

Trio of Mates Chapter 56 - Chapter 55

Chapter 56: Chapter 55 - Charlie

Clara steps to the podium to welcome all of the pack to the dinner. "Good evening my beloved pack and welcome to our induction of a new Beta for the Artemis Pack!"

A roar explodes from the pack, along with hand clapping and stomping of feet.

Clara waits for the sounds to quiet down before continuing. "As our Silver Lady and our patron goddess have blessed our pack with plenty, so we bless them with our fellowship and joy. In the spirit of love, support, and thanksgiving, I present to you our feast."

Clara's arms open and the omegas enter the room loaded down with food in large serving bowls and plates. They set them on the tables for family style service among the pack members. More omegas came to the high table to serve us, starting with me and Zak, then Zak's parents, and moving down the table by rank.

Zak waited for all of the food to be passed out to call for the attention of the pack. He had previously pulled Head Omega Catherine aside to ask the omegas come back after dropping off the food trays.

When they returned, Zak stood, tapping his knife against his glass.

"Pack, I know that we are all ready to eat the delicious food that our omegas have made for us, but I have an announcement before we start." Zak looks to me and Brandon, a warm smile flooding his face. "We are here today to celebrate the ascension of a new beta for the Artemis Pack, but we have another event to celebrate...Beta Brandon has found his mates!"

Sporadic clapping and cheering are heard throughout the room, but many of the pack members look at each other in confusion. The whispers of "Mates?" "It's true!" "How can he have two mates?" are heard throughout the room.

Zak waits for the whispers to die down before continuing speaking. "Many of you were here this morning when we found out that Future-Beta Brandon has been mated to both myself and Luna Charlie."

The whispers are louder now, mingling into a loud clamor. It makes it difficult to pick out individual comments and I can't read the faces of the pack to understand what they are feeling. Anxiety bubbles up within Brandon and I can feel it through our bond. I grab his hand, which seems to help him calm.

Again, Zak waits for the pack to quiet down. "Initially, Future-Beta Brandon rejected us as a way to save our pack from the scrutiny of other packs." I feel a light echo of the pain from Brandon's rejection at Zak's words, knowing that he feels it as well. Brandon quickly brings my hand to his lips, a look of pain crossing his handsome face. "But we all quickly realized that the Goddess would not have mated the three of us without a reason. And if it is the Goddess's will, who are we to go against it?" He turns to us and holds out his hands. Brandon and I stand and grab his hands. The fated sparks dance along our skin, more comforting than sexual now. Zak is right. I cannot, I will not, contradict the Goddess. She brought us together for a reason.

After a moment, Zak turns back to the pack. They have been quiet throughout this exchange, watching us. "I understand that this is strange. Unheard of in our current society. But Oracle Lucille has assured us that Mother Selene approves. That there is precedent, which we will get into at a later date. But what matters now is that you know that we are marked and mated. No one and nothing can separate us, but the Goddess herself."

Looking around at each pack member, including those at the high table, Zak takes a breath before continuing. "If any pack member has difficulty with this, we will understand. It seems strange and foreign, along with our Gamma and Delta mating earlier this week. We will leave it up to you if you want to stay within the pack. If you feel that you cannot, I will help to facilitate your transfer to another pack. If you wish to leave this pack, we ask that you leave now, before the feast starts."

I feel Brandon holding his breath. His gaze anxiously sweeps across the room and his hands squeeze ours.

But no one stands. Many pack members are speaking to each other and looks of confusion are shared, but no one makes a move to lead.

Finally, a burly and dark-skinned hand raises into the air.

"Yes, Eric?" Zak calls, letting go of Brandon and my hands, stepping in front of us, as if to protect us.

