

Trio of Mates Chapter 16

Chapter 16: Chapter 15: Charlie

I can't help but moan as Brandon slowly pushes into me. His length feels unfamiliar and amazing inside of me. The fated sparks of our mate bond ignite anywhere that our bodies touch, adding to the pleasure. I see his pupils blow wide as his eyes turn the deepest shade of cerulean in his lust.

"Shit, Charlie! You're so tight. You feel so good," Brandon says. He begins to slowly move back and forth. The feeling is exquisite, but I want more. Wrapping my legs around his waist, I begin urging him faster.

"Oh, fuck!" Brandon moans as he picks up his pace. His eyes are closed and his face is contorted in a mask of pure pleasure.

I see Zak's face over Brandon's shoulder, his eyes nearly black as he watches Brandon's ass move on his fingers.

"Damn, Brandon," I groan. You feel so good."

"FUCK!" Brandon yells. "You're so warm and wet! Shit that feels so good."

Zak appears to have waited long enough. I hear the lube tube open and Zak squirts some along his length. He lines himself up with Brandon's hole and pushes in slowly. I feel Brandon's shaft twitch inside of me and I can't help but squeeze around him.

All three of us moan and curse at the amazing feeling of the three of us linked together.

"Are you ok?" Zak asks Brandon.

"Yeah..." Brandon breathes out. "Just...just give me a second."

I want so bad to move, but Brandon looks like he is overwhelmed by what he was feeling.

After a few moments, Brandon begins to move. While pumping into me, he also pushes Zak into him. The more that Brandon fills me, the more he is filled by Zak.

Soon, the room is filled with the sounds of our moans and skin hitting skin.

Zak begins to move along with Brandon and the looks of pure pleasure on their faces is the biggest turn on I have ever had.

Brandon leans down and buries his face in my chest, sucking and biting on my nipples. He reaches down and begins rubbing my clit.

"Fuck, Brandon! I'm gonna cum!" I cry out.

"Yes, baby. Cum for me. Squeeze my big cock," he says, his eyes closed.

I scream my orgasm and Brandon groans as I clench around him. But he doesn't stop.

"Stop!" I say, scooting out from under him. "Too much!"

He grins at me, but his facial expression is soon replaced by lust.

"I want to see you when you cum," Zak says in his ear. "Turn around for me."

Without waiting for a response, Zak pulls out of Brandon and flips him over. He enters again and begins pounding into Brandon.

"Oh, fuck Zak! You're a fucking stud! That feels amazing!" Brandon yells.

I watch the two of them, mesmerized by the sight of my two men together. I lean over Brandon and suck his cock into my mouth.

"Yeah, Charlie. Suck my cock!" he says, pushing himself further into my mouth.

"Do you like my big cock in your asshole?" Zak says, grabbing Brandon's jaw and forcing his gaze up.

"Yes!" Brandon pushes out, his voice strained.

"Yes, what?" Zak asks.

"Yes, my Alpha. I love having your big dick in my asshole!" Brandon's eyes nearly roll all the way back in his head as I hollow my cheeks around his cock and Zak continues to pound into him.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" Zak says under his breath. His movements are getting sloppy and I can tell that he is close to cumming.

"I'm gonna cum," Brandon whispers. "Charlie, suck it down."

I moan around him and he screams. His sperm shots into my mouth and I greedily swallow it.

"Shit! Your ass just got so tight," Zak hisses out. "Fuck, I'm gonna cum!" In two more thrusts, Zak's orgasm rolls through him and he screams out our names.

We all collapse onto the bed, breathing heavily and feeling content.

"So, I guess this means that your answer is yes," Zak says to Brandon.