

## CH 14

Rafe

Rafe watched as Jack reached out and held on to Luci as he stood up from kneeling behind her, liked knowing they'd sated all her needs, and he knew that they had, just looking at her now asleep between the two of them, told him that.

He smiled down at her sleeping state. "Well, I'd say she is satished." He chuckled softly as he scooped her up himself, she didn't even so much as bat an eyelid in her sleeping state, she was out cold.

He watched on as Jack neatly tucked her into his arms and chest properly, so she would be comfortable. Though she'd already turned her own head to lean on him in her sleep. Jack was smiling the whole time himself; he was very gentle and careful with her, Rafe noted, draped her long thick hair down over her naked body even, to cover her up.

Then Jack looked right at him. "So, we were told not to touch her, and more than once."

"Hm, well that didn't happen now, did it?" he shook his head. She didn't even last a day inside this pack without them touching her, though that had not been the plan. He'd had no intention of touching her. Jack, though hadn't it seemed not been able to think about it. "Come on, let's get her back to the packhouse."

"Her father is not going to like this, Rafe," Jack stated, though his words did not match his amused tone.

"No," Rafe agreed. "But there is not much he can do about it now. He also needs us, not the other way around." Which was true, Orien's pack was only small and Orien had approached them for this bit of business.

"Did you deower the girl?" Jack chuckled, fully amused now.

"No, I did not," though Rafe smiled to himself, then smirked at Jack, he'd felt just how tight she was around him. "Not far off it, I'd be guessing though."

He heard Jack laugh now, "I'm betting we were her rst duo."

Rafe chuckled himself, "Certainly seemed that way, took to it well."

"That she did. Asked me to stay herself. Makes me wonder if she's thought about it before," Jack commented.

Rafe nodded as he looked down at Luci. "Might well have done."

He'd smelled her arousal increase with her just looking at Jack, while he'd been touching her, knew she'd been trying to decide if she wanted to go down that road, take on both of them.

She'd only gotten an introduction to their world. If she was willing to climb into their bed again later on, she'd learn more of the things that they liked doing to the women that they shared. They'd taken it easy on her tonight, she was young. They both knew it was unlikely that she would have been with two men at the same time before. So only one of them for now.

If she was willing to continue to have s\*x with them, they'd take it in turns to please her, before they both had her and then both really got what they truly wanted, their true needs satished. Though most she-wolves weren't up for what they really liked, but one never knew until you asked. And they did often ask if she was older and more experienced in s\*x.

"Now who's thinking naughty thoughts!" Jack chuckled softly as they walked.

"Mm, denitely me." Rafe admitted. He knew that Jack could feel it through their bond.

"Slow and steady, we don't want to scare her off now, do we?"

"No." Rafe chuckled softly. "Not at all." He smiled down at the beautiful girl in his arms. Hell no, he didn't want to scare her off and away from them. If he was honest with himself, he wanted not only to see Jack take the girl like he just had, but to have her underneath him and watch that beautiful face ll with pleasure and desire while he took her just for himself, kiss the hell out of her as he took her all deliberate and slow even. Just him and her.

He heard Jack chuckle and turned his eyes to his Beta, as they walked and saw him smiling to himself, "I'd like that too," Jack stated simply.

They walked back to the packhouse at a casual pace, the cold night of winter didn't particularly bother either of them, and with Luci's body all tucked into him, she was kept warm by him as much as he was by her.

It was quite a long walk back to the packhouse, though neither he nor Jack minded, he knew they were both happy and sated for now. Young Luci had sated both their needs from earlier. If she hadn't fallen asleep, he and Jack would likely have switched positions and enjoyed more of her.

It appeared to Rafe that Luci's rst shift, combined with the pair of them having their way with her, and giving her all those orgasms and then a multiple as well, had exhausted the girl completely.

A bit of a pity, but perhaps they would get another chance to be with her before she went home, back to Nightfall, or her father found out. Rafe smiled to himself. He would have to let Jack have his way with the girl next time, it would only be fair.

Though he did wonder brie y how she would feel about all of this in the morning when she woke up. But then again, she had nodded when Jack had asked her if she was sure. And Jack was right. She'd been the one to ask him to stay. From that brief chat afterwards even, she sounded like she wanted to know what it was like with Jack as well.

But then again, there was also the fact that she did have a boyfriend back home. He was pretty certain that she'd just been lost in the excitement of getting her rst shift and then gotten all worked up and not thought much about anything other than her desire as it bloomed when she'd been touching herself.