Eric, one of our head contractors and a damn fine warrior, stood. His ebony skin shone in the artificial light in the hall and he looked around the crowd wide-eyed. Many people nodded at him before he threw his long dreadlocks over his shoulder and turned back to us. Eric was a good man, a natural-born leader, and a loyal friend. He and I had grown through the ranks together when I was training to become Delta of the pack. He hated speaking in front of large crowds like this, but you wouldn't know it from his stance.

"Alpha. Luna. Future-Beta," he began, making eye contact with each of us in turn.

"Many of us either witnessed the Future-Beta's rejection this morning or have heard the story. For sure, many of us were shocked to hear that three wolves could be mated. It

goes against everything that we have ever been told about mating. You are supposed to have two halves of a soul come together."

Every word that Eric said made Brandon tense more and more beside Zak. His anxiety combined to make me doubt our pack. Originally, I agreed with Zak, there was no way that our pack would turn their backs on us. But this is making me have a niggling bit of doubt about their reactions.

"But..." Eric says, looking around at those near him, "if the Goddess matched the three of you together, who are we to say that it is wrong?"

Sighs of relief are heard from all around the high table as sounds of agreement and congratulations sound throughout the room. Slowly, one by one, then a few at a time, the pack begins to clap. Shouts of congratulations and whistles sound out. By the end, the entire pack is standing on their feet.

I feel relief and happiness roll through the bond from Brandon and a smug satisfaction coming from Zak.

Guess I won the bet, Zak links to us.

Trio of Mates Chapter 57 - Chapter 56

Chapter 57: Chapter 56 - Brandon

"Members of the Artemis Pack!" The Oracle booms into the banquet hall, arms spread wide and a smile on her face. The meal was magnificent, a true testament to Clara's skills as a hostess. Now it was time for the ceremony.

Lucille's salutation is greeted with howls and thunderous applause. "Today we are completing our pack's new leadership with the ascension of our new Beta!

"Brandon Snow will take his place beside his mates, Alpha Zakary Loup and Luna Charlotte Loup, and his friends Gamma Devin Laoch and Delta Xander Hawthorne. I cannot imagine a better choice for Lady Selene to pick as the second-in-command and helpmate to our beloved Alpha and Luna. His faithful and selfless service nearly led him to reject his mates for the good of our pack. I cannot imagine a more committed and loyal wolf to help lead us."

Again the pack erupts in noise. I feel the love and pride down the mate bond from both Charlie and Zak. Charlie is so excited that she doesn't even object to being called Charlotte. Devin claps me on the back and Xander emits a loud whistle with the rest of the pack.

"Today, Beta Carl relinquishes his title to his son after years of loyal and selfless servitude to his pack."

Again, the pack breaks into applause, none louder than that of Devin's parents. It is only then that I see two new matemarks on my father's neck. My eyes round and my mouth hangs open.

Dad! Your neck...

We'll talk later, son. Kind of in the middle of something right now.

All I can do is nod. Looks like there is going to be a few trios for the pack to get used to. Mathias is going to love this.

By the time that I'm focused back on the ceremony, Lucille has sliced into my father's palm and he is fisting it above the chalice.

"The Goddess has blessed you as part of our pack and has blessed us in return. Thank you, Beta Carl, for all of your loyal service and all of your sacrifices for us." Lucille gives my father a knowing grin as he allows three drops of blood to fall into the chalice.

"Your service is ended," Lucille says. My father nods and bows, first to Lucille, then to Zak and Charlie, and finally to the pack. He walks back to his seat beside Devin's mom, who kisses him softly. Devin's father takes my father's hand in his, placing a kiss on the back. The happiness emanating from them makes the moment seem almost intimate and I turn back to the ceremony to give them some privacy.

Lucille turns to Zak and Charlie, holding out her hand. Zak places his hand in hers. "Alpha, Luna, you have lost one of your core. He has finished his service and is ready for rest. This role will be filled tonight by your mate. We will welcome him into your core and our leadership with our hearts, our wolves, and your blood." Lucille slices Zak's palm, then Charlie's. Together, they fist their hands and allow three drops of blood to drip into the chalice. They move back to me, their hands already healed.

