

Brother's Best Friends Are My Mates

Chapter 91 -100

Lia

I couldn't believe that they wanted us out. How could they want us to leave a place that had been our home for so long?

The Werewolf association didn't want any fuss. This was why they wanted to leave, to give in to Rosewater Coven's demands. By doing this they could wash their hands of it.

It filled me with rage and a determination to stay. I didn't want to leave! Why should I leave when they were the ones stuck in the past?

The Rosewater Coven should accept that we bested them. If anyone should leave then they should.

But we still had to discuss it as a pack.

The Moonveil gathered around the table, the air crackling with tension. Matt cleared his throat, drawing everyone's attention to him.

"We should leave," Matt says, jaw tight.

"No," I say immediately, crossing my arms. "I don't want to go."

"Same," Rain mutters.

"Yeah," Jesse adds. "I don't want to leave either."

Matt lets out a sharp breath. "Oh, now you don't? Five minutes ago, you were on the fence."

"I was thinking," Jesse shoots back. "And I realized running solves nothing."

Colby crosses his arms. "Glad you finally caught up."

Matt's glare flicks between us. "You're all insane."

“No,” I counter. “We’re just not cowards.”

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His hands clench into fists. “You think leaving is cowardly?”

“I think pretending we have to leave is,” I snap. “No one wants to go, Matt. Not even you.”

He scoffs. “Oh, I do. I just know you won’t.”

Gabi groans. “God, I am so over this. Michael and I are staying. You all figure your shit out.”

She stormed out of the room, as best she could with her swollen belly. My brother jumped to his feet, looking at all of us but focusing on Matt.” Read complete version only at find-novel.net

Michael shrugs. “Yeah. We’re done arguing.”

Matt turns to them. “You’re making a mistake.”

“No,” Michael says coolly. “We’re making a choice.”

Colby shakes his head. “A choice we all agree on. So why the hell are we still talking?”

“Because staying is dangerous,” Matt snaps.

“So is leaving,” Rain says. “What’s your point?”

Matt breathes hard through his nose like he’s barely keeping himself from losing it. “My point is you don’t understand the risk.”

“We understand just fine,” I say. “We just aren’t letting fear decide for us.”

Matt lets out a bitter laugh. “You’re being reckless.”

“Or maybe we’re finally standing our ground,” Jesse says, voice calm but firm.

Matt looks at him like he’s searching for an argument, but Jesse just stares back, unshaken.

Colby sighs. “Let’s stop pretending there’s still a debate here.” He glances at Matt. “Unless you’re leaving.”

Matt doesn’t answer.

I arch a brow. "Well?"

His jaw works, like he's grinding his teeth together. Then, finally, he exhales sharply. "I'm not leaving without you."

"Then we're done here."

Crack. His first slams into a tree.

No one flinches. No one speaks. We just stand there, waiting.

After a long moment, Matt turns away, shaking his head, running a hand through his hair like he's exhausted.

Michael smirks. "Glad we're finally on the same page."

I knew it wasn't going to be easy. We had to continuously be on our guard, ready for when the coven could attack. It was exhausting to keep playing defense, which made me wonder... why don't we start to play offense?"

"I think we should try to eliminate them once and for all," I said carefully, earning stares from everyone in the pack. "What? It's not like all of you weren't thinking it too!"

Rain grinned. "Yeah, I'm with Lia! Let's go there and kick their ass!"

"I meant we should come up with a plan first," I corrected, giving Rain a look.

It was important for all of us to be smart about this. Bursting in there wasn't going to help us at all.

"We'll think of something," Colby said firmly.

Leave it to our pack leader to try to give us a boost of support.

Jesse

I glanced over at Matt whose scowl had finally faded. He had been the one who was so insistent in leaving and, even though I wouldn't admit it, I could understand the thought process. Sometimes, it was easier to pack up and leave, starting somewhere else.

A fresh start if you will. But I wasn't the type to turn and tuck my tail between my legs. I was going to fight for my ability to stay here in relative peace.

It filled me with a rage I didn't know I had. I could be prone to anger, but it was the anger I was able to shove to the side and think logically.

