



# LUST BITES

LUSH

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**Warning:** This book contains sexually explicit content which is only suitable for mature readers. This story has been rated *Total-e-burning*.

**Luecross Wolves**

**LUSH**

**Jenika Snow**

## *Dedication*

Love can leave you breathless, aching, and hurt. Love can flourish, grow, and die. Love can be everlasting or wither like a dying rose. Follow your hurt because it will always lead you in the right direction.

-Anonymous

## Chapter One

As soon as I awoke that morning, I knew I was in my mating heat. It wasn't a slight feeling of impending doom, or even a joyous event which had everything else in my life taking second best. It's a burden and a bother when you don't have someone to share it with. I am part of an ancient species known as the *Luecross*. We make our home high in the mountains in the small town of Forest Haven, where we have a small community set up, the thick surrounding trees giving us the privacy we seek and the openness we crave.

Every *Luecross* wolf goes through the heat when their bodies are at their physical prime. It is also the time when a female is at her most fertile. This was my first mating heat, and I could already tell how horrendous it would be. My skin was so sensitive I could feel the very threads that made up the sheets I lay between. My breasts were swollen, my nipples tight and hard. My pussy throbbed and my clit tingled. I shifted my legs, moaning softly when fluid gushed out of my pussy and coated my labia. I was so ready to be taken, to be under a male and feel him pump inside me. I could think of nothing but having a big, hard cock thrust inside me over and over until I screamed to the heavens. I wanted to be used, to be sated.

My arousal was so intense, the very act of moving in bed had me wanting to thrust my fingers into my dripping hole and relieve the ache that had settled there. With all the strength I could muster, I got out of bed and headed into the bathroom. Every step jiggled my breasts in just the right way. The way my legs moved together seemed to pinch my pussy lips together until they were squeezing my clit mercilessly. It was hell, plain and simple. You would think for as many times as I'd seen it happen to my friends and family, I would have been prepared for how powerful it was. Well, I wasn't.

I showered quickly, gritting my teeth with every second the water caressed my flesh. All it did was drive my arousal higher. Even if I got myself off, I knew it wouldn't help. The end result might be a semi-satisfying orgasm, but the lust would slowly climb until it was worse than before. My only true relief would be intimacy with one of my own kind, feeling their hot semen fill me. It sounded like euphoria at the moment, but *Luecross* males were

notoriously possessive, aggressive and dominant. I really didn't want to have to deal with a he-man, yelling alpha that liked it his way or no way. That's not to say all males of my kind are like that, but it was safe enough to assume the majority of them would fall into that category. It also didn't help that I wasn't claimed. Sure, I could fuck whomever I choose, but when my mating heat ended, I would be left alone, aching for something to fill me other than a cock. The sex would be emotionless, just two people filling a void and taming the animal that resides in all of us.

Only once had I ever attempted sex, and to say it was a less than memorable experience would be an understatement. It had been with a human, and although he had been gorgeous and well hung, there'd been something missing. After it was all said and done and we lay there in an awkward silence, it had dawned on me. The sex hadn't been primal enough. I wanted something wilder, more feral. I know it sounded like I was contradicting myself given the fact that was exactly what I *didn't* want, but I am naturally an animal, a wolf. The creature that dwells within me revels in the untamed, in the testosterone in a commanding male that makes any sane female's heart skip a beat. I now blamed these feelings on the fact that the damn heat had been approaching. During the heat, we are more animal than human, and so we want it harder, faster – rougher.

I stepped outside and was instantly assaulted by the sights, smells, and sounds of my community. I curled my fingers around the bannister of my porch as the most intoxicating and potent aroma hit me. Instantly I became soaked and my nipples tingled. I knew the smell, had fantasised about that scent my whole life. It was as if my body knew what it wanted – and what it wanted was striding right by my cabin.

I slipped off my porch and cloaked myself in the shadows the trees provided. I had known Chase and Xavier my entire life. They were the two males I dreamt about, the two *Luecross* I actually wanted to be intimate with. The only problem was they didn't let females get in the way of their mission. Said mission was finding their mate and starting a family. This, of course, didn't exclude them from fucking a willing female, and the fact was, never once had they shown an interest in me. I felt something stronger than just a physical pull towards them. It went bone deep, but I knew I wasn't their mate, because if I was they would have claimed me by now.

I knew they could smell me, knew that the mediocre darkness that shielded me was a poor escape from their highly trained and astute senses. The two men that I now desperately wanted to fuck were lethal, powerful. Their rank in our pack was high, and whether it was all of that male prowess or the fact that the mating heat was just too much, I wanted them desperately...both of them. When they passed my cabin without a sideways glance, I breathed out in relief. I wanted them, true, but not at this moment. I needed to show a semblance of control. I knew if I showed the tiniest bit of interest, they would be on me in a second.

No male could resist a female in their mating heat.

A gust of wind blew from the north, causing the branches to sway and creak overhead. I pushed the hair from my eyes and watched as Chase and Xavier stopped walking. My heart leapt in my chest as they slowly turned around and stared at me. I could tell they were scenting the air, knew they could smell the pheromones that were pouring off me in waves. My mouth went dry at the same time a few other males nearby stopped what they were doing and looked over at me. It seemed like I had all of the unmated males' attention.

For a moment I couldn't do anything but watch them. Some growled low in their throats as they turned fully around to face me. I swallowed and quickly went back into my cabin. I shut the door and pressed my back to it, breathing out heavily and wondering what in the hell I was going to do.

Every day that I wasn't with a male would only make my symptoms worse. The longer I held out, the more restless the males would become. I had never known a *Luecross* female to deny a male during her heat. I was stubborn, true, but was I really prepared to let myself fully go? Let all of my inhibitions leave me and succumb to the pleasure only a male of my kind could give me? It frightened me, to be honest, and although I wanted to be strong and retain a semblance of control over this need inside of me, I didn't know if I was *that* strong. Why did nature have to rule over us? Why did I have to go along with this just because it was the way of things?

\* \* \* \*

I stayed in my house for as long as I could. I paced restlessly in my living room, knowing that just beyond the wood that sheltered me, there were males that could ease my pain. And it *was* starting to become painful. My nipples felt hard, ultra-sensitive as my shirt moved against them. To hell with a bra and panties. Both articles of clothing seemed to exacerbate everything.

I decided I couldn't stay cooped up forever. I stepped outside, instantly feeling more at ease as the cool air brushed by me. I wasn't going to let myself change into a wolf, because all that would do is make the animal inside me more feral, more eager. It felt as if all eyes were on me, as if every single person could tell that my pussy was perpetually swollen and wet. Of course it was true since you couldn't hide anything from a *Luecross* wolf, and that fact alone had my cheeks constantly warm with embarrassment.

I headed off onto one of the worn paths behind my cabin. A walk couldn't make any of this worse, or so I thought. The deeper I ventured into the forest, the closer I came to rustling and deep murmurs. The wind was blowing downwind and I couldn't get a clear scent on who was ahead of me. I should have turned around, but when I smelt the distinct aroma of people fucking, it was as if my mind hazed over. My feet moved of their own accord, taking me closer and closer to what I needed. I slipped behind a monstrous oak tree and watched the scene before me in rapt awe.

A threesome was taking place no more than ten feet from me. The two males and one female grunted and moaned their ecstasy. They were too engaged in their fuck session to even realise I was hidden behind the tree. The visual display of hard male bodies and straining cocks made my whole body hotter with need. I had no particular interest in the two males, but the way my body was behaving I would have submitted to them right then. As if they read my mind, all thrusting and panting stopped as everyone turned their attention to me.

My eyes grew wide and I stumbled back, mortified that my voyeurism had been caught. The two men inhaled deeply and grinned widely. The female on the other hand huffed at the fact that she didn't have them pumping into her. I could completely relate to her aggravation. Both males eyes grew heavy lidded as they picked up on my mating scent.

