

Siren Publishing

*Ménage Amour*



# My Little Kitty

JOYEE FLYNN  
PURRFECT MATES 2

## Purrfect Mates 2

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While at a party to celebrate his brother's return home, Trey Donovan smells his mate in the crowd. Addison Cambell is a werewolf from the local pack. Still hanging on to his ex-boyfriend, Addison isn't ready to let go and accept Trey into his heart.

After realizing his new mate still holds a torch for his ex, Trey leaves with a broken heart and decides to move on and start a new life without Addison. But Trey gets more than he bargained for when furniture shopping for his new house. He meets his other mate, Jasper Knight. Still mending from Addison's rejection, he decides to take things slow.

Can Trey get over his past heartbreak and move on in the relationship with his new mate, or will Trey imitate Addison by allowing past hurt to dictate his new relationship with Jasper?

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

**Length:** 36,166 words

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Joyce Flynn

EROTIC ROMANCE



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**MY LITTLE KITTY**

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## **DEDICATION**

To AJ: Thanks for being a great adoptive big bro and always checking up on me. Your morning emails and FB posts crack me up and remind me why we are writers. You truly are my Obe Won and I hope you never change.

# MY LITTLE KITTY

*Purrfect Mates 2*

JOYEE FLYNN

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## Chapter 1

We had just finished beating the local werewolf pack at a game of football and I was parched. Jogging over to one of the many coolers, I reached in and pulled out a bottle of water. I saw my younger brother Avery sitting on the lap of one of his mates, Cord, and smiled. After all those years in captivity at that freak show circus, he deserved all the happiness finding his mates could give him.

Being the firstborn of our litter, technically I was the oldest and still felt guilt over his capture. I'd watched my parents suffer for almost thirty years as they grieved the loss of their youngest son. Though I had been just a boy myself, Avery was my baby brother and the need to protect him was ingrained in me.

Suddenly, I was snapped out of my thoughts of the past when I smelled the most delicious scent. *My mate*, I thought, glancing around. He realized his mate was here the second I found him. Still naked, I threw my water down and stalked over to him, my now hard cock slapping up against my stomach. I didn't even give him the chance to speak as I threw my arms around his neck and mashed my lips to his.

My mate moaned loudly as he grabbed my ass and lifted me up. Wrapping myself around his body, I thrust my dick against his jean-



covered cock. I shivered when I felt his hand wander over the crack of my ass, ready to submit to him.

“My mate.” He growled, licking my neck. “What is your name?”

“Trey Donovan.” I panted as he pushed a finger against my hole. “I need you now, my mate. Claim me as yours.”

“I’m Addison Cambell, little one,” Addison said, squeezing my ass harder. “I have lube in my cruiser.”

“Take me there and fuck me.” I begged, feeling the desperate need to claim him and be claimed. “I have forty-eight hours to claim my mate from the time I smell him.”

“That’s different than wolves,” he said, raising an eyebrow as he walked us away from the party. “We have the need to mate, but we can control it.”

“Don’t control it. We both know we’re mates and I accept you willingly,” I replied, staring into chocolate brown eyes. Addison was gorgeous and huge, being at least six five and three hundred pounds. He made me almost feel petite at my five nine and hundred and eighty pounds. But his light brown hair versus his shining dark brown eyes was what I felt most drawn to. “I give myself to you, body and soul, Addison.”

“I always thought I’d claim my mate somewhere better than the ground.” Addison grumbled before pushing me against his SUV and licking my lips. “I want you so badly, Trey. Will you forgive me, and I’ll make love to you in our bed later?”

“Yes, yes, please just fuck me.” I begged, nipping at his neck. “I’ll be in honeymoon heat for days after I claim you. We can do it in your bed, and every surface of your house, my big wolf.”

“Frank told me that the honeymoon heat was real after he met your brother, but I thought he was yanking my chain.”

“He wasn’t. I promise you that,” I replied as he lowered me to my feet. He opened the door to his SUV, and I saw that it was a police cruiser. “You’re a cop?”

“Yeah, is that a problem?” Addison looked over his shoulder at me, his eyebrows scrunched together. “The Sheriff’s Department here is all pack. My older brother Frank is a deputy.”

“No, I think it’s sexy.” I purred, reaching down to stroke my cock, loving that his eyes followed my hand. “Who doesn’t love a man in uniform?”

“Oh, you’re going to be the perfect mate for me,” he replied with a huge grin. Addison closed the door to his SUV and held up the lube for me to see. I was on him in a flash, ripping his shirt off of him before I clawed off his jeans. “Glad to know I’m not the only impatient one here.”

“Less talking, more stretching my ass for you,” I said reaching for his cock. Once I felt it, I froze. The thing was massive! Taking a slow step back, I glanced down and saw the third leg he was packing. It had to be at least ten inches long and six inches in diameter. I could barely wrap my fingers all the way around it. “Lots of stretching me out if this is going to fit into me.”

“You’re not upset, are you?” He asked, not meeting my gaze. “I’ll be gentle, I promise.”

“Why would I be upset?” I answered, looking at him as if he’d just grown another head. “You’ve got the most beautiful cock I’ve ever seen.”

“I’ve had people complain in the past that I was too big,” Addison mumbled, still not looking at me. I took his face in my hands and turned his head towards me.

“I’m your mate, Addison. You’re the perfect man for me in every way.” I whispered against his lips. “I look forward to years of having that gorgeous cock in my ass as you make love to me in every way possible.”

“Oh, god.” He groaned, kissing me fiercely. The second we broke apart, I spun around and got on all fours for him, presenting my ass to him. I felt his warmth as he knelt behind me, rubbing my ass. Then I heard the lid of the lube snap close as his slick fingers started to

caress my hole. “It’s fucking hot the way you offer yourself up to me, Trey.”

“I’m a cat. We’re all about presenting ourselves for the taking,” I said, moaning as he pushed a finger inside of me. “Besides, I’m a bottom at heart, except when I’m in heat and will need to claim you.”

“Good, because I’m a top.” He chuckled, rubbing his other hand up my back. “Of course, I’ll more than willingly bottom when my mate needs me to. Your needs will always come first with me, Trey, I promise you that.”

“Yes.” I hissed when he slipped in a second finger, pushing back against his hand. “Hurry, Addison, please hurry.”

“Okay, baby, almost there.” Addison cooed, scissoring his fingers back and forth. I moaned loudly, letting my shoulders drop to the ground. Crying out in pleasure when he pushed in a third finger, I became frantic with need. My whole body started to shake as I felt the slight burn of being stretched. “God, Trey, I’ve never wanted someone as badly as I want you right now.”

“Take me, Addison. I’m all yours, please just fuck me already,” I said, almost whining. “Shove that gorgeous cock in me and bite me.”

“I need to make sure you’re stretched for me, my mate,” he replied. I went to say something else, but ended up moaning wildly as he pushed in a fourth finger. Moments later I was ready, and he pulled his fingers out of my ass. As much as I wanted them back, I felt a thrill go through me as I felt his dick up against my hole. “Are you ready, Trey? Tell me you want me to claim you, my mate.”

“Yes, Addison, please make me yours,” I begged. The instant the words left my mouth, he pushed into me gently. “Oh, fuck, it’s so good.”

“Tell me if I hurt you, baby,” he said, and I could hear the strain in his voice. My heart warmed at the knowledge that he was putting the concern of hurting me over his own need to fuck me like an animal. “I want our mating to be nothing but pleasurable.”

“You feel amazing, Addison. I’ve never felt so full and needed.” I panted, trying to control the need to thrust back against my mate’s desire to be gentle with me. “I won’t break, Addy. I’m stronger than I look. Please take me like you want to.”

“What did you just call me?” he asked, freezing in mid-thrust.

“Addy. I’m sorry, isn’t that short for Addison?” I answered as I looked over my shoulder at him, completely confused. “Do you not like that?”

“No one’s ever called me that before,” Addison replied, tilting his neck to stare at me. I felt the relief wash over me as he smiled widely. “I like it coming from you, baby. You, and only you, can call me Addy anytime you want to.”

“Can I call you my big bad wolf, too?” I giggled, moving my hips to get his cock farther into me. “Or how about number one of two mates?”

“Two mates?” He gasped as he held my hips in place. “I’ll have to share you?”

“We’ll all share each other, Addy,” I said gently, looking back at him again. “They’ll be your mate, too. But yes, cat shifters always have two mates since we go into heat. I would have mentioned it, but I’m sorry, I assumed you knew.”

“No, I didn’t know that,” Addy whispered, and I shook with fear when I saw the sadness in his eyes.

“Do you no longer want me?” I asked just as quietly, unable to keep the tears from forming in my eyes.

“No, baby, you’re mine forever,” he answered, leaning forward to kiss me. Addison inadvertently pushed his cock further into me, causing me to groan loudly. “I’m just not a fan of sharing, but we’ll figure it out when the time comes, okay?”

“Okay, Addy.” I purred as I relished in the feeling of his body surrounding me.

“Oh, god, it’s fucking hot when you purr, Trey.” He moaned, pushing the last inches into me. I purred again when he ran his hands

down my chest and stomach as he kept his hips still. It seemed to snap his control as he pulled back out of me and thrust back in with more force.

“Harder, Addy, I need you to fuck me hard.” I panted, pushing my hips back to meet his. I gasped at the feeling of his sac smacking mine; it sent shivers of pleasure down my spine. “It’s been so long for me. I’m not going to last much longer.”

“Come for me, my mate,” Addy whispered as he ran his tongue over my neck. He picked up the pace of his thrusts as he took me hard and fast. I moaned like a wanton, loving how I stopped being able to tell where his body ended and mine started. After several more minutes of us fucking like the animals we were, Addy sank his canines in the nape of my neck.

“Fuck!” I screamed as my climax overwhelmed me. The pain of his bite instantly faded into vast pleasure like I’d never felt before. My cock erupted, covering the ground below me with spunk. Addison lifted his head and roared out his release, thrusting into me erratically. I felt his seed enter my body, and I felt the peace that came with mating.

“We didn’t get a chance to talk much, Trey,” Addison said, and I could hear the worry in his voice. “What do you do for a living? Can you even move here with me? Would you even want to?”

“Shh, my mate,” I answered, turning my head to kiss him. “I’m an author. I can move anywhere I want, and I would love to live here with my mate. My brother lives here now, too, and my apartment is only a few hours away over the Wyoming border. So, yes, we have no issues, okay?”

“Thank god,” he whispered, and I felt him relax against my body. “You’re an author, huh? How cool is that?”

“Depends on if you like your mate being a gay erotic romance author,” I said carefully, not sure how he’d react. I’d gotten a wide variety of reactions for people in the past, everything from thinking it’s cool to me being a dirty porn writer.

"I think that's very hot." Addison moaned as I felt his cock getting hard in me again. "I'll help you work out any sex scene you ever get stuck on."

"Thank you," I whispered, feeling myself tear up again. "Some people I've dated have had problems with it. I'm so glad you don't."

"Hey, you're my mate," he replied as if that explained everything. And it did. We were fated to be perfect for each other. "I think it's friggin' cool that you're an author."

"Good. Now feed me before the honeymoon heat kicks in and I fuck you in my half and half form." I chuckled, starting to pull away from him. "I'd better go tell my family I found my mate and will be going home with him."

"I'd love to meet them, but someone shredded my clothes," Addison said with a moan as he pulled out of me. We both sat up and stared at each other before bursting out laughing. I gave him a quick kiss as we got to our feet.

"I'll be right back, my big wolf." I purred, rubbing up against him suggestively before jogging back to the party. Glancing back, I saw him leaning against the SUV watching me intently. I made sure to wiggle my ass at him as I kept going, loving the thrill of him staring after me.

"Whoa, someone smells like sex." My dad, Martin, chuckled as I slowed down and walked up to him. "Guess you found your mate?"

"One of them, yes," I answered with a wide smile. "He's Frank's younger brother and an officer of the town. So I'll be moving here, as you probably guessed."

"I'll let your dad and mother know," he said, reaching as if to hug me then stopped. "Sorry, I can't hug you when I smell what I smell."

"No worries, Dad." I giggled, standing on my tip toes to give him a peck on the cheek. "I'm going to grab my clothes and head back to his house before the honeymoon heat starts. I'll call you in a couple of days when we resurface to talk about getting my stuff, okay?"

“Sounds good, Trey,” he answered with a nod. I smiled at him before turning and racing to get my stuff. It was rude to leave without saying good-bye to everyone, but I knew my dad would fill everyone in, and I wanted to get to my mate. Minutes later, I was hopping in the passenger’s seat of Addison’s cruiser, and we drove towards his house, our house, and our new life.

## Chapter 2

The next morning, I was sitting on the window seat in the front room of Addison's house, waiting for him to get home. It had been ten minutes since he'd gotten the call from his boss, the Sheriff, interrupting our enjoyment of my honeymoon heat. Already I felt like I was going to overheat and claw my skin off. But I couldn't help smiling at how well things were going. It felt right to be with Addison and even in what was a strange home to me.

It was a cute, two bedroom cottage he was renting, much better than my little one bedroom apartment. I loved the way he'd decorated it, with minimal clutter. This was great since I hated clutter. The living room had two leather couches, both with a seat that had a built-in recliner. I could imagine us snuggled up on them for many nights to come.

I was also glad that he had a large master bedroom with its own bathroom. Though we'd need to talk about getting someplace bigger in the future when we met our other mate, it worked for now. Even the color scheme I liked, with every room being in various shades of gray or blue.

Noticing a cruiser turning into the driveway had me all excited, until I realized it wasn't Addison. A man about his size, who looked like family, got out of the SUV and walked up to the front door. I was grateful I had thought to dress instead of lounging around naked like I did at my place.

"I'm Frank," he called out as he got to the door, staring at me through the window. "Addison sent me to check up on you while he worked things out with our boss."



“Okay, be right there,” I said back as I leapt up from the window seat. Opening the door after unlocking it, I stepped back to let Frank in. As soon as his scent hit me, I took several steps back farther. “Don’t come too close. You smell too much like Addison, and I’m in honeymoon heat.”

“Shit, I didn’t even think of that.” Frank chuckled, leaning against the door frame. “Addison shouldn’t be too long. The Sheriff’s pack thought saber-tooth tiger shifters were basically legend until we met you guys. I think he just wants to hear what Addison told him over the phone in person, so he can smell if my brother was lying to him.”

“Fair enough,” I replied, scratching my upper arms to try and remain calm. Frank’s scent was different, but they were brothers so they had the similar scent of family, and that was close enough to send my body into overdrive. “Well, it’s nice to meet you, even if I’m being totally rude and not shaking your hand.”

“Don’t even worry about,” Frank said and then his facial expression changed to something serious. “Look, I’m glad he sent me over here, and we can get a chance to talk in private. There are a few things you need to know about Addison, Trey.”

“Oh, like what?” I asked, raising an eyebrow. I was pretty sure I wasn’t going to like where this conversation was going to go, but I had to hear Frank out.

“My brother is kind of messed up over his last relationship.” He sighed, looking as uncomfortable as I felt. “The guy was a real dick and did a number on Addison.”

“In what—” I started to ask, but Frank’s cell phone went off and interrupted me.

“What’s up?” Frank answered, obviously knowing the person. I watched the color drain from his face, and I felt the hair on the back of my neck stand up. Before he could even respond to them or tell me what was going on, I was racing to the door and nudging him out. “I’ll be right there, Cord. Just try and keep them talking until I get there.”

I closed the door behind us and raced to the passenger's seat as Frank did the same to the driver's side. Glancing at him over the hood of the SUV, I knew in my heart what was wrong.

"The hunters are there for Avery, aren't they?"

"How did you know?" he asked as we climbed in, and he threw the cruiser into reverse.

"I haven't a fucking clue, but sometimes I just know shit like that when it involves one of my brothers," I answered. Frank shrugged as he peeled out towards Ty and Cord's house, flipping on the lights and sirens. As soon as I'd heard my family was in trouble, every protective instinct came out, which overrode my honeymoon heat.

"All available units, we have a possible lead on the kidnappers of Avery Donovan." Frank said firmly into the radio unit and then rattled off the address we were heading to. I held on, trying not to panic as we got closer to my brother's house.

The minutes ticked by, feeling more like hours, before we whipped into the drive at their ranch. Frank hit the brakes so hard I almost ended up in the dashboard. Well, that's what I got for not wearing my fucking seatbelt. I jumped out and raced over toward the front porch where Avery lay bleeding on Ty's lap as three men lay dead on the front lawn.

"You're going to die, you piece of shit," the forth man spat out. He had several bullet holes in him and seemed to be healing like a shifter, but he didn't smell like one. I knew he wasn't a threat as Frank raced over to him.

"Avery, oh god, Avery," I cried out as I knelt beside Avery.

"How are you here?" he asked, eyebrows drawn together in confusion.

"I'll explain everything later, little bro. Just hang on," I answered. Cord came back with a large first aid kit. Everyone got to work on Avery as Frank held a gun to the forth guy, Jack. They seemed to be arguing.

“How could you do this to your own people?” Frank growled, shaking with anger. “Our council will deal with you if you fucking live.”

“Boo fucking hoo,” Jack spat out. Frank holstered his gun and pulled Jack up on his feet, cuffing him. “Just because I was born a wolf doesn’t mean shifters are my people.”

“Wolf?” Avery gasped as I worked on wiping away the blood on one of his wounds so I could see what the damage was.

“He’s hiding his scent somehow,” Frank answered him. Avery held up his hand for Frank to hang on to as he grabbed my shirt and yanked me down to him.

“That’s the one that raped me,” Avery whispered in my ear so no one else could hear. “Don’t let him do it to anyone else.”

“I promise, little brother,” I answered, tears burning in my eyes. This motherfucker thought he could abuse someone in my family and come back to either take him back or kill him? Not in this goddamn lifetime.

I could feel the rage and had questions I wanted to ask Avery, but I just stood and did what Avery asked. I gave Frank a nod, who raised an eyebrow at me. I let my hand shift into a claw as I stalked toward Jack. I moved my paw under the man’s sac and yanked upwards, slicing off his balls and dick.

“Rape someone now, you son of a bitch.” I growled, wanting desperately to tear the man into pieces. Everyone stared at me with wide eyes as I spit in Jack’s face. Frank didn’t ask questions, just dragged a bleeding Jack to the police cruiser. Cord and Ty stared down at Avery, probably figuring out what he’d told me. Avery nodded at them, and I felt my heart break. I couldn’t imagine the pain it caused Avery to tell his mates that the man who’d raped and tortured him for years had just tried to kill them all.

“Don’t worry, his council won’t let him live,” I informed them as I knelt back by Avery. “I just gave him something to suffer through until then.”

“Thanks, Trey.” Avery hissed out as Cord extracted the bullet out of his side.

“Won’t he heal from that?” Ty asked as he glanced up from working on Avery’s chest.

“The wound will heal and close, but his dick won’t grow back.” I snickered as I pulled off my belt. I wrapped it around Avery’s thigh and pulled it tightly. “He deserves worse, but we can’t kill another shifter’s kind without approval from their council. I mean, we can in a fight, but he was already caught.”

“I would have released him again if I knew he was the one who raped Avery,” Frank answered as he joined us again. “He can fucking bleed to death in the truck for all I care.”

“Thanks, guys.” Avery coughed as it looked like he was having trouble breathing. “He can’t hurt me anymore.”

“No, he can’t, baby,” Ty said as he pushed Avery’s hair away from his face. “Promise me you’ll hang on, Avery. We can’t lose you.”

“Fuck, I ain’t going anywhere.” Avery gasped. “I want more Belgium waffles and sex from my mates now that they’ve marked me as theirs.”

“I’ll make you waffles for every goddamn meal if you stay with us,” Cord answered, tears running down his face. “I lost the only family I had before you and Ty. I won’t lose any more. You fucking stay with us, Avery.”