Lucille turns to Devin and Xander, holding out her hand. She slices both of their palms and they repeat the process. "Gamma, Delta, your brother has left. His service is done. You have a new brother to join you in your service to the pack. We will welcome him into your brotherhood and our leadership with our hearts, our wolves, and your blood." They then step back.

Lucille holds her hand out to me. I place it in hers. "Brandon Snow, you were born into this pack, bred to this position, and have proven your loyalty to your friends, family, and pack. We are truly blessed by the Goddess to have you among us. Your talents and Goddess given gifts have been recognized by our Alpha and Luna as worthy of part of this brotherhood. Do you accept the responsibility, honor, and role of Beta of the Artemis Pack?"

"I do," I reply.

"We accept you as our Beta, our Alpha and Luna's second-in-command and our advocate, given to us by the Goddess Selene," Lucille says.

"We accept you as our Beta," the pack responds.

Lucille slices my palm and I watch the three drops of blood flow into the chalice. I am filled with humility and awe at the magnitude of my pack's acceptance and the knowledge that this was all preordained by Selene.

Lucille swirls the cup, not only mixing our blood, but also our souls. Turning to Zak, she says, "Through the intermingling of the old guard and the new, the Alpha, Luna, Beta, Gamma, and Delta, our pack will be strengthened. Take from this chalice the blood of your core, your brotherhood. Know that they will make and keep you strong."

Zak takes a sip from the chalice and passes it to Charlie. The chalice goes from Charlie, to me, to Devin, and then to Xander, each of us taking a sip of its contents.

Lucille turns around to the pack. "I give you Beta Brandon Snow!"

The sounds of the pack's deafening response explodes. Zak grabs me, pulling me into a kiss. Charlie kisses me after and Devin and Xander both pull me into a hug. I feel...complete.

Chapter 58: Chapter 57 - Zak

It's hard to believe that the bond between Charlie, Brandon, and me can get even deeper. But the second that Xander drinks from the cup and our brotherhood is complete, it is almost like I can feel him in every corner of my mind. Though he has been inside my head as my mate, able to feel my emotions and occasionally read my thoughts, this is new. It feels as if his presence is everywhere. This ever present feeling is only matched by Charlie's presence.

Unlike our last ascension dinner, this one ends well. Many in the pack come up to congratulate not only Brandon in becoming Beta, but the three of us in our mating. Some of the older women start asking about when we are going to provide them with some pups to dote over. Charlie's face is glowing at their questions and I can't keep the smile off of my face. Brandon's face starts out looking shocked by the thought, but his expression quickly morphs into a pleased grin. I feel the surprised delight filter down the mate bond.

The pack began to empty out of the banquet hall. Soon, the only ones left in the room are us, Devin, Xander, and our parents. The omegas had already cleared the tables, but our mothers were determined to take down the decorations to prepare for the Blue Crescent Pack's arrival.

I linked Charlie and she managed to get her mom out of the banquet room, along with her father and Brandon's, with the promise of helping out early tomorrow. She winked at me while walking out with her mother. She had an errand to run.

Brandon was in conversation with Devin and Xander and didn't notice Charlie's exit. I grinned at that. Good.

I turned to my father, who was attempting to get my mother to go to bed.

"Clara, please," he begged. "We need to go to bed. This can all wait until tomorrow...when you have help."

She shrugged his hand off of her shoulder and waved a hand behind her in a placating gesture. "I know. I know. Let me just put away the holy things from the podium. They are all clean, I just need to put them away."

My father's hands dropped to his side in a helpless gesture. I came over and clapped him on the back, chuckling. "I'll help you, Mom. And then you need to go to bed. We'll help you out tomorrow."

"You're as bad as your father," Mom said, but she smiled affectionately at me.