Logic was important. Running to the coven, wherever their hideout might be, would be suicide. I was smarter than that.

But I was getting sick of this.

Every day I woke up, wondering if we were going to face some kind of magic attack. Lia almost died a little over two weeks ago and whenever I thought about it, I wanted to punch a hole through the wall.

It wasn't like me to act so impulsively but it was brewing inside me like a storm.

"What's with you?" Matt asked from his bed, raising a brow.

"I'm fine."

Matt rolled his eyes. "You are sitting there with your claws out and making holes in the mattress. Unless I've lost it, this is not fine. This is far from fine."

"Matt, drop it."

My tone was harsh, dripping with venom. I wasn't sure it would work on him because Matt could be unpredictable when it came to my anger.

Rain would drop it in a heartbeat. Colby might give a little push back but I was positive he'd back off because he didn't want to cause any issues at the end of the day.

But Matt was the wild card.

"If you are planning something at least tell me what it is," Matt muttered. "I want to get in on it."

A smirk made its way to my face.

"I'm not planning anything."

My face was impassive, not telling Matt one way or another if I was telling the truth.

“Sure.”

He rolled over, his back facing me.

I hadn't heard the end of this but right now Matt was willing to drop it so I was going to focus on that.

The truth of it was I had no idea what I was going to do quite yet. But the one thing I did know was that I would do something.

The era of the Moonveil pack playing defense had finally come to an end.

Brother's Best Friends Are My Mates

Jesse

It took about three days for me to start to form a plan in my mind. I was going to find a scryer who could track the Rosewater Coven.

Magic was not something I was accustomed to, but I paid attention with Lia spoke. She loved to talk about magic and what she was learning. As long as she was happy I was happy.

But I also thought it could be useful.

When I discovered Scrying, I realized we had a way to track down the coven. I had started planning this before Lia's attack but once she was attacked, I decided this was what I was going to do.

I took a piece of her clothing, and stuffed it in my pocket. With this, we could pay a witch to scry for us and find the location. Then launch a surprise attack.

My focus would be the leader of the coven. If you took out the one overseeing the whole thing then everyone was going to be scrambling amongst themselves, trying to figure out how to keep the coven going.

I knew it was the best way to stop them in their tracks.

Matt was the one who I trusted to help me with this. I knew the others were going to try to talk me out of this, wanting to take it slow but I was sick of this. Living every day worrying whether the coven was going to attack us was too much.

Our time on the field was suffering and so was our relationship with each other. It added undo stress, in an already stressful situation.

One evening while Matt and I were in our shared room, I turned to him.

“I’ve decided to scry for the Rosewater Coven this weekend,” I told him. “I’ve already hired a scryer and have the money ready. She’ll help us narrow down where they are thanks to the bloodied fabric I took from that woman who attacked Lia.”

The moment I brought it up, Matt looked at me like I’d lost my damn mind.

He blinked once or twice, staring at me like I was insane. My eyebrows flew up and I was sitting there wondering why he was so surprised.

I talked about this with him. He seemed like he was fine with the idea.

Wait, I know what happened.

Matt likely never thought I was going to go through with this. He probably convinced himself that I was kidding or not going to be spontaneous because it wasn’t a word people associated with me.

But I was and there was no convincing me to change my mind.

Once I set my mind to something, I knew I was going to go through it. There was no changing it because this was going to be the best thing for all of us in the end. They might not see it now, but I knew it was.

“What the fuck is wrong with you?” His voice was low, incredulous, but there was an edge to it like he thought I was joking and just waiting for me to crack a smile.

I didn’t.

Instead, I leaned forward, resting my elbows on my knees, hands clasped together. “I’m sick of this shit, Matt. We sit back, we react, we play defense. It’s time to end this.”

Matt shook his head, running a hand through his hair. “Jesse, it’s never like you to be spontaneous. What the hell changed?” I exhaled sharply. “Everything.”

A beat of silence stretched between us. I could feel his eyes on me, searching for something, maybe a sign that this was just a passing thought, an emotional outburst. But it wasn’t.

