

Chapter 0645

It's been twenty minutes and no one will answer my question. We have talked about all kinds of things, just not our destination. We have talked about finding a time to see Mina, Xander and Oscar and their new pup. Because in all reality we can't leave until our pack is put back together. We talked about improvements that we want to make since we are building so many things from the ground up. They did finally let me in on their plan for the packhouse.

When they were younger they used to joke with Ava and Lucas about making one giant house for all of them to live in together since they were together all the time anyway. They would spend at least four nights a week at the pack house. They want to do just that, turn our street into one massive packhouse with all of the ranked families getting an area to themselves and also having a place for visiting guests. They were more excited about the idea of lots of pups running around together than I ever would have thought boys could be. It just made me smile. I'm still not interested in being a mom at seventeen, but it doesn't scare me with the three of them.

I really need to talk to Alpha Reggie about that whole thing too. I'm hoping that Elena will be a big part of helping me through having pups. It's so weird to think that I will have a mother figure now.

I wonder if she wants kids of her own. I wonder if dad will be around more now that he has a mate again. I don't know if that makes me happy or sad. 2

Before I get too lost in my thoughts Cam pulls up to this cabin right on the edge of our land. I can see the ocean just beyond. It must be set into the beach.

I climb out of the truck slowly. I am too in awe, it is so simple and beautiful here. "What is this place? I don't think I have ever seen it running loops around the pack borders."

Cam slides behind me, wrapping me in his arms and whispering in my ear. "This is the most Eastern point of the territory. The border patrols usually don't come down this far since the ridge back there gives us a better vantage point." He points behind him to the elevation we just came down. "This is another perk of being a ranked member of the pack. Our parents would sneak out here to hang out. Sometimes all together, sometimes just as couples. This is another one of those places where no one else is allowed and for the foreseeable future it is our home."

Oliver and Dakota each lace their fingers into mine. They all give me time to take in this incredible sight. This lightwood cabin is almost all windows, the wood is really just the skeleton framing in the massive glass. All the lights are on meaning Lenny or Martha or both were here to set this up for us. I can see straight through from the front walls to the ocean, there is no hindrance to the view, It is

incredible. The main floor has an open concept kitchen and living room with a large staircase going up to a landing in the center. Under the staircase seems to lead out to a back deck. The upper level has complete walls, which must mean a bedroom.

“Are you just going to stare all night or are you going to finally put us out of our misery Smalls? I would really like to repeat the kiss in the truck and finish up what you started.”

I just giggle and take off. I'm not headed for the house though, I'm headed for the beach. I want to see if I can get to the water before they catch me. I start throwing my clothes off as I go. I could just shift, but I don't even know if I remember how to shred my clothes shifting or not. I can hear them laughing as I throw the different things their way. I let all my insecurities go and tear my sports bra off and then my panties. The satisfying groan I hear and the faster steps I hear behind me tell me they are all in to have some fun in the water.

I get about three steps into the water when I am scooped up, but we don't stop. I am hauled in, clinging to Oliver's arms.

“You can't outrun us for long Baby. You gave us that superpower.” The deep throaty growl in my ear sends a shiver down my spine.

He turns quickly and I am faced with a very naked Dakota and Cameron. Oliver squeezes my back tight to his bare chest, I can feel his arousal poking me in

the ass. And It only gets harder as Cameron takes my mouth with a bruising kiss. Oliver joins him, nipping at my neck. I reach out for Dakota blindly, but he knows what I want. I need contact with all three of them right now.

“You are perfect Sweetness.” He coos, bringing my knuckles to his lips, Then kissing up my arm to my shoulder. “Do you want us to take you here?”

My voice is barely a whisper. “Yes, please.”

Oliver’s hand slides down between my legs, making small circles around my cl*t. His other hand takes my arm not being devoured by Dakota and brings it up to hook around his neck. Just as I wonder what they are doing, Cam lifts my hips up as I lean back on Oliver. I’m suspended between the two of them, my legs over Cam’s shoulders, my head back on Oliver’s shoulder.

“Perfect! A buffet of Sweetness laid out just for me.” Kota sucks one of my n*pples in his mouth just as Cam licks my slit slowly and Oliver bites down on their marks.

“Holy F*ck!” They feast on me until I am a mumbling mess, but they won’t let me come. It’s payback for teasing them earlier. They circled me, each taking a turn lapping at the different parts of my body. “Please! I need you. All of you right now.”

I’m so horny and my brain is fried, I just need release, and I need it now. My vision is blurry and

the ocean is making it hard to tell them by scent. I've lost track of who is where and the unknown is kind of exciting.

"I want her on the couch, now!" Oliver's growl. "We are going to take you from every possible angle and then on every surface of this cabin."

"Yes." I wrap my legs around Dakota, who is in front of me and we all move out of the water. I get chills as the wind blows across my wet skin, but I'm far from being cold.

He walks me up the short flight of stairs to the back deck and we walk past Cameron holding the door open for us and straight to the large couch set in the middle of the main level. He pauses for only a moment when we get to the couch. When he turns me, Oliver is sitting with his arms open ready for me to straddle his lap.

I take the invitation and slide down to him, hovering just over his massive erection. He slides down the couch so his head is resting just below the top and I can brace myself on either side of his head. He lines himself up and wastes no time thrusting up into me making me cry out. It is pure heaven. The slight burn and stretch has become one of my favorite feelings ever. He continues at a quick, deep pace and my org*sm follows quickly. I wasn't sure why until he pulls out and I am impaled deep from behind. Dakota has a firm grip on my hips and the slapping of our skin has me panting again. While they are bounding around in his face,

Oliver alternates between my tits, giving them each soft loving attention mixed with sharp little nips that are making me crazy. Just as I feel the first flutters of my second release. Cam walks up behind the couch fisting himself. The sight does me in and I come hard all over Dakota. 6

Dakota continues to slowly slide in and out of me as Cam approaches. "Can you take all three of us Love? Are you ready?" I nod, still panting. I want all three of them like I need to breathe. "I need your words, Love, we've talked about this."

"Uh, yes." It takes a couple more breaths to get the sentence out. "I want all three of you in me...now!"

Dakota pulls out of me and glides his fingers through all of my juices, smearing them all along my back entrance. Oliver positions me on top of him and glides in easily, then Dakota lines up my ass and enters slowly, inch by glorious inch. Once they are both seated completely they start to rock in a slow rhythm. I look up to Cam and lick my lips, I'm just missing one mate now. He saunters closer and I instinctively open my mouth for him. He matches the pace of my two other boys and the sensation is so mind blowing, Cam doesn't get very many thrusts in before I am humming and gagging through my org*sm. It feels like it lasts forever which is amazing. They continue to thrust until they all come grunting and panting at the same time.

I am dozing off as they take me up and clean me off

in the shower. One is working on my hair while another is gently rubbing a cloth along every inch of my body as the third is holding me up. I can't even tell whose hands are where. They are one unit working in tandem to take care of me. I don't know how I got so lucky. I am wrapped in a towel and my hair is dried in another. Then we are all bundled in the massive bed. I am out before my head hit the pillow.

They did not lie. I think I have been laid out across every surface in the beachhouse. They left me alone long enough to eat and nap, but even then someone was touching me at all times. For the first time though, I don't mind their hovering at all. 1