Mom took the cup and I took the knife. We walked to a cabinet placed along the wall. Opening the cabinet, Mom pulls out the knife's box and hands it to me before taking out the box for the cup. We packed them in the protective covers, then the velvet bags, and then into the wooden, velvet lined cases where they belonged.

I put my box away and then grabbed the cup box from Mom. I turned to her and began guiding her towards my father. "Time for bed, Mom." I needed her to get out. All of them to get out. I had a wager to collect on.

"Let me just clear off the high table..." Mom begins, but Dad holds up his hands.

"Clara! Stop!" Dad raises his voice, which he rarely does to Mom. "You are done! You're interrupting our son and his mates' time together. Let's go!"

"Fine, fine!" she raises her hands in the air in a sign of surrender. Dad puts his hand on her lower back and starts to steer Mom out the door. But she quickly spins around and looks at the four of us that are still remaining. "I expect every one of you in here by 6:30 tomorrow morning!"

Brandon and I groan, while Xander nods to her. Devin gives a mock salute, muttering "Yes, General."

"I heard that!" she calls over her shoulder as Dad pushes her out the door.

"Little high strung, isn't she?" Brandon grabs my hand, giving it a squeeze as he watches Charlie walk back into the banquet hall, a small bag draped over her shoulder.

"Rightfully so," Xander replies. "Two major ceremonies and an inter-pack dinner within one week? I'm surprised that she's taking it as well as she is."

"What's with the bag?" Devin asks Charlie.

She smirks up at Brandon and me. "Zak's reward for a bet he won with Brandon."

Devin cocks a brow at me. "Do I even want to know?"

"I doubt it, but you're going to get a front row seat if you two aren't out of here in the next 30 seconds." With that, I turn to Brandon, capturing his mouth with mine.

Though obviously startled, he responds immediately and I hear Charlie's breath hitch behind me. This is going to be fucking hot!

"We're out," Devin says and I hear his and Xander's hurried footsteps as they leave.

"Lock the door," Charlie calls after them.

I pull far enough away from Brandon to look into his eyes. "Time for me to collect."

Charlie chuckles from behind me.

I walk to my seat at the high table, pulling Brandon behind me. The Alpha's seat is the largest in the room. It is a huge wooden chair, painted with a silver stain and upholstered with a blue, velvet cushion. It's ostentatious, but it has always been a fantasy of mine to be serviced while sitting in this chair. Looks like that is one fantasy that is going to come true tonight.

I sit in the chair propping one elbow on the armrest and cupping my chin with my hand. My legs are spread to the width of the chair and I stare up at my handsome mate. "Strip."

Brandon smiles down at me and loosens his tie. He kicks off his shoes at the same time that he unbuttons his shirt. Charlie comes up behind him, helping him to pull it off of his shoulders. Her hands move up his back, over his broad shoulders, and down his chest, peppering kisses where her hands touch.

Brandon turns in her embrace and kisses her. He palms one of her breasts with one hand and cups her ass with the other. Charlie's hands trail down Brandon's chest to his belt, which she hurriedly unbuckles and pulls free of his pants. As she undoes his pants, he pushes the strap of her dress off of her shoulder. The silky, purple material of her

dress falls, exposing her breast before he bends to pull her nipple in her mouth. She moans and pushes his pants from his hips.

Brandon's erection is tenting his boxers and Charlie strokes his cock through them. He growls into her breast, biting down on her nipple, causing her to hiss in a combination of pain and pleasure.

While watching my mates' show, I've taken off my shirt and tie, leaving my pants on. As Brandon pushes Charlie's dress off of her other shoulder and it falls to the floor, I stroke my own erection through my pants.

Charlie, dressed only in a lacy, black thong, pulls back from Brandon. He groans at her absence and she chuckles at him. "I think that you owe our mate something." Walking behind Brandon, Charlie guides his boxers to the floor, licking and nipping at him on the way down. Brandon groans, his hand on her head as she lowers down.