“They’ve pushed us too far,” I continued, voice steady, controlled. “We both know it. And you’re telling me you’re fine with just letting it happen? Waiting for their next move?”

Matt scoffed, shaking his head again, but it wasn’t in dismissal. It was frustrating. “This isn’t a damn bar fight, Jesse. We don’t just throw a punch and walk away. You take out their leader, you start a war.”

“There already is a war,” I snapped. “You just don’t want to admit it.”

Matt looked away for a moment, jaw clenched. He knew I was right. We both did.

“You think it’s that simple?” he asked, finally meeting my gaze again.

I nodded. “I think it’s necessary.”

Another pause. Then Matt exhaled, long and slow, like he was letting something go.

“Fine,” he muttered. “Tell me the plan.”

I leaned in further, my voice dropping to a whisper. “We take her out and without her, they are fucked. That’s when they’ll be at their weakest. If we wait, we lose any chance of catching them off guard.”

Matt rubbed his temples, sighing. “And what about their enforcers? You think they’ll just roll over and let it happen?”

“No,” I admitted. “But without their leader, they’ll be disorganized. Conflicted. That’s our window.”

Matt frowned, considering. “We’ll need a distraction. Something to pull their forces away from the main house.” The source of this content is findnovel.net

I smirked. “Already thought of that. We hit outside their home. Make them scramble to see what is going on.”

He let out a short, humorless laugh. “You’ve been thinking about this, haven’t you?”

“For a long time,” I said. “I just needed you on board.”

Matt’s eyes darkened as he stared at the floor, processing. Then he nodded. “Alright. Let’s do it.”

“You can’t tell the others about this,” I warned, eyes narrowing into angry slits. “Anyone finds out they are going to be angry and try to stop us.”

He swallowed. “Shouldn’t we tell them before we go there?”

“I have a plan for that too.”

“Fuck, Jesse, how long have you been thinking about this?” he asked, shaking his head. “Don’t answer this. Just tell me what you plan to do after we narrow the coven down.”

I smirked. “Go after their leader. We’ll text the pack while we are on our way there so they can’t stop us. They will go after us and try to stop us, but by that point, it will be too late.”

“I hope this doesn’t blow up in our faces,” Matt muttered, running a hand through his thick hair. “Jesse, is there any changing your mind?”

“No.”

I wouldn’t change my mind for even Lia. This was something I was going to do and I was ready to do whatever was necessary to track this coven down.

By the end of the week, I was hopeful to have eliminated the threat.

Matt

It was bad when Jesse wanted to go against logic. I thought he was half kidding at first or would let his rational side take over but then we had that discussion.

He was dead fucking serious.

But I had to admit, it was smart to scry for the coven. It wasn’t something anyone in the pack had thought of yet. I don’t know why we didn’t.

Lia should’ve honestly. She was the one who was a licensed and practicing witch, but to be fair she had a lot on her plate. This includes her almost dying.

I hated to think about it. It still filled me with such anger, making me glad that the woman was dead. If Lia hadn’t managed to kill her, I would’ve tracked her down and finished the job myself.

This was why I wanted to convince everyone to leave in the first place! I hated the idea of running, but in this case, it was the smarter thing to do. We all deserved to live in peace and happiness, growing our pack and our lives together.

But the pack didn’t want this at all. They made a decision we would stay and fight. I acclimated to the idea, having no choice.

I don’t know why I was willing to accept what Jesse was doing. All I had to do was talk to the pack and they would try to convince Jesse to change his mind, but there was another part of me that wanted to do this.

They deserved to be eliminated. If I couldn’t run away then I was going to run headfirst into danger.

It didn’t make much sense when I thought about it, but it was what I was going to do.

“Well, I’m here with you,” I said to Jesse, giving him a smirk.

Jesse smiled. I tried not to flinch at the smile. He was doing something that creeped everyone out. I knew that Jesse knew this was what he was going to do but he didn't care.

Or maybe this was one of those genuine times he didn't care.

"I know."

We were going to take it one step at a time. Find this scryer, pay her, and then learn where the coven was. I didn't know shit about scrying but he seemed convinced that everything was going to work out. Jesse must've done his homework. With a sigh, I settled into bed.

