Chapter 0581

I grasp Cam's shirt to steady myself. Hands and lips are all over me and I know where Cam is because I can see him, but for the first time I have no idea where the other two are, and I love the sensation. It's the four of us, but I don't know where they begin and I end.

The hand moving up the inside of my leg reaches the apex, but just barely grazes the curls there before disappearing. I whimper at the loss.

Cam smiles into my lips. "All in good time little mate. We have been waiting a long time for this, there's no way we are going to rush it now." I can feel his passion, and lust, but there is something else too, underlying all of that, but I'm too distracted to focus on it for long.

I feel a soft tongue trailing from the top of my hips up my spine. The bed dips and moves behind me, but Cam has a firm grip on me and even my weak knees are no match for his strength.

My wolf is purring in my head, finally getting the time with her mates that she's been craving.

"We need to get you ready for us, Love. I won't risk hurting you for even a moment." Cam somehow manages to keep talking to me without taking his lips off of mine. I love the sensation of his warm breath and the rumble from his deep voice. I'm going to have to have all my conversations with him like this. "Love? I need words, tell me you heard me and understand that we are going to take our time."

"Huh?" I pull back just enough to look into his eyes and he smiles his panty dropping smile at me. The heat in his eyes is enough to make me forget what we were talking about.

His hands slide from my hips to my butt and he squeezes pulling me closer to him and I let out a little squeak. He laughs, "Skylar." That gets my attention. He never uses my name. I blink at him. "Do. You. Understand?" I just nod my head. I would agree to anything at this point as long as he puts his mouth back on me. His smile gets even wider, if that's possible. Then he rolls his eyes. "Alright. Dakota, give her another fast one."

"Huh?" That seems to be the only sound my body wants to utter out loud right now. But before I can do or say anything more, arms grab me from behind and I'm pulled against a chest. A very naked chest. Oh sh*t! I am pulled right up against a very naked Oliver. His scent is swirling around me and I take a deep breath in, loving how calming it is. He buries his nose in my neck.

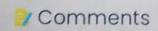
"We've got you baby." I nod just as I see an equally naked Dakota crawling toward me from the end of the bed. I am in Oliver's lap, but that doesn't last for long. He moves his knees in between my legs and spreads them wide, just like Dakota did in the truck. Now I am completely naked and displayed for them all to see. It makes me both nervous and excited. I can feel my core tighten at the thought of what they are going to do to me.

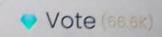
My breathing picks up despite Oliver's calming scent, and no one has done anything but kiss me since we got up here. Dakota finally makes it all the way to me. It feels like everything is in slow motion. Dakota leans in to keep me



deeply, pressing me back into Oliver and I hear them both groan. 2

Dakota starts kissing his way down my jaw, my neck. He stops at my mark and gives it some special attention before moving down to my very stiff nipples. He licks and sucks on one, while Oliver toys with the other with just the pads of his fingertips. The two very different sensations have me arching back into Oliver and pressing Dakota's face deeper into my chest with a moan.





Chapter 0582

"She likes it when we play with these perfect tits." Oliver's raspy voice makes my core tighten and I whimper again.

"I'll let you keep on that then. I want to explore the rest of this perfect little body." I can't decide if I love or hate that they are talking about me like I'm not here. It's like they are discussing a battle strategy for an opponent they've gone up against before.

I don't get much further in my thoughts when my legs are shifted further apart as Dakota settles his shoulders between them.

"She's so wet for us already." He takes a deep breath in. "I knew she would smell sweet too." He looks up at me and gives me his own smile that makes my breath catch, right before he sticks the tip of his tongue right on my swollen clit and gives it the smallest of flicks.

It felt like I had been electrocuted. Oliver wraps his arms around my waist and pulls me back against his hard, defined chest and c*ck pressed firmly in my buttcrack. "Do that again." Cam directs from somewhere on my right and Dakota doesn't hesitate.

I have an idea of what is coming this time, but it doesn't change my reaction. I let out another moan and let my head drop back onto Oliver's shoulder.

"Eyes on me, Sweetness. I want you to watch what we do to you." The moment I make eye contact, he dives right in and this time it isn't just a little lick. He latches his whole mouth on my center and starts moving his tongue from

my opening up to my cl*t and back again.

I know I am making noises, but I have no idea what I am saying. My breathing picks up and I can feel my hips wanting to move, needing to move against Oliver's length behind me. He grabs both of my tits and starts massaging, adding to the sensations of Dakota's mouth on me. My head falls back again, but this time lips meet mine and I give Cam access.

"You're close, Love, I can feel it." I let out a sound that, I think, was agreement. "I want you to come all over Dakota's face. Rub that little p*ssy into his mouth until he drowns."

"Mm hmm." He keeps asking for words, but it's not happening while they have their hands and mouths and bodies all over me. Dakota switches to a circular motion and I can feel the pressure build inside me. "Oh f*ck! Just like that!" Yay, me, words. But it only takes a couple more swipes of his tongue to make me stupid again as my climax washes over me. Wave after wave ripples through me. I can't see and I don't think I am breathing and yet I am making all kinds of incoherent sounds.

I am vaguely aware of my left arm behind me in Oliver's hair, my right hand is digging into Cam's arm and somehow I managed to get one leg loose and it's wrapped around Dakota's neck, pressing his face into my center. They let me ride out my org*sm and go limp in their arms before each one takes their turn kissing me gently. I am a limp noodle, but they have plans for me, so I don't get to sit here for too long.

Dakota pulls me forward, deepening our kiss and I moan at the taste of me on his mouth. I never thought that

