

Trio of Mates Chapter 51 - Chapter 50

Chapter 51: Chapter 50 - Brandon

I finally stop crying. Snot and tears soak my shirt, but I don't care. I truly don't care about anything right now. I don't know that I ever will again. I couldn't have my mates. What compares to that pain? And the most horrible thing is that they hadn't rejected me. So we are still connected. I still feel the pull to them. Even though they are somewhere in the packhouse, my soul still calls to them and theirs to mine.

Did I go through all of this pain for nothing? If they don't reject me, I will end up just like my father. Yearning for two people I can never have.

Devin is still beside me, saying soft words of comfort, but I barely hear him. It doesn't matter. Nothing does anymore.

"Bray." Devin shakes my shoulder, making me look at him.

My eyes feel sandy from my tears and I rub them with the backs of my hands. "What?" I croak. My voice is rough, my throat raw.

"Have you ever thought about asking Z and Charlie what they think about all of this? You know, as the Alpha and Luna, I think they know what all of this could mean."

"No." I shake my head sullenly.

"Don't you think that you should ask their opinion before single-handedly deciding to ruin the bond between the three of you?"

"No." I shake my head more emphatically. "I know them. They would prepare for the consequences, but they wouldn't let it stop the bond. They wouldn't worry about their own safety, only mine. I can't let them do that. I love them too much.

"Brandon - "

"No, Dev! This is it! This is my decision!" I yell, standing and turning to face him. "Everyone needs to accept it and we need to move on." Throwing my shirt onto the bench, much harder than necessary, I strip off the rest of my clothes. I quickly shift. I grab my shorts in my mouth and run into the woods.

I hear Dev calling my name, but I keep running. I need to get away from him. Away from everyone. From everything: the pack, the expectations, the matebond...and my shattered heart.

I don't even know where I'm going, I just run. For hours, I continue to move through the undergrowth and trees. Through the meadows and back again. The sun has risen high in the sky, putting it around 1:00 by the time I stop at the waterfall again. Something about this place just calls me back whenever my heart hurts.

I shift back, rinsing myself off in the water of the pond before pulling my shorts on. I lay on a large rock by the pond, trying not to think, but my thoughts automatically turn to Zak and Charlie.

Suddenly, I hear movement in the forest to my left. Sitting up quickly, I recognize the omega that the Oracle has taken under her wing emerge from the treeline. The one she says will replace her eventually. Meredith. I've never actually spoken to her. Great. Just what I needed.

"Oh! Future-Beta. I didn't expect to see you here."

"It's ok. I was just leaving." I stand from the rock and prepare to go into the treeline to shift. Though nudity isn't a big deal in a werewolf pack, stripping in front of just one person, especially one you don't really know, is still considered a little rude unless unavoidable.

"Future-Beta!" She calls and I turn back.

I give her a small smile. "Brandon. Call me Brandon. I hate the formalities of this title."

"Brandon," she says awkwardly, though she gives a small smile of her own. "Don't leave." She pauses as if to collect her thoughts in response to my confused expression. "I felt...drawn here. I think that I'm supposed to be here to...to talk with you."

My confusion only deepens. I'm sure that Meredith is great and all, but what would we have to talk about? And why? "Drawn here?"

She begins to pace. Slowly. Methodically. As if she is choosing her words carefully. Finally, she stops, turning back to me with an embarrassed smile. "Sorry. I'm so new to this Oracle thing. Lucille says that it will get easier with time. Anyway, I feel like the Goddess brought me here. I think that she wanted me to talk to you."

Baffled, I ask, "Why would the Goddess want you to talk to me?"

"Today is your birthday, right? You will find your mate."

"I already found them." I hang my head, tears already gathering in my eyes.

Meredith steps a bit closer, her voice softening. "I take it that it didn't go well."

I look at her and the tears start to fall. "No. No, it didn't."

"Wanna talk about it?" She sits on the rock where I was laying. I've already talked about this with Devin. I've agonized about it since last night. I don't know what else to say.

But there is something about this girl. She's not even 18 based on what Zak has told me about her. But she seems wise beyond her years. She exudes an aura of calmness and I can't help but want to tell her everything.

So, I sit on the ground at the front of the rock. I stare out at the pond, the tears on my face mirroring the flow of the waterfall. I pour everything out to her: the years that I've loved both Zak and Charlie, the pain I felt at their mating, the time that I spent away from them because of it, our finally being together this past week, and what led up to my decision to reject them. She remains quiet the entire time, just listening to my story.

