

Trio of Mates Chapter 13

Chapter 13: Chapter 12: Devin

At 4:00, training is finished for the day. Charlie never showed up for training, mindlinking me that she was in meetings all afternoon. I head to the barracks to shower. I haven't been in the barracks for a while, having spent the last months with Brandon. I want to hurry and find him, but I do need to check on the warriors and do some odds and ends in my room. Also, there is also a new pack transfer that I need to help settle in. It will be at least two hours before I can leave. Sometimes responsibilities suck.

I clean up the training grounds, putting equipment away, cleaning any litter that has blown onto the fields, and wiping down mats. After about 20 minutes, I head into the barracks to shower. Typically, everyone is out of the showers by this point and I can relax in the hot water. But this time, I walk in on a breathtaking sight.

One of the showers is still running and steam fills the room. As I walk into the room, my breath hitches as I see a warrior I don't recognize under one of the shower heads. He is facing me, his tall, leanly muscled body on full display. Water runs down his body, rolling along his shoulders, his chest, his hips, right to his fully erect dick, which he is stroking roughly. His body has a light, all over tan and his muscles roll and bunch with the movement of his right hand on his dick and his left hand rubbing his balls. The warrior's head is thrown back, eyes closed, and mouth open. His shoulder length hair drips water and his strong jaw works as he swallows thickly.

It is the most erotic sight that I have ever seen. I feel a strange pull toward this warrior. Even though I don't recognize him, he seems familiar to me. I can't think of where I might know him from. Then I hear him groan.

"Gamma..." he breathes out.

Me? Is he thinking of me? My dick immediately responds and I just have to do something about it. I can definitely help him with...his current situation.

I step fully into the room, throwing my towel into a bench just outside of the water's reach. The sound of the towel hitting the bench catches the warrior's attention and he stills, opening eyes.

"Shit!" he says, quietly.

I smirk at him, standing behind the low wall that separates the changing area from the showers. "Hello to you, too," I say.

"Sorry, Gamma. I didn't realize that anyone else was here," he hurriedly says. He turns to cut off the water before I interrupt him.

"Were you thinking about me while you were touching yourself?" I ask, staring into his eyes.

A look of panic crosses his face. "You? N-no. I wasn't..." he struggles out.

"I heard you say 'Gamma.' Are you going to say that isn't me?" I smirk broadly at him.

"Y-you heard that?" His eyes are wide.

"Yup," I start walking around the wall, my naked body and fully standing dick on full display. "It was fucking hot."

The warrior's gaze rakes down my body, resting on my muscled chest, then my dick. He looks back up at my eyes, a smile spreading across his face. "What if I said I was thinking about you? What would you do to me, Gamma?"

I step closer and see his chocolate eyes have darkened into molten pools of lust. He watches me stalk towards him, like an animal in the gaze of a predator. Though this particular prey appears all too happy to be caught. He begins stroking his dick again and I growl out in lust.

"I think I might just make what you were thinking about come true," I say, grabbing his hair and pulling his mouth to mine. I can't explain the pull that this male has on me, but our kiss feels powerful, almost as if something that I didn't realize was missing clicked into place.

His arms wrap around me, crushing me to his body. He turns me and presses me against the shower walls. I yelp a bit at the feeling of the cool tile on my back and he chuckles as he kisses down my jaw and to my neck. I groan, raking my fingers down his back. He pushes his body more forcefully into mine. "Gamma!" he rumbles.

"Devin," I say, hoarsely. "Call me Devin."

"Devin," he purrs, my name rolling off of his tongue right before he takes one of my nipples into his mouth.

I hiss before grabbing his face and wrenching it back to mine. I kiss him hungrily, exploring his mouth with my tongue. He is about an inch taller than me, so it is much easier to mold my body to his than it is to Brandon's. Not that I'm really thinking about Brandon right now.

I wrap both of our dicks in my hands. I rub them together, jerking us both at the same time as he continues to kiss me. He moans into my mouth. He grabs my ass, pulling me tighter to him.

"Fuck, Devin. Just like that," he says. His head falls back, just like it was when I walked into the room.

I can't help it. I lick up his neck. His body responds immediately, his dick hardening even more and twitching in my hand.

In his ear, I whisper, "What's your name? I need to know what to scream when you fuck me."

A growl escapes his throat and he springs into action. He spins me around so that I'm facing the shower wall, pinning my hands beside my head.

Leaning into me, his fingers find my ass and he begins to finger me. "Fuck, you're already loose!" he says into my ear. "Who has your little slut hole been open for, hmm, Gamma?"

I can't do anything but moan from his domination of me.

"Don't worry. I'll fill you up so good that you won't want anyone else's cock but mine," he whispers.

Suddenly, his fingers are replaced by his dick as he slams into me. I begin to scream, but his hand clamps over my mouth.

"Goddess, you feel so good," he says, rolling his hips in and out of me slowly, taking his time. "You have no idea how much I've wanted to fuck you ever since I saw you during training this morning. I had to go to my room and rub one out during lunch."

His pace picks up and I shove my ass against him, practically begging for more.

"Oh, you like that?" I can hear the smile in his voice, but I can't turn around to see his face with his hand still covering my mouth. "You want me to fuck this sexy ass harder?"

I nod my head and moan into his hand. Fucking A this is so fucking hot!

"As my Gamma orders," he says and his hips start slamming into my ass. My orgasm starts to build and I push back into him, my speed equalling his. "Fuck yeah! I love how your ass clenches around me."

He reaches around and starts jerking my dick while still pounding into me. I cling to the shower wall.

