

## Chapter Seventy-Four: Morning Delight

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##### Phera POV:

I woke up to the sensation of a warm tongue trace a path up my inner thigh, sending shivers down my spine. I opened my eyes to see Damon, the eldest of my three mates, between my legs. His dark hair was dishevelled, and his grey eyes glinted with mischief as he looked up at me.

"Morning, beautiful," he said, his voice husky with desire.

"Morning," I replied, my voice barely a whisper as I felt his breath against my wet pussy, making me squirm with anticipation.

He chuckled, the sound vibrating against my sensitive flesh, before he dived in, his tongue lapping at my clit with expert precision.

"Oh, fuck, yes," I moaned, arching my back as he brought me closer to the edge.

Damon knew just how to play my body, and I was more than willing to be his instrument. As I was about to cum, I felt the bed dip as Axel climbed onto it. His grey eyes were dark with lust as he watched Damon eat me out. I reached out to him, pulling him closer so I could taste his lips. He kissed me deeply, his tongue tangling with mine as Damon continued his ministrations.

"I want to feel you," I gasped, breaking the kiss and looking between the two brothers.

## Chapter Seventy-Four: Morning Delight

Damon moved up my body, positioning himself at my entrance. I wrapped my legs around his waist, pulling him closer as I felt his hard cock press against my pussy.

"You ready, Luna?" Damon asked, his voice strained with desire.

I nodded, unable to speak as he slowly pushed inside me.

"Fuck, you're so tight," he groaned, burying his face in my neck licking his claim sending jolts of pleasure down my pussy.

"Yes, fuck, yes," I moaned, feeling myself adjust to his size.

He began to move, his thrusts slow and deep, hitting that perfect spot inside me. I could feel my orgasm building, my body coiling tight like a spring.

"Deeper, ooh, deeper," I pleaded, my nails digging into his back.

Damon obliged, his thrusts becoming harder and faster. I could hear the wet sound of our bodies slapping together, the dirty talk spilling from our lips, and the moans filling the room. Axel watched us, his hand wrapped around his hard cock, stroking himself in time with Damon's thrusts.

"I'm gonna cum," I gasped, my body trembling as my orgasm washed over me.

Damon followed soon after, his body tensing as he buried himself deep inside me, filling me with his cum.

As Damon pulled out, Axel moved to take his place.

"My turn," he said, his voice thick with desire. I spread my legs wider, welcoming him as he positioned himself at my

## Chapter Seventy-Four: Morning Delight

entrance.

"Fuck, Phera, you're so wet," he groaned, pushing inside me.

"Oh, oh, ooooh," I moaned, feeling myself stretch to accommodate him. It took me a moment to adjust.

"Fuck, Fuck, Fuck," I chanted, my body moving in time with his thrusts.

Axel was rougher than Damon, his thrusts hard and fast. I could feel myself being pushed up the bed with each thrust, the sound of our bodies slapping together filling the room.

"Harder, harder, yes," I pleaded, my body trembling as another orgasm built.

Axel obliged, his thrusts becoming more erratic as he chased his own release.

"Fuck, love, I'm gonna cum," he groaned, burying himself deep inside me as he found his release.

As Axel pulled out, Zane moved to take his place.

"Morning, beautiful," he said, his grey eyes twinkling with mischief as he positioned himself at my entrance.

"Morning," I replied, my voice breathless as I felt his hard cock press against my pussy. Zane was the gentlest of my mates, his touch always tender and loving.

"You ready, baby? Think this pussy can take another of her alpha's cock?" he asked, his voice soft as he brushed a stray hair from my face.

I nodded, unable to speak as he slowly pushed inside me.



## Chapter Seventy-Four: Morning Delight

"Fuck, you feel amazing," he groaned, burying his face in my neck and giving his claim a kiss.

"Yes, fuck, yes," I moaned, feeling myself adjust to his size.

Zane began to move, his thrusts slow and deep, hitting that perfect spot inside me. I could feel my orgasm building, my body coiling tight like a spring.

"Deeper, ooh, deeper," I pleaded, my nails digging into his back.

Zane obliged, his thrusts becoming harder and faster. I could hear the wet sound of our bodies slapping together, the moans filling the room. Damon and Axel watched us, their hands wrapped around their hard cocks despite having already come, stroking themselves in time with Zane's thrusts.

"I'm gonna cum," I gasped, my body trembling as my orgasm washed over me.

Zane followed soon after, his body tensing as he buried himself deep inside me, filling me with his cum.

As Zane pulled out, I collapsed onto the bed, my body spent and satisfied. I looked up to see my three mates, their bodies glistening with sweat, their eyes filled with love and desire. I knew I was the luckiest girl in the world.

After a little while and a lot of convincing, we decided to take a shower. The water was warm, and the steam filled the bathroom as my mates and I stepped into the spacious shower. Damon, Axel, and Zane each took their time washing me thoroughly, their hands gentle and reassuring.

