylan a soft peck on the lips. Dylan wanted more, but knew Todd needed to get out what he'd never told anyone before. Otherwise, the big dragon might end up losing his nerve.

He pointed at Todd's chest then again made the motion for him to talk. Todd shook his head and gave a soft chuckle before looking at Seth and Bryce over his shoulder.

"I grew up in the southern mountains of Russia about one thousand, six hundred years ago," Todd explained as he fidgeted by running his hands over Dylan's forearms. He gave Todd a smile of comfort, glad he'd insisted about sitting on Todd's lap for this. "Dragons can have a big family since they can have multiple mates. I explained to you that there aren't any women dragons, though we can have female mates. But a human always has to be our mate."

"It's okay, Todd. I know it's hard, but we're here for you," Bryce said gently when Todd's voice started to quiver with emotion. Dylan leaned forward as much as he could in his precarious position and rubbed Todd's naked chest. Todd took a couple of deep breaths as he looked deep into Dylan's eyes before continuing.

"I had a mom and two dads, one of which was a dragon," Todd said, closing his eyes for a moment as if remembering. Dylan felt his heart twist in his chest at the pain Todd was in. "Dragons in general are more solitary creatures, living on their own with their mates. But since we were a rarer species of dragon, we stayed close together for

safety. So I grew up in a big family with my cousins, aunts, uncles, and grandparents.”

“I never even knew my family,” Seth whispered from behind Dylan. “I was told I was a dumpster baby.”

“I’m so sorry, Seth,” Todd replied gently.

“Thanks. I wasn’t trying to interrupt or get sympathy, just figured we were in sharing mode and it might help you to know.”

“I understand. Thank you, sweetheart,” Todd said, smiling. “Like Gabriel, all dragons have their last name as the species they are. He is a Panlong of the Panlong tribe. I’m a Zaltys, but we’re different than other dragons. When I shift, I’m not red like Gabriel. My scales are iridescent in a way. So if the sun is up and shining, we reflect the light and it seems as if the sky is just shimmering. When it’s dark out, you really can’t see us at all.”

“Can we see you shift one day?” Bryce asked, and Dylan nodded at the idea as well, wanting desperately to see Todd change into a beautiful dragon.

“I’ve never shifted in front of anyone,” Todd answered softly as he glanced away from them. “We don’t gain the ability to change until puberty, and by then everyone was dead and I had to go through it alone. And I knew why my family had been slain, so I always hid when I shifted.”

Frustrated once again that he couldn’t verbalize his feelings, Dylan reached out and took Todd’s face in his hands. He balanced himself carefully so he didn’t land facedown in the water before leaning in and placing a soft kiss on Todd’s lips.

“Would you be hurt if I never felt comfortable shifting in front of you?” Todd asked everyone but stared into Dylan’s eyes. He shook his head, knowing there were some things in life that were a person’s issues, not a reflection of the person they were with. Dylan heard Bryce and Seth answer the same behind him. “But you want to see me shift?”

Dylan was careful that time answering. He searched Todd's face before giving a slow nod as he ran his hand across Todd's cheek. Turning around partway so Bryce could see him, Dylan made a gesture that either way worked for him. He hugged himself then and pointed to Todd, hoping Bryce understood what he was trying to tell them.

"Dylan says he'd like to see you shift, but whatever you're comfortable with is fine with him," Bryce said, interpreting Dylan correctly. "And that's how I feel, as well, Todd. I won't be upset if you don't want to show us. But it's part of who you are, and I want to be a part of all of you. If it's something you're not ready for, maybe it will just take you some time and a higher comfort level with us."

"How are you guys this wonderful and understanding after everything you've been through?" Todd asked, glancing between them.

"We didn't have to go through it alone," Seth answered gently while Dylan nodded his agreement. "We had each other to lean on when things got bad. I think awful situations are that much worse when there's no one to help you through it."

Todd nodded a moment, seeming to mull over what Seth said before continuing. "One morning in the spring, I woke up to horrible screams. We all ran outside to see what was going on, and I didn't get very far before I saw a huge, green dragon attack me. Dragons are immortal, but we can be killed. We don't get sick, can't contract a disease, or die of old age like humans. Basically, we have to be completely dismembered or our heads chopped off.

"The dragon that jumped me shredded my chest and stomach up along with my neck. I guess they thought they had done enough damage to kill me and moved on. But they didn't, and I woke up the next day mostly healed. I awoke to a nightmare I couldn't get out of. My entire family was dead, every last one of them. I checked each of them to make sure. They were all cold and dead. It took me days to dig all the graves for them, but I couldn't just leave them all there."



“Did they attack your family because you were rare? Was it like a jealous thing?” Bryce asked, since Dylan hadn’t been able to tell them what he’d heard Todd say to Gabriel.

“Some other dragons got scared, since they couldn’t see us coming, that we were a threat,” Todd explained, pulling Dylan closer on his lap, but not in a sexual way. It was a gesture of comfort, and Dylan gladly gave every ounce of strength and love he could to Todd. “So, instead of risking that we’d one day get the idea to hurt them, they killed everyone first. I didn’t really know the full plan until later when I was older.”

“So, that’s why you don’t think you can have mates, right? You think there are still dragons out there that would kill you and everyone you love,” Seth replied, looking down at his hands.

“Yeah, pretty much,” Todd answered quietly. “Gabriel thinks that things are different now and since I’m the last I’d be protected. Or that I could still keep it secret what type of dragon I am with mates, but I’m not sure that’s something I’m willing to risk. If I have mates, they’d get pregnant, and I want children, but not at the risk of them being killed because of what they are. And I’m just one dragon. I couldn’t protect them from other dragons if they got together.”

Dylan’s heart broke as he saw Todd’s eyes fill up with tears as he turned away. Instead of leaving him be, Dylan grabbed his face and mashed his lips on Todd’s. Todd groaned as he wrapped his arms around Dylan, pulling him closer. Dylan reveled in the strong arms surrounding him, feeling safer and more loved than he could ever remember in his life. He moved his ass so it rubbed up against Todd’s hard cock, hoping to convey what he wanted.

“Baby, I want to, but I just explained why we can’t,” Todd whispered against his temple as they broke the kiss. Dylan felt wetness against his cheek and knew at least one of those tears had finally fallen. He leaned back so he could see Todd’s face and nodded furiously as he gestured between him and Todd. Dylan knew he was more than willing to take the risk to have Todd be his. When Todd

stared at him and shook his head, Dylan felt as if his chance at love with someone he wanted was slipping through his fingers.

He screamed wordlessly as he pounded on Todd's chest. When Todd grabbed his fists, he gestured to Todd and snapped his teeth together as if he was biting something. In an almost desperate attempt, Dylan tried to squirm his hips in the right position for Todd to enter him. Todd was everything he wanted in a partner, loving, caring, hot, and understanding, to name a few. He wasn't about to give up without a fight for the man.

"Baby, you're not playing fair." Todd moaned as he let go of Dylan's hands and grabbed his hips. "Do you really want to trick me into mating you when you know that's not what I want?"

That had Dylan freezing in his movements. He stared up at Todd with his eyes wide as he felt them start to burn. As quickly as he could, Dylan flipped himself off Todd's lap and out of the tub. He landed on his hip, but it didn't hurt, not like Todd's words.

"Dylan, baby, wait," Todd said as Dylan heard the water hitting the side of the tub. He shook his head as he got to his feet and hobbled out of the bathroom. Ignoring Todd or the pain he felt, Dylan fled to the front door of the house. He heard Todd hot on his heels, but didn't care. He needed some air.

Once outside, he took a few steps off the porch before falling to his knees on the dirt driveway. Dylan leaned forward and pounded his fists on the ground, more frustrated than he'd ever been that he couldn't speak. He needed to be able to talk to Todd, tell him that it *was* worth the risk and that Dylan would love him so much forever.

"Please, baby, you have to stop." Todd begged as he fell on his knees behind Dylan and pulled him towards him. Dylan tried to get away, but Todd was so much stronger it was useless. "Dylan, I'm sorry about what I said. It came out all wrong. I do want you, and I'd be so happy to mate with all of you. It's just, I can't, and I don't want to be pushed into something that could end up with you dead."

Dylan kept crying as Todd turned him around and sat him on Todd's lap. He started gesturing wildly, trying to show Todd how upset he was that he couldn't tell Todd what he wanted. Todd watched him intently, drawing his eyebrows together in confusion.

"You're upset that you can't talk to me about what you're feeling?" Todd finally asked, as Dylan nodded at him. "I will talk to Gabriel again and see what he thinks about it, okay? That's the best I can offer you, Dylan. You guys need to heal, we all need to get to know each other better, and I need to know I'm not risking your lives by wanting you."

Dylan eyed him over for several moments, wanting to believe that Todd meant what he said. What he saw was true sincerity and concern from the dragon. One thing about not being able to talk anymore was Dylan learned how to read people much better than most. When he was satisfied Todd was telling him the truth, Dylan gave him a quick nod. Then he held up a hand for Todd to wait a moment, pointing at Todd's cock and then his own ass.

"Yeah, I want to fuck you, too, baby." Todd chuckled as he stood with Dylan in his arms. "Now, let's get inside before someone sees this sexy body of yours. I don't think I'm up for sharing you with anyone but Seth and Bryce."

Dylan rolled his eyes at Todd, who laughed loudly. They were so secluded in the woods that no one was probably even around for miles. He appreciated how Todd didn't want anyone else to see them, feeling it was a good step in the right direction.

## Chapter 5

A week later, Todd was worried that he was losing his ever-loving mind. The triplets had gotten much better, most of their injuries healed, besides Dylan's broken leg, which would take a few more weeks. But on the plus side, it didn't seem to hurt him anymore. He'd seen Dylan try to itch his leg and get nothing in return but frustration.

Gabriel had hinted around that he knew of a surviving Zaltys dragon to some of their community. The King himself had called Gabriel from Europe to try and get the name of the person from the believed extinct species. Gabriel had informed the King he would tell them once assurances were in place that there weren't any stragglers from the original genocide that would be after the Zaltys dragon. The King had agreed to keep things quiet and investigate himself. But he was thrilled at the prospect of there being a survivor from what he called, "mindless slaying of a peaceful and unthreatening people."

While Todd was glad for that, he was having a hard time not fucking any of the gorgeous men living with him every time he laid eyes on them. On top of which, after centuries of living alone, he was having trouble adjusting to others around constantly. They were driving him up the goddamn wall at times. And while he realized that they were trying very hard to keep everything the way Todd liked it in the house, it was still hard to accept people around always.

It's not like they were slobes or inconsiderate. On the contrary, they were so happy to be out of the cages they were once kept in, they were perfect. But it was the little things that were really Todd's issues. Like when Bryce was helping with the laundry, he hung all of Todd's shirts up backwards from the way he liked them. And every

time he went to wipe his hands on the kitchen towel, it was already damp from someone else having used it.

Same thing in the bathroom. The towels were always put back the exact right way, but someone else had used them. And it was just *different*. Everything was different for Todd, and it was getting under his skin. Having three wonderful, caring, hot men in his house definitely outweighed the little shit that kept annoying him. It was just things he'd have to get used to, even if it was hard after living alone so long.

Moments ago he had walked in on Bryce and Seth on their bed going at it like rabbits. Todd wasn't pissed by any means. They were free to do what they wanted. But it drove him almost insane that he couldn't join in for fear of claiming one of them. Between constantly wanting them and the little differences that had been annoying him, Todd felt ready to claw his skin off.

A large part of his angst was that all three of them seemed to be testing him at every turn. They had decided to get themselves ready for Todd for when he changed his mind and wanted them. So, most of the time they were either completely naked with butt plugs in for him to see, or partially covered with Todd having the knowledge that they had them in their hot, little asses.

Todd fled the house to get some air in the backyard and, hopefully, some perspective. He stepped off the deck and walked into the backyard a few feet. Todd ran his hands through his hair as he tried to soak in the tranquility of the forest. He heard a noise behind him and spun around in anger to confront whoever was intruding on his peaceful moment.

"What?" Todd growled as he turned, but then his anger melted away as he watch Dylan fall back on his butt.

He hadn't realized that anyone had been that close to him and had accidentally hit his baby in the chest with his flailing arm. Immediately, he dropped onto his knees in front of the smaller man, staring up at him with big eyes.

“Shit, Dylan, I’m so sorry. I didn’t realize you were that close to me. I didn’t mean to hit you, baby. Are you okay?” he asked, reaching out for Dylan, who flinched away from him. Todd didn’t stop though. Instead, he yanked off Dylan’s shirt to check him over and see what he’d done. “Does it hurt, baby? I swear I would never hurt you. It was an accident.”

Dylan silenced his ramblings by placing his fingers over Todd’s lips, which he kissed. The gorgeous smaller man smiled up at him and then down at himself. Todd followed his gaze and almost swallowed his tongue at the wonderful naked feast in front of him. He felt his heart start to race as Dylan lowered his hand and reached for Todd’s. Watching Dylan’s every move, he let his hand be moved onto Dylan’s cock.