When I finally stop talking, we sit in silence for a few minutes.

"That sounds like it has been extremely hard for you." Her voice is soothing and empathetic. "I'm not sure how you've coped so well for so long."

I huff out a humorless laugh. "I'm obviously not doing so well right now."

"Brandon...can I ask you something?"

I look up at her. Though her face is dry, her eyes are red. It's almost like she had been crying with me. I turn my body towards her, laying my head on the rock. "Might as well."

"Why do you think the Mother mated the three of you?"

I'm taken aback. "What?"

Pursing her lips, she seems to collect her thoughts before speaking again. "The Goddess knew that you would face these difficulties. She has held back mate trios for generations because of the hate that caused their extinction in the first place. But we already know that there are at least two mate trios out there: your father's with the Former-Delta couple and the alpha of the Diana pack. There are likely more. Do you really think that Mother Selene would mate the three of you if she was just going to let you die?"

I hadn't even thought of this. "I...I don't know."

Taking courage, Meredith's body language comes alive. Her face becomes animated and her hands begin to fly as she talks, explaining her point. "I don't think that she would. Selene knows exactly what she is doing and she elected to mate a former-delta, an alpha, and a beta. That is probably one of the strongest matings ever. Just imagine the power of that mating compared to any other trio that you've heard of. And with all of your natural gifts, plus the Goddess given ones, I can't imagine that many packs will turn away from us."

We sit in silence as her words sink in.

"You are letting your fear of what might happen overcome what the Goddess knows will happen."

My eyes snap to hers and I realize that she is right. I'm not allowing myself to be happy because of an uncertain future. I'm an idiot! How could I throw away this Goddess given happiness because of my own anxiety?

I suddenly stand, causing Meredith to startle. "I have to go. I have to find my mates."

I begin to run toward the treeline so that I can shift, but I turn back to Meredith. Pulling her up from the rock, I wrap her in a hug. "Thank you," I whisper.

She stiffens at first, but quickly relaxes into the hug. "Anytime, Brandon."

I pull away and give her a huge smile. "You're going to be an amazing Oracle." With that, I shift, not bothering to take my shorts off. I have to get to Zak and Charlie. I have to make them mine.

Trio of Mates Chapter 52 - Chapter 51

Chapter 52: Chapter 51 - Charlie

I don't know how long Zak and I have been laying on our bed. We were laid on top of the covers when we were brought up here, though one of our parents put a throw blanket on top of us. The pillow is wet under my face and I have heard Zak's quiet crying several times. Neither of us has spoken or moved in the time that we've lain here.

Suddenly, I smell leather and clove. I hurriedly sit up and feel Zak rise with me. He looks at me, his eyes wide.

"Brandon," he whispers.

We both turn to the door when we hear low whispered voices. Our mothers are talking to Brandon, but we can't really hear what they are saying.

Zak and I move off of the bed, hurrying to the door. Just as we open it, we hear Brandon's raised voice, "Clara, Lauren, I get that you want to protect them, but I have to see my mates. NOW! Move or I will move you."

"Brandon?" My voice comes out rough and choked. My mind is only full of him. Of his intoxicating scent and his powerful presence. I feel a mixture of intense pain and longing, as well as irrepressible hope that he has come back for us.

Our moms turn to see us standing at the door to our room.

"Guys, go back to your room," my mom says, turning a pissed off glare at Brandon.
"We'll take care of him."

"No, let him through." Zak's voice is just as ill-used as mine when he speaks.

"Zak, I don't think that's - " Clara starts, but Zak interrupts her.

"I said, let him through!" Zak's alpha tone rings through the air and our mothers instantly move out of the way, necks bent in submission.

Brandon gives them a brief glance before hurrying across the space to us. His words rush out of his mouth in a flood as he moves. "Zak! Charlie! I'm so sorry. I've made the biggest mistake of my life. I should never have rejected you. I was just so scared something would happen to you because of our mating. Please! I revoke my rejection! I revoke it. Please - "

I launch myself into his arms, grabbing his face and bringing it to mine. I kiss him with everything that I have and he instantly pulls me into his arms. Zak is less than a second behind me. He wraps his arms around both of us and begins peppering Brandon's face with kisses.

When our kiss ends, Brandon moves to Zak. He puts his hand on Zak's cheek and kisses him with the same amount of passion as he kissed me.