"Come here, little wolf, and let us ease your suffering."



I was tempted, oh was I tempted, but I barely knew these wolves. I shook my head, using all my strength to resist the temptation they exuded.

"We can make you feel so good. We know how much you want it, can smell the sweet nectar that seeps from your cunt."

My cheeks heated further at their brash language. They may still be buried in the female, but it didn't matter. The pheromones exuded by one of my kind during the heat was such a high and potent aphrodisiac it made even the sanest *Luecross* insane.

"I can't. I'm sorry for interrupting." I hauled ass out of there, stumbling over fallen branches in my haste. I rubbed my hands on my jeans so hard and fast that the burning pain it caused slowly penetrated my brain. I tripped, landing on my hands and knees and wincing in pain.

"Are you hurt?"

I glanced up, my breath halting as Chase held his hand out to me. Xavier was behind him, arms crossed over his impressive chest as he stared at me. I slowly stood and shook my head.

"No. I'm okay, thank you." I took a step back, clenching my hands as their purely male scent washed through me. I didn't dare touch them. The three of us looked at each other, the silence seeming to stretch out until it bordered on awkward. A high pitched female cry rang through the air and once again my cheeks became warm. It was clear the female had just got off, and the fact that I was standing so close to the action but not receiving any of it had me on edge.

"I should go." It was suddenly strange around them. As if I couldn't be myself with two males I had known my whole life. Neither of them spoke and I made my way past them, keeping my head down to try and lessen the dose of their aroma I couldn't help but inhale. A firm, large hand gripped my forearm, stopping my movements and seeming to brand my flesh. I closed my eyes and swallowed, trying to stem the desire to turn around and beg them to fill me.

"Are you feeling all right, Ophelia?" Xavier's words were spoken softly and seemed to wrap around me in a sexual haze.

That had to be the worst question possible to ask me at the moment. They knew how on edge I was, knew that my body was so thoroughly primed for a male I could be fucked for hours without reprieve.

At the moment that sounded like heaven.

"You know what the problem is." I snapped and pulled my arm away. I made my way towards my cabin, but the words they spoke next stopped me.

"We can help you, Ophelia."

"We can ease you, make you feel good."

I let their words sink in. It was exactly what I had wanted to hear for the longest time. It was a letdown, to be honest. They were offering themselves to me because at the moment, I was irresistible. Now, if they would have offered this before my heat, I would have felt something stronger than heartbroken disappointment and sorrow. But my body still jumped in excitement at the thought of having these two males.

"Let us make you feel good, baby."

I shivered as Xavier's whisper teased my ear. I could feel his body heat seep into mine, knew that compared to him I was small, petite. Chase stepped in front of me, his light blue eyes dipping down to my breasts. I knew my nipples strained against the material of my shirt. Hell, I could feel the fabric rubbing them raw. I wanted, no, needed a hot mouth sucking on them, easing the burn I felt.

"You're suffering, let us help you."

Chase sounded so rational, so comforting. I wanted to totally give myself up to them, with only the wind and fresh air as our buffers.

"Oh God. This is hell." I closed my eyes and breathed out as I felt Xavier move my hair off my shoulder. His lips against my neck were like fire, leaving me burning hotter, brighter. I opened my eyes and looked up into Chase's eyes. He lifted his hand and trailed it over my collarbone, moving it down my sternum and between my breasts. He didn't move his hand from between my breasts, just kept it there like a heavy, pleasurable reminder.

Xavier gently bit the skin where my neck met my shoulder. It was such an animalistic and primal action that I moaned in wanton lust. I tilted my head to the side more, offered him my throat in a purely submissive move. They both growled low, the sound vibrating straight to my clit.

“Come with us, baby.” Xavier murmured against my neck.

I nodded my agreement and let them lead the way. I knew I could be setting myself up for a huge letdown. Even with that knowledge, I continued to follow them, not caring because I was about to have the men I desired most ease the ache between my thighs.

## Chapter Two

The front door shut behind me with a resounding *click*. I walked into my living room and stood there for a moment staring out of the picture window. I closed my eyes when I felt the warmth of Xavier's and Chase's bodies behind me. They didn't touch me or urge me on. They let me decide when I wanted to go further with this and I was grateful. I slowly turned around and tipped my head back so I could look into both of their eyes. I could see the hunger in the dark depths. It was a tangible feeling, one that made me feel powerful.

I brought my hands up and started to unbutton my cardigan. I dropped the material to the floor and then went for my jeans. When I had everything off, I stood before them completely nude. I was overheated, yet my nipples were puckered as if a chill ran through the room. I was acutely aware of the way Chase and Xavier skimmed their eyes down my body. The bulges in the fronts of their pants were a testament that they were just as turned on as I. I was able to hear the soft rumble of appreciation in their chests, a sound so wild I could feel my pussy growing wetter.

Chase walked behind me, but I kept my focus on Xavier. I could feel Chase's body heat sink into my very bones, causing electrical signals to travel through my body and heighten my senses. Xavier started to undress and I heard rustling behind me, knowing Chase was doing the same. My pussy seeped with my cream, my body knowing it needed to be prepared for what these men were about to do to me. Xavier dipped down and captured my lips with his. His hand cupped the back of my head, bringing me closer to him and deepening the kiss. I felt his erection press into me, felt how big and thick he was, and my cunt clenched with excitement. His tongue speared into my mouth, stroking the inner recesses and driving me wild. I felt Chase's hands caress my shoulders, his fingertips sliding down my exposed skin in a sweet, gentle manner.

I tilted my head and opened my mouth wider for Xavier's exploring tongue. The hand that didn't have a grip on my hair moved down to cup a heavy breast. I gasped at how sensitive they were, the very act of Xavier's palm pressing into my nipple causing me to rise on my toes in exquisite pleasure. Chase gripped my hips and pulled me back towards him. I

moaned into Xavier's mouth, feeling the hard, thick length of Chase's cock probing my ass. I felt slippery wetness, knew Chase's cock was seeping cum as he slowly, but forcefully, began to thrust against my ass. Xavier pinched one of my nipples, hard, and I cried out in relief. The stimulation was causing a domino effect inside me, bringing me to another level and leaving me breathless.

Xavier moved the hand on my breast down my belly and over to my thigh, which he then lifted up and hooked around his hip. I stood perched on one leg, sandwiched between two hot and aroused men with my pussy exposed. Chase moved one of his hands to cup my ass, kneading the flesh and moving his touch ever so slowly towards my dripping slit. Chase slid one finger around one of my swollen pussy lips, pulling it aside and then letting it snap back into place. He did this over and over again, bringing me closer to an orgasm I knew would be intense.

When I couldn't take the torture any longer I started to push my ass towards him, urging him silently to touch me in the place I needed it the most. He took the hint, dipping his thick finger into my pussy hole as his thumb rubbed my cleft. My inner muscles clenched around the digit, drawing it deeper inside as he pressed harder on my clit. I panted against Xavier's mouth, knowing that I was about to go off at any second.

Xavier growled against my lips and brought a hand to my breast. He snaked his other hand across my ass and teased the entrance that Chase's finger was currently plunging into.

"Come for us, baby." At that moment he pressed his finger against the sensitive skin of my cunt hole, tunnelling through until both their fingers were lodged tight and deep inside me.

His words were muffled but commanding, and when he rolled my nipple between his finger and thumb, that was the end. I sucked in a great lungful of air as pleasure washed through me. I felt a gush of fluid escape me and knew it covered their hands. The knowledge turned me on even more. They were unrelenting as they fucked me with those long fingers, drawing out my orgasm until I couldn't stand on my own any longer. I leaned against Xavier and winced when they pulled out of me and let my leg lower. I panted against his chest and closed my eyes, little aftershocks of ecstasy coursing through me.

