

Trio of Mates Chapter 14

Chapter 14: Chapter 13: Brandon

Once I left Charlie and Zak, I immediately ran behind the packhouse and shifted. I have been running for three hours and find myself at the waterfall we stayed at the night before Zak's birthday.

I lay beside the pond and listen to the soothing sound of the waterfall. I came here to think, but my mind is blank. I can't think of anything. If I was one of those yoga types, I would say that I was meditating. But really, I'm somewhere between sleep and wakefulness.

Suddenly, I get a mindlink from Devin. "Hey, Brandon."

"Dev?" I respond.

"Something came up. I've got to stay at the barracks tonight. I won't be able to meet you." Well, that kind of helps me out. I won't have to explain to him why I won't be able to meet him tonight, or even go to the dining hall.

"Fine. I can't anyway."

"Is everything ok?" This is why Devin has always been such a good friend. He can read between the lines and know when something is going on.

"Yeah. Talk later."

He waits a beat, then responds. "Ok, man. See you tomorrow."

I don't respond, just shut down the link. I get up and start heading back to the packhouse. I don't even know why I asked if I could have time to think about this. I knew what I was going to do the second I walked into that bathroom. It doesn't matter how much this is going to hurt me in the long run. The two people that I have been in love with for years want me. Of course I'm going to go to them.

After shifting back, I go to my room to shower and change. Twenty minutes later, I'm knocking on Charlie and Zak's door. I feel awkward. For some reason, I decided to dress up, wearing black dress pants and a deep purple button down shirt. While I wait for them to open the door, I unbutton the top two buttons of my shirt to seem less formal.

Zak opens the door and I see that I'm not the only one that decided to dress up. He is wearing a pair of gray dress pants and a dark yellow polo. The color of his shirt

highlights his tan and warms his coppery colored eyes. A hesitant smile crosses his face. "Hey, Brandon. Come on in," he says.

I feel awkward when I pass him. I want to touch him, kiss him, or pull him into a hug.

"What?" Zak says, apprehension coloring his eyes.

"I don't know, man," I say, rubbing the back of my neck. "I just have an overwhelming desire to touch you."

Zak smiles and steps towards me. "You can do whatever you want, Brandon. I've already made my intentions towards you clear." He runs his hand down the side of my cheek.

I lean into his touch and close my eyes. I step into Zak's body. I wrap my arms around his waist, running my fingers up and down his spine. I smile at him. "Whatever I want?" I ask, leaning in to nibble his ear.

"Yes," Zak lets out on a sigh. His arms wrap around my neck. "Whatever you want to do."

I lean in to kiss him. Just before our lips meet, I say, "Good." I close the distance between us. The kiss is slow, but full of passion. Zak's hands move through my hair, along my jaw, and down my back. Mine pull his body even closer to me. My hands play along his ass, squeezing it. I moan into Zak's mouth and his chest rumbles. Our tongues wrestle each other for dominance and the kiss becomes more urgent. Pulling back slightly, I bite Zak's bottom lip, then suck it into my mouth.

Zak's moan is loud. He springs into action, pushing me against the closed door. His knee wedges my legs apart and he rubs his leg into my crotch. His hands are everywhere: my hair, my ass, and under my shirt to play along my abs. It's my turn to moan loudly into Zak's mouth.

"Goddess, I want you so badly," Zak says against my mouth.

"So, are we going to skip dinner and go straight to dessert?" Charlie says from behind Zak.

Zak pulls back and looks into my eyes. "I think that is an excellent idea."

I smile at him and then turn my face to Charlie. "Lead the way."