“He’s already healing, Cord,” I said gently, trying to keep them calm. I knew it had to be extra hard for them to see their mate injured and bleeding. It was killing me since it was my little brother, but I’d been around shifters my whole life and knew what we could heal from. “We need to get the last bullet out so he can shift and start healing.”

“I got it,” Ty exclaimed, removing it from Avery’s thigh. I undid my belt and gave Avery a nod before helping him roll on his side. Avery screamed as I did, shifting as soon as he was in position. I felt

the tears burning again as I caused that pain in my brother, but he needed to do it to help the healing. Avery shifted right back and I breathed again, knowing the process had started. No matter how bad he hurt, it was what was for the best.

"I love you, mates," Avery whispered before blacking out.

"Avery!" Cord screamed, staring down at him before turning to focus on me. "What the fuck did you do to him?"

"He needed to shift to jump start the healing." I explained, trying to remain calm even though the man was basically accusing me of hurting my own brother. "Avery couldn't shift while on his back like that into a four hundred pound tiger. I would never hurt my brother, Cord."

"We know that, Trey," Ty said gently, glancing between me and Cord. "We're just not used to how you guys heal and treat wounds."

"Baby, baby, please, you have to come back to us." Cord begged as he lifted Avery into his arms. "Please don't leave me, too, Avery. We need you."

"Cord. Cord!" I said louder the second time, trying to snap him out of it. When the man finally looked at me, I pointed to my brother. "He's just passed out from the pain, Cord. I promise you he'll heal from this. It just might take a couple of days, okay?"

"You can't know he'll heal from this!" Cord screamed causing all of us to flinch at his tone of voice.

"Yes, we can, Cord," Frank stated as he moved closer to his friend. "I've seen shifters re-grow limbs that have been hacked off, buddy. In a week, Avery will be back to new without a single scar."

"Promise me that." Cord ordered, his eyes darting between me and Frank. I didn't know what the fuck was going on with this guy, but I started to worry that this was the man my brother was mated to.

"I promise." Frank and I said at the same time. Cord stared at us for several moments before giving us a sharp nod.

"Come on, baby. I'm going to clean you up and then we're going to take a nap so you heal," Cord said softly as he stood. I watched in

shock as Cord kept talking to my passed out brother as he kissed and nuzzled Avery's neck. I kept staring at the door they had gone through moments after they'd left before turning to Ty.

"Tell me I shouldn't be worried about his mental stability?" I growled, completely pissed off if this was the nut job fate handed my brother after all he'd been through. "I get he's worried about Avery, but that's not what a sane person does, Ty."

"I get why you're worried, Trey," Ty answered as he sat back on his butt. He ran his fingers through his head and then rubbed his face as I tried not to yell. "Cord lost his parents when he was really young, okay? He moved in with my family since he didn't have any of his own left."

"They had to go pick him up because he missed the bus for some reason and got into an accident, killed instantly. He shut down after that. Since meeting Avery, it's the most I've ever seen him remotely open back up. Cord's no more mentally unstable than the rest of us, but after that much loss in your life, you'd freak at the possibility of more, right?"

"Fair enough," I answered, trying to relax. "But you promise me that you'll call my parents and watch Cord. Don't you dare let something happen to my brother because he cracks, or so help me god, Ty."

"Cord might crack, but he'd never hurt Avery." Ty assured me as someone else pulled into the driveway. I glanced over my shoulder in time to see Addison jump out of the SUV and race towards us.

"Go take care of your mate," Frank said to Ty as Addison threw his arms around me. "We've got this."

"Baby, are you okay?" Addison asked me as he stepped back from me, eyeing me over as if looking for injuries. "What happened? Is that your blood?"

"I'm fine, Addy," I answered, reaching out to cup his cheek with my hand. "The hunters came back for Avery. He got shot several

times, but we've patched him up. He'll be okay. I'm just a little shaken up. I just got my baby bro back, you know?"

"Yeah, I know," he said and then mashed his lips to mine. As quickly as my honeymoon heat had left me when Avery was in danger, it returned now that the danger was passed, and I was in Addy's arms.

"Addy, I need. God, do I need again." I whimpered, rubbing my erection against his thigh. "I was fine when I was worried about Avery. But now that you're here, and I'm smelling you, I need my mate so badly. Please, my big wolf?"

"You two go home before Trey mounts you right here." Frank chuckled as more people pulled in the drive. "Go. I've got my reinforcements."

"Thank you, Frank." I purred as Addison wrapped his arm around my waist and pulled me towards the SUV. "Please get me home and fuck me while I get clean."

"Only if you purr for me again, baby," he groaned as he squeezed my ass hard. "I love this sweet ass of yours."

"It's all yours, any time, any way you want it," I said adamantly as we got into the SUV. Leaning back in the seat, I buckled myself in and started to rub my hard on. I closed my eyes and tried to calm my breathing as Addison sped to get us home.

"Pull out that beautiful cock for me, baby." Addy moaned loudly, getting my attention. I opened my eyes and glanced at him as he kept looking from the road to where my hand was rubbing my groin. "Let me take the edge off for you."

"Okay." I purred, undoing my fly and pulling my dick out. Addy's hand was instantly on my cock, stroking me hard and fast. Without even meaning to, I felt my hips thrust up as if trying to help him get me off. "Oh, god, Addy. I love the way you touch me."

"Come for me, my mate." He growled, sending shivers down my spine. "I want to see you come all over my hand, baby."

“Fuck!” I cried out as my orgasm hit me. Normally, I had a little bit better control than this, but with my honeymoon heat, it was like I was always primed and ready to come. Wave after wave of pleasure hit me as my cock kept shooting more of my seed than I even thought possible. As soon as my climax was finally done, I collapsed in the seat, panting heavily.

“Watch me, baby.” Addison said softly, and I opened my eyes to see him licking my cum off his hand. I groaned as he cleaned his hand off, taking long, leisurely swipes as he moaned at the taste. Instantly, I was getting hard again and wanting more attention.

“Are we home yet?” I whimpered, trying to calm down. “You can’t tease me like that, Addy. I’m in heat and anything gets me horny again.”

“We’re home, Trey.” He chuckled as I felt the SUV turn. Facing front, I saw we were pulling in his driveway, and I unbuckled my seatbelt. He barely stopped the SUV before I booked it out of the cruiser and raced for the front door. I hadn’t even bothered to tuck my cock back in my pants, simply holding them up with one hand as I turned the doorknob. As soon as I was inside, I ran to the master bathroom and turned on the shower.

“Fucking clothes,” I grumbled as I yanked them off. Ending up in the shower with my socks still on, I got them off and threw them out as I started to wash up. I barely had time to get myself stretched for Addison before he pounced on me and really showed me some water-time fun.

We came up for air long enough to call and check on Avery, who was thankfully doing fine. His outer wounds all healed, according to my mom, but he was still passed out. All lingering worry left me once I knew Mom was there and handling things. Though about my size, that woman could get anyone to do what she wanted with the raise of an eyebrow.

Addy and I did nothing but each other for the next twenty-four hours until my honeymoon heat passed. We did take the occasional



“catnap,” as he called them, totally teasing me. When we were finally done and able to get some real sleep, I found myself still awake as Addy snored softly next to me.

With everything that had happened, I never did get to finish talking to Frank. What was he going to have told me that was so important it was the first thing he wanted to tell me after meeting me?

## Chapter 3

“Sasha, just box my shit up and quit bitching,” I grumbled into the phone at my brother a few days later. “You’re getting all the furniture and the apartment, for crying out loud. And I’ve already prepaid three months rent.”

“I’m not bitching.” Sasha snickered as I noticed Addison’s phone vibrating. Something it seemed to do quite often. I saw him answer it and walk away out of the corner of my eye. “I’m just saying it’s a *lot* of books, Trey. I just thought maybe you wouldn’t want all of them at once considering everything else you’re going to have to be unpacking and adjusting to.”

“Good point.” I sighed, rubbing my temples. As great as the sex was between us, the other areas of my relationship with Addison were sorely lacking. Case in point, these phone calls that he needed to always take away from me.

It wasn’t like I was a jealous person, because I wasn’t, never had been. But there were a few times already when I’d walk into the kitchen to grab something to drink, and Addison would be talking quietly into his phone. What really got me was the guilty look on his face, as if I’d caught him with his hand in the cookie jar. How could I not be curious or annoyed when he obviously didn’t want me hearing whatever he was saying to whomever he was talking to?

“Trey, you there?” Sasha asked, drawing me back to the conversation.

“Yeah, sorry,” I answered. “If you don’t mind the books being there for a bit, you’re right. Let’s worry about those later.”

“Good deal, bro. I’ll see you tomorrow with your car and most of your stuff.”

“Thanks,” I said as we finished up, and I flipped my phone shut. I wanted to go find my mate and finally talk about the elephant in the room, but instead I made myself stay in the kitchen. I wasn’t ready to ask him yet since I didn’t know how to without sounding like a jealous boyfriend. I just didn’t get it... why keep who he was talking to from me?

And that wasn’t the only issue I was having with my mate. Last night, I had come up behind him as he was sitting on the couch with his laptop to snuggle his neck. He freaked out on me and snapped at me about snooping. I hadn’t even glanced at what he was doing. I’d been focused on his gorgeous neck and the desire to kiss it. Needless to say, his reaction kind of killed the mood.

He’d apologized, saying he’d had issues with people being overly nosy in the past. But I hadn’t been a happy camper. Again, it just made me feel like he was hiding things from me, and I didn’t think that’s the way we should be acting in a budding relationship. Part of me wanted to just say fuck it and go back to my apartment. I’d decided to be patient and give him some time to adjust instead. This couldn’t have been easy on him either.

It felt like whatever issues he’d had in past relationships was leaking all over ours, and I didn’t think that was fair. I mean, I was a different person than his ex-boyfriends. Why should I have to deal with the shit that they had caused with Addison? I wasn’t the one who snooped or pried into his life. But I just didn’t seem to know where the line was. When did it officially become too much to where I had to say something?

“Get everything straightened out with Sasha?” Addison asked as he came back into the kitchen now that he was done with his phone call. And it was a totally normal question to ask, except from someone who constantly kept everything secretive from me. Why did

he get to ask questions about my phone calls when he took his in private?

“Yes, he and Kody will be bringing my car and most of my stuff tomorrow,” I answered anyway. No reason to start problems when it was something that affected him as well. Sucking it up, I finally decided to ask the main question that was bugging me. “Who called while I was talking to Sasha?”

“Oh, my ex-boyfriend, Jeff,” he replied, looking anywhere in the kitchen besides at me.

“I didn’t know you guys still talked,” I said slowly, trying to sound more casual than I felt. “How long ago did you guys break up?”

“Almost two months ago.”

“I’m sorry. You want to run that by me again?” I asked, feeling my stomach falling to my feet. “You just got out of a relationship?”

“Umm, yeah,” he replied as he opened the fridge and stuck his head in it. “What do you feel like for lunch?”

“Addison, don’t brush me off like that,” I said calmly. “Don’t you think this is something I needed to know?”

“I don’t see why. I mean, it’s not like you don’t have exes, too,” Addison replied stiffly. And again I was hit by the fact that he kept himself and who he was from me. What was wrong with asking such a simple question about the ex-boyfriend he’d just broken up with and still talked to? “We’re still friends. We talk and text every day.”

“Every day?” I couldn’t help but ask incredulously. “Why?”

“Because we like talking to each other,” he answered looking at me like I was the crazy one. “So what? I’m friends with my ex.”

“Did you break up with him?”

“No, he dumped me,” Addison replied, looking equal parts uncomfortable and annoyed. I decided I’d had enough sharing time today and needed to process what he’d already told me. “What do you want to do about lunch?”

"I'm suddenly not hungry," I said quietly as I turned to leave the room. I knew there was a lot more going on than what Addison was telling me. As I headed back to the spare bedroom where his desk and computer were, the sinking feeling in my stomach started to get worse. Why would you talk to your ex-boyfriend every day after they dumped you?

The answer swiftly hit me, and I diverted to the bathroom. I made it in time to lose my breakfast, holding onto the toilet for dear life. When my stomach was emptied, I sat back on my heels and tried to catch my breath.

He's still in love with his ex-boyfriend. That's the part to all of this that's was missing. That's why he looked guilty every time I saw him on a covert phone call or his cell vibrated with a text. And Addison had been the one dumped, so that explained why I was taking the flack for whatever issues they'd had. He hadn't worked through them and made a clean break.

What had this Jeff guy done to Addison? The man was gorgeous and yet constantly picked on himself. At first, I had thought he was fishing for compliments, but then I realized he was scared that I didn't find him attractive. Sighing, I leaned forward to flush the toilet as I got to my feet. I washed out my mouth, then my hands and face as I tried to regain my composure.

There was another part to all this that was confusing me. If Jeff had been so critical of Addison that he had this horrible self esteem, why the fuck was he always correcting me? Most of the time it was stupid shit that made me want to roll my eyes. I couldn't see the reason that he actually felt the need to say something. Part of the time he pulled these statistics and facts out of his ass that made me just want to ask him where the fuck he'd heard that.

I headed to his desk and booted up the computer. I'd been out of the loop for almost a week now, and I cringed at the idea of how much I needed to catch up on. Opening my e-mail, sure enough, I had thousands of missed messages. I didn't need to reply to all of them, of

course, but it was still time consuming scanning through them all to see which ones I needed to really read.

I found I could break up my e-mails into four groups. One, the junk e-mails that went out to everyone or really weren't directed at me. Two, e-mails I needed to read but not necessarily respond to. Three, the ones that I had to reply to and four, the crazy ass e-mails. Those were always my favorite. They could be crazy good or crazy bad, but they were always entertaining.

Sometimes they were as simple as excited fans who loved one of my books. They went on so fast I could barely keep up with what they were saying. Those I adored. The other crazy ones I didn't love. I'd gotten everything from asshole bible thumpers to people who wanted to meet me and show me what real sex was like. I always saved them just in case, but they made my skin crawl.

Next time I looked at the clock, several hours had passed. Rubbing my eyes, I stood and headed for the kitchen to get something to drink. My stomach was still in shambles from my earlier realization about Addison. Added to that, I was stressed out over the work I was now behind on. Five hours and all I gotten accomplished was sorting through my e-mails and deciding which could be deleted, which needed to be answered now, and those I could put off until tomorrow.

Again I walked into the kitchen and Addison was talking softly on his phone with his back to me. Needing something to settle my stomach, I grabbed a box of green tea, making sure to close the cabinet loudly. He jumped and spun around, looking guilty as he did every time this happened. And I felt my heart crush in my chest as I realized that over the week since we'd met, I already couldn't count the amount of times this had happened. How fucked up was that?

He walked out of the room as I got the tea kettle all set up. By the time it was whistling, Addison still wasn't back. So I made my tea, added some honey and grabbed an apple out of the fridge. Turning to head back to the spare room, I almost crashed into him as he stared at me.

“Sorry about that,” he said, not letting me get by him.

“Save it,” I replied as I ducked under his arm. I got a few feet before I glanced over my shoulder at him. “You know this is wrong, Addison. Otherwise you wouldn’t look so guilty every time I walk into the room when you’re talking to him.”

“Trey, it’s not like that,” he started to say, but I’d had my fill and kept walking. I was also feeling betrayed, not because he still loved this Jeff guy but because when we mated, Addison swore to me that he’d put my needs first. And this wasn’t what I needed, what *we* needed, for our blossoming relationship. If he didn’t realize that soon, I’d end up resenting him. And didn’t that just fucking suck for me?

\* \* \* \*

I ended up working through the night, returning e-mails, approving new cover designs, and updating my website. At about eight in the morning, I was finally responding to all my Facebook posts and messages. Next, I had two sets of edits that needed to be done right away. But first, it was time to switch to coffee since I had more work and my brothers were coming in a couple of hours.

“You never came to bed, baby.” Addison whispered in my ear as he came up behind me as I walked into the kitchen. He slid his arms around my waist and pulled me back against him, his hard-on snuggling against my lower back. “I missed my mate being in my arms and getting my good morning kiss.”

“I was working,” I replied, pulling away from him. “I’m so far behind on everything, it’s not even funny. I’ve not done anything work related since I’ve met you.”

“It seems like you need some stress relief, Trey,” he said. I shrugged my shoulders as I started making coffee. He tried again, this time reaching down to cup my groin as he kissed my neck. As much as I just wanted to give into him, I was tired and my emotions were fried from yesterday. I couldn’t even get it up nor had any desire to

right then. "Come on, baby. Let it all go so I can take care of my hot mate."

"Taking care of me isn't just about sex, Addy." I whispered, afraid if I spoke any louder, I'd start crying. The tears that had been burning my eyes finally fell as he stiffened up behind me. Without a word, he let me go and left the kitchen. My back felt cold, as did my heart, and not just from losing the warmth of his body against mine, but because of his mood. I finished making the coffee, barely able to see through the tears that were falling on the counter.

This wasn't the mating I'd always dreamed about, but I didn't see how to fix it. Addison's heart belonged to another, and no matter the pull we had to each other since we were mates, I couldn't change that. He had to, starting by making a clean break with Jeff. And I guess I didn't matter enough to Addison for him to do that.

Once I got my coffee and snagged a muffin, I went back to work. It took me over three hours to finish the first set of edits I'd had waiting in my inbox. And those were the second round of edits for one of the books coming out next month. Just as I was finishing up and thinking about taking a shower, the doorbell rang.

*So much for that shower*, I sighed as I jogged to the front door. I threw it open and, without even meaning to, launched myself into Sasha and Kody's arms.

"Hey, what's wrong, big brother?" Sasha asked gently as they rubbed my back.

"Nothing, I'm fine," I answered, pulling away. "Adapting to instantly changing my entire life is getting to me, I think. Sorry, you don't need to hear this shit when you've done all this for me."

"We're family, Trey. Brothers," Kody said as he yanked me back to him. "Your pain is our pain, you know this. If something's going on, you can tell us, okay?"

"I know that," I answered, rubbing my hands over my face when we parted. "I'm sorry, it's just I neglected work all week so now I was



up all night trying to just catch up with e-mails and stuff. I'm just tired and a little frazzled by all the change, you know?"

"Yeah, being mated and moving in with someone suddenly would shake anyone up," Sasha answered carefully, but I could tell from his facial expressions he didn't believe me in the slightest. I wouldn't have believed me either, but now was not the time to discuss this, if ever.

"Hey, nice to finally meet some of Trey's family," Addison said warmly as I let me brothers into the house. They all shook hands, greeting each other as I put on my best smile. "Let's start bringing some of his stuff in, and then I'll make some lunch."

"Sounds like a plan," I replied, slipping my sneakers on. Part of me felt nauseous at the idea of moving more of myself and my life into Addison's house when we weren't doing well, but not doing it would make more of an issue of the situation. I decided to try the best I could. Kody tossed me the keys to my car, and I raced outside to see my baby. "I missed you, sweetheart!"

"You and that friggin' car." Kody chuckled as they followed me out. I didn't care. I was practically sprawled over the hood of my 2010 Dodge Charger that I'd saved like a madman to afford.

"Were they good to you, baby?" I cooed at the car playfully while sticking my tongue out at Kody. "Better have enjoyed getting to drive her. It's the only time that'll ever happen."

"We took turns just so we could both say we drove it." Sasha snickered as he opened the back of the small delivery truck I knew was from Sasha's business.

"You have a new Charger? Why didn't you tell me that?" Addison asked, looking at me like I'd kept the fact I was a shifter secret from him instead of not mentioning what car I drove. It pissed me off, especially since he did it in front of my brothers.

"You haven't been in the mood to talk. Well, at least to me, that is." I answered, not hiding my distaste at his comment by curling up my lip. He stood there looking at me for a moment before I could

almost see the invisible walls slamming down around him. Great, so he could get more closed off? What the fuck had I been dealing with already?