Xavier pulled me away and looked down at me. Chase moved and stood next to him, both of them lifting their hands and sucking the fingers they fucked me with into their

mouths. I saw the glistening wetness coat those thick fingers, knew that they had just been buried in my body. The thought of them licking off my climax sent tendrils of heat through me. Chase dipped down and pressed his lips against mine. His kiss was gentler than Xavier's, but just as dominating.

I let them lead me towards the bedroom, knew that I was about to experience something that would rival anything I might experience in the future. The door shut softly behind us, and the silence which followed was so profound I could hear my heart beating in my ears. The curtains were drawn, but light was still penetrating the sheer material and added a glow to the room. I was turned around and embraced immediately. I gasped into Chase's mouth, absorbing the feel of his tongue sliding possessively over mine and inflaming my senses.

He walked me backwards until I felt the edge of the bed hit the backs of my knees. Xavier was behind me, his hands gripping my waist and pulling me towards the mattress. I didn't fight them, didn't want to for that matter. I was so wet my juices were starting to slip down my inner thighs, a testament to how far gone my mating heat was. The sheets were cool against my overheated back as I sank into the mattress. Xavier was already naked as he lay on one side of me. Chase was on the opposite side before I could even blink, his eyes skimming down to my flushed breasts. I could feel their body heat surround me, could smell how much they wanted me.

Chase trailed his fingers down my collar bone to the swell of one turgid nipple. He pinched and pulled the sensitive flesh until my back was arching and my breath left me on a sigh. He continued doing this, pulling my nipple up and letting it go so my breast jiggled and swayed. I scissored my legs together, loving the feel of how my cream had coated my pussy lips. The slickness made my inner lips rub erotically together. Xavier took my other nipple into the hot recess of his mouth. I felt his teeth tug at the tissue, rolling it as his hand cupped and massaged the mound. Chase mimicked Xavier, the feeling of two men at my breasts causing my body to shake uncontrollably.

I closed my eyes and tilted my head back, enjoying the euphoric sensations that circled around me. They each grabbed one of my thighs and lifted them up, draping them over their legs so that my cunt was spread wide. I instantly smelt the muskiness of my arousal, and the knowledge that they too could smell it made me hotter. Without breaking their suction on

my nipples, their hands snaked towards my aching pussy. Their fingers rubbed the tender flesh, moving the tissue around so that every so often it would pinch my clit in exquisite pleasure.

I started to wantonly lift my hips, urging them to do something more than just pull my pussy lips apart and tease my clit. I felt one finger and then another slip into my sopping entrance, stretching me and massaging me on the inside. I opened my mouth in a silent moan. A mouth latched onto mine, but I didn't open my eyes to see who it was, didn't even care. I groaned audibly, the sound muffled by the lips pressed against mine. The fingers embedded inside of me started to pump harder, faster. Thumbs worked on my clit, rubbing my fluid around and creating a delicious friction that gave the wandering digits momentum.

I broke the kiss and panted. Then I saw flashes of light behind my eyes, felt the tightening in my back, fingers, and toes, and knew my orgasm was rushing towards the surface. As if they could sense how close I was, they shoved another finger into me, widening me for the penetration of their huge cocks.

Like an explosion, my climax broke free and had my whole body shaking. Their fingers never wavered, just continued to impale me as they drew out my pleasure. My body clenched around those digits, needy, gripping onto them demanding. I cried out long and loud, could hear Chase's and Xavier's grunts of satisfaction vibrate against my skin.

They slowly removed their fingers from my convulsing body and that was when I finally opened my eyes. Their fingers were gripped around their cocks. It was no secret that *Luecross* males were well endowed, and as I stared at their erections, I knew the stories I heard from other females concerning Chase and Xavier were most definitely true. They certainly did have monster cocks, and soon those would be buried inside of me and dousing the fire they had ignited.

## Chapter Three

They ushered me onto my belly and I happily obeyed the silent command. Xavier knelt behind me, gripping my hips and pulling me up so that I was now on my hands and knees. He then placed his thighs between mine, forcing me to spread so wide I felt the tension in my muscles. My focus was on Chase who stood beside the bed, his large cock in his hand as he pumped it slowly. Even though my vagina still quaked from my earlier orgasms, the mating heat refused to calm until I had been filled with cum and was fully sated. Xavier smoothed his hands down my ass, squeezing the globes before giving the side of one a good spank.

*Smack.*

I sucked in a gasp as the pleasure and pain mixed into one. Chase moved a step closer and rubbed the tip of his penis against my mouth. Pre-cum seeped from the tip and coated my lips. I darted my tongue out and licked them clean, all the while keeping my eyes locked with Chase's. He tasted so good, salty and purely male. I opened my mouth and sucked the head in just as Xavier slapped my other ass cheek. I closed my eyes and moaned around his flesh. I could feel my skin heating with every blow Xavier delivered, could feel my skin tingling and becoming even more sensitive from the contact.

"Look at this ass, so round and perfect, getting all pink for me." Xavier mumbled as he smacked my ass and then smoothed a hand over the sting. He did this repeatedly, spanking one cheek after the other until the only sound penetrating my brain was skin against skin and male groans of pleasure.

I could feel the tip of his erection slip against my folds and knew it would only take a little lift of my hips to be impaled by him. I sucked on Chase's shaft harder and faster, opening my throat and engulfing as much of his dick as I could. I twirled my tongue around the underside, right against the thick vein that ran there. I moved to suck on the slit at the tip, pressing my tongue against it until I felt a small bit of resistance. When I felt the crown of Xavier's cock poised at my entrance I anticipated the feeling of being filled.

He didn't wait, just pushed into me with all his strength. My eyes widened as I felt every inch of his erection stretching me. The burn of pain and pleasure mixed into one until



tears of relief slipped down my cheeks. I closed my eyes and resumed sucking Chase. I felt his fingers smooth away the tears from my skin. There were no words needed, these men, these *Luecross* wolves knew that my tears were of pleasure, of joy, and of acceptance.

Xavier didn't move for several minutes as he let my body adjust to his size. My inner muscles clamped down on his cock over and over again, an involuntary action that had his hands gripping my waist tightly. He slowly pulled out of me, stopping right at the entrance then shoving all those thick inches back into me. He picked up speed, pulling me back onto his shaft as he pushed forward with his hips. Even though I'd had two prior orgasms that were intense, I felt a third one start to surface. I hollowed out my cheeks and engulfed even more of Chase, determined to get him off. Small jets of cum filled my mouth and I knew he was close. I swallowed that salty ambrosia and gripped the sheets with my fists, feeling my climax approach.

Right before I exploded, Xavier snaked a hand between my legs and rubbed my clit vigorously. I hadn't needed the extra stimulation, but as soon as he started in on the tight little bud I knew the pleasure would be blinding. Chase was now fucking my face and I opened my eyes and looked up at him. His hard chest was dotted with perspiration, his eyes half lidded as he growled low in his throat. Xavier made a similar sound behind me and that tipped the scale. Just as I erupted with pleasure, Xavier thrust into me once more and Chase speared his hands into my hair. Both men grunted loudly as their cum filled my pussy and mouth. I sucked greedily, swallowing as much as I could. I could feel jet after jet of Xavier's hot semen filling me, easing the ache inside my body.

When both men grew limp they slid out of me. I collapsed on the bed, breathing heavily and covered in sweat. My pussy convulsed, and each time the muscles tightened I got a renewed feeling of ecstasy. The men lay on either side of me, wrapping me in their warmth. That was how I fell asleep, temporarily sated, but knowing there would be more for me when I woke.

