

And Then There Were Four by Lilith Carrie

Chapter 12: Mated to James

They say when you meet the person in your life you are destined to be with, they will make you feel like time stops to be with them, and with James, that is exactly what happened. His hands upon my skin set me on fire, and slowly the moans escaped my lips.

As his hands slid down my waist, he grabbed my ass, hoisting me up into the air as I wrapped my legs around his waist. Everything was like second nature, and everything about it made me want to do things that I had only seen in movies.

His lips upon my skin, our fingers ripping the clothing from our bodies...

= 1 More, and more, I begged and pleaded for him to do things to me I only dreamed of.

“James...” I pleaded as his tongue touched and caressed me. “I can’t come again... I need you.”

I waited for the moment where we would be interrupted again, but instead, as the head of his thick erected cock parted my folds, there was no stopping. One sharp thrust had me crying out in pleasure as he moaned. Never had anything filled me to the extent that he did.

“Shit!” I screamed as he began to thrust into me hard and fast. “Oh my God...”

“Fuck, you have no idea how much I have wanted you.” He growled as his fist gripped my hair, pulling my head back allowing him to nip at my neck.

“Yes, please... I want it all.” The words slipping from my lips weren’t even recognizable. Every thrust seemed fuller, and fuller, and the more I moaned, the harder he drove into me. I wasn’t sure how I was going to be able to continue on with the pace he was setting, but before I could do anything, I felt a sensation I hadn’t before.

Swelling... lots of lots of swelling that stretched me out more than I had anticipated:

“James...” I whined, “James, it hurts, but God, it feels so good.”

My nails dug into his back as I clawed at him, “Take it, lyy. Take all of it, because it won’t go away until I make you

I screamed out in pleasure over and over again, the friction hitting all the right spots.

“Tell me you’re mine...” He whispered, hitting harder as he did. “Tell me I can keep you.”

“Yes,” I cried out, “oh God, yes.”

Something about what I said triggered a primal instinct within him because he increased at a speed I wasn’t ready for, and as I came, so did he, but at the same time, he threw his head back and came straight down onto my shoulder making me scream out in pain and pleasure.

A swirl of blackness danced through my eyes, and as he pulled back, I could have sworn I had seen blood upon his lips and a golden lustful look in his eyes.

The cool breeze of an open window made my eyes open in surprise. I hadn’t anticipated falling asleep with a window open last night, but then again, I could only remember bits and pieces of whatever I had gotten myself into.

Slowly sitting up, I held my head, a headache splitting through my skull like a mini earthquake. “Shit... I drank too much.”

“Yeah, you did.” James’ voice caused me to freeze in my spot. Slowly I looked up towards my door and saw him standing there in nothing but a loose pair of gray sweatpants and no shirt.

Sweet fucking baby Jesus.

The events of sleeping with James flooded my mind, and I couldn’t help but think of how delicious he looked this morning. I wonder if he wants to go again because I wouldn’t mind breakfast in another way.

‘Sounds like a good plan to me.’ His voice echoed through my mind, and my eyes widened in shock. The fuck was that!

“Well, I could tell you, but I am sure you will freak out.”

My eyes snapped to him, but I wasn’t sure if he was referring to my drink or the fact that he had also literally answered the question I had in my head. A chuckle left his lips as he shook his head, watching me.

“Here, take the Tylenol and get dressed. I have coffee and breakfast for you.”

Thesitated as he handed me the Tylenol and a bottle of water, “we had sex.”

His brow quivered, and a smile crossed his lips, “yeah- we did.”

“But Damian said,” Shit! Damian is going to kill me!

“Don’t worry about him. One, he is out of town till next week, and two, I don’t ever listen to him, so you shouldn’t either.”

As pleasant as that notion was, I did feel better than Damian was out of town, which meant I could do whatever wanted, and there was nothing he could do to me.

At least not right now, anyways.

“Well, then..” I said, letting the blanket fall off my naked body and drop to the bed as I slid from it and stood in front of him. “Perhaps, I have something else you can eat for breakfast then.”

A smirk crossed his lips, and I watched the hungry gaze return again, “maybe if you’re a good girl. But we have company, so unless you want to join the three of us naked, you may want to put clothes on.”

“Three?” I asked, confused as I peeked my head out from the bedroom to see Hale and Talon both staring at me. Hale, of course, raised his hand and waved, causing me to give him an awkward wave back.

Shit... are they going to lecture me too?

James laughed again, leaning in and kissing me gently, “no, they aren’t. Now hurry up.”

Stunned was the only feeling I had at that moment. I wasn’t sure why James kept answering all my questions like he could read my mind, but perhaps all the alcohol had last night had me losing my mind or talking out loud.

Pulling my black silk robe from the closet door, I slid it over my naked body and brushed my teeth before walking out into the living room. Hale and Talon’s eyes swept over me, but yet neither of them said anything right away.

“Good morning, guys,” I mumbled, trying to find something to say that didn’t make it any more awkward than it already was.

“Good morning to you as well, Ivy. It seems you have managed to disregard all of Damian’s rules.” Hale chuckled.

“Yeah, she did.” Talon stated as well, “nothing we can do about it now.”

Slowly I turned away from them both, trying to wrap my mind around the fact they were even sitting in my living room to begin with. “So why are you here?” I finally asked, trying to kill the suspense.

“That would be because of me.” James replied, giving me a smile, “we need to talk to you.”

“You know historically speaking sentences that start with ‘we need to talk’ never end well.” My words seemed to bring a humorous moment to the whole situation, and all three men started to laugh.

“Very true, but this conversation could be very pleasurable to you.”

Taking a moment to think about it, I sat on the small armchair and smiled at them. “Well, go ahead and explain. What is it you want?”

“Well-” Hale replied, looking at Talon, who nodded his head before he continued, “to be honest, Ivy- we want you.”

The sip of coffee I had been drinking quickly went down the wrong tube, sending me into a fit of coughing as I tried to grasp what they had just said. “I’m sorry, what?”

“I know it may seem like a lot, but Damian, Talon, James, and myself have always been close growing up. We have always done everything together and shared everything together. And now that is what we want with you. To share you between us, and in return, we will only belong to you.”

What Hale was saying was like something out of a very expensive porn movie. I couldn’t believe that Hale and

Talon were sitting in my living room, with James, as they discussed sharing me between the three of them like their personal sex slave.

“So you want a poly relationship?” I questioned, trying to figure out where he was going with everything. “Kind of,” James interrupted with a smile, “we aren’t like normal people Ivy, but regardless of that, we all want to

share you equally.”

I was taken back by what they were asking. When I woke up this morning, I had to only deal with the idea of getting away with sleeping with James, but the twins wanted me too? Never had I ever slept with more than one man at a time, and yet here they wanted to share a moment that most women dreamed of.

“Uh, I don’t know what to say.”

It was a true revelation. I didn’t have the faintest idea what to say in order to make what they wanted work.