Sasha and Kody seemed oblivious to what had just passed between me and my mate as they hopped up into the truck. I turned away from Addison to help them, taking the boxes they handed down to me.

“Let’s put everything in the spare room until I can go through it all.” I told my brothers, wondering if that was really how I felt or if part of me was planning to make that my office/bedroom. “We don’t need to dump all my shit in Addison’s room.”

“Our room.” He corrected me, and I just glanced at him a second before shaking my head and walking away. Our room? Who was he kidding? “It would be better if you put half in each room. That way, you’re not overwhelmed by everything all at once when you walk into the spare room.”

“Whatever,” I replied, feeling just a little bit colder. Now my way of unpacking wasn’t right? It probably seemed silly to let something so small affect me like this, but it was constant. He told me what type of toothpaste I should get, shampoo, toothbrush, coffee, and just about anything else I had already at his house. Makes a guy feel all warm and fuzzy when his mate picks at everything he does, says, or uses.

We moved over half of everything in fast since we had the added strength of being shifters. I grabbed my brothers some bottles of water as Addison started pulling out the fixings for sandwiches. Tossing one to Kody and Sasha, we all sat down to relax for a few minutes.

“Anyone have any preference on how they like their ham sandwiches?” Addison called out from the kitchen.

“We don’t like fruit on ours,” I answered, knowing exactly how my brothers liked to eat.

“Who puts fruit on a sandwich?” He asked as he came into the room, eyebrows drawn together.

“I was teasing about tomatoes,” I said, smiling at him. I started to relax and try to move forward from our bickering.

“Tomatoes aren’t fruit,” he replied.

“Yes, they are. They have seeds,” Sasha said, glancing between the two of us.

“Oh, right,” Addison mumbled as he turned back towards the kitchen. And something just snapped in me. After all the times he’s corrected me, saying I was wrong about something, and he wasn’t going to say when he was?

“So that would make me...?” I asked, trailing off so he could fill it in.

“You were right, Trey,” he said from the kitchen.

“And that would make you...?” I replied, doing the same thing.

“Forgetful,” he answered with a laugh, and I felt my blood pressure rise. Addison could say I was wrong in front of my family, but not when he was? What kind of message was that telling them about the level of respect he had for me?

“I want to hear you say it, Addison,” I said firmly, not backing down this time.

“Later,” he replied, poking his head out from the kitchen so I could see the thoughtful look on his face.

“No. Now, Addison,” I basically growled, ignoring the glances I was getting from my brothers. “You felt the need to tell me I was wrong in front of Kody and Sasha then you can admit when you are with them here too.”

“Not going to happen, Trey.” Addison chuckled, going back to the kitchen. So not only would he not do it, he found my point funny? I took a few deep breathes, trying to stay calm as I stood up and walked back out to the delivery truck. Again, I seemed to have lost my appetite. If this kept up, I’d be skin and bones within a few months.

Everyone left me alone as I moved boxes into the spare bedroom, deciding to do the unpacking my way after all. They ate quietly as I walked back and forth past them. I felt bad for making my brothers

uncomfortable, but I couldn't just keep everything bottled in. Maybe Addison didn't even realize he was doing this to me?

"Are you seriously upset because I wouldn't say I was wrong?" He asked me as he followed me into the spare room.

"Not just that," I answered evenly, desperately trying not to yell. "You constantly correct me or tell me something I'm doing is wrong, and I should do it another way. And when it's just us, fine. I deal with it, even if I don't like hearing it all the time. But you just did it in front of my brothers, which pisses me off. If you felt the need to tell me I'm wrong in front of others, you can admit when you are in front of them as well."

"I'm sorry," he said after a few moments. "I didn't realize that I do that to you, and you're right."

"Okay, then," I replied, finally feeling as if we'd made some progress. "Then let's go back out by our guests and finish moving me in."

Addison nodded at me, and I gave him a quick kiss as I walked by him. He, in turn, grabbed my ass, and I laughed. Maybe things would work out after all?

## **Chapter 4**

The next day I heard the front door close, signaling Addison was home from work. Getting up from the desk, I walked out of the room and over to him. I threw my arms around his neck and kissed him, until I realized he wasn't kissing me back.

"What's wrong, Addison?" I asked, pulling away from him. He wouldn't look at me, staring at the wall past my head.

"We need to talk, Trey," he answered quietly, and I felt my heart sink.

"Okay," I said, moving into the living room and took a seat. He sat down on the couch adjacent to the one I was on.

"I think we need to slow things down." Addison sighed, running his fingers through his short brown hair. "This is getting too serious, too fast, for me."

"What?" I gasped, a fierce pain in my chest. Was my mate breaking up with me? It's not like we could break the mating bond or be just friends.

"Look, I wasn't expecting things to progress this quickly or for us to get attached to each other like this." He explained, still not having the guts to look at me. "I just got out of a relationship and wasn't looking for another one. I'm not ready for another one."

"But we like each other, and we're mates," I stuttered, feeling as if my heart and soul were shutting down. "Why do you need to slow things down? Shouldn't you have thought of this sooner? Told me sooner?"

"Yeah, probably, but is there really a good time to tell you that I'm still in love with my ex-boyfriend?" he asked, finally glancing at

me before looking back at the ground. "I love him. We ended things because we weren't what the other one needed, and he lives in another pack far away. But that doesn't mean I just stopped loving him because I met my mate."

I stood up, my entire body shaking with hurt and anger as I felt the need to shift swarm me. There was no way I'd even be able to fight it when I felt cornered and my place as his mate was threatened like this. I let it flow over me, not caring that my clothes shredded in the process. Addison stared at me with wide eyes as I roared out in emotional pain so loudly the windows shook.

The very sight of him made me sick, and I needed to get out of there so badly it wasn't even funny. Not giving a shit anymore, I leapt over the couch and barreled through the front door, shattering it to pieces. I didn't know I could cry in tiger form, but there I was, tears streaming down my face. I ran so hard, not even realizing where I was headed until I was turning into Avery's driveway.

Deciding it was better than ringing the door bell, I let out another loud roar to announce myself. Avery yanked open the front door as I reached it. I shifted back in a flash, collapsing into his arms, sobbing.

"He loves someone else," I wailed, barely registering when Cord and Ty came racing towards us from the barn. "My mate is in love with someone else and basically just gave me a dumping speech."

"What happened, Trey?" Ty asked as they joined us on the porch. I didn't see what Avery did as I buried my face into his shirt.

"They still talk, all the time. He tried hiding it from me, but I finally asked." I sobbed, shaking as Avery pulled me into the house. "He'd sneak off to a different part of the house and kept talking to someone. I didn't push him, figuring he'd tell me when he was ready. But it's constant, all the phone calls and text messages. And today he tells me that we need to slow things down since he loves his ex and wasn't ready for a new relationship."

"It's okay, Trey. We'll figure this out." Avery whispered, wiping away my tears as we sat down on their couch. I pretty much crawled

into my little brother's lap. Not caring that he was even smaller than I, just needed the comfort. The doorbell rang in the background, and I found myself not even caring.

"We got a report of a large tiger running in this direction," I heard Frank say as he walked into the house. "Anyone care to explain that one to me?"

"It's *your* brother's fault," Avery yelled as he moved out from under me. I pulled my legs up to my chest and wrapped my arms around them, crying into my knees. "It seems he's still in love with his ex-boyfriend and wants to slow things down with his mate!"

"Aww, fuck." Frank groaned and I looked up at him then. He stared at me, such pity in his eyes that I realized that was what he was going to tell me the day we met. "I'm sorry, Trey."

"No, I'm sorry. I should have been more careful," I replied, trying to get my emotions under control. "When he told me, I completely lost it and shifted. I just needed to get out of there. The next thing I knew I was turning into Avery's driveway."

"Where is he?" I heard Addison call out from the front porch. Just hearing his voice made my blood run cold. "Where is my mate?"

"You're not fucking welcome here." Avery growled and while I was in pain, it made me feel somewhat better that someone loved me enough to put my needs first. "Get out of our house!"

"No, I want to see Trey," Addison said, pushing past Cord, who was blocking the front door. He saw me sitting in a ball on the couch, and I could see the indecision on his face. "Thank god, you're alright. You scared the shit out of me, baby."

"Don't call me that." I whispered, realizing what was about to happen.

"What did you say, Trey?" He asked, moving closer to me.

"I'm not your baby. Don't ever call me that again," I answered, unfolding myself and standing up to face him.

"You're a moron, Addison," Frank said, jumping into the mix. "People look their entire lives for their mates, and you've found

yours. Instead of embracing him and loving him, you're wrapped up in this shit with your asshole ex-boyfriend! Your mate is in pain, crying because of what you've done."

"It's not like that," Addison replied as if desperate for us to understand. "Jeff and I are just friends now. I wouldn't cheat on my mate."

"It's not about cheating," Frank said, throwing his hands up in the air.

"But you are cheating," I stated firmly, getting everyone's attention. "It's not about having sex with him. It's an emotional cheating. You mated me and promised you'd put my needs first. And you're not even trying, Addison. You're so wrapped up in your ex that you're not even focused on us."

"There's no reason I can't still be friends with him." Addison growled, and I'm not sure why I was shocked that he was pissed off by this, but I was.

"I'm so fucking tired of your past relationship issues leaking all over me!" I shouted as I stalked right over to him. "Whatever he did to you has fucked you up. But instead of making a clean break from him and trying to build something with me, you're hiding it all from me. I didn't even know about him until I confronted you about all the phone calls. You barely talk to me unless we're fucking, but you've got the time to talk to him?"

"And you throw me in the same bucket as him. I'm *not* Jeff! I'm my own person, and I've never mistreated you, Addison. I don't deserve this closed off attitude you have toward me. You were annoyed that I didn't tell you what kind of car I drive when I can't get you to talk to me about anything important. Oh, but you're always ready to yap away when you're criticizing me."

"I don't criticize you." He scoffed at me, and I just stared at him as if he grew a second head. "I just want to help you, like with the toothpaste."



“Here’s the part you keep seeming to miss, Addison,” I yelled loudly, my arms flaying around me. “When you say I should be using this kind of toothpaste, or this toothbrush is better for me, it’s the same as saying what I’ve been using is wrong. It’s the same goddamn thing. You’re correcting me, telling me you know better than I do and that I’m wrong. Constantly. And the kicker of it all? Most of that shit is an opinion! It’s not a fact. It’s an opinion of someone who wrote something you read.”

“No, it’s a fact that pro-enamel toothpaste can—” he started to say, but I cut him off.

“I’m done. Get out,” I said softly, looking right into his eyes. “You’re so busy being right all the time and knowing more than me that you’re never going to be my partner. You always know better. How I should structure my day, how to do edits, how to run my fan group. It’s like me telling you I know more about arresting people. You’re not an author. I am. I’m not a policeman. I don’t know how to do your job better than you.”

“Of course you don’t,” he replied raising an eyebrow as if he knew I had a point that he wasn’t seeing.

“So why would you think you knew how to be an author better than I do?” I asked, crossing my arms over my chest. “You don’t know how to do my job better than me, Addison. And every time you tell me I should handle something a different way with it, that’s exactly what you’re saying.”

“Wait, is this about me still talking to Jeff or your inability to take constructive criticism?” He growled, shaking in anger.

“You wouldn’t know what constructive criticism was if it bit you in the ass, Addison.” I answered, shaking my head. “This is about you not giving us a chance and being my partner instead of treating me like I’m a child. And I’m older than you, to top it all off. You won’t even try to move on from Jeff, and I won’t be the one you turn to when you’re just horny. You can’t get your physical needs met with me and your emotional ones with him. I can’t—I won’t do that.”

"I don't treat you like a child," he replied, but I held up my hand.

"You're not listening to me, and I'm done," I said as I pointed to the door. "I'll be by one day while you're at work to get my shit."

"Cord can go with you now to get a key from you, and Trey's laptop and car," Avery informed Addison as he nudged his mate, making it clear it wasn't up for debate.

"You're really just going to walk away from our relationship because of one fight?" Addison asked me, his eyes wide with shock.

"This isn't a relationship," I snorted, gesturing between the two of us. "This is a lie. It isn't real. And if you'd pull your head out of your ass long enough to see what you're doing with Jeff isn't allowing us to have a real relationship, you'd get that. And how much you want to bet that Jeff knows it to?"

"Oh yeah, Jeff would love the fact that he's screwing up Addison's mating," Frank said, rolling his eyes. "He doesn't want Addison, but Jeff wants him at his beck and call. And what Trey is saying that you're doing to him, brother, is exactly what that dickhead did to you. So shame on you. You don't deserve your mate."

"You don't know what you're talking about," Addison replied to Frank before turning back to me. "And if you want to walk away, it's your choice. But I didn't kick you out. You're the one ending this, Trey."

"No, you just gave me the dumping speech about needing time and space." I sneered, not willing to take the blame for this. "I'm not going to stick around while you only have sex with me and call that a relationship. I'd rather get out now than end up hating you for not being a true mate to me."

Addison opened his mouth to say something, but then snapped it shut. He turned on his heel and stormed out of the house as Cord followed him. As soon as I heard the car start and turn around in the driveway, I sunk to my knees and sobbed. I couldn't believe he'd really rather focus on the man that dumped him and the past than the future we could have had.

I felt Avery's arms encircle me and a second set that I guessed was Ty's. But then I wasn't sure when I felt another person hugging me. I guess Frank and Ty were trying to comfort me as well. I just didn't know who was who right then. I was falling into despair so deep that I felt myself shut down emotionally. The pain just got too much that suddenly it didn't hurt anymore and all I felt was numb.

"I'm sorry, Frank, but you smell like him," I said softly, backing away from all of them.

"Come on, let's get you set up in the guest room." Avery guided me gently out of the living room, and I stumbled along in a daze.

"Wait. I'll get a hotel room when Cord gets back with my car," I replied finally shaking myself. "I didn't come here to impose on you and your mates, Avery. I just needed to get out of there and wasn't thinking."

"You're not imposing." Avery waved me off as he opened one of the guest rooms door. "And I'm your brother. I'm glad you came to me. You're welcome to stay as long as you like."

"I need to find a place here." I sighed, collapsing on the bed with my head in my hands. "Sasha already moved into my apartment, and I don't think I should leave the area. I don't know what will happen when I go into heat in two weeks without my mate."

"We can deal with this tomorrow, Trey," Avery said gently as he pulled back the covers. I took the hint and crawled into bed. "You've been through enough today, okay? You need to rest, and we'll figure everything out later."

"I love you, baby bro," I replied, giving him a quick hug. He smiled at me and kissed my cheek before leaving the room, closing the door behind me. I didn't think I'd be able to sleep, but I was so tired that I was out the second I hit the pillow.

\* \* \* \*

I went through the motions the next couple of days in a fog. Addison never tried to even bother calling me or fighting for his mate. That, I think, hurt worse than anything else he'd done. He didn't even seem to fucking care that he'd hurt me or that our relationship was over before it really even started. He knew I'd be going into heat every month and that it was strong enough that fate gave cat shifters two mates.

Cord, Ty, Avery, and even Frank helped me move my stuff out of Addison's house once I found a place of my own to rent. It wasn't far from Avery's place, a few miles down the road from them on the outside of town.

The house came with a few acres of land, and it was bigger than Addison's place. But I'd given Sasha all my furniture, so I was pretty much sleeping on the floor. I'd thought I didn't need any of it, including all my plates, dishes, and glasses, since I'd been moving in with my mate.

When my back starting hurting so bad I was having trouble walking in the morning, I realized it was time to dip into my savings. I showered, dressed, and headed out to my car with the one goal of getting what I'd need to start my new life without my mate. Driving to Billings, I was there inside a half an hour.

I found a furniture store chain and pulled in the parking lot. As I walked around, I was having trouble really caring as to what I got. I walked over to the beds, knowing that it and a desk were the main priorities. Glancing them over I decided to get a nice big king size one. I laid down on the closest one and snuggled down into it. Closing my eyes, I tried to picture sleeping on this every night.

When the bed dipped next to me and his scent hit my nose, I realized my other mate had found me. I wanted to be happy, but it reminded me what I'd already lost. Would this mate not want me either?

“Well, hello there, little one,” he said softly, reaching over to cup my cheek. I stared into his deep blue eyes, and my cock responded instantly. “Do you know who I am?”

“My mate,” I whispered, rubbing my face into his hand and purring. “One of my mates.”

“That’s right. Kitties get two,” he chuckled, moving closer to me. “Do you live around here, sweetheart?”

“About a half an hour away,” I replied quietly wondering what cruel twist of fate would let me find him when I was this broken up over Addison. “How about you?”

“I packed up my truck and hit the road,” he said, staring down at me with a smile. “I was tired of waiting for my mate to find me, so I decided to try and find him.”

“You’re from the south.” I purred, loving his deep drawl as he spoke to me. “What’s your name? I’m Trey Donovan.”

“Jasper Knight, and yes, I’m from Texas, Trey,” Jasper answered, leaning down to kiss me. Before he did, I turned my face away from his and felt tears burn in my eyes. “Who hurt you, little one?”

“My other mate didn’t want me,” I replied softly, unable to stop the pain in my chest. “I won’t make the same mistakes he did. I need to tell you what happened before we go any further. And I wish with all my heart I’d met you first so I didn’t bring this heartache into our mating.”

“Shh, it’s okay, sweetheart,” Jasper cooed as he pulled me into his lap. “We’ll figure this all out, okay? Let’s start simple. Why are you in this furniture store?”

“I gave up my apartment and furniture to my brother when I met my mate since I was moving him with him,” I explained, rubbing my head over his shoulder, wanting to mark my scent on him. “When I left, I stayed with my other brother a few days while I found a place of my own. Avery and his mates helped me move into my new house, but I don’t have any furniture. My back hurts from sleeping on the floor, so I came shopping.”

"I'm so glad you did, Trey," he whispered in my ear, sending shivers down my spine. "I smelled my mate's scent outside and followed it in here to find you."

"Have you recently gotten out of a complicated relationship or been dumped?" I blurted out, needing to know I wouldn't get crushed again. I stared up at him as my question registered, and he did a double take.

"No, I've never really been in a relationship," Jasper answered, and I felt his sadness at that fact. "Being gay in Texas can be a problem, so I had to keep it to casual flings and one-night stands. My pack doesn't accept homosexual members."

"That's horrible," I said, moving in his lap so I was straddling his legs. "I know the local pack doesn't have any problems with it."

"Well, that's a good think if I'm going to stay with my mate," he replied smiling at me. "If that's what you want?"

"You really want me as your mate?"

"Very much so, my little kitty." Jasper chuckled. "I've got some money saved. Not a lot, but enough for my plan to hop from pack to pack for several months trying to find my mate. So how about we get a bed? Or am I moving too fast after what happened to you?"

"No, not at all." I purred, unable to control it after hearing he wanted me. "Tigers are different than other cat shifters. We only have forty-eight hours from the time we smell our mates to claim them. Otherwise, we start getting sick and end up dying."

"We can't have that." Jasper gasped, his eyes going wide. "Let's get a bed and whatever else you need, and then you can claim me, okay?"

"Please don't hurt me," I whispered before I'd even realized I wanted to say it. Feeling embarrassed, I buried my face in his neck as he surprised me by hugging me tightly.

"I'll try my best, Trey," he said gently. "I'm new to this relationship thing, and I've not lived with anyone for years. But if I do something wrong or upset you, promise to tell me?"

“I promise, as long as you’ll do the same with me,” I replied, leaning back to look up at him. His blue eyes sparkled, and his smile made my heart skip a beat. Jasper had to be at least six six. I guessed since it was hard to tell when he was sitting down. He had light brown hair a little lighter than Addison’s, but was just as built, maybe even more muscular. “You’re gorgeous.”