“Baby, I’m losing my mind with need here. I can’t take much more,” Todd whispered, his eyes glancing up at Dylan’s as he massaged the smaller man’s perfect dick. He’d been surprised that his baby was the smallest of the three but was the best hung with his six-and-a-half-inch cock. “Dylan, I can’t keep fighting the desire to mate with you. I need you to please walk away now before I break and take what I want so badly.”

Dylan shook his head for a moment then tilted it submissively to the side to bare his throat to Todd. He growled his approval loudly as the last string of his control snapped. Mashing his mouth down on Dylan’s, Todd moved his body between the small man’s legs. Dylan yanked on Todd’s shirt as he kissed, licked, and nibbled on every inch of his baby’s face and neck. Finally, when he couldn’t take anymore and needed to feel his skin against Dylan’s, he reached up and ripped his shirt off before shredding his jeans off.

“Sorry, baby, I can’t wait anymore,” Todd said when he saw Dylan’s wide eyes at what he’d just done. Instead of shying away, Dylan opened his arms for Todd and brushed his hard cock against Todd’s groin. Todd moaned, lowering his lips back down to Dylan’s. He poured all his passion and desire for Dylan into that kiss. “Please,

Dylan, don't deny me. Let me claim you. Will you be mine forever and love me for the rest of our lives?"

He closed his eyes for a moment before looking down at the man he'd fallen deeply in love with, praying Dylan agreed. What he saw made his heart leap. Dylan smiled up at him widely, nodding his head as he slowly mouthed *I love you* over and over again.

"I love you so much, Dylan. I never thought I would ever be this happy in my life, and then I found the three of you," Todd said softly, trying desperately to find the right words. "I love all three of you so much I feel as if I'm going to burst from it. But you will always be my special baby, the one who got through to my heart and the one I can never deny anything. I will love and protect you with everything I am and have to give you, Dylan."

Dylan mouthed something very slowly, and since Todd was getting better at reading his lips, he got it on the first try. "*I love you, too, Todd. Make love to me and claim me.*"

"With pleasure, baby," Todd answered, reaching down to pull out the large butt plug. He watched as Dylan squirmed and cried out silently from the sensations. Todd felt sad for a split second that he'd never be able to hear his baby's cries of pleasure when they made love. But then he pushed the thought aside and focused on the wonderful man in his arms. "Wait, we don't have any lube."

Dylan smiled and held up a small tube he had in his hand. Todd chuckled at how his little man had basically just admitted that he'd come outside to seduce Todd. Maybe he should have been upset, but right then he was just elated they didn't have to stop and find some slick. Todd sat back on his heels as he took the lube and squirted some on his hand. He slowly rubbed it into his eleven-inch cock, loving that Dylan was watching his every move.

"If you want me to claim you, I need you on your hands and knees, baby," Todd said, giving Dylan one last chance to bail out before they went through with it. He was thrilled down to his toes as

Dylan rolled over under him and lifted his little, firm ass up for Todd. “Thank you, Dylan.”

Dylan wiggled his ass at Todd in response, getting a low, primal-sounding growl from the dragon. Taking his cock in one hand, Todd pulled aside the right cheek of Dylan’s ass. He pushed forward slowly, groaning as the smaller man’s body accepted him. Dylan stared at Todd over his shoulder, his lips parted as he panted.

“Am I hurting you, Dylan?” Todd asked, trying to control his desperate need to thrust forward hard and get all the way into the man he loved. Dylan shook his head and pushed his hips back, helping Todd along. “Fuck, Dylan, you feel like heaven.”

He watched as Dylan nodded furiously, trying to move in a better position so that his cast wasn’t in the way. Todd pushed in the last few inches and held still, savoring the feeling of finally being in Dylan and giving him time to adjust.

“Is this what you wanted, baby? You wanted my big cock in your ass, baby,” Todd said as he slowly pulled back out. When he thrust forward, he leaned over and wrapped an arm around Dylan’s chest. Lifting them to their knees, Todd went even farther inside his baby. He loved the feeling of Dylan squirming and shaking in his arms and against his stomach. “Do you like this, baby?”

Dylan smiled at him as Todd started off slow, keeping one arm wrapped around Dylan’s chest. He lowered his head and licked all along Dylan’s neck as he started thrusting harder.

“I’m going to bite you right there, baby,” Todd whispered against his neck. “Then you’ll be my mate forever, Dylan.”

Todd felt a thrill race through him as Dylan shivered at his words. It spurred his hips on like nothing else could have. He reached down with his other hand to hold on to Dylan’s waist. Todd wasn’t sure this was the best position, but given the cast on Dylan’s leg, he was doing the best he could.



“Baby, I’m not going to last long. It’s been forever since I’ve been with anyone.” Todd grunted as he started to fuck Dylan’s tight ass hard and fast. “Oh, god, Dylan, this is amazing, you’re amazing.”

Dylan leaned his head back on Todd’s chest, tilting his neck so he could look up at him. Getting the idea, Todd lowered his mouth to Dylan’s and melted into one of the most passionate kisses of his life. Dylan gave him everything he could have ever wanted in that one kiss. Todd felt Dylan’s love, understanding, desire, and longing all in that moment. It was enough to push Todd close to the edge.

“Come for me, baby,” Todd said as he broke the kiss as he moved his hand down to Dylan’s cock and started stroking it in rhythm with his thrusts. Dylan reached back and held on to Todd’s hips so hard he’d have bruised if he wasn’t a dragon. Lowering his head to Dylan’s neck, Todd felt his canines extend in anticipation. Seconds before his climax, Todd sunk his teeth into the soft flesh where Dylan’s neck met his shoulder.

Dylan stiffened up for a moment, and then Todd felt his baby’s release spill all over his hand. As the taste of his mate burst across his tongue, Todd smelled Dylan’s seed as it left his cock. It overwhelmed all of his senses and not just pushed him over the edge, but threw him into a whirlwind orgasm. Todd lifted his head and roared out his release, never stopping his thrusts into Dylan’s sweet ass.

“You really are my mate,” Todd whispered moments later when his orgasm started to subside and the knot from his cock extended and latched on to Dylan’s sweet spot. He watched in awe as his gorgeous mate screamed out wordlessly in pleasure. Dylan’s eyes went wide as he stared up at Todd in surprise. Todd smiled and ran his hand down Dylan’s side as he swirled his hips around. “Did I forget to mention this part?”

Dylan nodded as he held on to Todd even tighter and his cock erupted all over Todd’s hand again. He watched the pure bliss on his baby’s face before Dylan’s eyes started to flutter and he collapsed in Todd’s arms.

“I guess I tuckered you out, baby.” Todd chuckled as he buried his head into his mate’s neck and inhaled his unique smell deeply. The knot on his dick receded, and Todd pulled back just enough so that his softening cock slipped from Dylan’s hold. He stood up on shaky legs and swung his little mate into his arms. Todd realized he had one of those big, goofy grins on his face.

He didn’t care if he looked stupid as he stared down at the precious gift he’d been given in his arms. Todd couldn’t wait to tell Seth and Bryce about what happened and made his way up the porch and into the house. Shaking his head as he walked through the kitchen, he couldn’t believe he’d almost let this love and happiness slip right through his fingers

\* \* \* \*

Seth smiled as he heard Todd’s shouts and happy noises coming from the backyard. He’d been worried when Todd had walked in on him and Bryce. Todd seemed so distraught he had to rethink their plan to break down Todd’s walls.

“I don’t think we pushed him too far after all.” Bryce giggled as Todd shouted loudly again. “Sounds like he and Dylan are working it all out.”

“Maybe we should leave now, Bryce,” Seth said softly, flopping back in bed against the pillows. “They have each other, and we’d just be in the way.”

“But I’ve fallen for Todd,” Bryce replied, lying down next to Seth. “Haven’t you?”

“Yeah, but he loves Dylan and just likes us,” he answered, feeling his heart grow heavy. “I’m happy for them, but I don’t think I can sit here and watch them be in love without me.”

“Dylan loves us, you know that,” Bryce said, rubbing his hand over Seth’s chest. “But I get what you’re saying. Todd can give him a

life we never could. I just never thought the day would come when we'd have to part ways."

"I know what you mean." Seth sighed, rubbing his hands over his face. "But Dylan's the one he loves, and we can't get in the way of that."

"Dylan may have been the one to get through to me and defrost my heart, but that doesn't mean I don't love all of you equally," Todd said from the doorway. "Because I do."

"Really? You love us?" Seth gasped, sitting up in the bed. "Not just Dylan?"

"I love all three of you," Todd answered as he stepped into the room. They watched as Todd gently placed Dylan under the covers and tucked him in. Seth felt himself holding his breath as he watched Todd sit down in front of them and reach for them. He exhaled loudly and went to the dragon he'd completely fallen for. "Maybe it's selfish of me to want all of you, but I can't help the way I feel."

"We love you, too, Todd," Bryce said as they moved to sit in his lap. "We want you to be happy, even if that's just with Dylan. We won't stand in your way. We can leave if that's what you want."

"No!" Todd gasped, glancing between them. "I don't want you to go. I want you here always with us. Did I make you feel like you had to leave?"

"No," Seth said quietly, deciding just to bite the bullet and be honest. "But we see the way you act with Dylan. You really love him. And you've been so upset the past couple of days, and instead of turning to us, you've been distancing yourself."

"I didn't know any other way to try and control myself," Todd explained then kissed them both gently. "I wanted all of you so much I felt as if I would go insane from not being able to have you."

"What changed?" Bryce asked, staring at Seth before looking back at their large dragon. "Why claim Dylan now?"

"He kind of wouldn't take no for an answer." Todd chuckled as he ran his arms over their backs. Seth smiled up at him and leaned into

Todd's massive body, feeling completely safe. "And I'm glad he did. It made me realize that we can never know what the future holds, but if the three of you are with me and love me, I want a future finally. Does that make sense?"

"Yes, but do you love us, Todd? Or just because you think we're a package deal?" Seth asked quietly, praying he didn't just go too far. He let out a yelp of surprise when Todd gently pushed them back so they were lying on the bed. The dragon moved over him then and surrounded Seth with his big body until they were nose to nose.

"I love you, Seth. I love you because you know exactly what to say to make everyone laugh when things are tense," Todd whispered as he licked Seth's nipples. He moaned and wrapped his arms and legs around Todd. "I love you because you are selfless and would do anything for the people you care about. I love you because you always say *excuse me* when you burp and make sure everyone has taken their pills at night. I love the way you feel in my arms and melt when you kiss me."

"Good reasons." Seth purred as he squirmed under Todd. He pouted as he watched the man move off of him and do the same to Bryce.

"I love you, Bryce," Todd said in between soft kisses on Bryce's neck. "I love the way you immediately take charge and protect Seth and Dylan. I love you because you are strong and passionate, even after everything you've been through. I love that you ramble when you're nervous and make sure everyone has taken food at meals before you take any for yourself."

"Will you mate with us, too, then?" Seth asked, completely turned on as he watched Todd torture Bryce.

"If you want me as your mate," Todd answered, tilting his neck to stare at Seth. "I want you forever as much as I want Dylan and Bryce. But each of you needs to make the choice for yourself. This is a forever kind of decision, Seth. It can't be undone, and you can't change your mind later."

“We won’t, Todd. We want to be yours always,” Bryce replied as he rubbed himself all over Todd. “We love you, too.”

“It’s only been a little over a week. You need to remember that,” Todd said, suddenly going serious. “I’m not an easy man to be around, I know that, but I will try and be better. But you have to know one thing about me above all else, I’m very possessive. I will fucking tear anyone to shreds that tries to touch you or take you from me. And I like to be top dog and in charge. Is that something you can live with and love?”

“Yes, shut up and top me right now.” Seth purred as he spread his legs wide for Todd’s viewing pleasure and grabbed his butt plug. “Please, Todd? No more teasing us.”

“Go ahead. You can claim me next.” Bryce chuckled as he pushed Todd off of him. “I’ll stay here with Dylan, who you seem to have fucked into passing out. You guys go mate.”

“Are you sure, love?” Todd asked, staring down at Bryce. Seth smiled as Bryce nodded and laughed. He stopped smiling when Todd turned and looked at him. He’d never seen such lust and need from anyone before in his life. And it was all for him.

“Like what you see?” Seth hissed as he played with the plug and started stroking his cock.

“Yes.” Todd growled as he moved towards Seth. He felt a thrill go through him like never before. Rolling off the bed, he grabbed the bottle of lube before racing out of the bedroom. Seth laughed like a loon as he heard Todd hot on his heels. He made it to the living room before he was picked up off his feet. “Hmm, I’ve always had some dirty ideas about this couch.”

“That sounds hot.” Seth moaned as Todd lowered him over the arm of the couch. “We can’t have your fantasies unfulfilled now that you have three horny mates.”

“I’ll make a list for you tonight then.” Todd chuckled as he ran his hands over Seth’s ass.

"I'm holding you to that." He moaned, loving the feeling of Todd's big hands on him. "Please fuck me, Todd."