We will figure it out tomorrow. Go to this scryer and see what she said. Then after we figured out where they were, we could start the next phase of the plan, killing the coven leader.

I had no doubt they would fold like a cheap fucking suit the second we took out their leader. The Rosewater Coven's days were numbers. I couldn't wait until I would never have to think about them or so much as utter their name out loud.

Brother's Best Friends Are My Mates

Matt

I looked around, feeling more than a little uneasy with this cottage we had driven up to in the middle of nowhere.

"Jesse, are you sure this isn't a trap? It feels like a fucking trap.

"

He looked around, taking in the scenery.

It was a lovely place. Flowers everywhere and a well-manicured lawn. The cottage itself was small and cozy with a little garden directly out front.

The scryer Jesse had been talking with lived in this cottage. After emailing back and forth for a while, she sent him the address where she was located. He asked me if I wanted to go with him and I jumped at the chance, not wanting him to go alone.

Jesse trusted me with the secret so I was going to do my best to honor it by going with him.

"Well if it's a trap at least we can say that we tried."

I shot him a look. "Jesse, I don't want to say I tried. I want to you know... live!"

“You sound like you’re quoting a movie.”

My eyes rolled so hard I swear they were going to roll into the back of my head. “Jesse, are you serious right now?”

“Let’s just go to the door and see what she has to say, okay?”

With a growl, I followed Jesse to the door. He knocked loudly once and then twice. The two of us waited for what felt like forever, but slowly the door opened to reveal a woman who was the tiniest thing I had ever seen.

She was petite and barely standing at five feet I guessed. The woman wore a flowing white dress, her arms decorated with a series of bracelets.

“Are you Jesse Morelli?” the woman asked in a tiny voice.

She was looking directly at me. I shook my head.

“No, I’m Matt Clark. The scary-looking one next to me is Jesse Morelli.”

He cast an annoyed glance at me but he didn’t try to deny it much to my amusement.

“Well, both of you come it. You brought the money and the item?”

Jesse pulled out an envelope full of cash. “You get half now and half after you pinpoint the location as agreed.”

The place was cozier inside. She motioned for us to sit down over a map of the general area spread out over a table. In her hand was a crystal, but it wasn’t until she took the envelope that she started.

“I need you two to be quiet while I cry,” she said, holding her hand out for the item.

Jesse fished it out of his picket and handed it to her without complaint.

“Here you go.”

“Good now be quiet.”

I thought Jesse might have his feathers ruffled by how sharp and blunt she was but he barely reacted. The two of us shared looks, watching as the witch muttered some strange words under her breath.

When the crystal started moving I blinked. Her hand wasn’t moving but the crystal was moving to my amusement. To think she could try to find the coven with just that bloodied fabric.

Suddenly it dropped down onto a spot. I frowned, leaning closer to get a look at the map.

“They are hiding in the Middleton Hills. Do you know it?”

Jesse huffed. “It’s about three fours from where we live. Do you know where in the Hiddleson Hills?”

“Somewhere near the east, but the place is so massive this is the best I can do,” she said, closing the map. “The coven is going to be laying low but there will be some telltale signs of a coven. They are probably near a body of water and where there are a lot of herbs. Look for a hollow tree. A bit of magic can create a hideaway in one.”

“Like a TARDIS?” I asked, unable to stop the words from coming out of my mouth. The two stared at me, making me cough. “It’s bigger on the inside than it is on the outside.”

Jesse chuckled. “I didn’t know you were into Doctor Who.”

“I’ve watched it once or twice with Rain,” I muttered, ducking my head. “Now can we change the subject?”

The woman blinked. “Okay, I’ve given you the information. I will receive the second half of the payment now.”

Jesse handed it over. I was honestly more than happy to get the hell out of there even though she was fine. Her place was fine –just from the outside, it was a little creepy because we were in the middle of nowhere!

“So what now?”

“We go ahead with the second part of the plan,” he said to me, grinning. “let’s go.”