Brandon steps out of his pants and boxers and his eyes lift to look into mine. The purest cerulean gaze locks with mine and my cock stiffens more.

"Come here." I put out a hand to him and he walks to me to take my hand.

I sit up in my chair, pulling his hand slightly so that he bends to kiss me. Just as our lips connect, I wrap my hand around his thick cockhead. He moans into my mouth and I swallow it hungrily. "On your knees," I whisper when I pull away.

He smirks at me and bends down. His hands rub up and down my thighs several times, each time stopping just short of my dick straining against my zipper.

I close my eyes against the pleasurable torture and I growl in frustration.

Suddenly, Brandon's face is against my erection. He nuzzles against me before leaning further up. His hands undo the button on my pants, while his tongue dips to the top of the zipper. He maneuvers the zip and then pulls it down with his teeth.

"Fuck!" I hear Charlie whisper, but I can't take my eyes away from Brandon's face.

He smirks up at me as he finishes pulling the zipper down, using his hands to pull down my pants and boxes. I lift myself enough for him to pull them all the way off.

Back between my legs, Brandon kisses up my thighs, causing me to gasp at the feel of his lips, feather-light on my skin. His eyes don't leave mine and the effect is intoxicating.

"Please..." I breathe out, my hands gripping the armrests of the chair.

He moans as he pulls my balls into his mouth. He rolls them in his mouth, using his tongue to lap between, under, and around them. I groan loudly, scooting further down the chair towards him.

Brandon chuckles, my balls still in his mouth. The vibrations cause me to tighten my grip on the chair. The wood groans, an echo of my own. Brandon moves up to the base of my dick, licking from the base to the tip. He swirls his tongue around the tip, licking precum and sucking.

"Brandon!" The sound comes out through gritted teeth. I put my hands on the back of his head and he immediately moves off of my cock.

"Hands down, Alpha."

I growl, tilting my head back and squeezing my eyes shut. But I listen.

I hear him chuckle just before he swallows my cock. I feel it hit the back of his throat and my hips buck off of the chair. "Oh, sweet Goddess above!" I swear. My hands fist at my sides fighting all of my instincts to touch him.

Slowly, so fucking slowly, Brandon sucks me as he moves up and down. Each downward thrust always hits the back of his throat and I feel him constrict around my tip. One of his hands snakes under me and cups my balls, rolling them in his palm.

I hear a click of a cap opening and smell the coconut aroma of our lube. I open my eyes to see Charlie kneeling beside Brandon. She pours some lube onto his cock, which I just now realize that he has been rubbing.

Using her hand, Charlie rubs the lube all over him. Brandon hums his approval around my cock and I moan out his name.

After a few minutes, Charlie pours more lube into her hand and moves slightly behind Brandon. Using her fingers, she begins to finger Brandon's ass.

Brandon pulls off of me enough to groan out, "Shit, Charlie. Right there."

Charlie giggles when he pushes his ass further onto her hand. "Someone is hungry for cock. You're sucking down Zak's and looking for one in your ass. Why don't I help you with that?"

It's only then that I notice that Charlie is wearing the object I sent her upstairs for: a double sided strap on. Looking up at me, she hands me the remote to the vibration for her side of the strap on. She then pours lube over the dildo portion and Brandon's asshole.

"What are you doing, Red?" Brandon asks, attempting to turn back to her, but I grab his head.

"It's a surprise." I smirk at him and push him more towards my dick. It bobs at the look of lust in his eyes and I bite my bottom lip to keep back my whimper.

A cocky grin crosses his face as he takes me back into his mouth. He hollows his cheeks and I nearly jump out of my seat in my attempt to buck my hips into his mouth.

Suddenly, his mouth pulls off of me and screams out, "Oh, fuck!"

I look up to see Charlie inserting the strap on into Brandon. She moves slowly, allowing him to get used to the feeling.