"I like the way you say my name, sweetheart," Todd said as he slowly pulled out the plug. "Is this where you want my cock, Seth?"

"Yes, Todd. Please, Todd. Fuck me, Todd," Seth replied, practically begging for it. "I'll say your name constantly if you claim me."

"Right answer," Todd said as the plug finally came out. Seth reached back and handed his dragon the lube. Taking it from him, Seth moved his hands to brace himself as he spread his legs for Todd. "Such a pretty, pretty hole, just begging for me to explore."

"All yours, Todd," he replied, moaning when he felt Todd's cock push against his hole. "I'm all yours forever."

"Mine!" Todd growled loudly as he pushed into Seth. Crying out loudly in pleasure, Seth pushed back on the third leg impaling him. "Go slow, sweetheart. I don't want to hurt you."

"I like some pain with my sex," Seth admitted as he moved with Todd. "I love the burn of a good fuck. Don't go slow, Todd. Fuck me with everything you have."

"Dirty, dirty little mate." Todd purred as he pushed forward and bottomed out inside of Seth. "You're so tight, Seth. It feels amazing, but are you sure you don't want me to go slow?"

"Do I look like I need time?" Seth exclaimed, looking over his shoulder at Todd. "I'm begging here, Todd. Please fuck me!"

"As you wish," Todd said as he pulled out quickly before slamming right back in. Seth screamed at the burning, loving every sensation it gave him. "Is that what you wanted, Seth?"

"Yes, Todd. Harder, Todd. Fuck me until I split in half." Seth cried out, pushing back as much as he could as Todd pounded into his ass. "So good, Todd. I've never felt so full."

"I'll fill you up whenever you want, sweetheart." Todd grunted as he thrust harder into Seth. He leaned over Seth then and licked along his shoulders and neck. "Oh, I love the way you shiver like that."

“You should see what else I can do.” Seth panted as his head fell back on his shoulders. “Harder, Todd. Pound that huge cock into me!”

“Oh, god, your dirty little mouth is so hot.” Todd moaned as he grabbed Seth’s hips and fucked Seth raw. He loved every second of it, crying out his pleasure at every thrust. “I thought you’d be a vocal one.”

“Yes, yes!” Seth screamed, his hard dick rubbing against the cloth of the sofa, almost to the point of pain. “So close, I’m so close, Todd.”

“Let me help you with that,” Todd said as he grabbed Seth’s hair roughly and tilted his neck to the side. “You’re mine now, Seth. Mine forever to love and take care of and fuck whenever I want.”

“Yes, Todd. Anything you want, Todd,” Seth yelled, seconds before he felt sharp teeth sink into his neck. He screamed out Todd’s name as his cock instantly exploded, giving Seth one of the hardest orgasms of his life. Seth loved that the muscles in his ass clamping down on Todd didn’t stop the powerful dragon from continuing to fuck him hard and fast. He knew that he’d be feeling this for days as his climax seemed to never end.

He smiled as Todd lifted his head and roared out his name. Seth could have sworn the windows rattled but was distracted by Todd’s seed filling up his hole to the brink. Just as his orgasm started to ebb and Todd’s cum started to leak back out his ass, Seth cried out as he felt something latch on to him inside.

“What is that?” He gasped, then moaned as Todd kept moving his hips.

“That’s my mating knot,” Todd whispered in his ear as Seth felt himself go wild. “It happens when I make love to my mates and tries to get them pregnant.”

“It’s fucking awesome.” Seth moaned as stars burst behind his eyes and another mind-blowing climax hit him again. He screamed loudly, burying his face into the couch when his arms gave out. As

Todd continued to move behind him, Seth felt himself drift off before he could tell his dragon that he loved him again.



## Chapter 6

Todd chuckled quietly as the knot in his cock receded and he pulled out of his little mate. Seth had ended up blacking out as well, like Dylan. As he lifted his sweetheart up into his arms, Todd wondered if Bryce would make three for three. Walking them back to the bedroom, Todd saw that Bryce had fallen asleep as he spooned against Dylan's back. He gently laid Seth down in the bed and tucked them all in.

He smiled at the beautiful sight of his three gorgeous mates sleeping peacefully in his big bed. They still had nightmares, but at least now they seemed to be able to fall asleep without seeming scared as to what they would find when they woke up. It took the first few days of their time together to convince them that Todd wasn't going to put them in cages in their sleep. He had actually gone so far as to show them every inch of the house and garage to prove there weren't cages anywhere.

Shaking his head at the morbid thoughts of their pasts, Todd left the bedroom to go make dinner. He closed the door silently behind him and made his way to the kitchen. It was only eleven in the morning, but he was planning on making them slow-cooked pulled pork sandwiches. And those took about seven hours in the slow cooker, and the timing would be just right.

Todd moved around the kitchen, getting out the three pounds of pork tenderloin he'd gotten from the store the other day. Then he brought out the slow cooker from the cabinet and, finally, the root beer. He opened up the package of meat and placed it at the bottom of the pot before opening two cans of root beer and pouring it over the

meat. Sprinkling on a little salt, he took a fork and poked some holes in the meat so it could fully soak up the juices.

It was then that Todd realized he was humming as he cooked naked in the kitchen. He smiled as it hit him that he'd never felt this carefree and lighthearted in his life. Maybe he would get to be happy after all?

"Todd, don't you want to mate with me, too?" Bryce asked softly from the kitchen doorway, getting Todd's attention.

"Of course I do, love," he answered, approaching Bryce. He watched as the smaller man he loved hopped from one foot to the other, not meeting his gaze. "You were sleeping, and you're still healing and need your rest."

"Promise that's all it was," Bryce replied, finally meeting his gaze. Todd smiled and gave him a nod, catching Bryce when he leapt into Todd's arms. "Please don't mate me just because you think you have to."

"I swear that's not it, Bryce," Todd said firmly as he lifted Bryce into his arms. "Let me prove it to you."

"Okay." Bryce gasped as he threw his arms around Todd's neck.

"Where would you like me to mate with you, love?"

"I-I've never, umm," Bryce mumbled and, even with Todd's increased dragon hearing, missed the rest of what Bryce had said.

"Bryce, you can tell me anything, okay? I won't judge or ever laugh at you."

"I've never made love in a bed," Bryce whispered, burying his face in Todd's neck. He immediately walked them into one of the guest bedrooms. "I just want to try it slow now that I finally love someone besides Seth and Dylan. I'm bigger than them, and they love being the bottom, you know? So I've never been made love to, only fucked."

"I'm glad I get to be your first," Todd replied as he gently laid Bryce on the bed. He felt himself get rock-hard as he eyed his mate over. When he saw the look of lust on Bryce's face, he was glad he'd

not thrown clothes back on. “You still think I don’t want you, Bryce?”

“No, I can see otherwise now.” Bryce panted as he scooted up against the pillows. He smiled shyly and opened his arms for Todd as he spread his legs. “I want you, Todd.”

“Good, because I’m going to take you and make you mine, love.” Todd purred as he knelt on the bed. Bryce’s eyes went wide as Todd crawled up the bed towards him. Todd grabbed Bryce’s ankles and pushed his hands up his legs as he moved closer to Bryce. Reaching the hem of the shirt Bryce wore, Todd pushed it up over his firm little body. “So beautiful and all mine, right, Bryce?”

“Yes.” Bryce moaned, arching his body into Todd’s hands as he moved them up towards his shoulders. “I’m all yours, Todd. I’ll prove it however you want.”

“Good answer, love,” Todd replied, yanking the shirt off before mashing his lips down on Bryce’s. He loved the way his mate squirmed in his arms and melted into his embrace. “We can start out this way, but when it’s time to claim you, you have to be on your hands and knees.”

Bryce nodded furiously as he panted, sending a thrill through Todd that Bryce was panting from one kiss. Starting at his neck, Todd licked his way down Bryce’s firm body, taking extra time with each of his nipples. When he got to Bryce’s hard cock, Todd licked the leaking slit, moaning at the taste of his mate. He reached down and slowly pulled out the plug Bryce had in his ass, loving the popping sound it made. It meant he didn’t have to wait any longer, that Bryce was ready for him.

“Did someone add extra lube to his plug?” Todd chuckled as he felt around with his fingers and found Bryce’s hole dripping with slick.

“I had to do something while you were fucking Seth into the living room floor.” He moaned, pushing his hips up with his feet

planted on the bed. "I figured I'd get myself ready and speed things up. The past week has been enough foreplay."

"I agree, love," Todd said, lining up his cock and slowly pushing inside of Bryce. They both groaned as he finally bottomed out as he leaned his forehead against Bryce's. "I love you, Bryce."

"I love you, too, Todd," Bryce whispered as he wrapped his body around Todd's larger one. "I've never felt this during sex before. It's like we're one."

"I know what you mean, love," Todd replied as he slowly pulled back out. His eyes never left Bryce's as he pushed back in gently. "You feel like heaven."

"As good as Dylan and Seth?"

"This isn't a competition, Bryce," Todd said softly, running his hand down Bryce's cheek. "You feel different than they do, but just as good, I promise. We won't ever make it as a family if we start getting jealous with each other."

"It's not about jealousy or competition, I swear," Bryce informed him, shaking his head and pulling Todd down closer. Todd raised an eyebrow, confused as to what his mate was trying to tell him. "I needed to hear I could please you just as much, you know?"

"Yeah, love, I know." Todd snickered, stilling his hips. "I've only been with a few people over all my years, Bryce. And now I have three hot, viral mates and I'm scared all the time. Am I going to be enough for you all? Can I please three men? Can I even take care of you? You, Dylan, and Seth have loved each other for a while, and I'm the new man in the mix. Will you all love each other more than you could ever love me?"

"Why haven't you said anything, Todd?" Bryce whispered, wrapping himself tighter around Todd.

"I'm the big, strong dragon. We're not supposed to have fears," Todd answered, not even convincing himself with that one. "We all have our own issues and doubts, Bryce. I just try to believe that if

there was something I wasn't giving you guys that you needed, you'd tell me."

"We would, Todd." Bryce moaned, tightening his muscles and legs around Todd. Without even thinking, Todd thrust back into his mate's tight hold with a grunt. Bryce cried loudly, and Todd felt a thrill go through him that he was giving his mate what he needed. "But I promise you that you are more than enough man for all of us."

"Thank you for believing that, love," he replied, mashing his lips down to Bryce's. After that, there wasn't anything left to be said. Todd kept his movements slow, gauging Bryce's reaction the entire time to make sure it was exactly what his little man wanted.

When he started to feel himself get close, Todd didn't want to break the spell they were in. But everything inside of him was screaming to claim his mate.

"It's time, Bryce." Todd groaned as he pulled out of Bryce, helping him flip over. Bryce smiled over his shoulder at Todd as he pushed his ass out. Todd ran his hands over the firm ass in front of him before leaning over to bite it gently. His mate moaned and buried his face in the bedding. "Oh, my little love likes some kink, doesn't he?"

"Yes, god, yes." Bryce cried out as Todd thrust back into his tight ass. "Take me, Todd. Bite me and make me yours forever!"

"Mine." He growled, snapping his hips hard. Bryce gasped, pushing himself up onto his hands as he matched Todd's every thrust. He leaned forward and ran his fingers over Bryce's leaking cock. His whole body shaking, Todd moved so he could run his tongue along his mate's neck. "You ready for me, love?"

"Yes!" Bryce screamed as Todd sank his canines into Bryce's soft flesh. His cock erupted in Todd's hand as his ass clamped down. Todd grunted as he started to pound into Bryce's ass, moaning as he tasted his mate for the first time. A few thrusts more and he felt that wonderful tingle start up his spine.

“Bryce,” he roared, lifting his head from his mate’s neck as he came.

“What is that?” Bryce cried out when the mating knot extended from Todd’s cock.

“Proof that we are truly mates.” Todd purred, rotating his hips. Bryce moaned loudly as his dick shot out sweet cum all over Todd’s hand again. “That’s it. Come for me again, love.”

“So fucking good.” Bryce panted, starting to melt into Todd’s arms. Todd snickered as he heard his mate give another grunt before passing out and going limp. He kept moving as much as the knot would allow him, prolonging his own orgasm.

When the knot receded, Todd sat back on his heels, chuckling as he lowered Bryce onto his side. It wasn’t like he had the goal of all three mates passing out from intense pleasure, but he couldn’t help also feeling the need to pat himself on the back. As he got off the bed, lifting Bryce into his arms, he was pretty sure he’d given his mates something they’d never experienced before.

Maybe he really was man or dragon enough to please his three hot mates?

Walking them into their bedroom, he lay Bryce down in the space between Dylan and Seth. Todd crawled into bed behind Seth, spooning at his back and making sure his arm was touching all three of the men he loved. Glancing over them, he made sure everyone looked comfortable before closing his eyes and letting sleep drift over him.

\* \* \* \*

“No!” Todd heard someone scream, instantly having him awake and alert. Glancing around, he didn’t see anyone else in the room with them. Checking the clock, he saw they’d been asleep for several hours. When it happened again, Todd realized it was Dylan.