“I was thinking the same thing about you,” Jasper said, giving me a wink as he stood and lowered me to my feet. “I’ve always had a thing for redheads.”

“Is it too mushy that I want to buy the bed we met on?” I asked, not meeting his eyes as we still stood pressed together. I felt his hard cock twitch against me, giving me his answer.

“I think it’s perfect, actually,” he answered, leaning down to kiss me but then stopped. I wanted it, though I had to give him credit for controlling himself when he knew I’d been hurt.

“I want to kiss you, too,” I said quietly, staring up at him. “I j—just need a little more time. Please don’t be upset?”

“Never, sweetheart,” Jasper replied with a smile as he cupped my cheek. “You take all the time you need, okay? I’m sorry your other mate hurt you, but I’m not him. I want you to be my mate, Trey. You’re already more than I could ever have hoped for.”

That was all I needed to hear. I stood up on my tiptoes and gently touched my lips to his. It was electric. I felt that kiss throughout my entire body. Throwing my arms around his neck, I melted against him. Jasper licked my lips, and I moaned as I opened up for him. The feeling of his tongue sliding over mine just about had me coming in my pants.

“Can I help you gentlemen?” a man asked, clearing his throat.

“Sorry, we were just excited to find our new bed for our new home,” Jasper chuckled as we pulled apart. He moved us so we could face the salesman, pulling me back against his chest. I felt safe and wanted as he wrapped his arms around me. “We want this exact bed. Not just one like it, please.”

“You want the display bed?” he asked, scrunching his eyebrows together. I nodded before smiling up at Jasper, who was doing the same. “Okay, then.”

We ended up being able to finagle same day delivery for the bed, desk, and kitchen table set we picked out. The bedroom set, including two dressers, was at the store’s warehouse, so it would get delivered tomorrow. Once we were done there, we decided to hit Target and get some other basics we could survive off of for now.



## Chapter 5

“I feel like I’m overheating.” I moaned, rubbing up against Jasper as we walked out of Target with our purchases. “It’s like a combination of blue balls and sitting in a hot tub too long.”

“What can I do to help, sweetheart?” he asked me as we got to my car. We’d taken it from the furniture store since Jasper’s truck was already loaded to the max. I didn’t answer him, only moaning as I rubbed my cock against his jean-covered thigh. “Be good, my little kitty. Otherwise, everyone here will get quite the show.”

“I don’t care, Jasper,” I begged, pushing harder against him. Running my hands up his stomach and chest suggestively, I felt a thrill go through me when he shivered. We’d had so much fun simply hanging out and shopping, and it was nice to know he wanted me sexually, too. “Please, Jasper.”

“What can I do, baby?” He groaned, looking concerned and turned on all at once.

“Load up the car as fast as you can and then break the speed limit to get to my house?” I asked, not sure what else we could do either. “I gave you the address and directions, right?”

“Yes,” Jasper answered, taking the keys from me to unlock the trunk. A second later, he handed them right back and moved away from me. “You go start the car and try to stay calm while I handle this, okay?”

“Okay, my mate.” I panted, moving farther away from him before jumping into the driver’s seat. I didn’t even realize I was doing it until I had my cock out and in my hand, stroking it furiously.

“Fuck me.” Jasper gasped when he got in the car with me moments later. “That’s a nice cock you’ve got there, baby.”

“Please, please, Jasper, touch me!” I whimpered, begging him with my eyes. “I’m going into to heat and need to claim you. Maybe if we take the edge off, I can drive home.”

“Okay, baby,” he said as he leaned over to kiss me. I purred when I felt his hand on my dick, letting my own fall away as my mate touched me for the first time. “God, the purring is so fucking hot, Trey.”

“I’ll purr, moan, beg, or anything else you want to have you touch me,” I replied, thrusting my hips up into his hand. He nipped my bottom lip then licked away the sting. I purred again when he kissed his way along my jaw and up to my ear. My ears were such a hot spot for me that the second he sucked on my right lobe, it set me off.

“That’s it. Come for me, my little kitty.” Jasper hissed in my ear as I came unglued. Biting my lip so I didn’t scream and draw attention to us, my cock erupted in his hand. He stroked me harder through each wave of my orgasm until, finally, I was sated. I lay back against the seat like a wet noodle, panting heavily. “You are so beautiful, Trey.”

“I’m so glad you think so,” I said, smiling at him like a loon. He gently tucked me back into my pants after he found some napkins I had in the center console and cleaned us both up. “I want more, Jasper.”

“I know, baby,” he replied, looking at me with such lust I shivered. “I want it too. But let’s get home first so I can explore every inch of your sexy little body.”

“Oh, god, don’t say things like that.” I moaned, facing forward and starting the car. Checking to make sure no one was around, I threw it in reverse and got us back to the furniture store as quickly as I could. Jasper gave me a quick kiss before hopping out and getting in his own truck. He was going to make one quick stop to get supplies since neither of us had any, and we’d not thought of it at the store.

I drove home like a man with demons of Hell on his ass. The longer I was away from Jasper the hotter my skin got. I made the drive in twenty-five minutes, and by the time I pulled into my drive, I felt as if I was on fire. Barely getting the car into park and off, I leapt out and raced to the door. I got it unlocked, leaving it open for Jasper as I started to strip on the way to the shower.

Once there, I turned it on cold, full blast, and finished yanking off my clothes. The instant I was naked, I sat down on the floor of the shower and let the water cool me off. I pulled my knees to my chest and wrapped my arms around them, rocking myself as I tried to calm down.

“Trey? Why’s the front door open, baby?” Jasper called out from the side door. My teeth were chattering so hard I couldn’t even answer him. He must have heard the shower because moments later he stuck his head in the bathroom and gasped. “Fuck! Trey, what happened?”

“Overheated.” I was able to chatter out. He pulled open the shower stall door and just about dove on the floor next to me on his knees. “I didn’t know it would get this bad this fast.”

“Didn’t you go through this with your other mate?” He asked me gently as he reached up and turned off the shower. Jasper lifted me up into his arms, and I threw mine around his neck. “Jesus, you’re freezing, baby.”

“We didn’t wait this long to mate,” I answered him, feeling ashamed for some reason I couldn’t understand. But I decided to lay all my cards out on the table. “We met at the party to celebrate my brother Avery’s mating and his safe return to our family. Addison claimed me within minutes of our meeting on the ground by his police cruiser.”

“Okay, let’s not talk about this now,” he said, and I could see the conflicting emotions playing across his face. I wasn’t sure about all of them, but I could see sadness, then anger, and maybe jealousy. “Right now, I want it to be all about us.”

"I'd like that." I purred as he grabbed a towel and started to dry me off. When he was done, I pulled his head down to mine and kissed him fiercely. On the way home, I'd decided to take the leap of faith with Jasper. I couldn't let my issues with Addison leak all over our relationship and not be the world's largest hypocrite after accusing Addison of doing the same thing. I needed to get past my gun-shyness and doubts and have some faith in my mate. "Claim me, Jasper."

"I don't want to rush you, Trey," he whispered against my lips as I felt him stiffen up. "I can give you all the time you need."

"You're not Addison," I said, repeating what he'd told me earlier. "You're my mate, and I want you, Jasper. Not just because everything in me is dying to claim you. But because I've had more fun today already with you than I can ever remember having on any date."

"I'm going to fall so hard for you, baby," he told me as he walked us out of the bathroom and to the stack of blankets I'd been using as a makeshift bed. "If you claim me first, will that help with what's happening to you?"

"I will go into what we call honeymoon heat," I explained as he gently laid me down. "We go into heat during the lunar cycle, but the honeymoon heat is the two days or so after claiming my mate. I will literally constantly need to fuck, suck, or be fucked almost the entire time. So I'll still be a horny kitty and in heat, but I won't feel like I'm getting sick at the same time."

"Then claim me, Trey," Jasper said as he sat back on his heels and pulled off his shirt. I purred as I got to see his wonderfully sculpted chest for the first time. Oh, and his abs. They were so defined without an ounce of fat on him. In a flash, I was on my hands and knees licking the lines of every muscle in his stomach. "Oh fuck, baby. Your tongue is like heaven."

"It's all yours, along with everything I have to give you, Jasper," I replied, staring up at him as I kissed along the top of his jeans. "I want to go slow, but I'm fighting so hard to stay in control here."

“Hey, we have all the time in the world to make love and explore,” Jasper said firmly as he pulled me up against his chest and kissed me quickly. “Right now our animals are in the driver’s seat. I’m just glad my mate is another shifter who understands that.”

“Thank you.” I whimpered as I yanked and pulled off the rest of his clothes quickly. He’d managed to get the lube out of his pocket before I tore his jeans off of him. As I pushed him onto his back, he handed it to me with a smile.

“I want you to know that you’ll be my first, Trey,” he said as he pulled his knees to his chest. The shock of what he said had me frozen in place.

“You’re a virgin?”

“No, just never have been a bottom,” Jasper answered, winking at me. “But for my little kitty, I’d do anything to make him happy or give him what he needs.”

“I’ll do everything I can to make sure you love it,” I said as I leaned over to kiss him gently. “I’m a bottom mostly, but when I’m in heat I’ll feel the pull to claim my mate, Jasper.”

“I understand. I give myself to you willingly, my mate.”

“All of you?” I asked, feel like an ass for still being scared, but I needed to hear him say it. “Do you give me more than just your body, Jasper?”

“You already have my heart, Trey,” he answered me softly. “From the moment I held you in my arms, you touched my soul, and I gave you my heart.”

“Thank you,” I said, my eyes filling up with tears. “I’ll protect it always.”

“I know you will,” Jasper replied as I popped open the lid of the lube and poured some on my hand. I dropped it on the floor after closing it, and I reached down and rubbed my fingers over his tight, pink hole. He growled his approval, and I felt my tiger go wild at the idea of our big wolf submitting to us. I pushed a finger into him, loving the way Jasper trusted me enough to relax and let me in. “What

kind of kitty are you, Trey? You smell of cat, but I can't figure which."

"I'm a saber-tooth tiger," I answered, glancing up at his face as I slid a second finger in him. He gasped, nodding that he'd heard my answer. "You should see what I can do with my rough tongue."

"Oh, god, baby," he moaned, his knuckles going white on his legs. "Hurry, my mate."

"I don't want to hurt you, Jasper," I replied gently as I scissored my fingers back and forth.

"It seems I like the burn," Jasper panted. Deciding to speed things up, I grabbed his massive cock with my other hand and stroked him. I started purring, knowing it would drive him nuts as I pushed in a third finger. When he gasped in pain, I twisted my wrist and rubbed over his sweet spot. "Fuck! That's what it feels like to have someone rub your prostate?"

"I told you I'd make it good for you." I kept purring as I ran my thumb over the leaking slit of his cock.

"I'm ready, Trey. Please, I need you, baby." He begged, sending another thrill through my tiger. Quickly pulling my fingers free of him, I helped him roll over onto his hands and knees. I let the change flow over me so that I was in my half and half form. "Your fur tickles my ass."

"Is that a bad thing?" I asked, freezing in place with my dick lined up with his waiting hold.

"No, I love it," Jasper answered as he glanced at me over his shoulder. "Claim your mate, Trey. I submit to you willingly."

"Thank fuck," I said, pushing into him slowly. He gasped as I got a few inches into him. But when I started moving in shallow strokes to keep loosening him up, it turned into a moan. I had to still his hips with my clawed hands as he tried to push back and take more of me. "Go slow, Jasper."

"Don't wanna." He whimpered, looking at me again as he lowered his shoulders to the floor. "I want to be yours forever, Trey."

“You are, my big wolf.” I purred, thrusting the rest of the way into him. We both cried out at the sensations racing through us at our first coupling. The moment I felt him relax enough for me to move, I started in long, slow thrusts. It took every ounce of my control not to fuck him into the floor while I licked and bit him, but Jasper was worth it.

“I think I’ll want to not always top.” Jasper panted, spurring my lust on. I snarled in approval, sounding more tiger than man. Holding onto his hips tighter, I tried to be careful of my claws as I started fucking him harder. I knew he’d have bruises, but I also felt a thrill go through me that I was marking him. “Trey! Give it to me, Trey!”

“Yes, my mate,” I grunted, picking up the pace. His body shivered under me, letting me know he was getting close. I leaned over so I could lick his neck and changed the angle so I was hitting his sweet spot. Jasper moaned loudly, tilting his neck to give me better access. “Come for me, my big wolf.”

“Trey!” He screamed as I sunk my teeth into his shoulder. Jasper came so hard I was worried the muscles in his ass might never let my cock go again. Not that I’d really complain about always being attached to my mate, but that would make life complicated. The taste of my mate’s blood flowed over my taste buds, my tiger growling in approval at knowing that Jasper was really ours now.

I raised my head and roared out my release, pounding into Jasper like the animal I was as my cock shot streams of my seed into him. My body started to shake at the force of my orgasm, and I was having trouble staying upright as lights flashed behind my eyes. Just as it started to ebb, the knot came out and latched onto Jasper’s prostate.

“What the fuck?” He gasped, looking at me over his shoulder.

“That’s right. Wolves don’t have a mating knot.” I purred as I swirled my hips, having forgotten that fact.

“No, no we don’t,” Jasper moaned as his eyes rolled up into his head. He collapsed under me, and I barely moved my hands in time to brace my weight and not fall on him.

I chuckled as I looked over my gorgeous mate. He really was something else. I mean how many shifters were there that didn't have mates? Most waited their whole lives to find their other half. I know I had been. That thought made me sad again as images of Addison came to the front of my mind.

Shaking them away, my knot receded, and I gently pulled out of my mate. I rolled him so that he wasn't lying in his cooling spunk. My admiration for the man who'd packed up everything he owned and went in search for his mate instead of waiting from them to find him went even higher as I studied the peaceful look on his face. It touched me that he'd pushed down his own wolf's needs to give me what I needed to ease my discomfort.

I lifted him up over to one of the clean blankets and dragged him on it into the bathroom. Knowing the movers would be here soon, I'd decided it was best they didn't see my naked, passed out man. I washed him up gently, taking my time to make sure my mate was taken care of. When he was clean, I wrapped him in the blanket so he wouldn't be cold and grabbed a pillow for under his head.

Shifting back, I put his clothes in the bathroom with him as well. I pulled on my own and straightened up. Within a half an hour I had the new sheets in the washer so they didn't have that packaged smell. I had everything we'd bought from Target out of the car and put away. Well, except things like the new dishes and glasses. Those I had in the dishwasher. Just as I was finishing that up and wondering what we should do for lunch, I felt a warm body press up against me.

"I'll bottom for you any time, my little kitty," Jasper whispered as he nibbled my neck, his strong arms wrapping around me. "Thank you for taking such good care of me while I was passed out."

"Anything for my mate," I purred, pushing my ass back against his groin. He moaned and bit my neck harder. "I think it's time for you to claim me, don't you?"

"Do we have time before the movers?" he asked, and, as if right on cue, the doorbell rang. We both froze, then started laughing like



loons. I was glad he'd thrown on his jeans at least as we headed to the front door. My tiger would be all kinds of pissed if other men saw what my mate was packing. Jasper opened the door, and we got out of the delivery men's way.

"Wow. I have so many questions racing through my head," I said after they brought in the bed. I was following Jasper out to his truck to help him unload before the next round of heat started for me. Part of me wanted to bring it on after the amazing sex we'd already had, but since we weren't alone, I'd opted against it.

"Ask me anything, Trey, I'm an open book to you," he replied as lowered the tail gate. Without even meaning to, I wrapped my arms around him from behind, hugging him fiercely.

"Thank you," I whispered, burying my face into his shirtless muscular back.

"Hey now, what's wrong?" Jasper asked gently as he turned around and hugged me, too. "I didn't mean to upset you, baby."

"No, it's good," I answered as I smiled up at him. "I'm grateful you're so willing to share everything with me, all of you."

"I did just let you take my ass, my little kitty," he said softly against my ear. His hot breath blowing across my neck and ear instantly got me rock hard. I jumped back and out of his arms before I did something bad.

"After the movers leave," I warned him, pushing the heel of my hand into my cock to try and get it to calm back down. "You have to be careful when kitty is in heat, Jasper."

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to get you all wound up," Jasper replied, his cheeks turning a little pink. He winked at me and went to pick up some boxes. I groaned as he leaned over, his very firm ass pressing against his jeans as the muscles of his back rippled with his movements.

"I need another cold fucking shower," I grumbled as I took a couple of boxes and walked away. His laughter followed me into the house, and I couldn't help but crack a smile at the way Jasper made

me feel so lighthearted again. It was a step in the right direction for my new life without Addison and with my other mate who actually wanted me. Now, if the movers would just fucking leave.

## Chapter 6

After the delivery guys left, we'd raced to our room to break in the new bed. It was hot and amazing and hot! My big wolf fucked me twice in a row, barely taking a break in between rounds with that massive cock pounding in me. When we were finished, I felt like a bowl of limp linguini.

"Did I mention I really, really like the purring?" Jasper panted as he pulled me up against his chest. "It's like the sexiest fucking thing ever."

"I'm *so* glad you think so." I giggled, snuggling up to him. "I love the recovery time you have, Jasper."

"It pays to be young." He chuckled, and I felt myself go stiff. "What wrong?"

"How old are you?" I asked, tilting my neck so I could see his face.

"Twenty-four. Why? How old are you?" he replied, his eyebrows scrunching together.

"Shit," I groaned, moving to sit up. "You're just a pup!"

"Trey, you can't be any older than me," Jasper smirked as he sat up. "Come on, you're a hot little twink."

I felt my eyes get wide before I burst into peals of laughter. He just stared at me as I tried to get myself back under control. "I'm almost forty-five, Jasper."

"Ha ha, very funny," he said as he rolled off the bed. "Let's see your license."

"Okay," I replied, getting off the bed as well and retrieving it from my wallet that was in my discarded jeans. I walked over to him as he

stared at me with wide eyes and handed it to him. He glanced down at it, doing a double take as he looked back up at me.

“You’re seriously twenty years older than me?” Jasper asked, even if it wasn’t much of a question as he was looking right at the proof. “Damn, you’ve aged well.”

“Is it going to be a problem?” I whispered, twisting my hands together.

“No, my little kitty,” he answered, his expression softening as he reached for me. I gladly went into his arms, hugging him back. Jasper ran his hands over my back, and I sighed against his firm chest. “Well, I’ve found out I like older men and being the bottom sometimes. It’s been an enlightening day.”

“I’ve got something else you’ll like.” I purred as I dropped to my knees. His cock instantly took notice of my face being so close. I pushed Jasper’s thighs gently as he took the hint and sat back on the bed. Letting the change flow over me, I shifted to my half-man, half-tiger form. He stared down at me, raising an eyebrow in a way I found so sexy I got hard again. I moved to the edge of the bed in between his legs and licked the base of his cock.

“Oh, fuck, you’re tongue is rough.” He gasped, his eyes fluttering closed. I purred loudly again as I started to lick his cock like a popsicle. Jasper moaned loudly, bracing his hands behind him as he leaned back. It was so fucking hot to watch my mate open himself to me, to give himself over to me so completely. I took advantage of his position and wrapped my longer tiger tongue around him. “I think I might follow my little kitty around begging for his tiger tongue on me.”

I switched off between moaning and purring, knowing the vibrations would do wonderful things to the dick I was lavishing on. It didn’t take long for Jasper to get close, warning me when I felt his sac draw up. I didn’t back off. Instead, I moved my tongue against him faster. He came with a cry of my name, shooting his load all over his gorgeous abs.

“That was fucking amazing, baby.” Jasper groaned, falling back on the bed completely spent. “I—I’ve never experienced anything like it.”

“Just wait until I rim you with my tongue,” I said in between leisurely licks. His eyes went wide as he lifted his head to stare down at me. I made sure to take my time, purring as the taste of his cum hit my tongue.