"We'll see ourselves out," Mom says, pulling Clara with her.

We don't even respond, too wrapped up in each other. Zak and I push ourselves into Brandon, feeling the fated sparks all over our bodies. He groans at our fervor and our touch. I push him into the wall, my hands trailing down his exposed chest, my lips on his neck. I feel Zak push his hand into Brandon's waistband. Brandon moans even louder into Zak's mouth.

"Fuck, that feels amazing," Brandon groans out.

"You are ours," Zak says fiercely. His left hand continues to work on Brandon's length, while his other hand holds the back of Brandon's head. Zak's eyes bore into Brandon's as he keeps speaking. "We won't ever let you leave us, again."

Without warning, Zak's teeth elongate and he bites down on Brandon's neck, marking him. Brandon screams in pleasure, his body stiffening. He releases into Zak's hand.

Zak brings his hand up to his mouth and looks into Brandon's eyes as he licks Brandon's release from his hand. Brandon lets out a lust-filled moan and his irises blow wide.

I rip Brandon's shorts from his body and fall to my knees. I take Brandon's shaft into my mouth and he immediately hardens.

"FUCK!" Brandon screams. "The sparks from your mouth..."

I hum around him and his hands grab the back of my head. His hips thrust back and forth into my mouth, keeping a slow and steady pace as his erection continues to grow.

Zak quickly pulls his clothes off. He grabs Brandon's jaw, pulling Brandon's mouth to his. Zak's other hand pushes on the back of my head, making me take Brandon deeper into my mouth. He pushes me so far onto Brandon's length that I begin to choke.

"Hold it, Charlie," he says. Zak isn't normally this authoritative in the bedroom and it is fucking turning me on. My arousal scents the air and I feel Brandon's precum dripping down my throat. Zak lets go and I move off of Brandon, gasping for air.

"Playroom. Now," Zak commands.

I stand, smiling. "Yes, Alpha."

Brandon shudders, his eyes glazed. "Yes, Alpha."

Zak's cock bobs at our responses and he follows us into the playroom.

Once there, he immediately opens a drawer and pulls out a bottle of lube. Opening another, he pulls out a vibrator. Tossing them both to me, he says, "Get him ready for me." He turns and starts rummaging through another drawer.

I look at Brandon and my knees nearly buckle at the desire in his eyes. He is typically the dominant one in bed. I doubt that he's ever been on the receiving end, but he seems to be enjoying it.

"Lay down," I order him.

"Yes, Luna." His voice is husky and it shoots another bout of arousal through me.

Brandon groans as he scents it, but turns to lay on his stomach. I smack his ass hard enough to leave it red. "Higher."

"Yes, Luna." Getting on his knees, he pushes his ass into the air. Between his legs, I see his head leaking precum and I lean down to lick it off.

Suddenly, I feel a hand pulling my hair. I look into Zak's eyes as he pulls me to standing. They are molten chocolate, so dark they are nearly black.

"I said to get him ready for me, not to play with him."

Fuck! This is so hot. "Yes, Alpha."

He lets me go, slightly pushing me towards Brandon. I quickly squirt lube onto my fingers and Brandon's hole. I insert one finger and begin to twist and flick it inside of him.

Brandon moans.

"On your hands and knees." Zak demands, dropping a collection of things on the bed.

"Yes, Alpha." Brandon moves into position and his voice is suddenly muffled as Zak pushes his thick length into Brandon's mouth. Grabbing the back of Brandon's head, Zak moves his hips, pushing himself further down Brandon's throat.

"Shit," I breathe out. I add a second finger to Brandon's hole.

"You're ours, Brandon," Zak declares, fucking Brandon's face at a slow, steady pace. "You will never leave us again."

Looking to me, Zak adds, "Use the vibrator for you."

My eyes widen with surprise and lust. "Yes, Alpha." Still pumping my fingers into Brandon's ass, I twist the bottom of the vibrator to turn it on. Watching Zak as I do it, I rub the head of the vibrator on my clit a few times before inserting it into myself. I close my eyes in pleasure and move it in time with my fingers inside of Brandon. I add a third finger and all three of us groan from our separate building pleasure.

Trio of Mates Chapter 53 - Chapter 52

Chapter 53: Chapter 52 - Brandon

I had no idea that the fated sparks would be so intense. I want to cum with every second that either of them touch me. And having Zak dominate both of us...fuck! I had no idea what it would be like to be on the receiving end or how horny it would make me.