“Dylan, wake up, baby,” he said gently, crawling around everyone else to get to his scared mate. Pulling Dylan into his arms, he shook him gently to bring him around.

“Todd?” Dylan asked softly, causing Todd to freeze. It took him a few seconds to register what was going on as he pulled away to stare down at Dylan, his reaction of shock matching Todd’s.

“Baby, how are you talking?” Todd whispered, wondering if he was still dreaming.

“I don’t know,” Dylan answered, his eyes filling up with tears. “We’re not still sleeping, are we?”

“I don’t think the three of us could all have the same dream, Dylan,” Bryce said. Todd watched his other mate sit up and rub his eyes. “I heard you, too.”

“My leg doesn’t hurt anymore either,” Dylan told them, glancing back and forth between them. “I don’t know if I’m more happy or scared.”

“Let’s go with happy while I call the doctor,” Todd said before giving him a quick kiss.

Rolling away from them, he reached over to the nightstand and grabbed his cell phone. He scrolled through his address book and pulled up Dr. Benedict’s number. Still staring at Dylan, who was shaking in Bryce’s arms, Todd hit send as Seth woke up as well. He saw the confusion on Seth’s face as he gestured to Dylan.

“I can talk,” Dylan said, seeing what was going on as a way of explanation.

“How?” Seth gasped, moving to wrap his arms around Dylan as well. “It’s a miracle.”

“Dr. Benedict? It’s Todd Zelner,” he said when the doctor answered.

“Todd, what’s wrong?” Dr. Benedict asked, concern laced in his voice.

“Dylan c-can talk. He woke up with a nightmare and was screaming,” Todd told the doctor, his eyes never leaving his baby. “He says his leg doesn’t hurt anymore. How could this happen?”

“Todd, did you mate with him?”

“Yes, but what does...” Todd started to answer, only to be cut off.

“Then it was you, Todd. Your mating with Dylan healed all his wounds.” Dr. Benedict sighed into the phone. “He’s immortal like us now. After you mate with a human, all their old ailments are healed. I would have told you that Dylan’s voice would come back except I assumed it was a birth defect, which we can’t heal. Do you need me to come there and cut off his cast?”

“So everything that was wrong with them is gone?” Todd asked, not sure he was hearing the doctor correctly. “I didn’t know that would happen.”

“Your parents should have explained that to you when you were taught about mating,” Dr. Benedict said gruffly, in a disapproving tone. “Check out your mates, Todd. They won’t have any scars, bruises, or even evidence that they ever had broken bones. It might take a few days after the mating for their complete healing, but it will happen.”

“My parents died when I was a child. I never learned about mating,” Todd replied, trying to keep his need to defend his family in check. Dr. Benedict was a good man and didn’t know his history. “So they’re immortal? They’ll heal like we do?”

“You mated them thinking you’d have to watch them die one day?” Dr. Benedict asked gently. “Jesus, Todd, you must really love them.”

“I do with all my heart,” Todd said, his eyes filling up with tears. He smiled at his three mates, Seth and Bryce holding on to a shaking Dylan as they all stared at him. “Thank you so much for explaining it. I need to tell them.”



“Good luck and give them my best.” Dr. Benedict chuckled as he hung up. Todd stared at the phone for a few moments before returning it to the nightstand and facing his mates.

“We’re immortal?” Bryce asked, breaking several moments’ silence. “And you didn’t know this would happen?”

“No one was around to tell me about mating,” Todd answered, nodding. “I’d heard about the mating knot over the years, but wasn’t sure if it was real or a legend.”

“You healed me,” Dylan whispered, moving out of Seth and Bryce’s arms. Todd nodded as he watched Dylan crawl across the bed towards him. Letting out a grunt when he suddenly had his arms full with his mate, he chuckled as Dylan peppered his face and neck with kisses. “I love you, Todd. Oh, my god, I haven’t heard my voice in years! I love you, I love you, I love you!”

“I love you, too, baby,” Todd replied, feeling the tears start to fall. He’d dreamed of ever being able to hear Dylan’s voice, and the reality of it was overwhelming. It was soft and musical and absolutely everything Todd knew it would be. Looking over Dylan’s shoulder, he opened his arms for Seth and Bryce. They smiled at him and joined in the group hug.

“I have so much I want to tell you guys!” Dylan squealed, hugging on to Todd tighter. “I can’t believe this. I can talk again. I might not ever stop talking now that I’ve got my voice back. Can we take the cast off? Did I hear that right? And we’re immortal, what exactly does that mean? I mean, I understand the concept, but when you said we’re yours forever, it really is forever now, right?”

“Dylan, slow down, baby.” Todd chuckled, feeling a new rush of tears leave his eyes. He couldn’t get a handle on all the emotions swirling around in him. “I’ll tell you everything I know in a moment. Right now I just need a few minutes to enjoy this and let it sink in.”

“Yeah, us, too.” Bryce snickered behind Dylan. Todd moved his arms to try and hold as much of them as he could as well. “We’ve

missed hearing your sweet voice, Dylan. It hurt us to see you in pain and the grief you felt over losing it.”

“I tried not to make a big deal of it,” Dylan whispered, looking over his shoulder at them. “I knew you guys felt bad that it happened to me, but there was nothing you could have done. That guy was a monster, and he would have hurt you, too.”

“We love you, Dylan,” Seth said, leaning over to kiss him. “Your pain is our pain.”

“I love you, too, Seth,” Dylan replied and then turned to Bryce. “I love you, Bryce.”

“Music to my ears.” Bryce purred, nuzzling Seth’s shoulder as he kissed Dylan. “Who thought we’d get a big, sexy dragon as our mate and he’d heal all our wounds?”

“We have the best mate ever,” Dylan said, turning back to Todd. “You saved us, love us, healed us, take care of us, and are going to get us pregnant. You’re more than three ex-sex slaves ever deserved, Todd.”

“Are you kidding me?” Todd gasped, looking between the three of them. “You guys are amazing. I’m the lucky one. I never dreamed of ever having such an amazing mate, and yet I’ve been blessed with three! I promise to show you every day of our lives how grateful I am that you all chose me.”

“Can that start with food?” Seth asked after his stomach grumbled loudly. “I think I need to eat.”

“Anything for my sweetheart,” Todd answered as they started to separate. “And then we’re going to celebrate by taking off Dylan’s cast. But I have one request?”

“Of course, Todd,” Bryce replied as they got off the bed.

“I want my mates naked for the rest of the day,” Todd said, giving them a look filled with the lust he felt. “And I’m going to check every inch of your gorgeous bodies later to make sure that every bruise and scar has healed like the doctor said it would.”

“Fine, but you can’t expect us to behave when everyone’s naked.” Seth chuckled as he moved forward and cupped Todd’s groin. He moaned and let his head fall back on his shoulders as more hands stroked his hardening cock. “Good, now that he’s nice and hard, we can eat.”

“Wait...what?” Todd sputtered as they stopped touching him. Turning to look at them, he got three wide smiles in return. “Am I on the menu?”

“Not yet.” Dylan giggled as he stroked his own dick as he stared at Todd. “We’re going to tease you through dinner and then please you until you pass out this time.”

“Dirty, dirty mates.” He growled, moving towards them. They yelped in shock, turned, and fled the bedroom. Todd laughed as he gave chase, happy that his mates were so open and playful with him. He’d never expected this instant bliss that came with mating. But as he grabbed the first of his fleeing mates, he hoped it never left.

## Chapter 7

“I’m going to feed you cock.” Todd purred as he scooped Bryce up into his arms. Bryce moaned and leaned back against his big dragon’s chest, freely giving in. “Would you like that, love?”

“Yes,” Bryce hissed, squirming so his ass rubbed against Todd’s groin. They both moaned until he was yanked out of Todd’s arms.

“Food, then fun,” Seth ordered, pointing towards the kitchen as he dragged Bryce with him.

“Yeah, like you’d ever say no to that huge cock in your ass,” Bryce mumbled as they joined Dylan in the kitchen. He kept walking towards the slow cooker, knowing that’s where the food was, after Seth stopped. “First thing we need to learn to do is cook. We can’t take care of our big dragon if we don’t know how to feed him.”

“That is a job I’d be happy to relinquish.” Todd chuckled as he came up behind Bryce. “Okay, so the meat has been in there for six hours now. I put in the meat, poked holes in it with a fork, poured some root beer over it, and then sprinkled it with some salt.”

“You used root beer, seriously?” Seth asked, moving closer.

“Yep, not sure why it works, but it does,” Todd answered as he grabbed the oven mitts. They watched as he dumped out the liquid, placed the pot back on the slow cooker, and moved the meat over to the cutting board on the counter. “Now, you take a couple of forks and pull the meat apart.”

Bryce moved over to the drawer with the utensils and pulled out two forks. He felt everyone’s eyes on him as he stepped up to the counter and started to do what Todd had instructed. The meat was tender, separating easily.

“Good. Now, the meat you separate, you put back into the cooker after you pour the barbeque sauce in there,” Todd explained, and Bryce was pleasantly surprised how good of a teacher he was after repeatedly telling them he was impatient. Bryce felt his hands start to tense up. It wasn’t hard work, but it wasn’t a motion he normally did over and over again with that much meat.

“You like honey barbeque sauce?” Seth asked as they watched Todd. “Does it matter for this recipe which sauce you use?”

“No, I just like a little sweet with my meat,” Todd answered with a wink. Bryce groaned as he caught the innuendo, feeling himself get hard again.

“Can they do that while you get this cast off me?” Dylan begged, hopping from one foot to the other. “Please, I so want it gone.”

“I’d feel better if we left it on one more day, baby,” Todd replied as he handed Seth the bottle. Bryce smiled at Seth as he took over, helping him load the pulled pork he was done with back into the slow cooker.

“Todd, my voice box is healed already. I would think my leg is just fine,” Dylan protested, sauntering over to their dragon. “Just think of all the extra things I can do to you without this cast on?”

“Bad mate!” Todd exclaimed, smacking Dylan on the ass. “No using sex to get what you want.”

“Do it again.” Dylan purred, grabbing the counter and sticking out his ass. “I’ve been bad. I need to be spanked.”

“Seriously?” Todd asked, his eyes going wide as he glanced back at Seth and Bryce.

“Oh, yeah, Dylan loves it.” Bryce chuckled, knowing full well how Dylan went wild with a little rough play.

“Not today, baby.” Todd moaned, leaning over to lick along Dylan’s neck. “But it’s definitely something I’d like to try in the future.”

“You said we’d celebrate by taking off the cast.” Dylan whimpered, pushing back against Todd.

"I did, but then I was thinking that maybe we should wait." Todd chuckled, moving his cock along Dylan's crack. "But when you beg so beautifully like that, how can I say no?"

"You like it when we beg?" Bryce asked as they finished up. He and Seth moved over to the sink to wash their hands. "How about when we make you beg?"

"I like hearing my mates beg for my attention." Todd growled, looking at them with such lust Bryce shivered. "It makes me see how much you love and want me."

"Oh, we want you all right." Seth giggled as they dried their hands. Exchanging a look with Seth, Bryce laughed when his man understood exactly the game they were about to play. "How much longer until dinner?"

"The meat needs another half an hour in the sauce now, why?" Todd asked as he rubbed his hands over Dylan's ass.

"We want an appetizer," Bryce answered as he moved and knelt behind Todd. Pulling the cheeks of his ass apart, Bryce leaned in and licked Todd's pink hole. He smiled when his big dragon moaned and stopped playing with Dylan. Seth helped spread Todd's legs and knelt in between them.

"I've never, no one's ever." Todd panted as he leaned over and grasped the counter. Bryce smiled as he rimmed Todd's hole with his tongue and Seth sucked on Todd's sac. Dylan turned around, knelt behind Seth, and started licking the head of Todd's cock. "Oh fuck! It's too much. Three tongues on me is too much."

"You want us to stop?" Dylan asked as they all froze, not sure what to do.

"No! Please don't ever stop. It's fucking amazing." Todd moaned, spreading his legs a little more for them. "Please, please, I'm begging you to keep going."

"Good mate." Seth giggled before going back to licking and massaging Todd's sac.

“I don’t think we should let him come yet though,” Bryce said in between licks. “I mean he’s already had sex three times today. What if we give him an orgasm now and he can’t get it up later for us?”

“I’ll show you how many times I can get it up in a day.” Todd growled, reaching back and trying to grab Bryce. He ducked Todd’s arm and went back to eating out his dragon’s ass. Todd moaned, grabbing back on to the counter. “I can get hard all day long with this kind of attention.”

“Glad to hear, because you have a yummy cock.” Dylan purred before taking it back into his mouth.

“Dirty mouth, baby,” Todd said and then gasped. Bryce wasn’t sure what Dylan had just done, but he’d been on the receiving end of one of Dylan’s blow jobs and knew how good their littlest man was. “I love your hot, dirty mouth. I love all of your mouths.”

“Mmm, that was a perfect appetizer,” Seth said as he stopped what he was doing, licking his lips. “Now let’s get that cast off Dylan.”

