

Gabe's P.O.V.

Brent and I get in to the SUV as we are talking about Hunter, we both love her attitude and we are already laughing our asses off. She is going to annoy the hell out the boys and we both can't wait to see her interact with them.

"Tonight, I am going to walk a few feet behind them and I am going to enjoy their reaction to meeting their baby Sister." Brent says and I agree with him. This is going to be a very interesting evening for the four Brothers.

I look out the window, thinking about my Mate and when I will finally meet him. Brent and I have talked about this a lot over the years, our first Harvest Moon we spend at different Packs on business for the King and we both had been at a Pack that had nothing against same sex couples.

For that reason we each went to the other Pack the following year and we have done it this way ever since. There are not many Packs left for us to go to, but we are not giving up on our dream and that is to find our fated Mate.

Marcel, my Lycan, has been acting strange ever since we got into the SUV and I ask Brent if Joey is acting up as well. "Yeah, I don't know what is going on with him. He can't explain it either, I just hope that he stops this soon."

We both laugh as the SUV pulls up in front of the Palace and I am glad that we are home. The moment I open the door I see the Moon at its highest peak and I smell an

amazing scent from behind me.

I turn around to look at where the scent is coming from and my heart skips a beat when I look into Brent's eyes. We both growl "Mate" at the same time and I don't waste time as I walk around the SUV, straight into his open arms.

Our lips touch and I feel tingles run through my body, straight to my cock. I groan as our tongues touch in a sensual duel, neither one of us caring who sees or what they think.

*"Lets go inside, I don't need an audience for what I want to do to you."* Brent growls through the mind-link and I grab his hand, pulling him with me. Marcel is roaring in my head; he wants his Mate and nothing is going to stop us.

I have no idea how, but for some reason we don't run in to anyone on our way to my room. I open the door as I turn around to slam my lips to Brent's and our hands are roaming the other's body, he kicks the door closed behind us.

His hands are on my ass and he shoves his hips towards mine, making our cocks press against one and other. I push harder, because I love the friction and I keep pushing my hips forward. Brent groans as he pulls me harder against his body.

I start pulling on the hem of his shirt and within second our clothes are gone, both of us standing butt naked in front of the other. We both have the same idea as we both grab the other's cock and we both start sliding our

hands up and down.

"Fuck, Gabe. Keep this up and I am going to shoot my load in a second." I smirk as I grab his wrist and pull his hand away from my cock. I drop to my knees as I keep stroking his throbbing cock, I keep my eyes locked with his and I lick the pre-cum of his cock.

I take his cock in my mouth as his hand grabs the back of my head, I take his cock between my lips and I playfully bite his cockhead. His cock fills my mouth as it slides over my tongue, until he touches the back of my throat.

His cock is throbbing in my mouth, he keeps pushing in and out of my mouth and I suck his cock harder every time he thrusts into my mouth. I let one of my hands glide up to his ass and I press a finger against his backdoor, making him thrust into my mouth.

I release the pressure as he pulls back and the moment he pushes back in, I press against his backdoor. We keep repeating this a few more time, before he comes on a roar and shoot thick gobs of cum down my throat.

I keep sucking until I have gotten every last drop out of him, I love the look on his face when he comes and I want to see it again before the night is over. I get back up and his lips are on mine as soon as I stand up straight.

He walks us towards my bed and with a little difficulty we crawl on to the bed, not willing to let the other go. His hand is stroking my cock and I know I want to be inside of him when I shoot my load.

I lie down on my back and reach my hand to the bedside table to pull a tube of lube out of the drawer. His eyes light up when he sees what I am holding and he takes the tube from my hand.

He puts the lube on my cock as he is still stroking it up and down, I put some on my fingers and press them against his backdoor. I hear him groan as I keep pushing, I finally feel his body opening up for my fingers and I sink two fingers into him.

He starts to stroke my cock faster and I start pushing into him deeper and faster, our breaths become labored the faster we move. Marcel pushes forward and tells Brent to get on all fours, which he does immediately.

I am still fucking his ass with my fingers and I put a hand on his hip to angle his ass up even more. I pull out my fingers and I grab my cock to line it up with his back entrance, pushing the head against his ass.

He groans as I slowly push my cock inside him, inch by inch. It feels so tight and my cock twitches inside him every time his ass squeezes my cock, once I bottom out I let his body get adjusted to my thick and hard cock.

He pushes back as soon he is ready and I slowly pull out, it feels almost as good as sliding my cock in. Only the head of my cock is inside and I wait a second before I slam back in to his body, making him roar in pleasure.

"Fuck, Brent. This feels so fucking good. I'm not gonna last long." I say through gritted teeth and I pull back again, only to slam back in hard again. I pick up the pace,

shoving every inch of my cock into his ass.

Our bodies slap together every time I slam my cock back into him, my balls are aching as I feel myself coming closer to my orgasm and I finally relax the hold on my willpower. I push in a few more times before I spurt my load inside him over and over again.

I pull my flaccid cock out of Brent slowly, before I collapse on the bed next to him and pull him into my arms. Fuck, I can't believe we wasted decades searching for our Mate and all this time he has been right beside me.

A smile appears on my face as I look into Brent's eyes and I softly say, "We wasted so much time searching, while we could have had this for years already." He smiles back at me and nods his head before he kisses me, I love the feeling of his lips on mine.

He places his head on my chest and I watch him as his breathing slowly evens out, before he drifts off to sleep. I follow him soon after that, only to wake up to the most amazing feeling ever. My Mate sucking my cock, I groan as he gently bites up and down my shaft.

"Brent, I am..." I am unable to finish my sentence as I come undone and shoot my cum down his throat. He keeps sucking until my cock is flaccid, before he starts kissing his way up my body and my cock is rock-hard again by the time he reaches my lips.

"This is the way I want to wake up for the rest of our lives." I say as I look into his eyes. He crashes his lips

against mine for a breathtaking kiss and my hips move up on their own accord, making us both groan into the other's mouth.

Brent moves his hips, causing friction between our cocks and I wonder what he is planning on doing next. Not that I care as long as he does it to me and Marcel is purring in my head as Brent keeps up with his ministrations.

*"Looks like Hunter was right about the two of you."* Marcel says in my mind and I can't help but smile at the fact that he is right. She did say we could take each other as our chosen Mate, but apparently the Goddess wanted us together and I couldn't be happier with my Mate.

Brent pulls me out of my thoughts by pressing a finger to my backdoor and I groan and moan as he adds more and more pressure. I want him inside me, I want him to fill me up with his cock and shoot his load inside me.



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