I don't know how long I slept, but when I woke I was alone in bed and the sun was starting to set. I stretched lazily, feeling many unused muscles protest, but smiling regardless. I felt refreshed and renewed, like a new woman. The mating heat was still there, but instead of a fierce fire inside me it was more like a low simmer. I knew it would become

fierce again, soon, so I enjoyed the calmness in my body. I was tempted to go back to sleep but I heard the sound of pots and pans banging in the kitchen. I got out of bed and saw one of the guys' T-shirts draped over a chair. I picked it up and inhaled, closing my eyes as Chase's woodsy scent filled me. I slipped it on, shivering as the material scraped over my nipples, stimulating them. I wore nothing beneath the shirt, and as I padded down the hall and into the kitchen, I smelt the rich aroma of grilling steaks.

I saw Chase through the back sliding glass door, shirtless. The sight of his tanned muscular back had me becoming wet all over again and my arousal simmering higher. He stood in front of the grill on the deck, smoke billowing around him and wrapping around his massive form. My nipples became hard and I grew so soaked from the sight I had to clench my thighs together to keep the fluid from leaking down my bare legs. I forced myself to look away and noted that the table was set for three. Rolls, baked potatoes, a salad, and all of the fixings imaginable graced the table. My mouth watered and my stomach growled.

The sliding glass door opened and I looked at Chase, the front of his chest even more spectacular than his back. I was drawn to the sight, to the rippling muscles of his abdomen, the defined pectoral muscles, and that perfect V near his groin, leading to his glorious cock. He held a plate with three large steaks atop it, but the hungry look he gave me had nothing to do with the food around us.

"I was wondering when you'd get up."

It wasn't until I saw his eyes move down my body that I realised I probably looked like hell. I attempted to fix my hair when he turned his back, but my reflection in the glass door proved I had the "just fucked" look. I walked over and picked up a slice of watermelon and took a bite. The flesh was sweet and giving, and some of the juice slipped out of my mouth and down my chin. Before I could wipe it off, Chase was in front of me. I gasped, my eyes widening at the close proximity. His gaze was riveted to my chin where I could feel the juice continue its slow descent down my skin. Before I could react, Chase was running his tongue along my flesh.

"Mmm, you are so much sweeter than the watermelon juice."

I stood there, shocked and aroused more than I cared to admit as the warmth of Chase's mouth clashed with the chill of the juice. He kissed me then, the taste of fresh watermelon a hint on his otherwise potent flavour. His arms wrapped around me, pulling me close so I felt

the outline of his erection against my belly. He was like a mad man as he kissed me. His tongue speared in and out of me, an act that seemed a lot like fucking and drove me crazy.

He backed me up until I felt the wall at my back. His hands smoothed down and cupped my ass and kneaded the flesh. Before I could protest he lifted me and I was forced to wrap my legs around him. I gripped his shoulder and broke the kiss, panting as he pressed his jeans-clad cock against me. The shirt had fully ridden up and the chilled air teased my bare pussy. I shivered, not from the cold but from the mating heat that had roared to life.

"Where's Xavier?" My question was breathy. I was surprised I could even think of that much to ask.

"Out."

I didn't ask Chase to elaborate, knew by how he was licking and kissing my neck he was just as far gone as I was. In one swift move he had my shirt off and his pants unzipped and around his ankles. We kissed again and his hand gripped a chunk of my hair and tilted my head to the side. I knew Chase was powerful and dominating, but I had always thought him the gentler of the two. His performance now changed my earlier views and thoughts.

It turned me on.

His mouth was back at my neck, a spot all *Luecross* males couldn't resist. I felt the graze of his teeth along the tender flesh and begged to be filled. "Please, Chase."

"Please what, Ophelia?" His tongue soothed the hurt his teeth caused. "You don't know how long I've wanted to hear you beg for me."

I know in the heat of the moment things are said, and this was one of those times. I knew Chase hadn't been literal when he said he had been waiting so long to hear me beg. Never had he showed any sexual interest in me.

I would have said anything at this moment just to feel him inside of me. His dick rubbed up and down my slippery cleft and it took all of my willpower to hold still, to let him be the dominant one. My juices had since spilled out of me and covered the inside of my thighs.

"Please." I whispered against his ear, pleading with him in what I hoped was my most sexually laced voice. He groaned and ran his tongue up the side of my neck. He bit down on the spot where my neck and shoulder met at the same time he impaled me. I cried out in relief. I closed my eyes and leaned my head against the wall. He was long and thick, and

when he started moving in and out of me, I felt my skin stretch around his shaft. Chase pumped hard and fast into me, shoving me up the wall until I started to feel a slow burn of pain travel up my spine. It inflamed me.

Although he had a firm grip on my neck with his teeth, he never pierced my flesh. There was that slight sting of pain, the pressure of knowing his teeth could easily draw blood that made me want him to fuck me harder. I buried my face in the hollow of his neck, smelling his masculine scent, trying in vain to hold off my inevitable orgasm.

He let go of my neck, the absence of that small discomfort a disappointment. "Ophelia, baby, you feel so good. I won't last long." He gripped my ass tight, his fingers digging into my skin and igniting my lust higher.

"I don't want you to. Let go, Chase." He spun me around so fast butterflies fluttered in my belly. He had me laid down on the table before I could even question him. He stayed buried inside me, his hips picking up a fast and frantic rhythm that had me teetering on the edge of orgasm. I gripped the edge of the table and moaned loudly. He placed my feet on the wood, and held my thighs open as far as they would go as his balls slapped against my skin. The sound of our wet flesh slapping together filled the room.

I squeezed my eyes shut and held my breath as pleasure washed through me. I cried out silently and felt my nipple being tugged. I opened my eyes and looked right into Xavier's stormy expression. I hadn't heard him enter, but there he was, standing right beside Chase, his pants pulled down and his cock in his palm. He pulled at his dick, the head already a flushed red hue as he tweaked my sensitive tissue. Chase pounded into me faster and I felt another orgasm wash through me.

"Oh God, it feels so good." I looked between both of them, the very sight having moisture gushing out of me as my climax exploded. Just then, Chase stilled, his low groan telling me of his impending orgasm. His hot cum filled me in quick, powerful jets, his whole body tense above me as my body accepted his semen. It was a turn on, an aphrodisiac to feel his seed inside me, calming the heat within me.

I looked at Xavier, his face set hard as he pumped his fist over his erection quicker. He grunted right before his cum shot out of him and coated my belly and breasts. Stream after stream of the white liquid flew out of him, bathing my body. It made my skin tingle, feel

alive. I couldn't breathe for the longest time, not while Xavier's semen was cooling my body and my pussy was convulsing around Chase's cock.

We were all panting, no one saying anything. Slowly Chase removed himself from my body and helped me to stand. Our combined juices seeped out of my cunt, and Xavier's cum dripped down my chest. I excused myself and went into the bathroom to get cleaned up. When I returned I noticed the two men standing in the corner speaking softly. I watched them a moment, not letting my presence be known. I wasn't able to stay concealed long, though, not when there were two *Luexross* males in the same room. They both stopped talking and turned to stare at me. An uncomfortable silence filled the room and I cleared my throat to try and break up the awkwardness.

"I'm starving." I blushed at my comment, knowing that the reason I was so famished was because I had been thoroughly fucked twice within hours of each other. I glanced at Chase and Xavier when they didn't respond. Both of their expressions were guarded and still they didn't speak. "Aren't you guys hungry?" I looked at them and then at the spread of food. "Everything smells so good, Chase." I heard them move and brought my eyes up. Whatever was happening didn't feel good. They stopped in front of me. Chase moved a piece of hair off of my shoulder and Xavier trailed a finger down my arm.