Brandon turns enough to see Charlie behind him. "Fuck, that's so hot! Fuck me, Red."

Charlie's face is lost in lust as she watches the dildo move in and out of Brandon's hole. After a few strokes, I push the button to turn on the vibration on Charlie's end and she moans loudly. Her strokes falter as she adjusts before starting again.

"Don't forget that you have a job to do, Sweetcheeks," I pull Brandon's attention back to me.

"Oh, sweet Goddess," Brandon says before swallowing me down. He bobs his head up and down on my dick and I put my hands on the back of his head.

I look up at Charlie and see that her gray eyes have bled into the color of a raincloud. She is watching me fuck Brandon's mouth, her breaths heavy and uneven.

I pick up the remote, drawing her attention to my hand. Looking deeply into her eyes, my breath panting as Brandon continues to move up and down on my dick, I press the button to increase the vibration.

Charlie's head falls back and her pace increases as she continues to fuck Brandon.

The room is filled with the sounds of our moans, skin against skin, and the delicious wet squelching of Brandon's mouth on my dick and Charlie fucking Brandon's ass.

I can tell from the sound of Charlie's moans and breathing that she is close to her orgasm and I turn up the vibration on the strap up to the last level. She moans and her movements become jerky.

"Fuck! I'm gonna cum," She breathes out.

Her strokes become harder, pushing Brandon's mouth impossibly further onto my dick. "Me, too," I grit out.

"Ahhhhh!" Charlie screams her orgasm, her hips bucking wildly.

Just as her orgasm ends, I growl and grab Brandon's head. Holding him steady, I push my hips in and out of his mouth, fucking his face. "Shit, Brandon. Here it comes." In seconds, I still in an upward thrust into his mouth, my cum pouring down the back of his throat.

Brandon moans loudly, his body stilling, except for the hand on his cock, which moves in short, fast strokes on his head. He suddenly stills, his hand squeezing on his cock as his cums.

I fall to my knees and kiss Brandon, reaching behind him for Charlie. She moves to us and joins our kiss.

When we pull away, we rest there, our foreheads against each other.

Finally, I say, "We should probably get out of here."

"We better clean up a little before we do," Charlie says. "It smells like sex in here."

We laugh, but hurriedly dress and clean up before heading upstairs. Tomorrow is gonna suck, but today was amazing.

As I snuggle with my mates, my last thought before falling asleep is that I hope I wake up early enough to have a quickie before we have to meet Mom downstairs.

Trio of Mates Chapter 58 - Chapter 57

Chapter 58: Chapter 57 - Zak

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Back between my legs, Brandon kisses up my thighs, causing me to gasp at the feel of his lips, feather-light on my skin. His eyes don't leave mine and the effect is intoxicating.

"Please..." I breathe out, my hands gripping the armrests of the chair.

He moans as he pulls my balls into his mouth. He rolls them in his mouth, using his tongue to lap between, under, and around them. I groan loudly, scooting further down the chair towards him.

Brandon chuckles, my balls still in his mouth. The vibrations cause me to tighten my grip on the chair. The wood groans, an echo of my own. Brandon moves up to the base of my dick, licking from the base to the tip. He swirls his tongue around the tip, licking precum and sucking.

"Brandon!" The sound comes out through gritted teeth. I put my hands on the back of his head and he immediately moves off of my cock.

"Hands down, Alpha."

I growl, tilting my head back and squeezing my eyes shut. But I listen.

I hear him chuckle just before he swallows my cock. I feel it hit the back of his throat and my hips buck off of the chair. "Oh, sweet Goddess above!" I swear. My hands fist at my sides fighting all of my instincts to touch him.

Slowly, so fucking slowly, Brandon sucks me as he moves up and down. Each downward thrust always hits the back of his throat and I feel him constrict around my tip. One of his hands snakes under me and cups my balls, rolling them in his palm.