“So fucking hot,” he whispered as he cupped my face in his hand. “That might be one of the most erotic things I’ve ever seen.”

“Something I can use for one of my books,” I chuckled and then glanced up at his face quickly. I’d forgotten we’d not yet discussed what we did for a living.

“You’re an author?” Jasper asked, raising his eyebrow again. I nodded and looked away. I squeaked when he moved to lift me up under my arms. Shifting back, I let him pull me towards him so I straddled his lap. “I think that’s really cool, Trey. That’s nothing to be embarrassed about.”

“You don’t know what kind of books I write yet,” I said softly as I buried my face in his neck. Taking a deep, shaking breath I decided to just to spit it out. “I write gay erotic romance novels.”

“Oh, that’s hot, my little kitty.” Jasper groaned, squeezing my ass firmly. “Will you use me for research?”

“You don’t mind?” I asked, leaning back to look at his face. I was so shocked I knew my mouth was hanging open.

“What did he do to you to make you this unsure of yourself?” Jasper whispered, frowning at me. I tried to look away, but he reached out and held my chin so I had to stare at him. “I don’t mind at all, Trey. I think it’s hot that you write them, and I’m impressed. My mate is sexy, smart, loving, and everything I’d always hoped for.”

“Thank you,” I said, feeling my eyes burn with tears. “Addison didn’t have a problem with it. Well, he said he didn’t, but he was always telling me that I should do things differently. That I should

handle my edits this way or do this with my Facebook page, like I didn't know what I was doing."

"Is Addison a writer too? I thought you said he was a policeman?"

"That's just it. He is. He's not an author," I answered. "Though he didn't have an outright problem with it like some people do, he's just very critical of everything I do. I've had some people freak out on me, so I stopped telling people. But you're my mate, and I want you to know all of me and be proud of me."

"Do you use your real name?" He asked, looking deep in thought.

"No, I use a pen name. Why?" I answered as I eyed him over, trying to figure out where this was going. Jasper's face lit up, and I swear I almost saw the light bulb go off over his head.

"You're T. D. Michaels, aren't you?" Jasper asked, his eyes going wide as he smiled at me.

"Yeah, how did you know that?"

"Well there aren't quite as many gay romance authors as mainstream," he answered slowly as he stood up. I slid down off of him, still confused as to what was going on. "And most authors use some variation of their own name, I hear. So I just put Trey Donovan together with the ones I know and figured it out."

"So you're cool with this?" I ask, following him as he suddenly left the room.

"That depends," Jasper said with a wink as he went into the spare bedroom and knelt by a box. I watched him tear off the tape, completely confused until I saw what was in it. "How do you feel about your mate being one of your fans?"

"My books?" I whispered, my eyes going wide as he pulled out the first books in the box. He kept unpacking the box until every one of my books that was available in paperback was on the floor. I met his eyes then, Jasper's wide smile warming my heart.

"I'm in your Yahoo Group, Trey," he chuckled as he gestured to the books. "I've read your stuff so many times that I know my

favorite scenes almost by heart. The stories you tell are amazing, baby.”

“You’re cowboyjazz24?” I asked, my own light bulb going off as I put the pieces together. “You always post the nicest messages after I have a new book come out.”

“See? That’s proof I’m very okay with what you do,” he replied as he stood back up. I immediately went into his arms. Jasper lifted me up, and I wrapped my arms and legs around him as I mashed my mouth to his. He moaned loudly as he squeezed my ass. “Everything’s going to work out now, baby. I promise you, okay? Fate brought us together for a reason. You’re perfect for me, as I hope I am for you.”

“You’re everything I’ve ever wanted,” I whispered against his lips. I wanted him in me so badly, but my stomach chose right then to rumble and demand food. “I think your little kitty needs to be fed.”

“I’ll do more than just feed him if he purrs for me,” Jasper said giving me a lecherous grin. I was more than happy to purr loudly for him, rubbing my face in his neck. He groaned as he walked us out of the spare bedroom and into the kitchen. The counter was cold on my ass as he sat me down on it. My heart was filled with such love for my mate already as I watched him move about the room to make me lunch.

“What do you do, Jasper?” I asked as he threw some sandwiches together for us. “I mean for like work?”

“I’m a horse trainer,” he answered glancing up at me. “My parents died when I was a kid, and one of the pack members took me in. They raised me like one of their own kids, teaching me everything they knew about ranching and raising horses.”

“You’ll be able to do that here though, right?”

“Yeah, I’m sure there’s need for a guy who’s good with horses in Montana.” Jasper chuckled, giving me a quick kiss before bringing our food over to the table. Just as I went to hop down off the counter, he beat me to it. I felt so incredibly special to him as he carried me

over and gently put me down in one of the chairs. "I like carrying you, so deal with it."

"I wasn't complaining." I purred as he sat down next to me. "I love how big and strong my mate is."

"Good," he replied with a smile before we dug into lunch.

"After the honeymoon heat is over, I want to take you over to Avery's house," I said wanting to share my mate with my family. "He lives with his mates just down the road."

"I'd love to meet them," he replied then got a pensive look on his face. "I meant to ask you about him earlier. You mentioned something about being at a party to celebrate his mating and rescue. What did you mean by that?"

"Avery was captured when we were kids," I whispered, my food suddenly seeming like rocks in my stomach. I told Jasper the whole story about Avery being taken by the hunters and made to perform at that freak show circus. He wiped away a tear that fell from my eyes as I explained about the abuse my baby brother had suffered, but then he found his mates. "I'm the oldest of our litter, Jasper. I should have been able to protect him, or at least find him."

"Oh, baby, it's not your fault," Jasper said, and instantly I was on his lap.

I felt so safe, I finally did the one thing I'd not done since Avery had been found. I cried. I started to sob so hard against my mate, letting out all the pain of the years of not knowing what had happened to my brother. Then I cried in relief that Avery was finally safe and had loving mates. When I was finally done, I realized Jasper's strong arms held me the entire time.

"You needed to get that out, my little kitty." Jasper whispered in my ear as if he'd been able to read my thoughts. "*You can't keep things bottled up, Trey. It can damage the wonderful man you are.*"

"Why can I hear you in my head, Jasper?" I asked, lifting my head to stare at him in shock. "*Can you hear me?*"



“Of course I can,” he replied, looking confused and then really, really pissed off. “Addison never talked to you through your mental link?”

“No, what is it?”

“You know how you have the mating knot?” he asked, waiting until I nodded before continuing. “Wolves have a mating link with their mates. We can talk to our mates in our minds.”

“That’s so fucking cool,” I said, smiling widely at him. But then I stopped when I felt the waves of anger coming off of him. “Why are you mad, Jasper?”

“Because Addison’s an asshole.” He growled, starting to shake with anger. “If you didn’t know we could do this, he never did it with you. And that means he never really accepted your mating from the start. He had the perfect man and hurt him. It just pissed me off so fucking bad I want to tear his throat out.”

“H—he didn’t use it on purpose?” I asked, feeling part of me break. Addison had never even really given us a chance? He’d never even tried or wanted to be my mate, I finally realized, feeling cold. “Why didn’t he want me?”

“I don’t know, baby, but I want you,” Jasper answered, his anger melting away. “We’ll be just as happy without him, Trey. I’ll love you as much as if you had two mates. I promise, baby. Please don’t be sad.”

“I’m sorry,” I whispered, laying back against him. “I just don’t know if it helps me feel better, knowing I didn’t do anything wrong now for sure. Or hurts worse that he never had any intention of truly being my mate.”

“Don’t be sorry, Trey.” Jasper peppered my face and neck with kisses as he spoke. “You have nothing to be sorry for, my little kitty. I’m just sorry you had to go through all this pain. And I don’t know how to help you or make you smile again.”

“Just love me, Jasper,” I said softly as I licked the mating bite I’d given him. “Make love to me and show me how much you want me, my big wolf.”

“Gladly,” he growled, standing up and swinging me into his arms. I giggled as he ran back to our bedroom and threw me on the bed. He looked at me with such lust I felt myself shiver the seconds before he pounced.

Jasper took his time, exploring every inch of my body with his hands and tongue until I was a pile of lust-filled goo. Then he made love to me, really made love to me. It was gentle and slow and so incredibly intimate as we spoke through our mental link during it. We both had tears streaming down our cheeks by the time we climaxed together. It was perfect and exactly what I needed. Jasper was exactly what I needed. And I was falling in love with him, I realized, as we lay together wrapped around each other and fell asleep.

\* \* \* \*

“Are you guys home?” I asked Avery over the phone two days later after the honeymoon heat passed. “I have a surprise for you.”

“Does it explain why I’ve not heard from you the past couple of days?” Avery asked, sighing heavily into the phone. “I’m trying to give you space, Trey. But you’ve been through a lot, and we’ve been worried sick.”

“I’m sorry, I should have called,” I answered, feeling like a schmuck. “I’ll be right over, okay?”

“Good, you deserve a smack from me,” Avery grumbled into the phone as he hung up. I stared at it and laughed. My baby brother was a fearsome creature sometimes, and I was grateful of it. After everything he’d been through, most men would have shriveled up and died, but not Avery.

“Everything okay?” Jasper asked as he came out of our bedroom. He looked nervously around the living room, at anything but me.

“They’re going to love you, Jasper,” I said, trying to calm his fears. I wanted to tell him that they’d love him as I did, but I still wasn’t completely sure and held it back. He gave me a weak smile as I pulled him towards the front door. “It’s just Avery and his mates. You’re not meeting my parents and all my brothers at once like Cord and Ty had to.”

“Thank god for that,” Jasper mumbled as we left the house and got into my car. I held his hand as we drove over to my brother’s house. As much as I hated to see my mate uncomfortable, it warmed my heart that he cared enough to be nervous. I saw Jasper go pale out of the corner of my eye as we pulled into the large ranch, and he saw the spread they lived at. “I can’t provide for my mate like this.”

“Hey, no one asked you to,” I answered, and he jumped, probably not having meant to say it aloud. “We can provide for each other, okay? My books are starting to get more popular, and I have a good-sized royalty check coming at the end of the quarter, so we can get some more furniture. Taking care of your mate isn’t just about the financial aspect, Jasper.”

“Okay,” he replied, staring out the window as I put the car in park. We both got out, and I immediately moved to his side, pulling him down for a kiss. He gave me a soft, but real, smile then as we walked towards the front door hand in hand. Avery opened it up, and I saw Ty and Cord standing behind my brother, protective as always.

“I guess I’ll have to forgive you for not calling,” Avery giggled as he pulled me into a hug. Then he pushed me inside the house and faced Jasper. “I should have said this to the asshole and maybe he would have treated my brother better. But I’m telling you this now... you hurt my brother or aren’t a good mate, and I will slice your balls off. We clear?”

“Crystal clear,” Jasper answered smiling widely at my little brother before giving me a wink. “I’ve thought about doing the same thing to Addison. I’m grateful to have found my mate and will do everything I can to make him happy.”

“Good,” Avery replied with a nod and stepped back. “Then welcome to our home and our family.”

“I’m Ty, and this is our other mate, Cord,” Ty said shaking Jasper’s hand after everyone stopped laughing at Avery’s outburst. Everyone had their introductions, and we made our way into their kitchen. It seemed no one knew what to say at first after what happened with my last mate.

“So guess who’s a fan of my books and ends up being in my Yahoo Group?” I said with a wide smile as I winked at Jasper. He turned a little pink, and I felt my cock take notice at how cute he looked. “Jasper opened a box of his stuff, and there were all my books in print.”

“That’s great—wait, he’s moved in with you already?” Cord started to say and then switched gears, narrowing his eyes at Jasper. “Do you think that’s smart, Trey?”

“Look, I get that you’re Trey’s family, and I’m cool with that,” Jasper yelled. He stopped himself and swallowed loudly, glancing at me before he continued. “I’m not Addison, okay? Trey and I have mated. We use our mating link and everything. I’m head over heels for my mate already.”

“You moved in with your mates right away, Avery.” I reminded my brother as I moved to sit in my mate’s lap to give him comfort. Jasper immediately calmed down and wrapped his arms around me. “I’m not going to make Jasper suffer or pay for Addison’s mistakes.”

“You’re right. We’re sorry,” Ty replied, always the peacemaker of the group. “Trey went through a lot, Jasper. You weren’t here to see the damage Addison did to Trey.”

“He’s seen part of it,” I whispered completely embarrassed that my mate had to deal with the aftermath of Addison betrayal. “And I’m so sorry for that, Jasper.”

“You have nothing to be sorry for, my little kitty,” he replied gently, hugging me tighter. “He hurt you, and you have a big heart. Of

course, you were hurt. As much as I hate that he did this to you, I'm grateful that you have such a big heart."

"Well, that answers my concerns," Avery said as he took each of his mate's hands. "I just want my brother to be happy."

"I'm very happy with my big wolf," I replied firmly. Turning my head, I kissed Jasper to reassure him. "You guys want to hear how we met?"

"Of course," Cord answered, smiling at us. I knew he wanted to let me know that he was cool with Jasper now too. And I appreciated it.

"I'm from Texas originally," Jasper explained, nuzzling my neck. "I got tired of waiting for my mate to find me, so I saved up enough money to take a few months off and visit different packs. Imagine my surprise when I stop in Billings, Montana, where there's not even a pack, for lunch. I got out of my truck and smelled the most delicious scent ever. I followed it into this furniture store and saw the hottest man ever trying out a very large bed. I went over to him like I was in a trance, amazed that this beautiful creature was my mate."

"I went to go get some furniture for my new place," I said picking up the story. "I lay down on this bed, trying to test it out to see if I liked it. The bed dipped, and the scent of my mate hit me. I opened my eyes to see the most gorgeous big, blue eyes ever, and then this sexy man opened his mouth, and I heard his sweet southern drawl. He touched my cheek and said, '*Well, hello there, little one.*' And then we decided to buy the bed we met on."

"You think my drawl is sweet, baby?" Jasper asked, and I felt him get hard under my ass.

"Probably as much as you like it when I purr," I answered, wiggling on his lap. He bit his lip and stilled my hips as I snuggled back against his chest. I heard Avery giggle, and we turned back to them.

"I think that's so romantic," Avery said, smiling widely. "You should use it in one of your books."

"I've told Trey he can use me for research anytime he wants to," Jasper chuckled. Then he spoke in our mental link. *"Behave, my little kitty. Otherwise, your family will get a show."*

*"Maybe you should punish me later, my big wolf?"* And then I purred out loud, feeling Jasper get even harder under me. Ty cleared his throat, and we looked back at them, my cheeks heating up. "Sorry. We were talking."

"That's so cool you guys can talk in each other's minds," Avery said, and I was surprised he knew about it. He must have sensed my question because he explained. "Frank told us about that once."

"What's wrong, baby?" Jasper asked as I started to shake at the mention of Addison's brother.

"Shit, I'm sorry, Trey," Avery whispered, reaching over the kitchen table to take my hand. "You know Frank's a good guy. He's just as pissed at Addison as we are for what he did. If it's any consolation, Frank says Addison's a mess. Frank was here yesterday and told us that his brother's been on a bender."

"No, that doesn't make me feel any better," I answered, blinking back tears. Deciding to switch topics quickly, I was relieved when Jasper beat me to it.

"Do you guys know anyone who'd be looking for a horse trainer?" Jasper asked brightly as he squeezed me gently, letting me know he was there for me. "That's what I used to do in Texas and now that I've moved here, I need to start looking for a job."

"Actually, we do know someone," Ty said slowly as he shared a look with Cord. The other man glanced at Jasper again before giving a quick nod. I didn't know what was going on until I saw Avery smile widely. "We need one. We just bought the ranch that's on the south side of ours to expand, and the owner threw his horses into the deal. We've had a few horses since we were kids and know how to be around them."

"But with the expansion and getting fifty something new horses we're going to need help," Cord explained, looking mostly at me.

“We were discussing selling them since we’re mostly cattle ranchers, but we got some great stock. Is that something you’d be interested in, Jasper?”

“That depends on what Trey says,” Jasper answered, glancing from me to Cord. “You’re his family, and I don’t know how he’d feel about me working for his family. *It’s up to you, my mate.*”

“You’re my family now, Jasper.” I didn’t bother using out mental link, needing Jasper to understand. “That makes Avery, Cord, and Ty your family as well. I appreciate you wanting to talk to me about it. That’s how mates should handle decisions in their lives. But this isn’t about me deciding since it’s my family. We’re your family now.”

“Thank you, my little kitty,” Jasper whispered, hugging me tightly. “I’d like to see the horses and know what I’d be getting into before I decide. I also have references you can call and make sure that I’m what you’re looking for.”

“We’d appreciate that,” Ty said smiling. It was then I was completely sure that I loved Jasper. He instantly and always was more concerned about me and my feelings than his own. And isn’t that just the way it was supposed to be between mates?

## Chapter 7

After we left Avery's, we went over to Alpha Daniel's house so Jasper could introduce himself and officially ask to move packs. The Alpha welcomed my mate with open arms and was thrilled that I'd met my other mate after the drama with Addison. I wanted to melt into the floor when I found out that the Alpha knew what had happened. He assured me that not everyone knew, but as Alpha it was his job to know when his pack members stepped out of line.

I started to relax until I noticed the way one of the Betas, Gregg, kept staring at me. When I asked him what was wrong, all the man told me is that he thought I looked familiar. It struck me as off, but then again some people were just a little weird.

A few days later, it was the beginning of the lunar cycle, and I made sure to take the time to get myself prepared. I had showered that morning and stretched myself, then put in a nice sized butt plug. As soon as I felt myself going into heat, I sought out my mate. When I couldn't find him, I decided to let him know that his little kitty needed him.

*I'm naked, in heat, prepared for you, and sitting at my desk so you can fuck me on it* was the text message I sent to his phone as I made my way to the spare room to check my e-mails. Less than ten minutes later, I heard Jasper's truck pull into the driveway. I assumed he had been over to Avery's to check out the new horses and smiled at the idea of him immediately leaving when he knew I was in heat.

"Oh baby," he groaned as he barreled into the spare room. I glanced at him over my shoulder and saw that he'd already been taking his clothes off. Closing my laptop and pushing it to the side of



the large oak desk, I made a show of sitting on the desk facing him. I pulled my legs up so that my feet were flat on the desk as I stared at him and purred loudly. "I love you, Trey."

"What?" I gasped, my jaw just about hitting the floor as I looked at him.

"I love you," he said softly as he finished getting undressed. "I'm not sure if this is the right time to say it, but you're here and just so gorgeous, waiting for me, wanting me. How can I not totally love you? You're amazing and sweet, and so much fun that you're also my best friend, Trey. Just you doing this to mark our first lunar cycle together is wonderful."

"I wanted to make your fantasy of being my research for my books come true," I replied as I felt tears gather in my eyes. "I figured fucking me on my desk would get that point across."

"It does." Jasper nodded as he walked to me, standing between my legs. He reached down and wiggled the plug in my ass. "So does this, Trey. You thought ahead and prepared yourself for me. You're here purring like you know it makes me so fucking hot for you. You've thought of everything to make this my perfect fantasy, and I needed to you know that I love you."

"That makes this my perfect fantasy," I said reaching for him. He smiled and leaned forward, nestled between my legs as he kissed me passionately. "I love you, too, Jasper. I've never been this happy in my life, and it's all because of you."

"Thank god," he whispered, burying his head in my neck as he started to shake. "I was so scared that it was too soon to say it or that I was doing this wrong."

"It was perfect, my big wolf," I replied, wrapping my legs around him so our hard dicks rubbed together. We both moaned loudly as we mashed our mouths together. "Tell me how you want me, Jasper."