Lia

When Rain came to me, saying he overheard Matt and Jesse talking about going after the coven I thought he wasn’t serious. Then he mentioned them going to a scryer. I checked to see that a good amount of money had been taken out on the day Jesse and Matt said they were running errands.

It meant they were going behind their backs and I couldn’t believe they would do this after everything that we had been through.

The moment I found out, I stormed into the room, slamming the door behind me. Jesse and Matt barely had time to turn before I was on them.

“Are you both complete idiots?” I yelled, crossing my arms over my chest. “You didn’t think to tell me you were planning something this reckless?”

Matt sighed, rubbing his temples. “Lia, we didn’t want to drag you into this—”

“Oh, that’s rich,” I snapped, cutting him off. “You two decide to take on a damn war without telling me, and I’m just supposed to sit here twiddling my thumbs?” I turned to Jesse, who, infuriatingly, was grinning at me like this was all some kind of joke. “And you! Wipe that stupid smirk off your face before I do it for you.”

Jesse chuckled, stepping closer. “You’re cute when you’re mad.”

I huffed, shoving at his chest, but he barely budged. “Don’t try to charm your way out of this, Jesse. You should have told me.”

Matt threw his hands up. “Lia, this isn’t just some small mission. This is dangerous. We didn’t want you getting caught up in it.”

I scoffed. “Oh, so I’m just supposed to sit on the sidelines while you two go get yourselves killed? Do you have any idea how stupid that sounds?”

Jesse tilted his head, clearly amused. “We are going to handle it.”

“Handle it?” I laughed, shaking my head. “Handle it? Jesse, do you even hear yourself? I almost died last time I tried to handle it!”

Matt sighed. “We didn’t have another choice, Lia.”

“You always have a choice,” I shot back. “And next time, you better damn well choose to tell me before you go running off into a fight.”

Without another word, Jesse cupped my face and kissed me, deep and slow. For a moment, I forgot I was angry. My fingers curled into his shirt, holding him close, but as soon as he pulled back, I scowled.

“You’re still an idiot,” I muttered.

Jesse grinned wider. “But I’m your idiot.”

Matt groaned. “Can we get back to the actual problem here?”

I pointed a finger at them both. “This discussion isn’t over. You owe me answers and next time? You tell me first.” Jesse smirked. “Noted.”

Matt muttered under his breath. “Next time? God help us all.” This text is hosted at FundNovel.net

“We are all going to do this together,” Colby said, as he stepped into the room. “The two of you better not take off.”

Jesse sighed. “Well now that Rain decided to eavesdrop we can’t.”

I got the feeling that Jesse was secretly grateful he had been found out. While he did want to act impulsive, he didn’t want to go through without talking to us.

But if Rain hadn’t heard them I had no doubt those idiots would’ve gone through with that they were planning.

Shaking my head, I wasn’t going to let myself think about that. At least we had a plan.

Brother’s Best Friends Are My Mates

Colby

While I was angry after learning what Jesse and Matt did, I was also happy because it meant that we were one step closer to putting this coven behind us. They explained to us everything that they learned from the scryer.

The hills were a lovely area where people liked to hike, have picnics, and just relax. To think the coven had been hiding there the entire time pissed me off.

It was a huge area that was going to require all of our package power. I thought about how we could do this quietly, and one thought I had was the use of a drone.

“A drone?” Lia asked in disbelief. “You want to use a drone?”

I nodded. “And I was thinking you could use one of your spells to mask it in some way. It’s a way to combine technology and magic!”

Lia looked like she wasn’t sure about what I was suggesting. I know it was a little unorthodox but I felt this was the best option for us.

“I guess we could make it work.”

It would help us pinpoint the exact location. Then from there, we could attack them, driving out their leader. This was exactly what I wanted. Exactly what we all wanted.

Three days later we sent out the drone. It was cloaked with a temporary spell Lia had cast on it. The spell was temporary but Lia assured me it would last long enough for us to get a good look over the area.

I needed to make sure the drone was out of there before the cloaking spell started to fade. It was all I could think about as I flew the drone over the area, trying to find the location.

The entire thing took hours and trial and error. By the end of it, Lia felt depilated from using all her magic so this was the last time we could send out the drone.