## Chapter Seventy-Four: Morning Delight

Damon kissed the top of my head, his hands working the shampoo through my hair.

"You're so beautiful, sweetheart. We love you so much."

Axel's fingers traced the marks they had left on my neck.

"Every scar, every mark – they only add to your beauty," he whispered, kissing the claim marks tenderly.

Zane's hands glided over my skin, his touch firm yet gentle.

"You're our everything, sunflower," he murmured, his lips brushing against my shoulder.

Their words and touches reassured me, making me feel loved and cherished. As we finished showering, they wrapped me in a soft towel, each of them helping to dry me off with tender care.

We dressed quickly. I chose a simple yet elegant outfit: a light blue sundress that flowed gently around my legs, paired with comfortable sandals. Damon wore a dark green button-up shirt with black jeans, Axel chose a white polo shirt with khaki pants, and Zane opted for a navy blue t-shirt with dark denim jeans.

We headed downstairs to the packhouse, where the air buzzed with activity. Warriors were training in the yard, and pack members were bustling around, preparing for the upcoming confrontation with Blue Moon and Erickson.

My heart ached as I remembered the conversation we had earlier about the attack plans. The tension was palpable, but we had to stay focused. As we walked through the packhouse, we were greeted with nods and

## Chapter Seventy-Four: Morning Delight

smiles of encouragement from our pack members.

In the conference room, Nate and Adam were already waiting for us, along with some of the pack's senior members. The room was filled with maps and strategy charts, detailing the upcoming battle plans.

"How are you feeling, Phera?" Nate asked, his concern evident in his eyes.

"I'm doing better," I replied, giving him a small smile. "Thanks for asking."

"We've been discussing our strategy," Adam said, pointing to the map spread out on the table. "We have a solid plan in place, but we need to be prepared for anything."

"Blue Moon and Erickson are cunning," Damon added, his voice steady. "We can't underestimate them."

Axel nodded in agreement.

"We've strengthened our defences, and our allies are ready to support us. But we have to be vigilant."

As we continued to discuss the plans, I couldn't help but feel a mixture of fear and determination. Our pack had faced many challenges, but this felt different. The threat from Rex, Erickson, and the rogue wolves was more personal, more sinister.

"We need to stay united," Zane said, his voice filled with resolve. "Our strength lies in our bond, in our pack. We can't let them break us."

Everyone in the room nodded in agreement, the determination clear in their eyes. We were ready to face whatever came our way, knowing that together, we could



## Chapter Seventy-Four: Morning Delight

overcome anything.

As the meeting continued, I felt a surge of hope and strength. We had a long road ahead, but with my mates by my side and the support of our pack, I knew we could face any challenge that came our way.

"We'll get through this," I whispered to myself, feeling the weight of their love and support. "Together, we'll overcome."

"We need to lure Josh out," suggested Alpha Vince, his expression serious. "He's a key player in Erickson's plans. If we can capture him, we might be able to get more information."

The room fell silent for a moment as everyone considered the proposal. I felt a knot form in my stomach, knowing what needed to be done.

"I'll do it," I said, my voice steady.

Damon, Axel, and Zane immediately turned to me, their eyes wide with anger and concern.

"No fucking way," Damon growled. "We're not putting you in danger again."

"Absolutely not," Axel snapped, his fists clenching. "It's too risky."

Zane's eyes flashed with anger.

"We just got you back, sunflower. We're not losing you again."

I took a deep breath, trying to remain calm. "Listen to me. I'm the only one who can do this. Josh trusts me, or at least he did. I can lure him out and we can capture him."

## Chapter Seventy-Four: Morning Delight

"No," Damon snarled, his eyes blazing. "We're not discussing this."

I stepped closer to them, my hands gently cupping Damon's face.

"Please, just listen. I can do this. We have to stop them, and this might be our only chance."

Axel and Zane looked torn, their anger and fear evident in their expressions.

"Phera, we can't let you do this," Axel said, his voice softer but still firm.

"I know you're scared," I said, my voice trembling with emotion. "But we're stronger together. Trust me. I need to do this for our pack, for us."

Zane's eyes softened, and he reached out to gently stroke my cheek.

"We can't bear the thought of losing you again."

"You won't lose me," I promised, looking into each of their eyes. "I'll be careful. We'll have a plan. But we have to do this."

After a tense moment, Damon let out a heavy sigh, his shoulders sagging.

"Fine," he said reluctantly. "But we're doing this our way. We'll have you covered every step of the way."

"Agreed," Axel said, his expression still tense. "We'll make sure you're safe."

Zane nodded, though his eyes were still filled with worry.



Chapter Seventy-Four: Morning Delight

"We trust you, sunflower. But please, be careful."

"I will," I said, feeling a surge of determination. "We'll get through this together."

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