"You really are the perfect mate," he growled his approval as he pulled me off the desk. He flipped me over so my chest was down on

the desk, my ass in the air as he ran his hands over it. “Can I really do as I’ve fantasized, Trey?”

“Of course.” I purred, glancing at him I saw his face had turned a little pink again which gave me pause. “Well, I guess that depends what you have in mind, Jasper. We’re not talking about beatings or sharing me, are we?”

“What? God, no, Trey,” Jasper answered his eyes practically bugging out of his head. “I’ve always just fantasized about some dirty talk, and maybe a little spanking, baby. I’d never do anything to hurt you, I swear.”

“A little spanking, huh?” I asked, purring at the end of it as I wiggled my ass under his hands. “I want to be your fantasy, Jasper.”

“You are, my little kitty,” he said as he leaned forward to kiss me. “Tell me if you don’t like anything I do, and we can stop right away, okay?”

“I promise,” I answered with a wink before getting into the mood of his fantasy. “I need a break from my writing, my big wolf. My characters are about to have sex in one of their offices, and I’ve never done that. How can I write about it then? Will you help me?”

“Gladly,” Jasper growled, his eyes going wide as he realized what I was doing. I saw his cock start leaking copious amounts of pre-cum and knew he was completely into it. My body started to heat up as the smell of it hit me, and I purred loudly. His hand landed on my ass, and I gasped, the quick sting of it radiating out into pleasure. “That’s it. Purr for me, baby. Show me how much you want my help. Purr and beg for it, my little kitty.”

“Please, please, my big strong mate?” I begged and whimpered as he spanked me after each word. “I need my wolf to show how kinky my desk can make sex. Oh, god, spank me harder, Jasper.”

“My baby likes that, does he?” he asked as he got a feral smile on his face. I had to admit asking for it harder wasn’t because of his fantasy but because I really liked it. “Are you going to beg for my cock like this, baby?”

“Yes,” I hissed, sticking my ass out farther for him. “Please, Jasper. Spank your bad little kitty before you fuck him into the desk. I want it so badly. I’m in heat. I need my mate.”

“You want my cock in you, kitty?” Jasper replied, switching which side of my ass he smacked as he rubbed his cock against the plug. “How badly do you want it, Trey?”

“I’ll do anything, Jasper.” I purred, moaning when his hand landed on me again. I had a feeling I wouldn’t be sitting down for the next few days, but it felt too good for me to care. “Whatever my mate wants, my big wolf. Please, please just shove your cock in me while you spank me.”

“This is so fucking hot,” he groaned as he pulled the plug out of me. I moaned loudly as I suddenly felt empty. “You want me to slam my hard cock in you, Trey?”

“Yes, fuck me, please,” I cried out like a wanton, needing him inside of me more than I needed air. Then I had an idea of how to make this even kinkier for him. “Make me your little cock slut, Jasper. I want it so badly.”

“Oh, fuck,” Jasper moaned at my words as he thrust into me hard. That one thrust had him bottoming out inside of me, and we both cried out as the pleasure. “So you want to be my cock slut, huh?”

“Yes,” I hissed, pushing back to meet his thrusts as I grabbed on to the edge of the desk. “Fuck, Jasper, I’m so full!”

“Bad slut.” He grunted as he shoved his dick hard into me as he slapped my ass. “You’re not begging for my cock.”

“Please, give me that huge cock of yours,” I whimpered more than willing to play along and beg for what I wanted. “Fuck me so hard I can’t walk for days.”

“If that’s what my little cock slut wants.” Jasper growled as he moved his hands onto my shoulders for better leverage. He started thrusting into me so hard and fast that the desk started groaning. “Purr for me. I want to hear you purr, beg, and then scream as you come, baby.”

“More, Jasper. I need more,” I begged, tilting my neck so it was exposed to him. That seemed to push him over the edge as my big wolf fucked me like an animal. I purred when I could get enough air under his onslaught of pounding my ass. He licked the side of my neck, growling when I shivered. I screamed when he sank his teeth into me, coming all over the desk.

Jasper pulled the cheeks of my ass apart and squeezed hard as he kept thrusting even though my ass muscles were clamping down on his massive cock. I felt him stiffen behind me as waves of my orgasm still hit me, roaring out my name as he came. My hip bones started to hurt as they banged into the side of the desk until finally my mate was completely spent and collapsed on top of me.

“That was so fucking hot.” I purred a few minutes later when I’d finally caught my breath. I knew I would heal fast enough to not hurt tomorrow and part of me was sad at that. This was something I wanted to see the marks from to remind me how I felt as my wolf went all caveman and animal on me.

“Was I too rough, baby?” Jasper asked as he pulled out of me. “I didn’t mean to hurt you or get so kinky.”

“You didn’t hurt me, and don’t ever apologize for anything kinky that makes me come that hard,” I answered as I moved off the desk. Turning to face him, I saw how his eyes had been staring at my ass. I purred loudly, and his gaze darted up to my eyes. “You liked that you marked me like that, didn’t you?”

“I fucking loved it.” He groaned as he sat down on the chair, pulling me onto his lap. I gasped as my ass hit his thighs. Jasper looked so concerned that I couldn’t help but giggle before nipping his lower lip.

“I love you, Jasper,” I said softly as I threw my arms around his neck. “Thank you for sharing your fantasies with me. We’re going to have to play cock slut again.”

“You really liked it?” Jasper asked, leaning back in the chair so he could look at me. I smiled widely and nodded, letting out another purr. “This isn’t something I’d want to do every day.”

“But it’s something fun for when I’m in heat.” I finished for him. He searched my face for a few moments before smiling and nodding.

“I love my little kitty so much,” he whispered as he pulled me back to him.

“I think I should ride you like this next time we play and you spank me,” I said, smiling into his neck when he let out a loud groan. It thrilled me down to my toes that I could get that kind of response from him after we’d just had such mind-blowing sex. Jasper really was the perfect mate and man for me.

\* \* \* \*

The next night at dusk, Jasper and I were taking a nap in between rounds since I was still in heat when someone started banging on the front door. I shot out of the bed ready to shift in a second. Glancing over at my mate, I saw he’d done the same.

“I want my tiger!” Someone shouted before banging on the door, and I felt myself go cold when I recognized who it was. “I want my mate. It’s the full moon and I need my mate!”

“Is that---” Jasper asked, looking at me with wide eyes. I nodded as I tried to steel my emotions before going to deal with my other mate. Yanking on some shorts, I headed toward the door as Jasper came as well.

“I know you’re in there, Trey. Your car’s parked in front of the garage,” Addison shouted as he kept pounding on the door. I smelled the alcohol pouring off of him when I got within five feet of the door. “You’re in heat, and you’re my mate.”

“And you’re drunk,” I growled after I’d opened the door. “Go home, Addison. You made it perfectly clear how much you wanted

your mate. I can't believe you came here drunk when you knew I'd be in heat for a fucking booty call."

"I want my mate," Addison whispered staring at me with tears in his eyes before his head snapped up. He growled loudly, shaking as if he was going to shift as he stared past me at Jasper. "Who is he? Already fucking replaced me, Trey?"

"That's my other mate. The one who actually wants me," I yelled, shoving him hard. Addison stumbled a couple of steps on the front porch before he recovered. "You're drunk. Go home, Addy."

I closed my eyes as pain washed over me at the slip of using my nickname for him. In a flash, I was in his arms with his mouth pressed against mine. "See, you still want me, Trey. You called me Addy. I'm your Addy, your mate."

"No, you're not," I whispered as I pulled back out of his arms. "You didn't even use the mating link you had with me. You didn't even *tell* me about it, Addison."

"I-I wasn't ready," he said softly before getting angry again when Jasper pulled me back against his chest. "You didn't have to move in with someone else."

"I'm his mate," Jasper snarled, and I saw this going downhill real fast. I tried to get Jasper back in the house, but Addison grabbed my arm and yanked me towards him. That's all it took to set the situation off.

Jasper moved around me in a flash and removed Addison's hand from me. Addison drew back his fist to hit Jasper, but since he was drunk, Jasper ducked easily. Jasper landed a nice punch on Addison's jaw, and he grabbed Jasper as he started to fall, throwing him off the porch.

"Stop this!" I yelled, trying to get their attention as my heart broke. They were mates, too, and there they were fighting over me. Or, I guess, fighting because of what Addison did to me. I wasn't really sure right then. They rolled around on the ground, trading shots at each other until I snapped. Shifting into my tiger and shredding my

shorts, I leapt off the porch and crashed into them. Addison and Jasper fell away from each other with a grunt as they landed on their backs.

I roared down at them, a front paw on each of their chests as two sets of eyes went wide, staring up at me. They went to move, but I held them in place. They might have been shifters, but they were in human form right then, and I was a four hundred pound tiger. When I finally felt both of them calm down, I shifted back and knelt between them, leaving my hands on their chests.

"You guys are mates, too," I whispered, feeling the tears burn in my eyes. "We're all mates. This isn't how it's supposed to happen."

"I'm sorry," Addison replied, seeming sober now. "I started drinking to try and take the edge off my need to reclaim my mate. I didn't mean to get piss ass drunk and show up at your door. I was going to handle this better. I swear I wanted to. Seeing him set me off, and I got jealous. I'm sorry, Trey."

"I lost my temper when he grabbed you," Jasper said reaching out to cup my cheek. "I'm sorry, baby. I should have controlled myself better, but it's the full moon tonight. I know I've already reclaimed you, but everything is screaming in me that you're mine."

"I know, Jasper," I replied softly, nodding at him before turning back to Addison. "I didn't know the lunar cycle affected wolves sexually, like cats."

It was actually Jasper who explained as Addison simply lay there blushing as he stared at me.

"The urge to reclaim and mark our mates is unimaginable, Trey," Jasper said, glancing at Addison. "We're all Alpha male and dominating when it's the full moon. If I'd been thinking with the head on my shoulders, I would have realized Addison would show up. I'm actually surprised he didn't yesterday."

"I don't deserve to have my pain alleviated," Addison whispered as his eyes filled with tears. "I betrayed my mate and broke my promise to him to put his needs first."

I heard what Addison said, but I wasn't sure I was buying it. I turned back to Jasper as I sat back on my heels. Remembering I was the only one naked, I covered my groin with my hands. I had to give Addison some credit that he hadn't be staring at my cock. He'd been looking into my eyes the whole times.

"It's painful if you don't reclaim your mate?" I asked Jasper after a few moments of thinking. He glanced at Addison, looking conflicted before sighing.

"Yeah, it is. He's got to be ready to claw off his skin," Jasper admitted as he rubbed my knee. "Think of how you felt when I found you in the shower. Then imagine if I'd left you like that for another day or so."

I felt my eyes go wide at the realization of the discomfort Addison had been going through. Closing my eyes, I knew in my heart that there was no way I could let my mate suffer like that, even after what he'd done to me. Addison may have broken his promise to me, but I'd made the same one to him. And if I didn't do this for him, put his needs before my own, I'd be just as wrong as he'd been.

"Okay," I whispered, opening my eyes.

"What?" They both gasped.

"I'm sorry, Jasper," I said answering him first. "I love you, and as much as I don't want to hurt you, I made a promise to Addison. He may have broken his to me, but I can't leave him here to suffer like that. Not when I pledged to put his needs above my own. Can you understand that?"

"Don't do this, Trey," Jasper whispered as his eyes filled with tears. "I love you. I'm your mate. I've never hurt you. You're my little kitty."

"You said you loved me because of my big heart," I replied as I cupped his cheek. I waited until he nodded, knowing where I was going with this. "Would I really be that man you love if I let my other mate be in pain when I could help him?"



“No,” he said as he pulled away and stood up. I went to do the same, but he held up a hand and I froze. “I get why you have to do this, Trey. But that doesn’t mean I have to like it or watch him have you after what he’s done to you.”

“I’m sorry, Jasper,” I replied, not knowing if there was anything else to say.

“I know, baby.” Jasper nodded and took a few steps before stopping and looking over his shoulder at me. “I’ll be in our bed waiting for you when you’re done.”

“I didn’t come here to mess up things with your other mate, Trey,” Addison said as I watched my other mate walk away. “Hell, I didn’t even know about him.”

“I won’t break my promise to you, Addison,” I replied as I moved to get on all fours. “Reclaim me.”

“This isn’t how I wanted it,” he whispered as he sat up shaking. “I don’t just want to reclaim you tonight, Trey. I want my mate.”

“This is all I have to give you,” I said, shaking my head. “Please, Addison, let’s just do this, okay? I can’t watch you be in pain, but that doesn’t mean things are okay between us.”

“Is there anything I can ever do to fix this?” he asked as he pulled off his clothes. I saw he was still shaking, and I realized he was holding himself in check. Again, I had to give him credit for that. I knew how I got when I was in heat and needed to claim my mate, and there was no way I’d be this rational.

“I don’t know, Addison,” I answered honestly as he moved behind me. He ran his hands over my ass, and I started to get hard. But the moment I did, images and words came back to the surface of how he’d hurt me. It made me lose my erection it was so painful. “I’m in heat, so we’ve been busy. You won’t have to stretch me.”

“Good to know,” Addison growled as he pulled a small bottle of lube out of his back pocket of his discarded jeans.

“What do you want from me, Addison?” I asked, not keeping the venom out of my voice even as my eyes started to tear up. “I’m here, okay? You need me, and I’m here.”

“You’re right. I’m sorry,” he said softly. I felt his now slick cock pushing against my hole. “Are you sure you can do this, Trey?”

“No,” I answered honestly and thrust my hips back, impaling myself onto his dick. I knew I got about half of it into my ass as Addison moaned loudly. The rest of his concerns were gone then, along with his control. He grabbed my hips and thrust the rest of the way in me. I hung my head down in shame as the man who didn’t want me took my ass. I knew I really didn’t have a reason to feel that way; I was doing what was right by my mate. But you can’t always help the way you feel.

“I’ve missed you so much, Trey,” Addison said as he pounded into my ass. He still shook, and I knew he was still holding back from how he wanted to fuck me. As much as I appreciated that, I just wanted this to be over with. “I’m sorry for everything I did, baby.”

I didn’t answer, because I wasn’t sure I believed him. And calling him a liar seemed wrong considering he was buried balls deep in me. Addison kept apologizing as he took me. My body and brain kept fighting against each other. My body wanted to respond to my mate being inside of me again. My brain kept reminding me of the pain Addison had caused me.

“Come for me, Trey.” He grunted, and I knew he was getting close. Instead of pretending I was even hard, I tilted my neck, exposing it to him. Addison moaned loudly as he leaned over to lick my neck. “I want my mate to come first.”

“Just finish it, Addison,” I whispered as I pushed my hips back against his. “Please, just claim me.”

He did as I asked, sinking his teeth into my neck. Moments later he lifted his head, crying out my name as he came inside of me. As soon as he started to come down from his orgasm, I went to pull away. Addison wrapped his arms around me and pulled me back

against his chest. Before I could stop him, he reached down and went to stroke my soft dick.

“You couldn’t even get hard for me?” he asked, disgust in his voice. That was it! I completely snapped. Elbowing him hard in the chest, he let me go enough that I could pull away from him. I whipped around to face him, seeing he was angry at my lack of interest in him.

“It’s difficult to get it up when I didn’t know if you were thinking about me or Jeff as your cock was in me,” I shouted as I stood up. Addison turned his head as if I’d slapped him. “I did this to help you, and you’re pissed at me because I wasn’t begging for it?”

“No, yes, no,” he said quickly as he stood up and moved towards me. He stopped as I took a step back and ran his fingers through his hair, pulling on it in frustration. “No, I didn’t expect you to be begging for it. Yes, I’m grateful that you did this for me. And, yes, I’d like it if my mate was enjoying the sex as much as I did. But, no, I wasn’t thinking about Jeff. I’ve never thought about someone else when we’ve been together, Trey.”

“You’d just rather talk to him than me,” I whispered, looking away from him.

“No, I don’t even want that anymore,” Addison said as he reached out and touched my cheek. “You were right about him. Hell, everyone was, and I was the only one who couldn’t see it.”

“What are you saying?” I asked, turning to him again as I narrowed my eyes. “You aren’t talking with him anymore?”

“Not since the night you left,” Addison answered shaking his head. “I called to tell him what happened and ask his advice on what to do and how to win you back. He said I was better off without you and that I still had him and that’s all I needed. And it was like someone hit me upside the head, and I could finally see who he was. And then Frank came over the next day and basically kicked my ass.”

“I didn’t ask him to do that,” I said, not wanting to look at Addison, but needing to so I could see if he was telling the truth.

"I know that, Trey," he replied as he ran his thumb over my cheek. "I've not talked to Jeff since, and I don't want to ever again. But that wasn't enough to fix what I broke. I've been trying to figure things out and get myself together before I came to you and begged you to take me back. I'm sorry I was such an ass and hurt you, baby. I don't deserve your forgiveness. I know that. But if you'll give me another chance, I'll spend the rest of my life proving to you that I mean it. It was never about not wanting you. I was fucked up and not ready."

"What are you asking for, Addison?" I asked as I stepped away from him and towards the house. I couldn't think with him touching me so gently.

"I'm asking for another chance to be your mate," he answered as tears flowed down his cheeks. "I miss you, Trey. I miss holding you and goofing around with you while we make breakfast together. I look around my house, and it just seems so empty without you. I can't promise that I won't fuck up again, but I'll try my damndest if you'll let me."

"I don't know if I can," I said before I finally listened to my instincts and ran. Addison didn't try to stop me as I booked it into the house, closing the door behind me. I felt like a whore as I raced past Jasper, who was lying in our bed, and went into the bathroom. Turning on the water of the shower to as hot as I could stand it, I started scrubbing myself as I cried.

I knew I wasn't a whore. I'd never been the type to sleep around or cheat. But it's how I felt for letting Addison have me when Jasper was the one I loved. I fell to my knees sobbing as I kept scrubbing my body everywhere Addison had touched.

"No! No, don't touch me. I'm dirty," I cried out when strong arms wrapped around me from behind. I pushed at Jasper's arm as I spun around to face him. "I don't deserve you. You can't want to touch me after what I did. I betrayed you and hurt you to ease his pain!"

“I love you, Trey,” Jasper said firmly as he took the soap from me and pulled me into his arms. “I love you, my little kitty. You didn’t betray me. Addison’s your mate too. You did what you promised to do for him.”

“How can you sit here and comfort me after what I just did?” I sobbed, burying my face in his neck. “How can you still love me?”

“Easily, baby. Very easily,” he whispered as he rubbed my back. Jasper must have adjusted the water because suddenly it didn’t feel like it was scalding my skin. “We’ll figure this out, Trey. You didn’t betray me. I mean that. You didn’t go out behind my back and just fuck someone. You let your mate reclaim you when he was dying with need. It’s not the same thing.”

“I love you, Jasper,” I wailed as I held onto his arms with everything I had in me. “I’m so fucking sorry. I didn’t know what else to do. I couldn’t not help him, but I don’t know how to make it up to you.”

“I love you, too, my little kitty,” Jasper said as he lifted me up into his arms. I still clung to him for dear life, afraid he’d leave me for what I’d done. “We’ll figure this out, Trey. I promise you, baby. I’m not mad at you. I just wish you didn’t have to go through this. You deserve the two loving mates fate gave you.”

“I don’t need two, Jasper, I just want you,” I replied as he moved us into the bedroom after toweling us both off. But as I said it, I felt my heart squeeze in my chest at the idea, and I realized it wasn’t the truth. I think Jasper knew it, too, as he stared at me as he laid me down in bed. “I don’t know if that’s true.”

“I know, Trey,” he said as he moved into bed next to me and pulled the covers up around us. “But I’m glad you admitted that to me when you realized it. I’m grateful you won’t lie to me no matter if what you’re saying is painful.”

“You are the one I love, Jasper,” I whispered against his neck. “Addison might be my other mate, and I might need or want him. Maybe. But you are the one I love, my big wolf.”