“Don’t be mean, sweetheart.” Todd groaned as they all moved away from their dragon. “Why are we teasing me? I’ve been very nice and given you each multiple orgasms today!”

“Believe me, you’ll thank us later when you come harder than you could ever have imagined,” Dylan said as he hopped up on the kitchen table. “Besides, I didn’t hear you complaining at what we were doing.”

“No, but I thought I’d get to finish.” Todd grumbled as he stalked towards the garage, his hard cock bouncing up and hitting his stomach. They covered their mouths as they tried not to laugh. Seth buried his head in Bryce’s shoulder as another idea hit him.

“We need to sit Todd in the chair and take care of Dylan while he watches,” he whispered in Seth’s ear. Seth lifted his head, eyes wide as his smile as he nodded. They watched in silence as Todd stomped back into the kitchen with bolt cutters.

"I'll be as gentle as I can be," Todd said, taking a deep breath as he sat down in the chair in front of Dylan. He moved Dylan's cast onto his thigh and started clipping at the plaster. Seth went and grabbed the garbage can. Bryce joined in to help, picking up the pieces, making fast work of the task.

"So much better." Dylan moaned as he wiggled his free toes. Todd chuckled as he got up and returned the tool to the garage. They finished cleaning up while Dylan scratched every inch of leg that had been covered by the cast.

"Follow our lead," Bryce whispered to Dylan as Seth put the garbage can back. Dylan raised an eyebrow but nodded as he smiled. Todd came back into the kitchen then, closing the door to the garage behind him. He walked over and took Todd's hand, getting another raised eyebrow. "We want you to sit right here. Promise not to move and keep your hands on your thighs, okay?"

"Are we going to be mean to me again?" Todd asked, taking the seat they'd pulled out for him. "I'm not sure how much teasing I can take, love."

"We're never mean." Seth purred as he held up the bottle of lube Bryce guessed he'd gotten from the bedroom. He smiled as he moved Dylan on the table so Todd had a perfect view. Grabbing Dylan's head, he pulled the smaller man into a passionate kiss.

"Lie back and put your feet on the table, Dylan," Bryce ordered when they broke apart. He winked at Seth as Dylan panted, his face flushed with desire. Seth squirted some slick on his fingers as Bryce moved Dylan's legs farther apart, pulling him down so his ass hung partially off the table. As he reached to stroke Dylan's hard cock, Seth moved his hand in between Dylan's spread legs. "You like that, don't you, Dylan?"

"Yes," Dylan hissed, arching his back as he reached overhead and grabbed on to the edge of the table. "More please."



“See, Dylan likes to beg,” Seth said to Todd as he rubbed his fingers over Dylan’s tight hole. “He’s into more kink than Bryce and I are and loves spankings and anything involving handcuffs.”

“I have handcuffs. I’m the Sheriff.” Todd groaned, but Bryce saw out of the corner of his eye that their dragon never moved. “If my mates don’t stop teasing me, I’m going to handcuff you and chain you all in the closet.”

“Todd!” Seth gasped, as they all froze.

“Oh, shit, I swear I was just kidding around,” Todd replied as he closed his eyes and shook his head. “I wasn’t thinking, I promise. I’d never put you guys in a cage. I love you. I could never hurt you or...”

“It’s okay, Todd,” Dylan said softly, raising his head up off the table. “We know what you meant. You just have to understand why we immediately react like that.”

“I do. I’m so sorry,” Todd choked out, looking as if his heart was about to break. “I’d never keep you captive.”

“We know that,” Bryce replied, moving to stand in between Todd’s legs. He took Todd’s face in his hands and kissed him gently. “No getting upset, okay? We’re having fun, and we’re not upset, so you can’t be either.”

“Okay, love,” Todd whispered against his lips before they kissed again. When Todd moaned as he pulled away, Bryce was satisfied that their dragon wasn’t upset anymore.

“Now, you just relax and watch,” Bryce ordered, giving Todd a wink over his shoulder as he moved back to the table. Dylan cried out as Seth pushed a finger into his ass, while Bryce rubbed his hands over Dylan’s chest.

“And his nipples are really sensitive,” Seth said, and Bryce took the cue, giving them a tug. Dylan went wild, throwing his head back as he cried out in pleasure. “And he likes them played with.”

“I can see that,” Todd replied after clearing his throat a few times. Bryce bit his lip to keep from laughing when he heard Todd swallow loudly.

“Dylan likes some rough play, but he doesn’t like the burning of being fucked like Seth does,” Bryce explained as he grabbed the lube. He slicked up his fingers as he moved behind Seth and gently pushed him to lean forward.

They had set up the chair at a forty-five-degree angle from the middle of Dylan’s legs. That way Todd was seeing everything that was going on and they weren’t blocking his view. He moved Seth’s hips so Todd would also be able to see what he was about to do. Pulling one side of his ass to the side, Bryce rubbed Seth’s pink hole hard.

“He doesn’t like gentle to start with.” Bryce purred as Seth moaned, pushing another finger into Dylan, who in turn cried out as well. “Blurring the line between pain and pleasure flat does it for Seth.”

“Show me.” Todd whimpered, his hands in fists on his thighs. Bryce smiled as he pushed two fingers into Seth to start out with.

“Oh, fuck yeah,” Seth screamed, spreading his legs farther for Bryce. He watched as Seth leaned forward more and licked the head of Dylan’s cock as he kept moving his fingers inside Dylan. “More, Bryce. Please give me more.”

“Seth is the one who would love to constantly have the biggest dildo you can find shoved inside of him,” he said as he pushed in a third finger into Seth. Seth cried out again, and whatever he did to Dylan got the same reaction, getting Bryce rock hard.

“And what do you like, love?” Todd asked, throwing him for a loop. Bryce kept finger fucking Seth but turned to stare at Todd.

“How we did it earlier today,” he answered, feeling his face heat up. “Starting out slow and tender, but then you couldn’t take that anymore when you got close and turned all animal on me.”

“Good to know,” Todd said, his eyes never leaving Bryce’s. “I can’t know how to satisfy only two of my mates.”

“Will someone fuck me already?” Seth cried out, pushing back hard on Bryce’s fingers. “We were supposed to tease Todd. Now you’re killing me, Bryce.”

“Please let me move now.” Todd whined as Bryce pulled his fingers out of Seth’s ass and displayed Seth’s perfectly prepared hole to their dragon. “I was good. I didn’t move at all.”

“Yes, Todd, fuck Seth.” Dylan moaned, and no sooner had the words passed his lips than Todd was behind Seth.

“If I was mean, I’d tease you all as you did me,” Todd said as he lined up his cock and pushed into Seth. Bryce moaned at the sight of Todd bottoming out inside of Seth in one thrust.

“Bryce, I’m ready for you.” Dylan purred, crooking a finger at him. He chuckled as Dylan moved his head where his ass was and vice versa. Bryce rubbed the leftover slick on his fingers onto his cock as he moved in between Dylan’s legs. Dylan’s head was right under Seth’s face, who’d taken to kissing Dylan while Todd fucked him hard and fast. Bryce quickly joined in, moaning when Dylan’s tight hole gave way to his cock.

“Harder, Todd, I know you can fuck me harder.” Seth begged, and Bryce saw what his words did to their dragon. Todd got a feral smile on his face as he grabbed Seth’s hips and started pounding his ass hard. Bryce smirked at how they’d taken the big Sheriff’s control away as he started fucking Dylan the same way.

“Deeper,” Dylan said, moving his legs off Bryce’s hips until his legs were up in the air, his ankles on Bryce’s shoulders. “Oh, shit, I’m going to come soon.”

“Make our baby come, Bryce.” Todd grunted, reaching down to stroke Seth’s cock in time to his thrusts. “I’ll take care of Seth.”

“I can do that,” Bryce replied, reaching for Dylan’s cock. He ran his thumb over the head of it several times before Dylan stiffened up. Dylan arched his back and cried out as he coated Bryce’s hand with his cum. “Oh, fuck!”

"I'm coming, I'm coming," Seth chanted, saying exactly what Bryce was feeling. Seconds later, his cock exploded in Dylan's ass, loving how Dylan's muscles were milking him. "Todd!"

Bryce looked up just in time to see Todd sink his teeth into Seth's neck as Seth came. It was so erotic Bryce could have sworn he came all over again. Just as his orgasm was starting to subside, Todd raised his head and cried out as his own orgasm swept over him.

"You were right." Todd roared, as he kept pounding into Seth's ass. Bryce lowered Dylan's legs and slumped over him.

"Come here often, handsome?" Dylan panted, wrapping his arms around Bryce.

"No, but I came hard." Bryce giggled, giving Dylan a quick kiss. He glanced up when he heard a noise to see Todd fall back on the chair, taking Seth with him. Seth was moaning and squirming on Todd's lap.

"I love that fucking knot." Seth gasped before crying out again. Dylan tilted his neck so he could see what was going on as Bryce watched as well.

"I love you, sweetheart." Todd panted, nuzzling his face into Seth's neck. "And my cock was made to be in your wonderful ass."

"Uh-huh," Seth replied before his eyes rolled up into his head and he went limp in Todd's arms.

"Are we always going to pass out from your knot?" Bryce asked as he moved off of Dylan. "Not that I'm complaining, mind you."

"I don't know." Todd chuckled with a shrug of his shoulders. "It's good for my ego, though."

"He was the one who was hungry." Dylan giggled, getting off the table and taking the dish towel from Bryce when he was done with it.

"You missed a spot." Bryce purred, leaning over to lick some of Dylan's seed off his stomach.

"Oh, that's hot." Todd moaned as he stood with Seth in his arms. He gently laid Seth on the island and went to get another towel. "You were right, Dylan. I've never come that hard before."

“You can thank me later after you feed me,” Dylan replied, sitting down in one of the chairs. “I’ve worked up an appetite.”

“How did that happen?” Todd snickered as he pulled out plates and silverware. “And we need to talk about what Dr. Benedict told me.”

“Yeah, I guess I’m confused,” Bryce admitted. “When you said mating forever, I guess I didn’t think about whether we’d become immortal, too. But I heard what the doctor said on the phone. You mated us thinking you’d have to watch us die one day, didn’t you?”

“I did,” Todd said, not meeting their glances as he set the table. Bryce processed what their dragon just said as he went for drinks. “I meant forever as I’d never choose another mate after you three. Even after I suffered through your deaths, there would never be another for me.”

“Hey, none of that matters now, okay?” Dylan cooed as he wrapped his arms around Todd. Bryce turned to glance at them then, realizing Todd had tears running down his cheeks. “The doctor said that we’d live forever like you now. So we’re not going anywhere. You’re stuck with us, Todd.”

“I know. I’m just trying to tell you,” Todd said, taking a deep breath as if trying to get his emotions under control, “it took me sixteen hundred years to find you three. If something ever happened, I wouldn’t want anyone else ever.”

“Well, it’s a good thing we’re immortal now,” Bryce replied gently as he went to hug Todd from behind, “because we can’t have our big dragon alone and sad.”

“I love that fucking knot.” Seth moaned as he came around. Everyone laughed as he unknowingly broke the somewhat depressing moment they were having. “What did I miss?”

“We were just talking about us being immortal now while getting dinner on the table,” Bryce said as they pulled apart. He gave Seth a look, letting him know they’d discuss the rest later. While not wanting to rehash Todd’s confession right then, Seth had a right to know what

Todd was willing to sacrifice to have them in his life. Seth gave him a nod, letting him know that the message was received.

“Okay, so we can’t die,” Seth replied as he hopped off the counter and sat at the table. “Now feed me.”

Again, everyone burst out laughing. It really was Seth’s gift to figure out what to say to always break any tension. Bryce smiled at their new family, deciding then he’d do whatever needed to be done to make this work. Most families didn’t have four dads, but who was to say they couldn’t and still be happy?

## Chapter 8

A week later, Todd was back at work. He'd gotten a call the day before from Gabriel saying that King Maglium was coming. Gabriel assured him that the King thoroughly investigated and found there to be no one left who thought that the Zaltys species should be wiped off the planet. King Maglium said he had a personal stake in the issue and wanted to meet the last Zaltys immediately.

Gabriel wasn't sure what that had meant and hadn't pressed the issue when the King shut him down. Todd trusted Gabriel's judgment, but that last tidbit had him nervous. But if this was the only way to make sure his new family was safe from zealot dragons, Todd would do it. It didn't mean he wouldn't be taking every precaution to keep his mates safe.

He was working on a plan while sitting in his office at the station. Todd was glad he'd not missed anything important while he'd been off. In some ways, he was glad to be back at work. It gave him some quiet time. It also helped him after centuries of being alone to get back into his normal routine. He loved his mates with all of his heart, but adjusting to now living with three men was taxing on him.

Todd was thinking of how to deal with all the changes better and how to keep his mates safe when his cell phone rang. Glancing at the caller ID before opening it up, he saw it was home and smiled.

"Which of my sexy mates is this?" He purred, loving that they called to say hi sometimes with no real reason to talk other than to check on Todd.