"Listen, Ophelia, we have some things to take care of, but we will catch up with you later okay?" Xavier's voice sounded different. I couldn't put my finger on it, but he seemed more distant, hesitant. I looked at Chase who was watching me intently.

"We'll talk to you later, baby." Chase spoke softly, as if he knew Xavier's apathetic attitude hurt me.

I nodded, not trusting myself to speak. I didn't know what had happened from the time I went to the bathroom to now, but something was definitely wrong. They both kissed me on a cheek and headed out. I didn't bother watching them leave, just kept my attention on the layout of food, on the verge of tears. I had known I was going to end up getting hurt.

## Chapter Four

I didn't hear from Chase or Xavier the rest of the night and when I woke the following morning my arousal was so horrendous even breathing was agony. I knew I shouldn't have expected more out of them, but it was hard not to have wishful thinking. I decided to go for a morning jog, thinking a little fresh air would help clear my head. It wasn't until I stepped out of my cabin that I realised I had made a horrible mistake.

Several single *Luecross* males paced in front of my porch, their low growls and murmurs filling the otherwise serene morning. As soon as the door shut behind me, they all stopped and turned towards me. I could see each of them breathing rapidly, the powerful rise and fall of their chests letting me know my mating heat was affecting them strongly.

I was hesitant to leave my porch, but I knew I couldn't stay in my house until this passed. I didn't know how long this arousal would last, but I refused to be a prisoner to my basic urges. Once off the porch, all the males stepped back from me. I could see their eyes travelling along my body, could see and smell their lust for me.

"Ophelia." River, a younger male in the pack came up to me, his breath warm and wild as it brushed along my cheek.

I shivered, not from the chill in the air, but from how potent his desire for me was.

"You smell so good. I can take care of you, if you let me, baby." He stared at me with eyes the colour of a stormy night.

"No, I can take care of you." David pushed River out of the way and ran a finger down my arm. "I can make you feel like heaven, sweetling."

I looked at David, his devilish dark looks drawing me in. Although my body screamed for satisfaction, there was something holding me back. It was as if Chase and Xavier had given me something no other male could compare with. More and more approached me, Ryder, Michael, even Graham, the shy and quiet member of the pack.

"I might not be the strongest, dear Ophelia, but I am certainly the gentlest."

If I could have let myself succumb to their offers, Graham would have been high on my list. I shook my head and held my hand up. I backed towards the tree line, knowing I needed

to run. The adrenaline and surge of emotions in my body were too much for me to handle. I heard them calling my name, but I didn't stop, didn't even look over my shoulder.

I ran for hours, letting my inner wolf out and relishing in the freedom. When I returned back to the camp there was a commotion in the common area. I could sense the strong emotions from each member of the pack, and knew that whatever I was about to find out would change everything.

I slowly walked towards the circle of pack members, the males eyeing me up and down, but not making any advances. "What's going on?" I whispered to Lena, one of the youngest females in the pack. Murmurs surrounded me, but it was hard to decipher what everyone was saying.

"Two more members of the pack have found their mate." Her voice was animated as she stood on her toes to try and see over the throng of people.

I mimicked her motions, trying to see who the two lucky wolves were. "Do you know who they are?" As soon as the words left my lips realisation dawned on me. I slowly turned towards her, but Lena had no idea of the horror that coursed through me. My heart slowly started to break.

"Chase and Xavier."

I closed my eyes as pain assaulted me. I could have broken down and cried right then. I knew something had been off, knew that even though my fantasy had come true, my dream of being with them wouldn't. Lena turned and looked at me with a furrowed brow.

"Is everything okay, Ophelia?" I nodded and forced a smile. "Isn't it wonderful? I'm so jealous."

I swallowed the thick lump that crawled up my throat. "So who is it?"

"No one knows. They announced the good news, but then took off." Lena turned towards me with animated eyes and grabbed my hands. "I wonder if it's a human or a wolf? I am so excited."

Lena was much too young to really understand the full impact of what this meant. When a *Luecross* found their mate, all others were secondary on their list of priorities, and all other females were nonexistent, which meant I needed to toughen up and move on. There would be no more daydreaming about Chase and Xavier, no more wondering if something

more could happen between us. When a male finally realised who his mate was, nothing else mattered.

I didn't stay and wait to hear the rest of the gossip, just turned towards my cabin with a heavy heart.

"Ophelia?"

I turned around, plastering an unaffected expression on my face as I stared at Graham. His auburn hair was dishevelled and his face was flushed. I could tell he had been for a run, could smell the adrenaline pumping through his body. I stared into his bright green eyes, trying to make myself realise I needed to start thinking about other males. I couldn't lust after Chase and Xavier any longer, especially when they brought their mate to live with the pack.

"I...Well...I just wanted to know if maybe you would like to have dinner tomorrow night?"

I absorbed what he said, actually smiling at the sweetness of his invitation. I knew he wanted to have me in the most basic of ways, and it was only nature urging him forward, but I was surprised he would try and court me first instead of just blatantly offering to fuck me. I hesitated and I saw the disappointment flash through his eyes.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have bothered you again."

He turned to leave and I held my hand out. "No, wait." He stopped and turned to face me. "I would actually love to have dinner with you." His smile could have lit up the whole camp, which in turn made me grin.

"Great. How about tomorrow night? Seven? I'll even cook."

I could hear the excitement in his voice and couldn't help it when the same emotion pumped through me. Even if nothing happened tomorrow night sexually, I knew it would be memorable. "That sounds really nice, Graham. I'll meet you at your cabin then." We said our goodbyes and I watched him leave. I couldn't help but think about how I had spent today. The image of being fucked by Chase and Xavier flashed through my mind and I instantly became wet. Several males turned to stare at me, lust clear in their expressions. I turned quickly and went into my cabin. The door had just shut behind me when I finally let myself break down and cry.



## Chapter Five

I stayed in my cabin for the rest of the evening, ignoring the numerous knocks on my front door which I knew were invitations from many of the males in the camp. The mating heat had been tame, but I attributed my depression to balancing it out. I had seen Chase and Xavier through my front window carrying boxes to their cabin. I knew what they were doing, knew that they were preparing a home for their mate, a place that would be comfortable yet lavish for her. Not once did I hear from them, and after watching them off and on for the whole day, I finally fell asleep on the couch.

The next morning I got ready for my daily jog. I stretched before I stepped outside, not at all surprised to see several males in front of my cabin. This was really getting to be too much. I politely declined their offers and headed out through the thick trees. It was the perfect day for running, and when I heard the sound of running water, I followed it. The creek that ran right before me was crystalline and pure. The smell of freshness assaulted my senses and I took my shoes off and dipped my feet in. The water was frigid, the liquid coming straight from the snow-capped peaks of the surrounding mountains.

I sat there until my emotions were as numb as my feet. When I returned to the camp, I saw Chase carrying two vases filled with wildflowers. I swallowed roughly and averted my gaze as I headed back towards my cabin.

"Ophelia?"

I stopped and squeezed my eyes shut before I turned around and faced Chase. I put a fake smile in place. "Hi." He set the flowers down and made his way towards me. I could smell an aroused and euphoric scent around him. It was clear he was excited about finding his mate.

"I'm sorry I haven't been in touch. I've been meaning to, but I've been pretty busy."

"So I've heard." I cleared my throat and shifted uncomfortably.

"Listen, Xavier and I would like to talk to you about everything that has been going on."

I held my hand up for him to stop and straightened my shoulders. "Really, you two owe me no explanation. I'm really happy you've found your mate." He didn't say anything for the longest time and I wondered if he could smell my lie.

"Are you?" His voice had dropped lower and he took a step forward.