Then they were there, and-well, that Alpha-blooded itch needed scratching, had won out in the moment. She might not be so happy waking up and knowing what she'd done with them in the morning.

"I think she'll be ne, Rafe." Jack commented. He could obviously feel his concern. "Orien himself stated he didn't think the boy got her there, so not likely to be her Mate."

"She was lost in the moment, Jack. Might actually regret it when she wakes up, has a boyfriend." He sighed a little as he looked down at her. He didn't want her to regret it.

"I don't think she will. She wanted me, even as tired as she was, and she smiled when I told her she could have me next time."

Rafe nodded, he hoped that was correct, she was beautiful but only young, barely 18, and though she had enjoyed herself he could only hope she didn't regret it come sun up.

Orien also knew his daughter was more than attractive, likely had to fend off all manner of males all the time, from within his pack and without. What father wouldn't when she was so very stunning? Though he had a feeling what Orien told Luci were his reasons, and what he told everyone else was probably very different.

Orien likely told Luci it was a no because she was wolf-less. Well, she had a wolf now. So, if that was the case, Rafe would be curious as to what Orien's new rules around her were going to be.

For he and Jack though, it wasn't every day that they came across a she-wolf that was just out in their woods going to town on themselves, in clear need of a helping hand. Technically, all they had done was offer assistance. They'd not been out here in the woods watching her to bed her. Just watching her because she was newly shifted in a part of their pack with witch's traps out there. Had just been making sure she was safe and unharmed.

Everything else was just pure chance and luck, a real bonus to the end of their night. It had been a while since they'd found a she-wolf willing to be with both of them. Though he thought it was a pity, the full moon was up and set, and they'd not scented her out she was not their Mate. He could easily have another piece of her if she wasn't already exhausted.

Knew without a doubt if they had scented her, they would have claimed her regardless of her just being 18. That was not an issue for them, they were a lot older than her, but age didn't really matter to wolves. Neither he nor Jack looked to be their 36 years, barely looked a day older than 25. Knew just from looking at Addison, that Luci was likely to stop aging at around 23 to 25 as well.

He already knew that her coming here or them going to her pack, they would be more than willing to help her out, not that he thought Orien would be happy about that part at all.

Heard Jack huff a little, interrupting his thoughts and looked at him. "What's wrong?"

"She just turned 18 and got her rst shift. She'll be off to Alpha College before we get to her pack, she'll be gone for a whole year."

"It is likely so." Rafe nodded, "A year there before she comes home." He knew Jack was already thinking about being in Nightfall, for their time to help train Orien's men and get that new agility course up as well. Spend at least two weeks in that pack, maybe more.

His Beta, it seemed, was already plotting and planning inside his mind, nding ways to spend time with the girl. Get her alone perhaps, though Rafe thought it was unlikely. He shook his head as he looked down at her sleeping in his arms. She weighed practically nothing to him. He could see himself with the girl again, not an issue.

They walked into the packhouse pretty much where they had left it. Jack stopped and looked for the girl's pj's that, though would have been destroyed, should have been just there.

"Odd." Jack commented, "her clothes are gone."

"Destroyed anyway." Rafe shrugged it off as Jack opened the door for him, and he walked into the dining room. To nd not just his Delta Ian but also his Gamma Allen standing there. Allen shook his head; he likely already had an inkling. But Ian sighed at the two of them.

"What?" he asked. They knew what their Alpha and Beta liked.

"Her family is looking for her." Ian told him. "Orien came upstairs and banged on my door when he couldn't get you or Jack on your phones or at your own suites. He is furious his daughter is missing."

"So much for putting her back in her room unnoticed," Jack snorted, that had been their plan. To get her back into her room while everyone was sleeping and their little rendezvous wouldn't be noticed at all. Not going to happen now.

Rafe just smiled a little, 'Busted' he thought to himself, though he wasn't overly concerned all that much, they had taken care of her and she had enjoyed herself. He looked at his Gamma, "Go tell Orien I found her, she's perfectly ne."

"Oh, he's up. Prowling around upstairs on the rst oor, very unhappy. Good luck getting her past him smelling like the two of you. Which she still does."

Rafe sighed internally, he'd been hoping that perhaps their hour-long stroll might have removed that from the girl, seems not. He stepped around his Gamma, there was nothing that he could do about that without waking her and getting her to shower and dress.

That in itself would be a dead give-away, if all three of them were freshly showered and in clothes from the mud room.