"I want to see your face when I make you cum," he says. He pulls out and spins me around to face him. He picks up my legs and hooks them over his arms. He quickly lines me up and pushes into me.

The shower room fills with the sound of his hips hitting my ass and our moans. My hand reaches for my dick and I start jerking as fast as I can.

"Shit! I'm gonna cum!" I say.

"Xander," he says, straining to keep a steady rhythm as his orgasm threatens to take him. "My name is Xander. Now scream it!"

"XANDER!" I bellow as my orgasm roars through me.

"FUCK, DEVIN!" His hoarse cry follows mine as he cums inside of me.

We stay like that for a few moments before he slowly puts my feet down. He leans into me and I wrap my arms around him. Our breathing is heavy and ragged, our heartbeats racing.

Xander turns to me and kisses me deeply. My body instantly responds and I open my mouth for him. Even though I just came, I feel my dick starting to stir against his leg. Even for werewolf stamina, that is a little quick without any stimulation.

When we pull away, Xander looks deeply into my eyes, a smile spreading lazily across his face. "Couldn't have asked for a better first meeting with my mate," he says.

I pull back, shock all over my face. "WHAT did you say?"

"Why do you look so surprised?" Xander says, confusion etched on his face. "Don't you feel the mate bond?"

"Mate bond?" I say, pushing him away, creating space between the two of us. "Of course I don't feel the mate bond! I'm not 21 yet!"

"WHAT?" Xander yells. "What do you mean you're not 21?"

I run my hands through my hair, pacing back and forth. "My birthday is in two days. I'll be 21 then."

"No wonder my wolf was holding me back from marking you," Xander says. He rubs his face with both hands and finally turns to shut the water off. The sudden silence in the room is only broken by my wet foot falls as I continue to pace.

"This can't be happening," I say to myself.

"Buckle up, bud. It's happening," Xander says.

"I'm a Gamma. I have to be mated to a woman. I have to have an heir," I say before turning back to Xander. "I can't have a male mate."

"Wait a second. Aren't you gay?" Xander asks.

I slam my fist into the shower wall so hard that the tiles crack. "Of course I'm gay! That's besides the point!" I yell in frustration. I turn towards the low wall and set my elbows on top of it. I place my face in my hands and massage my temples. "The elders won't let me have a male mate. They'll strip me of my title if I accept you."

Xander's gasp is loud in the still air. I turn to look at him and his face is stricken. Grief beyond anything I've ever seen paints itself across his face. "You'd reject me?" His voice is small and scared. The pain in his eyes and voice is more than I can take.

I rush to him and pull him into my arms. "No," I choke out, my voice clogged with emotion. "No," I say, my voice stronger the second time. "I just...I just don't know how this is going to work."

Xander shakes in my embrace, but he wraps his arms around me. He buries his head in the crook of my neck and breathes in my scent. It seems to help him calm and I feel his body relax. I've never felt this good in another person's arms. I'm so at peace, so happy.

I rest my head on his shoulder. "Do you feel the sparks?" I ask him after a few moments.

"Everywhere," he sighs out.

"I can't wait to feel them," I say. "I can't wait to touch you and know that you were made for me."

He leans back and I look into his eyes. Tears that I didn't know he was crying stain his cheeks and I wipe them away with my thumb. "Do you mean that?" he asks, his voice quiet and unsure. "You won't reject me?"

I pull him into a tender kiss. "No, I won't reject you. I want you," I say when we pull away.

Tears still stand in his eyes, but he breaks out into a wide grin. He laughs, as if he is embarrassed. He moves to turn his head away, but my hand turns his face back to me. I trace his jaw with my finger, watching as it makes a path in the water droplets on his face. I look up at him. How can I already feel this attached to someone who I didn't even know existed an hour ago? If the mate bond feels anywhere close to this, I don't know that I'll ever be able to let Xander out of my sight.

Looking into his eyes, I say, "I will never leave you."

The tears in his eyes fall. Xander kisses me passionately and I feel us both begin to harden. His tongue explores my mouth while his hands roam my body. It's as if he's attempting to memorize every part of me.

When we break apart, we are both breathing heavily. I look into the chocolate colored eyes that I am already beginning to fall in love with. "Stay with me tonight," I say, simply.

"You wouldn't be able to keep me away," he says, smiling.

We quickly towel off and get dressed. While Xander goes to his bunk to get his stuff, I mindlink Brandon. "Hey, Brandon."

"Dev?" His response is short and gruff. I can tell that he is in wolf form. Probably out for a run. Though our wolves are extensions of us, they are more primal. They have no need for verbal language like we do as humans. Because of that, communication in wolf form is more telegraphic. We understand everything that is said to us, but our animalistic side doesn't feel the need for the niceties of language. We just say enough to get the point across.

"Something came up. I've got to stay at the barracks tonight. I won't be able to meet you."

"Fine. I can't anyway." Again, his response is short. Why is he in wolf form anyway? He has been granted leave from patrol rounds for the next two months, just like me. If we find our mates, which I have, we'll be no good for at least that long because of the mating urge.

"Is everything ok?" I ask him.

"Yeah. Talk later."

I guess he's ok. And, honestly? I have enough to think about right now. Like my mate who is knocking at the door to my room. "Ok, man. See you tomorrow."

Brandon doesn't reply, just shuts the link down.

I go to the door, a smile lighting up my face when I see Xander. "Hey, sexy," I say.

He growls and pushes the door closed behind him, locking it in the process. He grabs my head and pulls me in for a mind blowing kiss. "How about we put that mouth to good use?" he says, a devilish grin crossing his mouth.