"Of course. I know how long you two have been searching. I guess it was just luck that you both found happiness with the same person. I know how close you and Xavier are." I lifted my hand goodbye and turned around. I didn't make it a step when I felt his warm, big hand clasp around my wrist. I had to force the shiver of awareness down that his touch evoked in me.

"We should really talk about this. All three of us."

I didn't need a sit down with them and an explanation that it was good while it lasted. I was a grown woman, one that was strong enough to get over this obstacle and move on with my life. I never considered myself a selfish or jealous female, but when I thought about them doing what they did to me to another person, I couldn't help the wild emotions that bombarded me.

I opened my mouth to respond but I saw Graham walking by with an armful of grocery bags. I tugged my arm free and shook my head, telling Chase without speaking that everything would be fine, that I completely understood. "I'll see you around, Chase."

I jogged over to Graham and brushed my hand down his arm. I felt him stiffen, smelt his blossoming lust. "Here, let me help you Graham." I took a bag out of his arms.

"Thank you. I hope you enjoy what I'm cooking." I could hear the nervousness in his voice.

"I'm sure I will." I didn't miss how his gaze kept bouncing to Chase then me, or the way he audibly swallowed. I nudged him forward, refusing to look back because my heart was already broken.

\* \* \* \*

I stared at myself in the mirror, smoothing my hands down the sundress I wore. My hair was up in a loose ponytail and I had small pearl earrings dotting my lobes. I didn't think I looked like someone who wanted to get fucked, but every second I stood running my hands

down my body, I heated further. Already my panties were soaked, but I didn't bother changing them, since the new ones would get just as wet.

I turned off my bedroom light and slipped on a pair of flats then grabbed the bottle of wine I planned on taking and headed outside. Thankfully there weren't any males looming around my cabin. Graham lived in one of the newer, small log homes in our camp nestled deeper in the forest. Maybe that was one of the reasons he was so antisocial, or maybe he was just lonely because he was so far away from everyone else.

I followed a small path through the woods, the sounds of scurrying animals and the wind blowing through the trees causing a beautiful cacophony of noise around me. I spotted Graham's home several feet away, the soft glow coming from the windows like a beacon. The closer I got, the louder the sound of animals in the brush grew. I looked around and inhaled, trying to catch a scent of what was around me. The wind made it impossible to catch the aroma of the wildlife, so I ignored it and moved faster.

As soon as I started making my way up the porch steps the front door opened and Graham stood there with a wide smile on his face. He stepped aside to let me in, and I handed him the bottle of wine. "I hope red goes with what you're cooking."

"That was thoughtful of you. It's perfect." He shut the door and set the bottle on the table. Two candles graced the tabletop along with sparkling crystal and gleaming silverware. "I made pork tenderloin, roasted potatoes, and homemade dinner rolls."

When he opened the oven to show me his work, the smells were intense and heady. "You made everything from scratch?" I was impressed by his culinary abilities. He nodded and turned away, but not quick enough to hide the pink that tinged his cheeks. He was acting like he had never done this before. The thought was sweet.

He held my chair out for me like a true gentleman, and we ate while discussing things that had nothing to do with sex. I was surprised at how unaffected he seemed to be. It was as if my mating heat did little to him. That was my thought until he rose and I saw the erection that strained against his pants. I cleared my throat and wiped my mouth, averting my gaze from the massive bulge aimed right at me. I didn't look at him to gauge his reaction, not wanting to embarrass him further.

We took our glasses of wine to the couch and sat facing each other. We didn't speak for several heartbeats and I could tell he was uneasy. I honestly had no plans on doing anything

sexual and was confident enough that I wasn't leading him on. "Dinner was really lovely. Thank you, Graham." He watched me, his gaze dipping to my lips, his expression turning stormy.

"You are so beautiful, Ophelia," he murmured softly before swallowing audibly.

I felt my cheeks heat from his compliment and thanked him. I started to grow warm, and despite my mental reminder that I wouldn't be having sex with him tonight, my body had other things in mind. It is difficult when your brain and body are at war. I honestly had no desire to be with Graham that way, but the mating heat made it impossible to stop the arousal inside me. I watched as Graham inhaled deeply and then set his wine glass down. I took another sip from my glass and shifted in my seat, sensing the desire pounding through him. It was an unmistakable feeling and scent, an aroma that instantly had my pussy clenching, my body aching and needy. I needed to get out of there or I would end up doing something I regretted.

I had the words poised at my lips, but before I could say them Graham was right beside me, his mouth on mine. He tasted like wine, warm, moist and fruity. I was stunned and couldn't move as his tongue stroked my lips and urged me to open for him. It took all my willpower to move away from him. I sucked in a lungful of air and set my glass down.

"Is everything okay?"

I tried to clear my mind. I reminded myself that Chase and Xavier weren't my concern anymore, that I should enjoy myself and take what Graham was offering. It was no use, though, because even if I wanted Graham in that way, my arousal had been doused. Graham moved closer to me and I was frozen. I could smell his arousal for me, could see the massive bulge pressing against his pants.

"I want you, Ophelia, so bad."

"It's just the mating heat, Graham. I didn't come here for this." I closed my eyes and clenched my hands.

"It isn't, though. I've watched you, seen how lonely you are, just like me. We can make this work."

I looked at him with surprise. Was he really suggesting a mating when neither of us were mates? "And what would happen when you found your mate? Or when I found

mine?" He averted his gaze and I heard him swallow. It was a logical question, one that went through each and every *Luecross* member's mind constantly.

"I've gone years without finding her. I have given up hope that I will. I want to start a life, have a family, and be with someone I can grow to love. We can make each other happy, and in time, we can learn to love each other."

"What then, Graham? What if we do all of this and your mate comes along? What if we have children, grow to love each other, and she comes along? Will you leave me and your young?" He shook his head and inched closer but I stopped him. "No, you would take care of your children, that I have no doubts about, but you would be helpless to not go to her. I can never compare to your mate, you know this. What you are suggesting would only set us both up for heartache." I stood and smoothed a hand down my dress. I know my words struck something deep inside of him by the way he kept his eyes towards the ground. "I'll see myself out. Thank you for a wonderful evening. And Graham?" He lifted his head, anguish set deep in his eyes. "I really hope we can be friends. I'd love to spend time with you."

He nodded and stood. "I'd like that. Thank you for tonight." I embraced him because I knew he needed it and to be honest, I needed it too. He walked me to the door and when it shut behind me I stood and absorbed the sights, sounds, and smells around me.

I could have taken Graham's offer, but I knew that in the end, one of us would end up getting hurt.

## Chapter Six

I stepped off his porch and made my way back to my cabin. The sun had set and the night was in full bloom around me. My mind was elsewhere, so it wasn't until the wind blew downhill that I sensed I wasn't alone. I stopped and slowly looked around. Aside from the flora around me, I couldn't see who was near. I inhaled, trying to catch what wolves were near me, but the wind suddenly changed direction and made it impossible to pick up on their scents.

"Ophelia."

My name was whispered all around me and I couldn't gauge where it had come from. I spun around, my heart beating frantically in my chest. I wasn't frightened, but there was something inside me—something that felt wild, even tantalised me.

"Hello?" Silence greeted me and I shivered. There was a chill in the air that spoke of fall just around the corner. I started moving again, hoping that if someone wanted to play games with me they would see that I wasn't in the mood. I could see the lights of the camp and picked up my pace.

"Ophelia."

I felt warm breath tease the shell of my ear as they whispered my name. I spun around and was immediately pressed against a thick oak tree. I craned my neck and looked into the feral eyes of Xavier. They glowed in the darkness, the smell of pure male testosterone and eager arousal thick around him. "Xavier?" I was utterly confused. "What are you doing?" His hands gripped my waist and slowly started to inch their way up. I panted as my desire for him started to increase. "Xavier?" I whispered his name but he didn't respond. His eyes were riveted to my lips and I felt his huge erection press against my belly. I could tell he was on the verge of shifting, that in-between when our human selves are uninhibited and working purely on instinct.