I hear the vibrator turn on and can smell Charlie's arousal spike. The sound muffles as she inserts it into her wet pussy. Simultaneously, Zak's cock twitches in my mouth and Charlie inserts a third finger in my ass.

All three of us moan at the intense pleasure we are feeling.

Zak's pace speeds up as he continues to fuck my mouth. His domination of both of us is so arousing that I can feel precum drip from my cock head.

"Does it feel that good, Sweetcheeks? The mark makes me feel everything you do. You like having your ass played with that much? You like having me use your mouth as my little fuck toy?" Zak whispers it. He bends down and grabs my jaw with his other hand, holding my head in an iron grip as he speeds up his pace.

I can only moan around his hardness. I'm going to cum from the tension in the air and the feeling of my mates touching me.

Just as I'm about to let go, Zak orders Charlie to stop and he pulls himself out of me. I whine at the sudden loss of their touch.

Zak chuckles. He smacks my ass before rubbing away the sting. "Don't worry, Sweetcheeks. There is plenty more where that came from."

I start to get up from the bed, but Zak pushes my head down. "I didn't say to move, now did I?"

"No, Alpha. Sorry, Alpha." My cock is throbbing with need and the delayed orgasm that I had nearly reached a few seconds ago.

Reaching into the pile of items that he brought to the bed, Zak pulls out a collar and leash. He puts them on me, pulling slightly to let me know to get off of the bed.

Zak hands Charlie the leash. She removes the vibrator from her pussy and it is coated with her juices. "Sofa," he says, turning to grab everything from the bed.

"Yes, Alpha." Her voice is soft and sultry. She's as turned on as I am by Zak's domination. I follow her, watching her naked ass move. I can't keep my hands to myself and grab handfuls of her round cheeks. I stoop so that I can rub my cock between them.

She lets out a sound between a giggle and a short moan before pulling on my leash to get me to move. Charlie leads me to a sex sofa. It looks almost like a piece of modern art, all black and made of a soft, buttery leather. One end is almost waist height and curved, dipping down into a valley and rising back up in a curve that is thigh height.

Charlie has me straddle the valley and sit down. She then puts the vibrator to my lips. "Clean it."

I smile and readily take it into my mouth, looking into her eyes the whole time. I moan at her taste that coats the plastic length. She watches me with lust-filled stormy gray eyes as I roll my tongue up and down the vibrator. As I finish my "cleaning," I feel metal on my ankle and hear a click.

Looking down, I see that Zak has put a cuff on my ankle and is attaching it to a hook that is on the bottom of the sofa. He hands Charlie another cuff and she follows suit on the other side.

While Charlie is busy, Zak grabs the lube and pours some onto my cock before pulling out an adjustable cockring. I dry swallow at the sight of it. I've only used one a couple of times, but the feeling is really intense.

Zak smirks at me when he sees my reaction. "Everything ok?"

I swallow again before responding. "Yes, Alpha."

"Thought so." He chuckles as he slips the ring around me. The feeling of his touch on my cock is maddening and I groan. Zak adjusts the ring around the base of my balls and I feel the pressure intensify.

"Your turn, baby," Zak says to Charlie.

"Where do you want me, Alpha?"

A slow, seductive smile crosses his face. "Turn around.'

Charlie obeys and Zak pulls out a length of rope. He ties her hands akimbo behind her back, lining up her hands with the opposite elbows. Zak helps her lower onto the smaller curve, lining her pussy up with my cock, but not putting me inside of her. I feel my cock resting just on the inside of her lips and roll my hips so that it drags up and down her clit.

"Shit!" she hisses out.

Once again getting the lube, Zak pours it over his length and then my asshole. I let out a low moan as his thick fingers probe my hole.

"Lean forward," Zak commands.

"Yes, Alpha." I do as he says and moan loudly as the head of my cock presses into Charlie's pussy. Zak slides in behind me and seats himself inside of me in one fast thrust.

I buck into Charlie in response and hear her scream echo mine.

Zak pulls my hips back further onto him and then pulls Charlie further onto me. The feeling of having Zak so deep inside me at the same time that I am so deep inside of Charlie is sweet torture since neither is moving yet.

"Fuck, you're so tight!" Zak says in my ear. Feeling his breath run over his newly made matemark sends a shiver through my body, causing answering reactions in both Charlie and Zak.