I hear a click of a cap opening and smell the coconut aroma of our lube. I open my eyes to see Charlie kneeling beside Brandon. She pours some lube onto his cock, which I just now realize that he has been rubbing.

Using her hand, Charlie rubs the lube all over him. Brandon hums his approval around my cock and I moan out his name.

After a few minutes, Charlie pours more lube into her hand and moves slightly behind Brandon. Using her fingers, she begins to finger Brandon's ass.

Brandon pulls off of me enough to groan out, "Shit, Charlie. Right there."

Charlie giggles when he pushes his ass further onto her hand. "Someone is hungry for cock. You're sucking down Zak's and looking for one in your ass. Why don't I help you with that?"

It's only then that I notice that Charlie is wearing the object I sent her upstairs for: a double sided strap on. Looking up at me, she hands me the remote to the vibration for her side of the strap on. She then pours lube over the dildo portion and Brandon's asshole.

"What are you doing, Red?" Brandon asks, attempting to turn back to her, but I grab his head.

"It's a surprise." I smirk at him and push him more towards my dick. It bobs at the look of lust in his eyes and I bite my bottom lip to keep back my whimper.

A cocky grin crosses his face as he takes me back into his mouth. He hollows his cheeks and I nearly jump out of my seat in my attempt to buck my hips into his mouth.

Suddenly, his mouth pulls off of me and screams out, "Oh, fuck!"

I look up to see Charlie inserting the strap on into Brandon. She moves slowly, allowing him to get used to the feeling.

Brandon turns enough to see Charlie behind him. "Fuck, that's so hot! Fuck me, Red."

Charlie's face is lost in lust as she watches the dildo move in and out of Brandon's hole. After a few strokes, I push the button to turn on the vibration on Charlie's end and she moans loudly. Her strokes falter as she adjusts before starting again.

"Don't forget that you have a job to do, Sweetcheeks," I pull Brandon's attention back to me.

"Oh, sweet Goddess," Brandon says before swallowing me down. He bobs his head up and down on my dick and I put my hands on the back of his head.

I look up at Charlie and see that her gray eyes have bled into the color of a raincloud. She is watching me fuck Brandon's mouth, her breaths heavy and uneven.

I pick up the remote, drawing her attention to my hand. Looking deeply into her eyes, my breath panting as Brandon continues to move up and down on my dick, I press the button to increase the vibration.

Charlie's head falls back and her pace increases as she continues to fuck Brandon.

The room is filled with the sounds of our moans, skin against skin, and the delicious wet squelching of Brandon's mouth on my dick and Charlie fucking Brandon's ass.

I can tell from the sound of Charlie's moans and breathing that she is close to her orgasm and I turn up the vibration on the strap up to the last level. She moans and her movements become jerky.

"Fuck! I'm gonna cum," She breathes out.

Her strokes become harder, pushing Brandon's mouth impossibly further onto my dick. "Me, too," I grit out.

"Ahhhhh!" Charlie screams her orgasm, her hips bucking wildly.

Just as her orgasm ends, I growl and grab Brandon's head. Holding him steady, I push my hips in and out of his mouth, fucking his face. "Shit, Brandon. Here it comes." In seconds, I still in an upward thrust into his mouth, my cum pouring down the back of his throat.

Brandon moans loudly, his body stilling, except for the hand on his cock, which moves in short, fast strokes on his head. He suddenly stills, his hand squeezing on his cock as he cums.

I fall to my knees and kiss Brandon, reaching behind him for Charlie. She moves to us and joins our kiss.

When we pull away, we rest there, our foreheads against each other.

Finally, I say, "We should probably get out of here."

"We better clean up a little before we do," Charlie says. "It smells like sex in here."

We laugh, but hurriedly dress and clean up before heading upstairs. Tomorrow is gonna suck, but today was amazing.

As I snuggle with my mates, my last thought before falling asleep is that I hope I wake up early enough to have a quickie before we have to meet Mom downstairs.