"I can smell him on you."

He snarled the comment at the same time his hand covered my breast. He moved his face towards me so that his lips were an inch from mine. I didn't move, didn't even know

what the hell was going on. The last I had heard Xavier and Chase had found their mate, but here he was, looking like he wanted to fuck me raw. My thoughts had my pussy seeping. He closed his eyes and inhaled deeply. The sound of his deep growl sent vibrations of pleasure through me. I thought he would kiss me, but he tore himself away from me, grabbed my hand, and started moving briskly towards the camp.

"What the hell are you doing?" I tried to pull my arm free, but he only tightened his grip. His thumb started a slow, gentle caress on the inside of my wrist, a stark contrast to the animalistic need exuding from him. I finally saw where he was leading me—to his and Chase's cabin, and instantly my heart started to jack-knife in my chest. "Wait. Xavier, wait." I dug my feet into the ground and yanked my arm back. The force of my actions had my body falling backwards. Before I could hit the ground Xavier was there, cradling my body to his, our breath mingling. His eyes were once again locked on my lips, which I licked nervously. He slowly started to descend and I knew he was going to kiss me, but just before our lips fused the front door opened. We both pulled away and looked to see Chase standing in the doorway, the light behind him silhouetting his profile and casting shadows around him.

"This isn't the place for the things we have planned for you."

I shivered at his gruff words and let Xavier lead me up the steps and into the cabin. When the door shut behind me, Chase and Xavier moved to stand in front of me. We didn't speak, but I knew something was definitely up with them. They were on edge, their eyes glowing, both on the verge of shifting. "What's going on?" I waited for a reply, but all I got was their gazes trailing over my body. I looked around, just now realising that hundreds of candles were scattered around the room. They littered the floor and counters and filled the room with the smell of night blooming jasmine. In front of the crackling fire was a thick blanket, a bottle of wine, and three glasses. Flowers also surrounded me, vases and vases filled with them.

"Oh my god." It was clear they had prepared their home for their mate, but they had brought me here...

*I was their mate.*

I turned my attention back towards them, shock resonating through me at what I had just realised. "Please tell me what is going on."

"You know, Ophelia." Chase spoke and took a step towards me. "You feel what we feel."

"How is this possible?" Of course I knew how this happened, but I had known them my whole life. I assumed they would have recognised me as their mate long ago. They didn't laugh at how naive I sounded, which I was thankful for.

"We always knew you were special, but when your mating heat came, it was only then that we realised just how special you were." Xavier spoke from behind Chase, his words deep yet gentle.

"We wanted to tell you, to explain everything to you, but we thought it best to go slow."

I thought about how they had fucked me the other day and my cheeks heated. *So much for going slow.* Of course I knew what they meant, but I couldn't help the spike in lust I felt. "That's why you guys left like that the other day?"

"Yes. We wanted to get everything prepared for you."

Chase came up to me and took my hands in his. "You're ours, Ophelia. We want you like we have never wanted anything in our lives." He leaned in and kissed me sweetly. "We don't want to rush you, but we need you to realise just how important you are to us."

I looked between the two of them, so shell-shocked I couldn't speak.

"This is why we wanted to go easy with you. We know what a big change this means, but we are willing to work at it." Xavier walked up and stood in front of me. Chase stepped to the side and Xavier took his place. "We want you to stay with us, to live here. We want to have a family with you, to grow old with you." He caressed my cheek and then pressed his mouth to mine. "You drive us crazy. Your smell, your body, every little thing you do makes us hard." He took my hand and brought it down to the erection that strained against his jeans. "This is what you do to me." He moved my hand up and down his cock and then brought it up to rest over his heart. "And this." His heart was beating an erratic rhythm as it slammed against my palm. "We can't stop thinking about you."

"We love you, Ophelia, so much." I looked at Chase as he stepped closer. He brushed a strand of hair from my face. "Can't you see what you mean to us? Was it that much of a surprise that you were ours?"



It was then that I broke out in tears, my happiness and joy too much for me to contain. They both wrapped their arms around me and held me tight. "When I heard you found your mate, I swear my heart broke." I buried my face against Chase's chest and gripped Xavier's hand.

Xavier lifted my chin and kissed my cheek, Chase doing the same on the other side.

"We love you, baby." They both said it in unison which had my heart palpating.

"I love you both so much, too." The fact that I was their mate was so surreal I expected to wake up at any moment. They led me over to the pallet by the fire and eased me down onto it. I slipped my shoes off and watched Chase pop open the wine and pour us all a glass.

We sat in front of the fire until the bottle was empty and I was feeling the warmth of the wine travelling through my bloodstream. Alcohol is an accelerant for the mating heat, and the fact that I was precariously close to my mates sent it into overdrive. I now understood my attraction to Chase and Xavier, now realised why my arousal was so potent when I was around them. My body had known all along they were my destined mates, but my mind hadn't realised it until now.

Xavier grabbed the empty glasses and bottle and stood. I stared at Chase, my body primed and ready for whatever they had to offer. My pussy was soaked, my slit tingling with desire. Chase leaned in and pressed his lips to mine. His fingers speared in my hair and I tilted my head and opened my mouth. Our tongues stroked over one another and I gripped his biceps as the kiss deepened. I sensed Xavier behind me then felt his hands smooth down my shoulders. He moved my hair and kissed the spot where my shoulder met my neck. Chills danced up my spine and I reached my hand back until he twined his with mine.

Chase broke the kiss and Xavier tilted my head so that I was now kissing him. Chase went to work on removing my clothing, and in a matter of seconds he managed to get me completely naked. I felt the heat from the fire soak into my skin and my nipples instantly became rock hard. A hot, wet mouth latched onto my breast, sucking and gently biting the swollen nub until I was moaning against Xavier's mouth. I spread my legs, hoping the temptation for my sopping cunt would be too much for them to resist. Xavier broke the kiss and gently laid me on my back. Chase was between my thighs, his big body blocking the heat from the fire, his moist breath teasing my pussy lips. I tried to lift my hips in invitation, but Chase clamped his hand on my belly so I was unmovable.

"Let me pleasure you, baby." He inhaled deeply and groaned. "You smell so good, Ophelia." He ran his tongue around my pussy hole before dragging it back up to my clit. Xavier was out of his jeans and kneeling before me with his cock in hand. He stroked his shaft in unhurried motions while his other hand smoothed along my breast.

"God your pussy tastes so good." Chase murmured against my cunt and sucked harder.

I could hear wet slurping noises and the sound just about sent me over the edge. I gripped the blanket beneath me and closed my eyes in ecstasy. I felt the smooth, velvety tip of Xavier's cock head rub along my lips and eagerly opened my mouth. I opened my eyes and stared up at him. His eyes glowed fiercely, the animal that he housed within himself just waiting to emerge. Chase lifted my leg and draped it over his shoulder as he voraciously ate my pussy out. I withered beneath him as I sucked greedily on Xavier's cock. I started to rotate my hips, pressing my enflamed cunt against Chase's aggressive licks and nibbles. Little spurts of cum filled my mouth and I sucked harder, needing to feel Xavier's seed fill my throat. Chase grunted against my clit and the vibrations travelled throughout my whole body. I tensed, feeling my orgasm slowly start to crest.

I started to wantonly thrust my cunt in Chase's face, needing to feel the friction against my clit. I felt his thick fingers stab into my pussy hole and pump them in and out quickly as his mouth moved to the bundle of nerves at the top of my pussy. He sucked hard and I cried out around Xavier's cock as pleasure washed through me. Xavier was fucking my face in shallow yet quick pumps, and just as my climax peaked, I tasted Xavier's hot, salty cum fill my mouth. I swallowed like a starving woman, Xavier's cum slipping out of the side of my mouth and sliding down my chin. When Xavier's cock grew soft in my mouth and my pussy was too sensitive for Chase's licks, I pushed away. I panted, goose bumps popping out along my skin even though it wasn't cool in the room.