“I know that, my little kitty. I love you too,” he said, kissing the top of my head as his hand rubbed my back. There really wasn’t anything else to say. I lay there listening to his heart beat until I finally fell asleep.

## Chapter 8

The next morning, Jasper and I made love. I cried the whole time as I told him how much I loved him, begging his forgiveness and not to leave me. Jasper swore he'd never leave me and we'd figure everything out together as mates should. When we climaxed together, I felt our souls intertwine. We held each other for a while afterwards while my mate was still inside me, connected to me.

After a bit we got out of bed and made breakfast together. I knew in my heart as I stared at the man who I loved more than life that he was telling the truth. Jasper would never leave me no matter how rough things got. Once we sat down, we talked about the situation as we ate. I told Jasper everything Addison had said to me and how he realized he'd messed up.

Jasper was quiet for a while, but finally said if I could find the ability to forgive Addison, he would too. He actually went so far as to suggest we try dating Addison. He might have realized his mistakes but Jasper wasn't sure that Addison was fully healed from his last relationship. He didn't want me to get hurt again or ruin what we had because we were trying to be mates with Addison.

I did believe Addison was sorry and felt guilty for how he'd handled our mating. But I also agreed with Jasper that Addison might not be ready for us. We decided to both think about what came next and not to do anything until we decided together. As we cleaned up the breakfast dishes, Jasper swore to me that no matter what happened he'd be there for me. Nothing would ever have him leaving me unless it was what I wanted.

Jasper's words warmed my heart as I headed to my office to get some work done. Honestly, after being in heat and the emotional toil the situation took on me, all I wanted to do was crawl back into bed with Jasper. But life goes on, and so did I.

I turned on my laptop as I rubbed my tired eyes, trying to shut off my personal life and focus on work. Starting with my Yahoo Group, I replied to messages and sent out updates. Then I worked on my Facebook posts, answering questions, and made sure to get my website current. It took a few hours to get all that done and check some of my latest reviews, but finally I got to my author account e-mails.

As it loaded up, I went to get another cup of coffee. The first e-mails were no big deal. A few contracts I needed to read and sign for new books, a cover design that I needed to approve, and finally some second-round edits for the two books I had coming out next month. In the middle of the e-mails there was one that I didn't want to open.

It was from a crazy fan who'd been emailing me for months. I'd never been able to track the guy down since it was just a random, generic e-mail that didn't tell me anything about the guy. At first he'd seemed normal, asking questions that just bordered on too personal.

Then the tone of the e-mails started changing when I wouldn't answer some of his questions. They started coming more often and were demanding. I stopped replying but saved them just in case it got out of hand. And I realized as I opened the e-mail and read it; we were finally at that point. I shook as I read the words over and over again.

*"I know who you are now, Trey, and I'm going to show you the hot sex your stories need. Once I'm your master, you won't need to write books for everyone to see, only for my amusement."*

He sent it to my author account but used my real name. How could he have found out who I was? I knew my publishers wouldn't have told anyone. They had a legal obligation with the contracts to



keep their mouths shut. And I knew Jasper or my brothers would never tell. They were overly protective of me.

“Getting lots of work done, my little kitty?” Jasper asked as he joined me in the office. I didn’t answer, not sure how to answer when I was so upset. “Trey? What’s going on, baby?”

I opened my mouth several times to try and tell him, but I couldn’t find the words. Instead, I looked at him over my shoulder and pointed to my laptop. In a flash, he was there with his arms wrapped around my shoulders as he read the e-mail.

“And this was sent to your pen name e-mail?” Jasper asked, and I nodded, still not having found my voice. I was up and out of the chair, in Jaspers arms before I could blink. Wrapping myself around him like a scared child, I tried to soak up some of his strength. “I have to ask, baby. Could this be Addison?”

“No, the e-mails started before I’d even met him,” I answered finally as he carried me out of my office. “They didn’t start like this, and this is the first one that uses my real name. I’m scared, Jasper.”

“Don’t be, my little kitty. I’d never let anything bad happen to you,” he whispered as he sat me down on one of the kitchen table chairs. “I still want to call Addison and talk to him, okay?”

“Why?” I asked, looking up at him completely confused. “I don’t think Addison even knows my pen name.”

“Because you also got flowers from Addison,” Jasper said gesturing to a large vase of flowers on the counter. “That’s what I was coming to tell you. It might not be him, but they both came around the same time, okay? I want him to deny the e-mails are from him to my face so I can smell if he’s lying.”

“Okay,” I whispered, pulling my knees to my chest on the chair. “His number’s in my cell phone.”

“We’ll figure this out, Trey. No one’s going to hurt you,” Jasper said as he picked up my phone from the counter where we left our cells charging last night. I listened to what Jasper said, but I could feel the worry flowing off of him in waves. He clicked a few buttons on

my phone and put it to his ear. My hearing as a shifter was strong enough that I could hear when Addison answered.

“Trey? Did you get my flowers?”

“He did, but this is Jasper.”

“Oh, um, hi, Jasper,” Addison said, sounding uncomfortable. “Is Trey okay?”

“No, he’s not,” Jasper replied, glancing over at me. “He’s not injured or anything, but I need you to come to the house right now. We need to talk about something.”

“Is this about last night?” Addison asked, cussing up a stream. “I knew we shouldn’t have done that. It wasn’t fair to Trey. I’m sorry, Jasper.”

“This isn’t about that, Addison,” he assured our other mate, rubbing a hand over his face. “Look, can you just get over here as fast as possible. I need to talk to you and maybe show you something.”

“I’m on duty, but nothing’s going on, so, yeah, I’ll be there in, like, five,” Addison replied. They said their good-byes and hung up. Jasper made me some tea, watching me the whole time as if he was waiting for me to flip out. I tried to give him a smile, but I knew it was a weak attempt. When there was a knock at the door a little while later, he went to open it.

“Thanks for coming,” Jasper said evenly as he let Addison in.

“Of course. I’m just a little confused as to why I’m here,” he replied as he walked into the kitchen. Addison froze when he saw me and that gave me a glimpse as to how bad I must have looked then. He dropped to his knees in front of me and put his hands on my calves. “Trey, what’s wrong, baby? Is this about last night? I’m so sorry, Trey. I shouldn’t have let you do that for me. I fucked up again and I know flowers don’t make up for that, but I wanted to send them anyway.”

“It’s not about last night, Addison,” I said quietly as I put my tea on the table. I placed my hands over his on my legs as I watched him as I leaned my head on my knees. “What’s my pen name, Addison?”

“Wait—what?” Addison asked, his eyebrows scrunching together as he looked taken aback. “What does that have to do with you being upset, Trey?”

“More than you know,” Jasper answered for me. “Please answer the question, Addison. I think you can at least give Trey a little leeway after all that’s happened.”

“You’re right, of course,” Addison replied, nodding as he closed his eyes. It took him a few moments before he looked at me again. “I don’t know. I’m not sure you ever told me. Any time we talked about your work, you always shut down on me.”

“Because you were always telling me ways to do things better,” I said softly, trying to keep this a calm conversation. “It was the same as criticizing me, like you knew how to be an author better than I did. It hurt and made me feel stupid.”

“I—I didn’t mean it like that, I swear,” he replied, sitting back on his feet. Addison rubbed his hands over his face a few times before focusing on me again. “I’m sorry if that’s how it came out, Trey. I wasn’t trying to act like I knew more about being an author. I wanted to try and contribute to the conversations. Maybe help you if I could by giving you suggestions. God, I really screwed this all up. I should never have gone to Jeff for advice.”

“What do you mean?” I asked, narrowing my eyes at him. “You told Jeff about our relationship?”

“I didn’t tell him our personal business, no,” Addison answered, shaking his head. “He’d always told me I never seemed interested in anything he did. So when we met, I didn’t want to make the same mistakes with you. I asked Jeff how I could fix that and be better at showing you that I cared about your life than I had been with Jeff. He told me I should suggest ways to help make your life better.”

Jasper let out a long whistle, getting both our attention as he leaned against the counter with his arms crossed over his chest.

“Look, I might not know much about relationships since this is my first with Trey,” Jasper said, looking as if he was choosing his

words carefully. “But that’s advice I’d give someone if I was trying to tank their relationship, not make it stronger. I think this Jeff guy was trying to play you, Addison.”

“Yeah, I kinda get that,” Addison admitted to Jasper and then turned back to me. “None of this explains why you’re upset or asked me here. So can you please tell me what’s going on?”

“You think it was him?” I asked Jasper, waiting for him to shake his head. “I don’t either.”

“What was him? You mean me?” Addison asked, glancing between the two of us. “What wasn’t me?”

“I’ve been getting some e-mails,” I explained, taking a deep breath and looking at Jasper. “They’ve been coming from some whacked out fan before I even met either of you. When they started getting meaner and demanding, I ignored them. But I got one this morning that uses my real name, not my pen name. The guy says he knows who I am.”

“And you wanted to make sure that I wasn’t trying to fuck with you or create a situation where you’d need to call the police,” Addison said, rubbing his chin. “Okay, I get that now.”

“Actually, I never thought about that last one,” I replied shaking my head. “You’re too bad at hiding stuff or lying to have sent the e-mails in the hopes I’d call the police, Addison.”

“Yeah, I’ve learned never to play poker,” he snickered, giving me a wink. “I’d like to see these e-mails.”

“The last one is up on my laptop, but I can pull the others too,” I said as I stood up. I froze when I felt Addison stand and put his hand on my shoulder. Gazing up at him, I saw the conflicting emotions in his eyes.

“I know I fucked up and hurt you, Trey.” Addison started to say, swallowing loudly before continuing. “But I really hope you know I could never intentionally hurt you or would mess with you like this. I didn’t realize how what I was doing was wrong or affecting you. That’s different than having the goal of upsetting you.”

"I know that, Addy," I said softly and headed for the office. And I did. He fucked up because he was an idiot and let his past relationship leak into ours. That's not the same as beating me or trying to hurt me. They both followed me into the office as I sat down at my desk and pointed to the e-mail. I turned around when Addison gasped.

"Frank, it's Addison. Come back Frank," he said into the radio on his shoulder.

"What's up, dipshit?" Frank's voice came over the radio, and I had to bite my lip not to laugh.

"I need you over at Trey's new place right away."

"What did you do now, Addison?" Frank growled, his anger apparent. "So help me god, if you hurt that man again because your head's up your ass, I'm going to kick both!"

"This isn't a personal call, Frank," Addison answered, rolling his eyes. "I'm here in an official capacity. I'm calling in backup."

"Fuck! I'm flipping on the sirens. Be there in two," Frank said firmly. "Do I need to call Avery? What about EMS?"

"No, nothing like that, I just don't want to say it over the radio," Addison replied before releasing the button on the radio. He turned to me with concern in his eyes. "Can you print copies of all the e-mails out for us? Also, you might want to call Avery and his mates over here, Trey. The tone of this e-mail is threatening, and they know who you are. I think it's best if more than just Jasper and I know about this."

"I agree, baby," Jasper said quietly from behind us. "I think you'd feel better if your brother was here too."

"Will you call them?" I asked him, staring at the man I loved as the seriousness of the situation sank in. Jasper nodded and stepped out into the hallway to make the call as I opened all the e-mails and printed three copies. As they were printing, Addison rubbed my shoulders, and I leaned back to rest my head against his stomach. "I'm glad you're here, Addy."

“I wish this wasn’t the reason you called me over, but I am too,” he said softly, kissing the top of my head. “We’ll fix this, okay? Jasper’s a good man and protective of you. I know I was a jerk and bitched about you replacing me, but I really am glad you found him. You deserve to be happy and loved.”

“I’m glad you think so, Addison,” Jasper stated as he came back into the office. He glanced between the two of us, taking it in that we were touching. I realized he wasn’t angry that I was touching Addison. He just looked leery. “Avery and his mates are on the way. I think Frank just pulled up.”

“Let’s start with these while the others print,” Addison said as he grabbed the pages off the printer. I followed them into the living room as Jasper opened the door for Frank. After everyone greeted each other, Jasper moved towards me and wrapped his arms around me. I sighed and leaned back against his chest, soaking up his comfort while Addison filled Frank in.

“Trey?” I heard Avery call out as they got near the front door. Frank turned around to let them in and my brother raced through the open door to me. I hugged him fiercely as he tried to soothe me. “Jasper told us what’s going on. Are you okay?”

“Mostly just in shock, I think,” I answered as we parted. He eyed me over before giving me a quick nod and pulling me into the kitchen. I knew exactly what my little brother was going to say before he opened his mouth.

“And Addison is here why?” Avery asked, raising an eyebrow at me as he started to make some tea.

“Did you know that the full moon affects werewolves like it does us?” I asked him, seeing his eyes go wide as he put the pieces together. “Addison got drunk to try and take the edge off his need to reclaim me last night. And then showed up here banging on the door. Long story short, I let him reclaim me to stop his suffering.”

“Fuck! Yeah, that’s the best thing for you emotionally right now,” Avery said shaking his head. “But why is he here now?”

“Because I wanted to make sure it wasn’t Addison who’s been sending the e-mails,” Jasper answered as he joined us in the kitchen. “Can I get you anything, my little kitty? What can I do to help?”

“You’re doing it, my big wolf,” I said, rubbing my face against his chest as he hugged me. “After everyone leaves, I think I’m just going to try and get lost in work, if that’s okay?”

“Whatever you need, baby,” he whispered in my ear as he reached down and grabbed my ass. “Or if you want to be distracted, you know I’m always available for that.”

“That has possibilities, too.” I purred, smiling up at him.

“There’s that smile I love.” Jasper chuckled before giving me a deep kiss. “I’ll do anything to see that smile on your face, baby.”

“I know you will,” I replied, kissing him back as everyone else joined us in the kitchen. I turned to face them as Jasper wrapped his arms around me and pulled me against his strong muscular chest. It made me feel so safe to be held by him. “So what do we do now?”

“We’re going to bring your laptop in and call in some tech guys,” Addison answered, glancing at Frank who nodded. “If you need to pull files off of it, I’d do that now. But we want to try and track down the guys IP address and see what we can find out.”

“Okay, I can do that,” I sighed, not liking the idea of getting even further behind on my work.

“We’ve got an extra laptop you can borrow,” Cord said. I smiled at him. He was always so ready to help anyone out. He hid it well behind his tough exterior, but I’d seen him be incredibly gentle and loving with my brother.

“I’d appreciate that. The last thing I need is to get even further behind in work.”

“Is there something Quinn could do to help?” Avery asked, and I wanted to kiss him then. Without even thinking about it, I pulled out of Jasper’s arms and tackled my brother. We fell back against the floor and I peppered his face with kisses as we wrestled.

“You’re a friggin’ genius, Avery!” I squealed as we both sat back up. We started giggling like goofs when we saw all the others staring at us like we’d lost it. I decided to take pity on them and explain. “Our brother Quinn is an author in the same genre as me.”

“There we go.” Jasper snickered as he rolled his eyes. “I was waiting for the rest of that thought and why you got so excited.”

“He can’t write my books for me,” I said with a shrug. “But he knows my style, and we’ve helped each other out with edits and what not when we’ve had deadlines. I was too distracted by the hotness of my big wolf when we met and then in heat to even think of asking him for help.”

*“The hotness of your big wolf, huh?”*

*“He’s very hot and I love the feeling of his cock in me.”* I answered in our mating link. I stood up and reached down to help Avery as Jasper replied.

*“I’ve still not felt that tiger tongue licking my ass, my little kitty. I think it might be time to do some playing after everyone leaves. I have need for my mate.”*

I instantly got hard and moved to my mate, purring loudly as I rubbed against his massive body. *“Maybe I should make you my tiger tongue slut?”*

“Behave, my little kitty,” Jasper groaned as he slapped my ass, getting another purr from me. I heard what sounded like some sniffing and turned to look over my shoulder. Addison was staring at us, tears spilling out of his eyes before he turned and left. I felt my heart breaking as the front door closed behind him.

“Shit.” I hissed, feeling my own tears forming. “I wasn’t thinking. I didn’t mean to be an ass in front him like that.”

“Addison did this to himself, Trey,” Frank said firmly. “He needs to deal with the consequences of it. Besides, you were the one who got hurt and have the drama going on. You shouldn’t have to tiptoe around his feelings.”



“Yeah, but I didn’t have to flaunt using our mental link in front of him either.” I sighed as Jasper’s arms enclosed around me. I buried my face into his chest feeling his pain at the situation as much as mine. We had to figure this out once we got past this thing with the e-mails. All three of us were hurting. And who did that really help?

## Chapter 9

I was working on my latest story with Cord's borrowed laptop that night. Jasper was resting next to me on our bed. He'd asked me why I'd decided to write there, and I'd answered him that right now my office held bad feelings for me. Jasper smiled softly at me and promised that after this was over we'd have another fantasy time and put the good feelings back in there. I knew he meant it too. That's just how Jasper was.

The next e-mail came then, and I felt myself go cold. Reaching over, I gave Jasper's shoulder a shake before I opened it. He opened his eyes and smiled at me until he saw that I was pointing to the computer. Jasper sat up, put his arm around me and nodded that he was ready.

*"Call your cop mate again, and I'll kill both of your mates and take you for my slave. You will learn to obey me, Trey."*

I started shaking uncontrollably. Pushing the laptop off me, I leapt off the bed, and raced to the bathroom. I barely made it in time before I threw up the contents of my stomach. Jasper held me as I kept vomiting until there was nothing left and I was just dry heaving. I slumped back against him then, and he wiped my mouth with a wet towel.

"You need to leave, Jasper," I whispered staring up at him. His eyes got wide, and I realized he thought something other than what I meant. "I won't risk you. I can't risk you because some freak is after me."

"Baby, wild horses couldn't drag me out of here when you need me most," Jasper said firmly taking my face in his hands. "I'm not

scared of this fuck nut. He will not take me away from you or you from me, okay?"

"Okay," I said quietly knowing he wouldn't leave. I rubbed my face over his perfect chest, purring as I tried to comfort him as he was me. "We need to call Addison."

"Yeah, I'll handle it," Jasper replied as he stood with me in his arms. "You're going to get some rest, my little kitty. Let me take care of you, please, Trey?"

"Only if you join me after you're done," I said begging him with my eyes that he understood that I needed his big protective arms around me.

"Absolutely. I need to hold my baby right now," he replied giving me a quick kiss. It might have been true, but he said the words out loud because I needed to hear it.

Jasper pulled his phone out of his pocket, and I listened as he filled Addison in. They decided that Addison should not come over right then and risk pissing this guy off anymore. Instead, Jasper took the laptop and forwarded the message to him.

After they hung up, Jasper put away the laptop and crawled into bed with me. I went to him instantly, laying against him. That wasn't enough for him. Jasper pulled me on top of him and moved my legs between his. His strong arms held me as I laid my head on his shoulder.

"I love you, Jasper," I whispered as I kissed his neck.

"I love you, too, my little kitty," he replied as he nuzzled my head. "I won't ever leave you, Trey. And I won't let anyone take you from me."

\* \* \* \*

The next day I was alone and locked up in the house. Jasper hadn't wanted leave me, but he had to help Ty and Cord for a little bit

and order supplies for their horses now that the sale had gone through. We'd talked about the offer my brother's mates had made.

I could see the excitement in Jasper's eyes as he told me about the horses, and I knew this was what my mate was born to do with his life. He admitted there was a lot more horses than he was used to working with but that the offer compensated him handsomely for the time he'd be putting in.

My only stipulation was that they work with him when I was in heat, and Jasper assured me that they'd already talked about that. He'd work six days a week but always have the lunar cycle off to make sure his mate was taken care of. I had smiled at him and handed him the phone. He called them and put it on speaker so I could hear everything as he'd accepted the offer.