“Todd, it’s Dylan. Three SUVs just pulled into the driveway, and you told us not to answer the door,” Dylan said quickly on the other line, his fear apparent in his voice.

“Baby, I want you to grab Seth and Bryce and hide in the back bathroom, okay?” Todd ordered gently as he grabbed his keys and flew towards the door. He wasn’t even thinking as he raced past one of his deputies that he was using his supernatural speed. “I’m getting in my car and turning on the siren, okay, Dylan? I’ll be there in a few minutes. Now, please go do what I say.”

“We’re going there now, Todd,” Dylan answered as Todd heard rustling. He reached his cruiser then and popped the locks. “I’m on the cordless phone.”

“Okay, baby,” he replied as he started up the car and threw it in drive. Flipping on the lights and sirens, Todd floored the gas.

“Todd, don’t you dare get in an accident because you were driving recklessly,” Dylan said into the phone, probably having heard the tires squeal. “We’re fine. We’re all sitting in the empty tub with the door locked. No one’s even rang the bell yet.”

“I’m not taking any chances with the men I love,” Todd replied firmly. “I love you three more than my life, okay? You remember that, baby.”

“You’re scaring me, Todd.” Dylan gasped in the phone.

“It will be fine, I promise,” Todd said, praying it was the truth. “You stay in there until you hear from me. I have to go and call Gabriel.”

“Be careful, please. We love you,” Dylan replied and then hung up the phone. Todd stayed focused as he turned off Main Street onto the rural road that took him home. He pressed the speed dial for Gabriel.

“Three SUVs just pulled up at my house, Gabriel.” Todd growled into the phone when his friend answered. “I thought you didn’t give the King my name?”



"I didn't. Fuck!" Gabriel answered, "I'll call everyone, shift, and fly over. See you in a few minutes."

"I'm going in as the human Sheriff until I know what's going on. We don't know who we're dealing with yet."

"Fair enough, but I'm having everyone else fly over just in case," Gabriel replied. Todd flipped the phone closed then and prayed his friends would make it in time. If his mates died because of him... It was too horrible to think about, and Todd needed to stay on task.

Minutes later, Todd pulled into his driveway and slammed on the brakes. He bolted out of the car, his gun drawn as he advanced on the men at his front door.

"I'm Sheriff Todd Zelner. This is my home. State your business," Todd ordered as he moved forward, not lowering his weapon. Several of the men moved in front of one of them, and Todd guessed those were the King's guards.

"We're looking for the last Zaltys," one man replied, holding his hands out in front of him. "King Maglium wishes to speak with the dragon."

"Who sent you?" Todd asked as he holstered his gun. He started to undo his shirt and belt so they wouldn't be ruined with his partial shift.

"I've personally spoken with Gabriel Panlong," the man they were all guarding answered. "We told him we were coming but left before we made that call in hopes of the last Zaltys not fleeing before we could get here."

"Gabriel never told you who I was," Todd replied, glad that they knew Gabriel's name, but not ready to let his guard down. Once he had everything off besides his pants and shoes, Todd partially shifted. "How did you know to come here?"

"I'm the King, Sheriff." King Maglium smirked, tilting his head to the side as if studying him. "There aren't too many dragons in Oregon, Todd. When Gabriel and I talked the last time, I knew the dragon was local. We checked into the area on the journey and found

only one dragon anyone knew of who wasn't registered with the database and didn't have a dragon tribe name."

"There's a database?" Todd replied before he could stop himself. For the first time, he wondered how much else he didn't know about his own people after living for so many years in hiding. Before King Maglium was able to answer, there was the loud roar of a dragon as Gabriel came into view. Todd felt some of the tension leave him as the red dragon landed a few feet behind him. "Did you tell them that the dragon they were looking for was local, Gabriel? They say they tracked me that way."

"Yeah, I informed King Maglium that I wouldn't be dragging him across state lines to get to the Zaltys," Gabriel said after he shifted back to human form. "But you're not in the database, so I figured they wouldn't find you."

"Seriously, there's a database?" Todd asked again, looking at his friend. "What else don't I know?"

"What our King looks like?" Gabriel snickered as he moved next to Todd. "That really is the King. You can ease down, Todd."

"He's not my K-King." He stuttered, glancing between King Maglium and his friend. "I mean, I never thought of you as my King. I know you're King of the dragons, but I wasn't part of that ever, and I'm not sure how I feel about all of this. I figured I'd have more time."

"What is your lineage, Todd?" King Maglium asked gently as he pushed through his guards. "We're not here to hurt you or your mates, I swear to you."

"You told them." Todd growled at Gabriel. "I trusted you! You promised they'd be safe."

"He didn't tell me anything about your mates." King Maglium chuckled, gesturing to Todd's cruiser and his shifted form. "No dragon reacts this way unless he has mates in the house. And who called you if we hadn't even knocked on the door yet?"

“Oh, right,” Todd replied, giving Gabriel a glance and pathetic smile. “Sorry.”

“No worries, but maybe we should let them know that you’re safe?” Gabriel snickered as Todd shifted back and grabbed his shirt and gun belt.

“Fuck! I wasn’t thinking,” Todd exclaimed, racing to the front door, pushing a few guards aside in the process. He had his key in the door and opened before anyone could even react. “Dylan! Bryce! Seth! It’s okay, guys. You can come out now.”

“We’re not being invaded?” Seth called out from the bedroom, and Todd heard a few chuckles behind him. “Because we’d be pretty useless in a fight if you hadn’t noticed.”

“The King used back channels to figure out who I was when he learned we were close to Gabriel,” Todd replied, walking towards the kitchen doorway. It opened just then, and he was tackled by his three mates. While landing on his ass, he was glad that they thought ahead and made sure they were dressed. “We’re okay, I promise.”

“No more driving like a dragon out of hell,” Dylan ordered as he peppered Todd’s face with kisses. “You scared the shit out of us.”

“And what if you had been out on a call? We need Gabriel’s number left on the fridge, too, in case of emergencies,” Bryce lectured, snuggling on Todd’s left side and kissing his neck while Seth took the right side, Dylan in the middle straddling Todd. “Hell, we didn’t even have a weapon.”

“Why are you shirtless?” Seth purred, reaching over and pinching Todd’s nipple. “Shouldn’t play time come after all the men in our living room leave?”

“I half shifted when I knew they were dragons and not some humans trying to find you,” Todd answered, feeling himself get hard at Seth’s attention. “And if you don’t cut that out, sweetheart, you’re going to get fucked. People here or not.”

"I'll be good." Seth giggled as he let go of Todd and went to stand. Bryce followed suit, but Dylan was looking past all of them at someone in the living room.

"Baby, what's wrong?" Todd asked as he sat up with Dylan on his lap.

"They're not here to hurt us?"

"No, King Maglium has assured me of that," he answered as they stood up. "Why?"

"Because he's all about the idea of hurting you," Dylan said, pointing to one of the King's guards. "I don't want him here by you, Todd."

"King Maglium, I'm sorry but..." Todd started to say, not looking at Dylan.

"I'm not making this up, Todd! And don't you dare apologize for me," Dylan spat out, shaking with anger as he went to leave the room. Todd grabbed his little mate before he could leave, pulling Dylan back against his chest.

"I would never do that, baby," he said softly, knowing everyone could still hear him. "I was going to say, 'I'm sorry but that man must leave my house.' You're very good at reading people, Dylan. If you think something's wrong, I trust your judgment."

"Oh, whoops," Dylan replied, reaching up to entwine his fingers with Todd's.

"Dylan's been through and seen more than people centuries older than him," Todd said to the King. "He also wasn't able to speak for years. He can read people like no one else I've ever seen. If he says that man came here to hurt me, I believe him."

"The twerp human doesn't know what the fuck he's talking about." The man in question sneered.

"Oh, I think he does with that much venom in your voice," Todd replied, moving Dylan behind him. "I suggest you tell me what's going on right now because I'm not inclined to be too accepting after everything that's happened to my family and with my mates here."

“Basford, explain yourself this instant,” King Maglium ordered, looking partially pissed off and confused at once. “Do you have something against this man or the Zaltys race?”

“Of course not, your highness,” Basford replied, giving the King a slight bow. “I reacted to the human acting as if I wasn’t here for honorable reasons.”

“He’s lying. He’s totally fucking lying!” Dylan gasped, trying to move more than just his head around Todd. He kept his little mate safely against him as he glanced from Basford to the King. “You must be a horrible poker player, Basford. You’ve got one of the most basic tells ever.”

“I’d shut the fuck up, human.”

Basford growled at the same time the King spoke, “Tell me what you see, little one.”

“His left eye twitches when he’s lying,” Dylan answered the King, ignoring Basford. “His body has been completely tense since he walked through the doors, and he’s just about grinding his teeth in half. He is *not* even close to being okay with being here.”

“Why? What have we done?” Todd asked Basford, fear spearing through him that the hate for the Zaltys wasn’t really dead. “My family isn’t a threat to you. We never were. And my mates wouldn’t hurt a fly.”

“I never had a problem with the Zaltys,” Basford answered, not meeting Todd’s gaze. Even Todd knew that was a major reaction for someone who was lying.

“You’re so full of shit,” Dylan yelled.

“I see the twitch now, too,” the King said firmly, letting Basford know the gig was up. Todd reacted instantly, pushing Dylan down to the floor and partially shifting as Basford launched at them. Basford did the same, but Todd was quicker on the uptake because they ended up falling through the front windows out onto the porch.

“You will not touch them, ever!” Todd growled as he stood first, grabbed Basford’s upper arm, and threw him a good twenty yards

onto the front lawn. Leaping off the front porch before Basford even landed, Todd was there in time to stop Basford's attempt to fly away in half form. Todd used one of his wings to smack Basford back on his ass before pouncing on the man.

"You should have died with the rest of your wretched family." Basford snarled up at him, trying to pull Todd's hands off around his neck. "And when you're dead, I'll make your mates my slaves for all eternity. They will bleed for their part in this!"

"Never," Todd roared as he slammed Basford's head down on the ground several times. He clawed at the hands that tried to pull him off the bleeding man below him, but they eventually won out. Todd screamed as he was dragged to his feet. "Get off of me! He can't have my mates. No one else I love dies. No more."

"Todd, I promise you they're safe," King Maglium said gently, walking into Todd's view. "We will figure this out."

"Todd!" Dylan yelled as he raced towards them, ducking under the arms of one guard when they grabbed Seth and Bryce. Todd sank to his knees as the guards let him go, only to catch Dylan in time. "Are you okay? Is this your blood?"

"No more. I can't take losing you guys, too," Todd muttered, barely registering Dylan said anything. Instead of replying, he tightened his arms around Dylan and kept muttering as he rocked them. "I love you all so much. You cannot die because of me, not after the hell you've been through already. I promised to make your lives wonderful, not end up some other dragon's slaves. I won't let it happen. You can't leave me. No one else can leave me."

"We're not going anywhere, my mate," Dylan said, taking Todd's face in his hands, shaking him roughly. "We need you here now, Todd. I'm sorry, but you can't get lost in the past pain right now. We have to figure this out first then your mates will hold you and let you fall apart. It seems you've been bottling up a small nervous breakdown for centuries, my big dragon."

“Maybe I have.” Todd nodded, realizing there was some truth to what Dylan said. He’d never really dealt emotionally with what had happened, simply trying to repress it while staying alive and hidden. Standing with Dylan in his arms, Todd turned to face Basford as he felt Dylan’s hands wiping away his tears. “Thank you, baby.”

“It’s what you do when you love someone,” Dylan replied, giving Todd a quick peck. “Now, let’s see what’s going on and then send everyone away so we can take care of you, my mate.”

“Sounds like heaven.” Todd purred as he wrapped Dylan’s legs around him. He focused on what was going on in front of them, the King losing his patience with Basford. “Just tell me why, Basford. Why do you want all the Zaltys dead? We never hurt anyone. My family was peaceful.”

“That’s not what my father said.” Basford growled, pulling against the men holding him. “He told me your family was evil, and he was killed after it all went down for trying to save our kind from the Zaltys! I was twelve years old and had to pick up the pieces after what happened to him. My mother was never the same and tried time and time again to end her life.”

“I was eight when it happened,” Todd replied, feeling Dylan rub his hands over Todd’s back when he started to shake. “I never ever heard my parents say anything bad about other dragons. They taught us love and acceptance of others, that fighting was never the way. Does that really sound like a family who wanted to destroy other dragons because they could?”

“I know what my father believed,” Basford said, not looking as convinced in his own words anymore.

“Gabriel told you I had a personal interest in finding any living Zaltys, didn’t he?” the King asked him, waiting until Todd nodded in agreement before continuing. “Malik was a good friend of mine, Basford. I can tell you that he never had any intention of starting a war. He loved his family, and any time any species of dragon was threatened, he was there.”

“You knew my father?” Todd gasped, staring at the King. “H-How?”

“He was the head of your tribe,” King Maglium explained gently. “Back in those days, there weren’t phones or e-mail to keep in touch. Once every few months, each leader of their tribe came to the palace in China to meet and share concerns. Your father and I became incredibly close friends. I was grief stricken to hear what happened and that I didn’t protect my people.”