My eyes were still closed so I didn't see who pulled me towards them and wrapped their arms around me. I shivered slightly, and moved closer to the body heat. When I felt someone brushing my hair away from my face I opened my eyes and blinked a few times. Chase looked at me with a smile on his face. He was no longer wearing his jeans and I could feel his hard, thick cock press against my pussy. Xavier moved behind me and started kissing my shoulder while his hand massaged and cupped my ass.

“Can we have you, Ophelia?” Xavier murmured against my hair as he slowly started to press his shaft against my lower back.

I knew what they wanted, knew they wanted me at the same time. I admit I was slightly frightened about the thought of having two men inside me at once, but knowing it was Chase and Xavier eased my worries. I nodded and leaned in to kiss Chase. Someone lifted my leg and draped it over Chase’s thigh. I felt the air brush along my pussy lips and a gush of moisture seep out of me just as I pictured what would soon happen.

Xavier spread my cheeks and I felt something cool and wet slide along my asshole. I tensed from the unusual sensations, but Chase must have noticed my hesitation because he started kissing me more passionately. I melted into him and got lost in the feelings my males were conjuring inside of me. Chase moved his hand between our bodies and started to stroke my slit. He teased little circles around my entrance and Xavier did the same to my asshole. Moments later I felt the wide, hot tip of Chase’s cock press against my cunt hole and shifted so I was at a better angle to accept him.

I felt Chase’s shaft slowly start to penetrate me, my skin stretching around the bulbous head and burning to accept the girth. The pain felt so good I couldn’t help but moan. Xavier gave one of my ass cheeks a light slap and I gasped in pleasure. Xavier probed my asshole with his finger, slowly around the opening and then pushing the thick digit in. Once his finger was lodged inside me he started to thrust it in and out. I could feel him pressing his hips against my back, could feel the wetness of his pre cum coat my skin.

Chase gave one last mighty thrust and was buried to the hilt inside me. I gasped against his mouth. He gripped one of my breasts and started to pull at the nipple, making the tissue stand stiff and erect. Xavier now had two fingers in my ass, twisting and scissoring them to get me ready. I was nervous about the pain and wondered whether he would even fit back there, but I knew this is what I wanted.

Xavier removed his fingers and as if on cue, Chase rolled to his back and pulled me across his chest. We broke the kiss and I pushed myself up, placing my palms flat on his pecs and clenching my Kegel muscles around his cock. We both groaned and I looked at Xavier, hoping he understood my unspoken meaning. I wanted both of them, now.

He moved beside me and started to kiss me ravenously, his tongue sweeping inside my mouth and stroking the inner recesses. His hand smoothed down my back and smacked my

ass, the sound of skin against skin echoing throughout the arched ceiling. He broke the kiss, but before he could move away, I brought my tongue out and slowly dragged it across his lips. He groaned in pleasure and crushed his mouth to mine again. We kissed for a moment longer and I felt Chase grow thicker and harder inside me. He had started to pump his cock into me and I felt my breasts jiggle slightly from the force.

We broke the kiss and Xavier positioned himself behind me. He continued to grip and massage the globes of my ass until I was thrusting back at him. Xavier put his hand in the middle of my back and gently pressed me forward. I followed his unspoken command, my ass spreading and giving Xavier a prime view. Chase's lips slanted over mine just as I felt my ass cheeks spread apart more. Xavier applied more lube to coat the hole and I felt tingles race over my skin. My pussy muscles contracted around Chase's cock when I felt the thick, hot tip of Xavier's cock poised at my asshole.

"You're so beautiful, Ophelia." Xavier whispered behind me as he gripped my waist and started the slow and pleasurable penetration of my anus.

It burned as his massive cock tunnelled through my unused tissue, but then, when I felt him fully embedded in my ass, his balls teasing the sensitive skin of my cunt, I realised what bliss was. Neither one of them moved as my muscles convulsed around their cocks. Their grunts and moans of pleasure fuelled my own desire. My pussy became wetter, and as if Chase sensed my readiness, he pushed his hips up. Xavier stayed still as Chase went to work thoroughly fucking me. I was so juicy the sound of my pussy sucking at Chase's dick filled the room. It was then, when those erotic noises surrounded us, that Xavier pulled his hips back.

I panted as pleasure and pain became one, until I felt so completely filled I didn't know where one stopped and the other began. They were masterful lovers, both in sync with how to pleasure me until I was begging them for more. When Chase would pull his cock almost all the way out, Xavier would push his shaft into my ass. Over and over they did this, the repetition sending coils of ecstasy through every cell in my body. Xavier pulled me slightly back and brought my hand up so that it gripped the back of his neck. The position had me arched and stretched, my breasts straining forward as they pounded into me. Chase lifted slightly up, his movements never slowing. Xavier started to kiss and lave at my shoulder,

Chase moving my hand so he could do the same on the opposite side. I knew what was coming, anticipated it.

"Fuck, baby. Your ass is so tight and hot."

"Your sweet little cunt feels so good, Ophelia."

They murmured against my body, groaning to affirm their words. A hand inched between our combined bodies and started to rub my clit furiously. I didn't know whether it was Chase or Xavier, didn't even care as everything around me dimmed and my orgasm threatened to explode. They increased their pumping, their cocks now sliding in and out of me so that the force jarred me and had me bouncing between them. I opened my mouth in a silent scream as stars danced in front of my vision and my climax sparked then ignited. The finger at my clit pressed a little harder and the sound that had been silent moments before broke free from me. I cried out and squeezed my eyes shut, never knowing sex could feel this good.

"Oh yes, harder, faster." I begged them, surprised that I was even able to speak. They didn't disappoint, and just as another orgasm washed through me, I felt their teeth pierce the flesh of my shoulders on either side. They grunted against my skin as they came. I felt their cum pump out of them in forceful jets, felt connected to them on such a primal level that it brought tears to my eyes.

Their semen filled my body, heating me and making the intense pleasure linger. When I slowly sank back to reality, they caringly pulled out of me and laid me gently on the blanket. I kept my eyes closed as I sucked in air. My heart was beating hard against my ribs, their seed slipping from my body like liquid fire. When I felt someone run a warm rag between my thighs, my heart beat faster. Arms wrapped around me as we lay together silently, the fire crackling and popping in front of us.

"You were so good, baby."

"Hmmm." I opened one eye and looked into Xavier's sleepy expression. I turned my head and smiled at Chase. He kissed the top of my head and I snuggled deeper between them. They held me tight, protecting me and warming not only my body, but my heart as well. I could still feel our combined juices slipping from me, but I revelled in it, knowing they had marked me as theirs.

These two men, these *Luecross* wolves, were mine and nothing would ever change that.

## **About the Author**

Jenika is just your average woman. She lives in the too hot northeast with her husband and their young daughter. Thankfully, he shares her unusual sense of humour and naughty nature, so finding material for her stories isn't a problem.

Along with taking care of their daughter, they have to keep an eye on Milo and Otis, their spunky cats. When not writing, Jenika works full-time and attends nursing school. Writing is Jenika's number one passion, but since life gets in the way, she isn't able to write full-time (at least not yet.)

Jenika started writing at a very young age when her first story consisted of a young girl who travelled to an exotic island and found a magical doll. That story has long since disappeared, but her passion for writing hasn't.

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Jenika Snow loves to hear from readers. You can find her contact information, website and author biography at <http://www.total-e-bound.com>.

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