He begins to roll his hips, pushing him in and out of me. I groan and put my hands on Charlie's hips. I move back and forth between the two of them. Forward, deeper into Charlie's tight, wet pussy, feeling it milk me and her arousal drip down my balls. Backward, onto Zak's hard, thick cock, feeling him pulse inside of me.

I pull Charlie's legs over my shoulders and she begins to scream and moan her pleasure. Zak grabs the leash attached to my collar and pulls my head backward. He kisses me, hard. He bites my lower lip before soothing the sting by licking it. I moan into his mouth, intensifying my thrusts into Charlie and pushing him harder into me.

Zak's hands snake around my chest and he pinches and rolls my nipples. "Alpha! Fuck, that feels so good!" I scream long and loud, but just manage not to cum.

I push Charlie's legs off of my shoulders and pick her up, slamming her onto my cock.

"Oh! My! Goddess! Brandon! Holy shit!" Charlie screams.

"Mark him!" Zak commands. "Mark her!"

Immediately, my canines elongate and I pull Charlie's head down to mine. I feel her canines bite into my skin just as mine do the same to her. The feeling is just as strong as what I felt when Zak marked me and I immediately cum inside of her. I feel her orgasm around me, her moans mingling with mine.

Trio of Mates Chapter 54 - Chapter 53

Chapter 54: Chapter 53 - Zak

I feel Brandon clench around me as he and Charlie cum. I continue to pump into Brandon as I feel the bond between him and Charlie solidify. I only just manage not to cum...just.

As I feel Brandon and Charlie relax, I pull myself out of Brandon. I move around to Charlie, untying her hands and arms as she rests in Brandon's embrace. I kiss her mark from Brandon, causing her to shudder.

"How are you feeling, babe?" I whisper to her.

"Amazing," she breathes out.

"Want more or want a break?"

"Can I watch?"

I chuckle and nod. I pick her up, disengaging her from Brandon, causing them both to moan. I take her to the bed and set her down. I pull her into a deep kiss. Her arms wrap around me, her hands run through my hair.

I push her legs open and move down to her pussy. I lap at her wetness, sticking two fingers into her core. She moans loudly and I hear Brandon's cuffs rattle from across the room.

"Fuck! Please, Alpha. Please let me touch you." Brandon's voice is pleading.

Instead of responding, I redouble my fervor on Charlie, making her scream my name as she cums all over my face. I continue licking until her orgasm subsides. I then hand her the last item that I brought with me from the dressers: a dildo.

I look into her eyes as she takes the dildo from my hand. "Fuck yourself while you watch us."

"Mmmm. Yes, Alpha."

I walk back to Brandon. His eyes are begging me to touch him.

I stop just out of his reach. "What do you want, Brandon?"

"Please, Alpha. Please touch me. I want to mark you. I want to feel you."

"Stand up."

As much as his cuffs allow, Brandon stands. I grab his jaw in my hand and kiss him. He groans into my mouth, his arms wrapping around me.

I sit in the valley of the sofa, facing Brandon. I scoot my legs under him and pull him down onto me and directly onto my erection.

"Fuck me!" he screams, his head falling back and his eyes closing tightly.

I chuckle, feeling him clench around me. "I'm about to."

Grabbing his hips, I pump him up and down on me. We both moan at the delicious feeling of our joining.

"Alpha!" Brandon calls. His hands grab my face and he pulls me into a kiss. His taste is intoxicating and I don't know how long I'll be able to stave off my orgasm.

Smacking his ass, I pull away from his mouth. "Ride me."

"Yes, Alpha." Brandon is too far gone to be seductive or playful. He just obeys.

Brandon puts his hands on my shoulders, steadying himself. His stiffening cock slides up and down over my stomach as his hips roll. His pace is slow, milking my cock for all that he's worth.

I lean back against the sofa, my hands on Brandon's hips, my eyes watching my cock disappear into his ass as he rises and falls on me.

I hear the wet noises of the dildo in Charlie's hungry pussy and her low moans.

Brandon leans into me, capturing my mouth with his. I groan into his mouth, gripping his hips tighter and urging him faster. He complies and I feel my arousal ratchet up.

When Brandon pulls back, his lust-filled eyes are hooded. He whispers "I love you" against my lips.

"I love you," I groan as I begin to lose my rhythm. Flinging my head back, my eyes begin to roll into my head. "Mark me, Brandon!"