“I remember him taking trips every so often, but I didn’t know that’s where he went,” he replied, feeling tears gather in his eyes.

“I wish you would have come to me about this, Basford,” King Maglium sighed, stepping up to his guard. “I know you were a child and believed your father, but everything we see through our eyes while we are young isn’t exactly what happened. The question now is, do you trust me? You’ve served me for centuries, and I’ve always thought you a friend, Basford.”

“Of course I trust you, your highness,” Basford answered, bowing his head as he stopped struggling. Suddenly, his head snapped up as if he’d had a thought. “Are you saying things didn’t happen as I remember them since I was young and it was so long ago?”

“That, and he was your father, my friend,” the King replied gently, waving the guards away who were restraining Basford. “This is partially my fault for never wanting to bad-mouth a father to his son. Have you ever known me to be unjust or not find out every detail of something that’s happened before I make a decision?”

“No, my King,” Basford said, taking a knee in front of King Maglium. It hit Todd then that they might have been a little more than King and bodyguard to each other. “You have always been fair in your decisions. That is why your determination to find the last Zaltys and keep him safe confused me so.”

“I was the one who sentenced your father to death, Basford,” King Maglium whispered, sinking to his knees in front of his friend. “I



always thought you understood that. I was the ruling King at the time, and the decision was mine. I'm so sorry, my friend."

"I didn't know," Basford whispered, tears streaming down his cheeks. Then he started nodding like a bobblehead doll before looking at Todd. "I'm sorry. If King Maglium ruled my father's actions as a death offense, he had to have been wrong."

"So you won't seek retribution against my mates?" Todd asked, needing to know the answer even if it seemed clear.

"No, they had no part in this," Basford answered, turning his cheek into the King's hand when he reached out to his friend. "Nor did you, nor did I for that matter."

"I'm glad you see it that way," Dylan said, hugging Todd close. "Now, maybe we can all move on and live the lives we have instead of living in the past."

"Very wise, little one," King Maglium replied, pulling Basford into his arms. "We should have had this discussion a long time ago, my dear Basford."

"I honestly never realized it was even an issue for me until we were here," Basford said softly, searching the King's eyes. "When I saw him, everything just came rushing back to me. All the pain I remember from my younger years hit me like a ton of bricks."

"I felt the same way when I felt my mates threatened." Todd nodded, fully understanding how repressing old feelings could spring back on someone. "I'm just glad that they're safe now."

"I'm not your enemy, Zaltys," Basford said firmly as he and King Maglium stood.

"I'm glad that's settled then." King Maglium sighed. "Now, on to why we came. Todd, if you would be so kind as to shift for us so that I may say I've seen it with my own eyes."

"Umm, well, I've never shifted in front of anyone before." Todd stuttered, lowering Dylan to his feet. "I spent so many centuries hiding it that I just learned to shift in secret."

“I think that time has passed now, don’t you?” Gabriel asked, stepping forward. Todd searched his friend’s face before nodding. He took a deep breath and started to take off his pants so he could shift.

“Hey now, I’m not cool with everyone seeing my mate naked.” Dylan growled, stepping in front of Todd. “He’s ours and not for public viewing.”

“How about I undress behind that tree, baby?” Todd chuckled, hugging his little mate to him and kissing the mating mark Todd had given Dylan. He groaned when he felt Dylan shiver in his arms. “Be good, baby, or everyone will get to see how amazing you are when I’m pleasing you.”

“Tree, now, my big dragon.” Dylan giggled as he pushed Todd away. Everyone started laughing then as Todd winked at his mate. He might have been the big dragon, but he certainly wasn’t the one wearing the pants in their relationship.

## Chapter 9

Seth watched as Todd moved behind the tree several yards away and quickly stripped. The air around his mate seemed to shimmer before Todd seemed to disappear before everyone's eyes.

"Where did he go?" Bryce asked, taking his hand and pulling him towards Dylan. "I thought he would turn into a dragon?"

"His type of dragon is invisible, remember?" Dylan answered as he threw an arm around each of them. "Todd wouldn't ever leave us."

Seth squinted his eyes when he saw the sunlight glaring off something moving towards them. Seconds later, there was a small stream of fire that shot out of thin air.

"Holy fuck." Gabriel gasped, moving towards them. "I was born after everything with Todd's family happened. I've never seen a Zaltys in dragon form. You can't even see him."

"If you look really closely, you can see where the sun is reflecting off of him," Seth said, pointing to what he saw.

"You are very wise, little one," King Maglium answered as he stepped closer, still holding Basford's hand. "He is not truly invisible, but iridescent. The way we see color from refraction doesn't really register what color he is, so it's as if he can't be seen. But you are right, watching the glare is the way to see him."

"He knows it's us, though, right?" Dylan asked, glancing up at Gabriel.

"Yes, we're completely aware when we're dragons." Gabriel nodded. Seth stepped towards their mate, Dylan and Bryce following him. He reached out his hands when they got closer since it was still incredibly hard to tell where Todd started. Gasping when he touched a

firm body with scales, he grabbed Dylan's hand to help him find their mate.

"This is amazing," Bryce whispered when he moved his hands along wherever they were touching Todd. "I can feel him, but it's like we're looking right through him."

"If you rode with him, it would be like flying through the air on your own," King Maglium said as he joined them. He rubbed his hand over Todd, scrunching his eyebrows in thought. "I'm pretty sure we're actually patting his ass right now."

"It's okay. I love Todd's ass." Seth giggled, but then sobered up and turned to the King. "Now that you know he's really a Zaltys, what are you going to do with him? Can we still stay here? Todd loves being Sheriff."

"Nothing changes, little one," King Maglium replied gently. "We keep Todd's location secret, but I will tell our community that a Zaltys lives. He is to be protected at all costs. I will also make it clear that if anyone tries to seek him out or harm Todd or any of you, the penalty will be death."

"You really don't mess around, do you?" Seth snickered as the air started to vibrate around them. Seconds later, Todd was kneeling on all fours a few feet away from them. Dylan reached their mate first, followed by Seth and Bryce.

"Just give me a moment, guys. I forgot how tiring it can be to shift back and forth quickly." Todd panted as he plopped down on the ground. Dylan pulled off his shirt and covered up Todd's lap so no one could see his nakedness. "Thanks, baby."

"I share with Bryce and Seth, no one else," Dylan mumbled, glancing around. Seth bet he was checking to make sure no one was eyeing up their mate.

"The three of you keep me more than entertained." Todd purred before giving them all soft kisses. "I wouldn't even want to take on anyone else if I had the energy after pleasing my mates."

“Whatever!” Dylan exclaimed with wide eyes. “You mated us one right after the other and still got it up later, Todd. You could take on everyone here if you wanted to.”

“Count me out,” Gabriel and King Maglium said at once, getting chuckles from everyone around them.

“You heard what I told your mates, son of Malik?” King Maglium asked, addressing Todd in a weird way Seth had never heard. He must have seen their confused faces because he explained. “That is the way you greeted people in the days of old. Either by their tribal name or as the son of their father.”

“And I was actually Malik Jr.,” Todd whispered, his eyes filling up with tears. In a flash, all three of them had their arms around their mate. “I’ve not even heard my father’s name in centuries.”

“D-do you want us to call you Malik?” Seth asked, not sure he should.

“No, sweetheart, I’m Todd now,” Todd answered, shaking his head. Seth watched as Todd looked up at King Maglium. “Yes, I heard what you told them. I appreciate it. I won’t risk anything happening to my mates or our children.”

“I understand,” King Maglium replied with a nod. “Your father was a great man and a good friend, Todd. I mourned the loss of him and his mates for a long time. I am sorry I failed you all.”

“You couldn’t have known,” Todd said, hugging his mates closer. “I just need your help in keeping my men safe.”

“You have my word, even if I have to move you into the palace to make sure of it,” King Maglium swore, his hand over his heart. “But for now, I think it’s best to head out and leave you to your mates. I do apologize for any undo distress this all caused. I hope you understand why I did it this way?”

“Yes, I’m glad we did this and finally got everything out in the open,” Todd replied, standing with his mates. Seth moved in front of him, blocking Todd’s naked body from everyone. “I keep forgetting.

Shifters are a lot more comfortable with being naked in front of everyone.”

“Oh, so you don’t mind if we get naked, too?” Dylan smirked, going for the fly of his jeans.

“Point taken, baby.” Todd growled as he threw Dylan over his shoulder. “If you’ll excuse me, your highness, I have a mate to punish.”

“By all means.” King Maglium chuckled as he extended his hand to Todd. “It really was a pleasure to meet you and your mates. I’m glad you’ve found happiness with them.”

“I’m blessed they love me enough to want to be my mates,” Todd replied, shaking the King’s hand. Seth couldn’t help himself from reaching out and touching Todd’s naked ass when it was right in front of him like that. “Sweetheart, I’m trying to say goodbye to our guests here.”

“That’s fine. Don’t mind me.” Seth giggled, leaning forward to bite the right side of Todd’s ass. He was rewarded with a long moan from his mate as Todd’s whole body shivered. “I’m just nibbling on some rump roast.”

“I’ll feed you something good.” Todd growled, reaching back, grabbing Seth, and throwing him over his other shoulder. He exchanged a look with Dylan before they both reached down and grabbed Todd’s ass. “So impatient.”

“Well, what do you expect? You’re naked, Todd,” Seth said as Todd waved goodbye to everyone else as they moved towards the house. “Like you wouldn’t be having the same reaction if we were naked around you?”

“We’ll have to test that theory out, sweetheart,” Todd replied, smacking Seth on the butt. He moaned and rubbed himself against Todd’s shoulder.

“Mate want more.” Seth panted, his eyes rolling up. He smiled at Bryce as he walked behind Todd, laughing his ass off. Todd picked

up the pace, and moments later, he was dumped on the bed next to Dylan.

“Get those clothes off now if you like them.” Todd growled, his eyes full of lust.

“We will, but we’re going to show our mate why we were named the *trouble triplets*.” Dylan purred as he pointed at the head of the bed. “You go sit there, Todd, and no touching.”

“But I’ll get to join in eventually, right?” Todd whined, moving to where he was ordered to go.

“Depends on how well you listen,” Dylan answered as he moved Seth up onto his knees as he did the same. Seth leaned back against Dylan as his shirt was removed. Seconds later, he felt Bryce’s hands on him as well. “We have fun getting each other ready.”

“I can see that,” Todd said, swallowing loudly. Seth moaned as he felt his nipples being pinched as his jeans were getting taken off of him. He stared at Todd, licking his lips as he watched his big dragon’s cock get hard. “Oh, that’s not nice, sweetheart.”

“You’re going to be in my ass soon. I think that’s very nice,” Seth replied. He gasped as he was pushed forward onto his hands and knees, his jeans disappearing.

“And I’m going to be in your ass, Todd,” Bryce said.

“And where will Dylan be?” Todd asked. Seth went to answer, but instead let out a long moan when he felt a lubed finger push into him.

“Dylan will be feeding you his cock,” Bryce answered as Dylan moved around them. So it was Bryce that was getting him ready. “We’re going to fill you up and take you to heaven, Todd.”

“Okay.” Todd squeaked as Dylan stalked toward their dragon naked.

“I like Bryce’s idea better.” Dylan purred, parting Todd’s legs. “We can tease you another time. Right now, we need to give you more orgasmic pleasure than you’ve ever experienced.”

“I’d like that,” Todd answered. Seth cried out as Bryce pushed another finger into him, loving the slight burn that turned into

immense pleasure. He had a front row seat to Dylan pouring some slick on his fingers as he motioned for Todd to scoot down on the bed.

“Harder, Bryce.” He begged, wanting more of that delicious burn. “And don’t stretch me too much. I want Todd’s cock to open me up.”

“You’re killing me, Seth.” Todd groaned then gasped as Dylan rubbed his fingers over Todd’s hold. “I’ve never done this before, baby. Please keep that in mind.”

“Then you’re going to love this,” Dylan answered, leaning over to lick the head of Todd’s cock as he pushed a finger in. Seth moaned at the erotic sight, pushing back harder on Bryce’s fingers.

“Okay, you’re ready enough for Todd.” Bryce snickered, smacking Seth’s ass hard as he pulled his fingers free.

“I was so fucking close!” Seth whined, moving up to the left side of Todd. “Guess I’ll just have to take out my frustration on my big dragon.”

“I won’t say no.” Todd panted, opening his arms to Seth as he squirmed around the bed. Seth got an even better view at this angle. He watched Dylan work two fingers in and out of their mate as he leaned over and ran his tongue over Todd’s nipple. Hearing their big mate’s moan, Seth saw Bryce was doing the exact same thing on the other side. “Oh fuck, oh fuck, oh fuck!”

“Do you like what I’m doing, Todd?” Dylan asked, egging on their mate.

“Yes, give me more, baby.” Todd groaned, pushing down on Dylan’s hand. “So fucking good. My mates are so good to me.”

“Just good?” Bryce snickered, lifting his head.