Jasper was gone about an hour when I realized I really needed to get some contracts in the mail. My publishers would start getting upset for me that I'd been sitting on them for the past couple of weeks. I printed them out quickly, read them over, signed them, and got them into an envelope. As I headed out the front door, I made sure to look around as I sniffed the air to make sure I was really alone.

I drove over to the post office, on high alert the entire time. I pulled into the parking lot and got out of the car, sniffing the air. Smelling multiple scents, I realized I might be overreacting. It was the middle of the day. Who would be bold enough to try anything in the middle of town?

Unfortunately I got my answer as I walked around the building from the back parking lot to the entrance. Someone grabbed me from behind and covered my mouth before I could scream.

"Try to shift, and I will tear out your throat before you can," the man growled in my ear. And it hit me like a ton of bricks. I knew that voice and his scent. It was the Beta from the local pack, Gregg. "You're mine now, Trey."

I struggled against his hold in sheer panic as he dragged me over to an alley where no one could see us. He pushed up against a

building hard as he inserted himself in between my legs. Removing his hand from my mouth, I went to scream, but he pressed his mouth to mine. Not knowing what else to do, I bit him.

“Fucking little slut,” he growled out, smacking me hard across the face. A human I could have pushed away and fought off, but he was another shifter and I was in human form.

“No, please don’t do this,” I cried out as he groped my groin hard. His hand slapped back over my mouth, the force of it causing the back of my head to hit the brick wall. I screamed and fought as he tore my pants and tried to touch me. Before he could, as quickly as Gregg appeared, he was suddenly pulled off of me. I slid down against the wall and pulled my knees to my chest.

“That’s my mate,” I heard Addison growl as I curled into a ball. I peeked up to see that they had both shifted into half man, half wolf forms and started fighting. Part of me was frozen in fear while the rest of me was screaming to call for help. Not sure I could use my voice right then, I pulled out my phone and typed out a quick text. I sent it to Jasper, Avery, Cord, Ty, and Frank, praying someone was close enough to help.

The sick sound of bones breaking got me coherent enough to finally focus on the fight in front of me. Addy was standing on shaky legs as he shifted back, his uniform in tears. Gregg lay in a pile against the other building, twisted in such a way that no living person could.

“It’s over, baby,” Addison said gently as he took the last few steps towards me. “You’re safe. Gregg’s dead. He won’t ever hurt you.”

“Addy!” I cried out as I leapt into his arms. He caught me as I wrapped my entire body around him, sobbing.

“Shh, I’m here, baby.” Addison said over and over again as he comforted me. He rubbed his hands over my back as he kissed my temple every so often. As I started to calm down, I remembered he’d been the one fighting.

“Oh, my god, I’m sorry.” I gasped, pulling away from him as I started to search his body. “Are you okay, Addy? Did he hurt you?”

“I’m fine, baby. As long as you’re safe, I’m perfectly fine,” he answered as he rubbed my cheek. I started purring uncontrollably as my mate, who’d just saved me, comforted me. Before he could say anything else, the cavalry arrived. Jasper was the first one to reach us, racing down the alley.

“Are you okay, Trey?” he asked as he skidded to a stop. Addison lowered me to my feet without being asked and stepped away enough so Jasper could see every inch of me. He must have seen my torn pants because tears formed in his eyes. “Did he?”

“No, Jasper, he didn’t rape me. Addison showed up in time to save me,” I whispered as I hugged my mate. Right then he needed more comforting than I did. The fear was pouring off of him in waves. “I’m okay, Jasper. I’m fine, I swear. Addison got here in time.”

“Thank god,” Jasper cried, squeezing me tighter. He turned so we could both see Addison who looked lost. “How did you get here in time? Did you figure out it was Gregg?”

“Um, no,” Addison said, blushing furiously as he started at his feet. Jasper went stiff and let go of me as he faced Addison. After a moment, he looked back up at us. “I’ve been watching the house from a distance since the e-mail yesterday. When Trey left, I followed him. I would have gotten here sooner, but I didn’t want him to see me and get pissed so I parked in another parking lot. I’m sorry I didn’t stop it sooner.”

Jasper went to Addison then, and I was scared he was going to be pissed that he’d followed me. Instead, my big wolf shocked me down to my toes. He reached for Addison and kissed him fiercely. Addison gasped, but kissed Jasper back. They pulled apart for a moment, staring at each other. This time, Addison pulled Jasper to him. I got hard watching my two mates making out as they were all hands and lips.

“Thank you, Addy,” Jasper panted against Addison’s lips after they parted. “Thank you for putting our mate before yourself and protecting him.”

“I’d do anything to keep him safe,” Addy told Jasper, but glanced at me. “I didn’t know how you’d react to my watching you after everything that happened. But I wasn’t with you like Jasper was, and you’re still my mate, Trey. It was killing me that I wouldn’t be able to keep you safe if need be.”

I stared at him for several moments as his words sunk in as well as what Jasper had said. After watching them make out like that, I knew what the next thing to do was, and I blurted it out.

“Will you go out with us, Addy?” I asked, glancing at Jasper who smiled widely. Addison’s eyes went wide as he let go of Jasper and moved towards me. Then he smiled so big that it reached his eyes.

“Can I get a kiss before this date?”

“After what you did to protect me,” I purred as I took a step forward and rubbed my body against his. “Abso-fucking-lutely.”

Addy wrapped his arms around me as he gently touched his lips to mine. It wasn’t enough for me. I dragged his head back down as I threw my arms around his neck and licked his lips. He groaned and opened for me. I kept purring as our tongues rubbed against each other’s and intertwined.

“Fuck, am I turned on right now,” Jasper grumbled as Frank, Avery, and his mates showed up. I parted with Addy in time to catch my brother as he ran towards me.

“Never again, Trey,” Avery cried in between hiccups. “You can’t ever scare me like that again, brother.”

“I promise,” I said gently as I held him tight. I knew I’d been the one almost raped and kidnapped, but after everything Avery had been through, he couldn’t take any more pain and drama in his life. And I knew in his heart that part of Avery would die if any of his brothers had to suffer what he’d been through.

“It was Gregg?” Frank asked, looking past us at the crumpled body. “Well, that’s just fucking great. One of our own goddamn pack. I’ll call Alpha Daniels and the Sheriff. You guys make yourselves scarce before we draw a crowd.”

Jasper swung me up into his arms, but paused as he stared at Addy. I reached out my hand and our other mate smiled widely at us as he took it. Jasper carried me back to the parking lot with Addy at our side. And for the first time, I truly felt at peace with both of my mates next to me. Just the way it should be.



## Chapter 10

We'd gone out the next night on our first date with Addy. It had been perfect. When we'd gotten home, Jasper and I agreed that neither of us liked the idea of our other mate not being there with us. But still, we took it slower this time around. And it was working out great.

Addy and Jasper ended up getting along, and after the third date, we invited Addy to spend the night with us. I'd gotten so horny watching them make out I ended up shifting into my half and half form and eating out both their asses. Then I stroked myself as I watched Jasper fuck Addy into the mattress.

By the fifth date, Addy and Jasper had claimed each other, and Addy started spending nights at our house. After two weeks, we all sat down to have a long talk about the future. We'd all agreed that the right move was for Addy to move in with us if he wanted this to work.

There were too many bad memories in his house for us to work out, plus the house we were renting was bigger. Addy would move in most of his furniture since we were still lacking, but with one stipulation—we'd keep our bed that Jasper and I met on.

It was the first day of the next lunar cycle Addy moved in. We'd gotten most of the boxes in already, but I excused myself when I felt that I was going into heat. I quickly showered and got myself stretched out as they carried in the furniture. When I was done, I snuck into the spare bedroom and pulled out my phone. Deciding to have some fun with both of them, I sent them the same text message.

*I'm naked, stretched out, in heat, and waiting in the office to play the next game with my mates.*

Seconds later they were tripping over each other as they raced into the room. They stared at me for a moment as I started purring and stroking my cock. Then they glanced at each other before pulling off their clothes.

"I need some help with a threesome sex scene in my book," I said softly as I dropped to my knees. I batted my eyelashes up at them as I spread my legs wide and tilted my head submissively. "I was hoping my mates would help me do some research."

"What kind of research, baby?" Addy asked as he unzipped his pants and his hard cock slapped up against his stomach.

"I need to know if I can be a cock slut to two men," I said, purring loudly as I licked my lips. "I'm in heat and begging for cock. Will my mates please, please, *please* help me and let me suck on their gorgeous cocks?"

"Yeah, like I'm going to say no to an offer like that." Addy snickered as he kicked off his shoes, pulled down his jeans and boxer briefs. All Jasper had left was his shirt that he whipped off.

"Are you ready to purr, beg, and scream for us if we agree to let you be our cock slut, baby?" Jasper asked, his voice demanding. I saw Addy look at him like he'd lost it before glancing back at me. Jasper gave him a sideways look after I'd nodded my acceptance. "We played this game last lunar cycle. Trey role plays the sub, begging to be spanked and to be our cock slut. And I get to live out my fantasy of being his research material for his hot sex scenes."

"I like this fantasy." Addy growled, watching me intently as I crawled over to him. When I was at his feet, I sat back on my heels as I ran my hands up his thighs, getting a shiver from him.

"Please, Addy. I need cock," I begged, purring loudly. "Make me your cock slut before you both fuck me on my desk. Your mate has been very bad and needs to be spanked, then fucked hard."

“Oh, fuck, I love this game.” Addy moaned as he grabbed his cock. I opened my mouth as I kept purring, my eyes never leaving his. He ran the big mushroom head around my lips before pushing it into my mouth. I purred as I ran my tongue around it before swallowing it down as much as I could. “I’m not sure my knees will hold me up for this.”

“I have the answer for that.” Jasper chuckled as he walked past us. I heard my desk move as I sucked on my mate’s cock. Strong arms wrapped around me, and I squeaked as I was lifted up. I purred when I saw that he’d moved it to the middle of the room. He laid me face down on the desk. “Let us know if we go too far, okay, my little kitty?”

“I promise,” I answered with a wink before getting back into character. “Please, I need cock. Punish your mate and fuck my mouth and ass.”

“Like this?” Jasper growled as his hand landed on my ass hard. I moaned and spread my legs wider for him. Addy came around the other side of the desk, holding his dick out to me.

“Suck me off like the little cock slut you are, baby,” he ordered so sternly that I shivered. I winked up at him as I swallowed him back down. I rotated between moaning and purring as Addy thrust himself into my mouth as Jasper kept spanking me. “Oh, our little mate likes this game.”

“We decided it was something different to start off the fun when he goes into heat,” Jasper said before his hand landed hard on my ass and sac. I moaned wildly, taking Addy all the way down my throat. His trimmed pubic hairs tickled my nose, but I was too focused on the taste of him to care. “I think our little kitty likes his sac spanked, as well. Is that right, baby?”

I groaned as I tried to nod as I licked and sucked on the cock in my mouth. Jasper was more than willing to give me what I wanted, though he was careful not to smack my balls as hard as he did my ass.

“Would you like to spank our mate, Addy?” Jasper asked, seeing that Addy was close to coming. “I could use a good blow job right now.”

“I could get behind the idea of spanking our naughty little cock slut,” Addy snickered at his own pun. I groaned as he pulled out of my mouth and traded places. “Did you notice our baby stretched and lubed himself up for us, Jasper?”

“I did, and I think he should be rewarded for that, don’t you?” Jasper said, staring down at me as I looked up at him and purred.

“I agree,” Addy said as he rubbed his hands over my ass, getting a gasp from me as heat radiated out and to my dick.

“What do you want for your reward, Trey?”

I knew what I wanted, but I didn’t know how to ask for it. So instead, I felt my face heat up, probably as red as my ass, as I looked away from him.

“Hey, now,” Jasper said gently as he knelt down in front of me so his face was right in front of mine. He cupped my cheek gently and turned me back to him, his eyes filled with concern. “Are you not enjoying this, Trey? We can stop if you aren’t?”

“No, I am it’s j–just,” I stuttered out and took a deep breath. “You asked me what I wanted as my reward, and I don’t know how to tell you.”

“You can tell us anything, Trey,” Addy said gently as he moved around me to kneel next to Jasper. “We’ve told you our fantasies, and you’re giving it to both of us. If there’s something you want, we want to give it to you as well.”

“Okay,” I whispered as I looked at both the men I loved. It hit me then how I could get Jasper to figure it out without having to say it out loud. “Do you remember the last time we played this and I suggested something for the next time?”

“That’s what you want?” Jasper asked, getting a feral grin on his lips. I blushed even harder as I nodded, glancing at Addy.

“But I want both of us to suck your cock while Addy’s in me,” I whispered, closing my eyes in embarrassment.

“That’s so fucking hot.” Jasper moaned before kissing me. I gasped in surprise, opening my eyes and kissing him back. He stood and helped me up off the desk as he looked at Addy. “Trey suggested that he get spanked while I sat on his desk chair as he rode me. It seems he adjusted his fantasy to include you.”

“And I’m ever so grateful for that,” Addy whispered, his eyes filling up with tears. In a flash we were both hugging our mate, rubbing his back. Addy looked at me first, and then Jasper before declaring how he felt for us. “I love you, Trey. I love you, too, Jasper. You both are the best mates anyone could ever have asked for.”

“Did you tell him?” I asked Jasper, who smiled and shook his head. I looked back at Addy’s confused face, and I explained. “Jasper told me he loved me last lunar cycle before we started playing. He said I was his perfect fantasy, and he loved me for being willing to give him what he wanted.”

“And now you’re doing the same,” Jasper said quietly. “And we love you, too, Addy.”

“Really?” He gasped, hugging us both. “Thank you for giving me another chance.”

“It’s what you do for your mate,” I replied nodding. “And someone you love.”

“Now where were we?” Jasper asked after a few more moments of our group hug. “Oh, I know. Our little cock slut is going to ride Addy’s cock.”

“Please, I need it so bad,” I begged, rubbing against Addy suggestively. He grabbed my arm and dragged me onto his lap as he sat down on my chair. I purred loudly as he moved his hands to my hips and lifted me up so that his hard cock brushed against my hole. “Give me your cock, Addy. I want it hard while we suck on Jasper’s cock. I need so much cock when I’m in heat.”

“Gladly,” Addy growled, pulling my hips down hard as he thrust up into me. We both groaned as he bottomed out inside of me.

Jasper didn’t miss a beat as he stepped up next to us. The height of the chair wasn’t right, so Addy pulled the lever on the side of it and the chair went lower. With Jasper being as tall as he was, it worked out then. I greedily purred and licked Jasper’s cock as I moved my hips.

“No one said you could move yet, baby,” Addy said sternly as he smacked my ass. I moaned wildly and tried to take all of Jasper into my mouth. That got me another slap. “You’re not begging for it.”

“Please, please. I need my mate’s big cocks,” I whimpered, licking Jasper’s cock every time I took Addy all the way into me. I purred loudly when Jasper pushed his dick into my mouth, Addy spanked me as I kept riding him. It was perfect, and kinky, and everything I’d ever fantasized about.

“Oh, yeah. Suck me harder, my little kitty,” Jasper groaned, thrusting his hips forward. He moved his hand to the back of my head so he could control how deeply I took him, and I gladly gave it over to him. “That’s it. Take all of me, Trey.”

“We should think about getting toys or a paddle for our baby,” Addy grunted out in between helping lick Jasper’s dick. I pulled back off of him, and Jasper slid his cock in between our mouths as we both sucked and licked it. Groaning when I felt Addy’s tongue slide over mine as we licked Jasper, he grabbed my left hip to help me. He used his left hand to spank me, and I felt myself getting close with all the sensations to my body.

“I need to come,” I panted, holding onto Addy’s shoulders for better leverage. “Please, please, let me come.”

“I think he’s been good enough, don’t you Addy?” Jasper asked as he started to stroke my cock as I rode Addy harder and harder.

“Oh, yeah. Come for us baby. We want to hear you scream in pleasure,” Addy demanded, spanking me hard. That’s all it took to throw me over the edge. I threw back my head and screamed loudly,

giving my mates what they wanted as I shot my load all over Jasper's hand and Addy's stomach. Addy followed me right over, thrusting up into me hard as he cried out my name.

"We're not done with you yet, my little kitty." Jasper growled as my orgasm started to ebb. He moved behind me and spanked me hard several times in a row as Addy was still coming. I leaned forward to give him better access to my ass as I purred loudly. The second Addy nodded at Jasper that his climax was done, Jasper pulled me off of Addy as I groaned. "Do you want more cock in this sweet ass, baby?"

"Yes," I hissed, feeling my cock taking notice again already after I'd just finished. Jasper laid me on the desk with my ass hanging off. He lifted my legs up so my ankles rested on his shoulders as he thrust into my ass hard. I cried out, loving the feeling of him needing me so desperately. "Give me that big cock, Jasper. Fuck your mate as hard as you can."

"Dirty, dirty little cock slut, Jasper chuckled, winking down at me as he started pounding into my ass. Reaching over my head, I grabbed onto the side of the desk to hold myself in place as I started to slide across it. "You feel like heaven, my little kitty."

"Harder, Jasper. I need more," I begged, wanting him to spank me more. He smiled, knowing exactly what I wanted, and I gasped as his hand landed on my ass. I moaned loudly as my head thrashed from side to side on the desk. It spurred my mate on. Jasper growled like the wolf he was and fucked me even harder. I saw Addy get up off the chair as he moved around to my head.

"Watching you two is just too hot not to get hard again," he said with a shrug as he fed me his cock. I groaned at the taste of him. Addy pinched my nipples, and suddenly I was on sensation overload.

With one cock in my mouth, one in my ass, and one mate spanking me while the other pinched my nipples, my orgasm hit me out of nowhere like a freight train. I screamed around the dick in my mouth as both mates watched me.

“So fucking beautiful, baby.” Jasper grunted and then roared out his release as he pounded into me. Addy was seconds behind us and I greedily swallowed every drop of his cum. He braced a hand on the desk, as did Jasper, so no one crushed me. Addy pulled his now spent dick out of my mouth as Jasper did the same from my ass. All that could be heard for several moments was all three of us panting.

“That was even better than I’d pictured in my head,” I said, smiling up at them when I’d caught my breath. “We so have to play this game again.”

“You won’t have to twist my arm.” Jasper chuckled as he lifted me into his arms. Addy nodded as he leaned over to kiss me. Jasper walked us out of my office and into our bathroom with Addy following. He set me on my feet in the shower and turned on the water. I reached for the soap, but Addy beat me to it.

“This is still your fantasy, Trey. Let us wash you and take care of you,” Jasper said as way of an explanation.

“Every day with my mates is my perfect fantasy,” I replied, kissing him and then Addy. “And you always take care of me.”

“It’s what you do for someone you love,” Addy said, using my earlier words as he moved to hug me from behind.

“And we do love you, my little kitty,” Jared added as he hugged me from the front. And there, sandwiched between my two loving mates I finally felt that everything had worked out. This was how being mated was supposed to be. And didn’t that just make me the luckiest kitty ever?

# THE END

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## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Joyee Flynn grew up in Chicago living in the same house all her life until she left for college. She loves to get lost in fantasy that only books could bring. She kept writing, short stories, romance, mystical, and of course adding in hot cowboys any chance she could. Her wide interest in reading was reflected in her writings. Currently Joyee lives with her dog, Marius, named after a vampire from Ann Rice's *Interview with the Vampire* series. She dreams of one day living out in Montana, enough land to have a few horses, and find a couple of cowboys of her own.

A lover of men, Joyee's all about them in any form in her books. Vampire, werewolf, military, doesn't matter at all as long as they are hot, hard, and sex fiends!

### *Also by Joyee Flynn*

Ménage Amour: North American Dragon 1: *Dragon Mine*

Ménage Amour: North American Dragon 2: *Dragon Ours*

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*

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