He pulls me against him. Brandon's hand grips my hair and gently, but firmly, pulls my head to the side. He places an almost chaste kiss against my neck before biting down. I feel myself explode inside of him and the bond completely clicks into place. I hear Charlie and Brandon moan their releases and feel them through our bond.

Trio of Mates Chapter 55 - Chapter 54

Chapter 55: Chapter 54 - Brandon

After Zak released me from the cuffs, we showered. Probably shouldn't have done it together if we wanted to actually shower. The water was ice cold by the time we were done.

After several hours in bed...and in the living room...and the playroom...and the balcony hot tub, we get a mind link from Former-Luna Clara.

You guys have about 45 minutes before the ceremony is supposed to start. Do we need to separate you so that you can get ready?

My head continues to bob on Zak's cock while his mouth continues to move on Charlie's pussy.

We'll...oh fuck!...we'll be there. Charlie's voice is breathy and strained through the mindlink.

Oh, Goddess, I don't want to know what you are doing. Just hurry up. We're going to be bugging you every ten minutes to make sure that you are getting ready.

I can't help but chuckle as I pull off of Zak's cock. "We better hurry if we're going to make it."

"Mmmmm," Charlie moans as Zak continues to eat her pussy. "You better fuck me fast then."

I chuckle again as I grab the lube off of the bedside table and begin to apply it to my cock and her ass. "You heard our Luna, Zak. We better fuck her."

Zak pulls away from Charlie and smiles, his mouth slick with her juices. "Damn, she's a slave driver, isn't she?"

Former-Luna Clara is true to her word. Every 10 minutes we get a mindlink from one of our parents. It's fucking annoying, but it gets us to the dining hall in time. We are currently sitting at the high table watching as the pack comes in. The only thing that is keeping my lust for my mates at bay is my anxiety at how the pack will take our marking and mating. An alpha and luna are only as strong as the confidence of their pack. If they do not accept us, we're fucked.

I see the Oracle and Meredith walk into the banquet hall. They both walk toward the high table, where Charlie sits between Zak and me. Meredith and I share a smile as she sees the matemarks on either side of my neck.

"Aaaah," the Oracle breathes out, her gaze running over Charlie, Zak, and my necks. "The Goddess has given us such a wonderful gift in the mating of you three. Praise to the Silver Lady."

"Praise to the Mother of us all," we respond in unison. Charlie, Zak, and I share a look of deep love. I can't believe that I thought that I would be able to reject them. There is no way that I could live without them. And I know that they feel the same way.

Charlie grabs my hand under the table and I see her take Zak's hand in her other one. Our bond is so strong, not just because we are mates, but because we have been together for our whole lives. I know deep within my soul that even if our pack refuses to accept us, we will stay together.

The Oracle and Meredith bow to us and walk away.

I hope everyone takes it that well, I link to Zak and Charlie.

It will be fine, Sweetcheeks, Zak links back. His calm aura comes through the link, easing some of my anxiety.

They love us, Big Bad. They will accept this. Charlie squeezes my hand and a beautiful smile lights up her face. The pack only wants to see us happy.

I hope you guys are right. I watch members walk into the banquet room.

Wanna bet on it? I look and see a wicked smirk on Zak's face.

Zak knows exactly how to put me at ease with his light-hearted ideas. Sure, Tootsie Pop. What's your idea?

Charlie guffaws at my nickname for Zak while he rolls his eyes.

If the pack has an issue with our mating, even one member, then I will let you do whatever you want to me in the playroom for the rest of the night.

Instantly, I smell Charlie's arousal and my entire body tenses.

But, Zak continues, if they take it well, then I get to fuck you on the high table after the ceremony, while Charlie watches.

A low purr escapes from Charlie's mouth and I look at Zak open-mouthed.

So, a win-win? Charlie's voice is low and sultry in my mind.

Fuck! Deal! I nearly shout my agreement through the link. I mean, I didn't want the pack to object to our mating, but there was very little likelihood that not even one pack member would object. Visions of Zak tied spread eagled to the bed, Charlie riding him, me fucking his mouth, and a vibrating butt plug in his ass fill my head.

Good! I can't wait to have you splayed in front of my chair like a fucking feast.

Suddenly, Devin whispers from beside me, "Whatever you guys are linking to each other, you better cool it. We're going to drown in the scent of Charlie's arousal up here."

"And Zak and Brandon are going to punch holes in the damn table," Xander chuckles beside him.

I smack Devin's shoulder, but take the hint. It's about time for the ceremony to start anyway. And our announcement was first on the agenda.