“Limited brain cells working right now, sorry,” Todd answered. “My mates are fantastic, amazing, loving, giving men.”

“That’ll get you another finger.” Dylan purred, shoving a third finger into Todd. Todd moaned loudly, his whole body shaking under their hands. “Next time we’re going to break out the handcuffs and tie you down while the three of us play.”



“Fuck, that’s so hot.” Todd whimpered, giving Seth an idea. He moved so he could kiss Bryce over Todd’s chest. Seth thrust his tongue into Bryce’s mouth the way Dylan was moving his fingers inside Todd. “Can I please get in on that?”

“You did let us see you in dragon form,” Seth answered, pretending to be considering the idea.

“Will you take us flying one day?” Bryce asked, running his tongue around Seth’s ear.

“Yes, I promise,” Todd replied, sounding completely desperate. “I’ll do whatever you want to feel your lips on me.”

“Whatever we want?” Seth asked, turning so he could lean down and lick Todd’s neck. “How about your next day off you never leave the bed and we see exactly how many times you can fuck us in one day?”

“Yes, yes, anything my mates want.” Todd groaned, holding Seth’s head to his neck.

“And when you’re spent, we can all take turns shoving our cocks in your tight ass?” Bryce asked, and Seth saw he was mirroring his torture to Todd’s neck.

“Oh god, yes,” Todd answered breathlessly. “I promise you can fuck me until I can’t walk if you’ll just let me come!”

“I think he’s ready.” Dylan giggled, pulling his fingers from Todd. “Seth, on your back.”

“Aren’t you bossy now that you got your voice back.” Seth snickered, moving into position. He pulled his knees to his chest, exposing himself to Todd. “See something you like, Todd?”

“Yes,” Todd hissed, rolling over Seth and lining up his cock.

“Then give it to me hard,” he replied. Todd got a feral smile on his face as he slammed into Seth’s tight hole. Seth screamed out from that delicious pain/pleasure feeling radiating from his hole. “Fuck yeah!”

Todd was so much taller than them, Seth actually had Todd’s chest in his face. But that put their dragon in the perfect position to

suck off Dylan. Bryce moved behind Todd and started to push into him as Dylan knelt at Seth's head.

"Suck me off while you fuck him and Bryce fucks you," Dylan ordered. Todd gladly complied, taking as much of Dylan's cock into his mouth as he could. Seth moaned as he felt Bryce thrust into Todd, which made Todd slam into him. Todd moaned loudly, his mouth otherwise occupied.

"Give it to him harder, Bryce." Seth panted, wanting his cock to rub hard against Todd's stomach as he moved.

"As you wish." Bryce grunted, and Seth felt him start pounding into their mate. Seth tilted his head and latched on to one of Todd's nipples, getting another groan from Todd as a reward.

"You like your first foursome, don't you, Todd?" Dylan asked, getting a muffled response and then moan from their dragon. "Oh, yeah, suck me hard."

Seth lifted his hips to meet Todd's every thrust into him as he sucked and pinched his nipples. The sounds of their sex were like their own melody, moans and grunts while slick skin slapped against each other. He knew they had tripled up on people before, but never anyone they wanted or loved like Todd. It brought his pleasure to a whole new level. He wrapped his legs up around Todd and as much of Bryce as he could.

"Fuck, I'm going to come," Dylan shouted, before Todd moaned loudly. Seth watched Todd's Adam's apple as he swallowed Dylan's cum down, the sight of it so hot, his orgasm overwhelmed him. Seth gasped and then cried out as he filled the space between him and Todd with his release.

"I love you, guys." Todd roared as Dylan's spent cock fell from his mouth. Dylan sat back on his heels, panting, as Seth felt Todd's cock explode in his ass.

"Oh, fuck, Todd." Bryce gasped, his thrusts going erratic as Todd's ass must have clamped down on him. "We love you, too!"

“And I get the knot.” Seth moaned as he felt it extend from Todd’s cock and latch on to his prostate. He screamed as another climax slammed into him, shooting more seed between him and his mate. Seth felt stars burst behind his eyes, moaning as Todd kept moving his hips. His world started to go dark as he said one last thing. “I fucking love that knot.”

## Chapter 10

The next morning, Todd woke to sounds of someone being violently ill. He looked around the bed to see all his mates missing. In a flash, he was awake and racing to the bathroom.

“What happened?” Todd asked Dylan as he watched Seth throwing up in the toilet as Dylan rubbed his back.

“I don’t know, but Bryce is in the other bathroom doing the same thing,” Dylan answered, shaking his head. “I can’t see how two of the four of us could have food poisoning.”

“You guys should be immune to anything like that,” Todd said, completely confused. “I’m going to call Gabriel and then maybe the doctor.”

“Okay, but check on Bryce while you do it,” Dylan replied, wiping Seth’s neck and forehead. “It’s been going on for about fifteen minutes now.”

“How did I sleep through this?” Todd asked, more to himself than anyone else as he walked back into the bedroom to get his cell. Scrolling through the digital phone book, he located Gabriel’s name and punched it in to connect the call.

“What?” Gabriel grumbled as he answered the phone. “No one’s there, your mates love you, and I have no idea what else you could be calling about this early in the goddamn morning, Todd.”

“I thought they couldn’t get sick anymore, Gabriel?” Todd asked, completely ignoring his friend’s mood and annoyance. He made his way to the guest bathroom, peeking in to see Bryce was in the same position Seth had been in. “Bryce and Seth are both puking up their

guts. It can't be food poisoning since Dylan and I are fine. I don't understand."

"I doubt they're sick, Todd." Gabriel snickered, pissing Todd off.

"You fucking find this funny?" Todd growled, shocked at Gabriel's insensitiveness.

"Yeah, because it's the same way I reacted," Gabriel answered, his voice full of amusement. "Go get some pregnancy tests and you'll probably get the same answers I did."

Todd wanted to ask more questions, but Gabriel had already hung up on him. He felt like an idiot. They had all talked about the possibility. Dylan even bought pregnancy tests the last trip to the market.

"He said we're pregnant, didn't he?" Bryce asked as he flushed the toilet and slumped to the floor. "That was my guess, but I couldn't really have told you that a few moments ago."

"Can you take one of the tests right now so we know for sure?" Todd asked, moving to kneel in front of Bryce. He reached for one of the washcloths, got it wet in the tub, and then cleaned off his little mate.

"I'm a guy. I can pee on a stick from a few feet away." Bryce giggled, resting his head on Todd's shoulder.

"Of course you can." Todd snickered, lifting Bryce into his arms. He walked them back into the master bedroom's bathroom to join Seth and Dylan.

"They're pregnant," Dylan said, not looking up at Todd or Bryce as they entered. "I figured it out a few seconds after you walked away."

"That's what Gabriel thinks," Todd replied, sitting Bryce down on the counter.

"All right, I'm ready to take the test now," Seth murmured as he stood up. "And then someone's getting me some ginger ale before I crawl back into bed."

“Whatever you want, sweetheart.” Todd snickered as he tossed one of the tests he pulled out of the drawer to Dylan. He helped Bryce as Dylan took care of Seth. When they were done and waiting the three minutes, Todd put their sick men to bed while Dylan went and got them something to drink and settle their stomachs.

“Both tests are positive,” Dylan whispered as he put the drinks on the nightstand and picked up the tests. “Congratulations, you’re both pregnant.”

“Holy shit.” Bryce and Seth both gasped as Todd just about dove into the bed to pull both his mates into his arms.

“We’re going to have a baby. Well, babies,” Todd yelled, peppering them both with kisses. “This is wonderful news! I mean, it is wonderful, right?”

“It’s awesome.” Seth sniffled, burying his face in Todd’s neck. “Weird still, but awesome.”

“I could skip the morning sickness, but I’m thrilled,” Bryce whispered, hugging Todd tightly.

“Get in on this, Dylan,” Todd said, still kissing both of them. It took him a moment to realize the bed didn’t move. Looking over his shoulder, he saw Dylan had left the room. “You both rest, my wonderful mates. I’m going to go see what’s wrong with Dylan.”

“Isn’t it obvious?” Bryce replied gently. “We’re pregnant, and he’s not. I’d be devastated if I was the one not carrying your baby.”

“It just hasn’t happened yet with Dylan,” Todd answered, his eyebrows scrunching together in confusion. “Have some soda and rest. I’ll be right back.”

They both lay back in the bed as Todd jumped up and raced out of the room. It took him a few moments to sniff out his mate. His heart broke when he saw Dylan sitting at the window seat in the front room, arms wrapped around his knees as he sobbed.

“Oh, baby,” Todd whispered, instantly at Dylan’s side. He pulled his little mate onto his lap, holding him tight. “Baby, don’t be sad. This is good news.”

“Am I defective? You’ve had sex just as often with me as them.” Dylan cried, trying to pull away from Todd. “Why am I not carrying your child?”

“Let’s have you take a test, too, baby,” Todd cooed, not letting him pull away. “Just because you’re not sick doesn’t mean you aren’t pregnant. Some people don’t get morning sickness.”

“Really?” Dylan asked, lifting his head to stare into Todd’s eyes. “You don’t think something’s wrong with me?”

“No, Dylan, I think you’re perfect,” Todd answered before kissing his mate. “Some people try for months before they can conceive. There is not a damn thing wrong with you, my mate.”

“Then I want to take it now,” Dylan said, wiping away his tears as Todd let him slide off his lap. Dylan ran to their bathroom as Todd prayed his smallest mate was really pregnant. As he followed his baby, his emotions swirled in him. Todd was so excited about Bryce and Seth being pregnant, but worried about Dylan at the same time.

He walked into the bathroom as Dylan finished up, setting the test on the counter. Todd closed the lid to the toilet, pulling Dylan onto his lap as he sat down.

“Even if it’s negative, baby, it just means we need to keep trying, okay?” he said gently as he ran his hands over Dylan’s arms. “Nothing is wrong with you, I swear it.”

He felt Dylan nod against his chest. They sat there in silence for what felt like hours. Todd never took his eyes off the test, sighing in relief when he saw the two blue lines signaling Dylan was pregnant.

“Time to look at the test, baby.”

“I can’t look. You do it,” Dylan whispered, holding on to Todd’s arms tighter.

“I already did.” Todd chuckled, kissing the top of his baby’s head. “And I think you should, too.”

“Really?” Dylan asked, his head snapping up to look at Todd. He smiled down at his little mate. Dylan glanced over at the test, gasping at what he saw. “I’m pregnant, too!”

“Why aren’t you throwing up then?” Seth called out, sounding annoyed.

“You suck, Dylan!” Bryce said. “We’re fucking dealing with morning sickness and you’re fine.”

“Sorry.” Dylan giggled as he threw his arms around Todd’s neck. “I love you so much, Todd. We’re going to have a baby.”

“We’re going to have three babies,” Todd replied loud enough for everyone to hear. He lifted Dylan up in his arms as he stood, moving them into the other room. Laying Dylan down between Seth and Bryce, he glanced at each of them in turn. “All three of these babies are ours. Not mine and Dylan’s child, or mine and Bryce’s. We’re all going to be fathers to three children.”

“Can it work like that?” Seth asked, glancing at the men he lay next to before turning back at Todd. “I mean, we’ll know which ones we gave birth to.”

“Doesn’t matter, sweetheart,” Todd answered gently, moving closer to them. “We’re all mates, we all love each other, and this is all of our family. These will be our sons, all of ours.”

“I like that,” Bryce said, a wide smile on his face. “I think that’s perfect.”

“Me, too,” Seth and Dylan said together as they all opened their arms for Todd. He moved in between Dylan and Seth, Bryce on the other side of Dylan. Opening his arms, they all moved closer to him, and Todd felt such peace as he held his mates, he smiled.

“This is the second best day of my life,” Todd said softly. “The first being when you each agreed to be my mates forever.”

“We feel the same way, Todd,” Dylan replied, kissing his shoulder. “You’re our big dragon.”

“Dragon ours,” Bryce said, smiling over Dylan at Todd. “It has a nice ring to it, doesn’t it?”

“Yeah, it does, love,” Todd answered, leaning over to kiss Bryce and then turning to do the same with Seth. “It really does.”



**THE END**

**WWW.JOYEEFLYNN.COM**

## 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*

Ménage Amour: North American Dragon 1: *Dragon Mine*  
Siren Classic: Marius Brothers 1: *Micah*  
Siren Classic: Marius Brother 2: *Remus*  
Siren Classic: Marius Brothers 3: *Stefan*  
Ménage Amour: The O'Hagan Way 1: *A Dillon Sandwich*  
Ménage Amour: Purrfect Mates 1: *Here Kitty, Kitty*

### *Also by Stormy Glenn and Joyee Flynn*

Ménage Amour: Delta Wolf 1: *Chameleon Wolf*  
Ménage Amour: Delta Wolf 2: *Mating Games*  
Ménage Amour: Delta Wolf 3: *Blood Lust*

Available at  
**BOOKSTRAND.COM**



**Siren Publishing, Inc.**  
**[www.SirenPublishing.com](http://www.SirenPublishing.com)**