Yet, then we saw a hollowed-out tree. It had a strange marking on the front of it, causing Lia to gasp.

“It’s a magical ruin. They must’ve used that to turn the tree into a hideaway!”

And this was where we needed to be.

It was late in the evening when we arrived, using the darkness to cloak ourselves. Lia was ready to send a magical blast at the top of the tree, focusing the coven to come out. She had been practicing so when the blast came out effortlessly.

She looked at me, casting me a grin. I smile back at her. UPDATE FROM FindNovel.net

But quickly the smiles fade as the hollowed-out tree flies open and out comes two witches.

To my amazement, one of them is the leader. Her name is Minnie, an older witch with long grey hair and sharp eyes. We had looked up the magical registry and saw that she was the leader. Beside me, Lia tensed. The others tensed too.

It was now or never. Focus our attacks on her and then try to make sure we can end her life. If she is gone then the rest of the coven might be willing to let go of control and leave.

Or so this was my hope.

“Now?” Lia mouthed.

I nodded. “Yes.”

Together we moved as one. Lia, Jesse, and I focused our attacks on the leader while Rain and Matt immobilized the other members. When he went down, Lia shifted her attention to the tree. She cast a spell to prevent the witches from leaving. She was using all her energy and concentration to keep it closed.

The coven leader was tough. She lashed out at us with a powerful blast, knocking us to the ground. Then came the vampires. Rain had asked for a few of the vampires to join us. They spared three members and it was all we needed. With their vampiric magic, we were able to turn the tide. I almost couldn’t believe it when things started to turn in our favor.

Minnie stared to cast a curse. It was her last hurrah, but Tegan, one of the vampire clan leaders, saw it before she could finish the curse. She thrust a dagger into her chest, causing her to gasp.

It was over.

Lia was knocked to the ground, her spell finally giving out. Witches rushed out from the tree, but we were ready.

“Unless you want to suffer the same fate as your coven leader then you need to go. Pack your bags and leave us alone. We never want to see you again,” I said flatly.

I could see some of them wanting to defend their coven but slowly the witches ran back inside the tree. We didn't leave until every last one of them had left, disappearing through a portal they created.

Rain burst out into tears. “Fuck, I can't believe we did it.”

“Rain cry when we're back inside the house,” Jesse muttered, giving him a look.

He sniffed, rubbing furiously at his eyes.

I chuckled, exhaustion rushing through my body. The fight seemed quick and easy but it had been anything but. We had fought tooth and nail to take her down because ending her life was the only way to stop the coven.

Lia

The fire crackled in the center of our gathering, the warmth reaching out like the relief in my chest. The Rosewater Coven was finally gone. We had won.

“I still can't believe it,” I said, shaking my head. “They're gone.”

Colby let out a low whistle. “Believe it, Lia. They knew better than to mess with us again.”

Rain grinned, leaning back against a log. “And to think, Jesse wanted to handle this quietly.”

Jesse smirked. “It worked, didn't it?”

Matt scoffed. “Barely.”

I crossed my arms, arching a brow. “Barely is right. If I hadn't been there-“

“You would've still been mad at us either way,” Jesse interrupted his grin widening.

I pointed a finger at him. “Don't think I've forgotten what an idiot you are.”

Jesse chuckled, leaning in close. “Your idiot, remember?”

I rolled my eyes but didn't resist when he pulled me into a quick kiss. The tension from the battle still hummed in my veins, but for the first time in what felt like forever, I could breathe.

"So what now?" Matt asked, running a hand through his hair. "No more coven to worry about. No more threats."

Rain nudged him. "We celebrate, genius."

Colby raised his drink. "To victory and to finally get a full night's sleep."

Jesse smirked. "And to Lia, for keeping us all alive despite our questionable decision-making skills."

I laughed, shaking my head. "Damn right. Now someone passes me a drink-I deserve it."

Matt handed me a bottle, shaking his head. "You think this is over, Lia?"

I narrowed my eyes. "What do you mean?"

He took a slow sip before answering. "Just because they're gone doesn't mean we won't have more trouble down the road. Someone always tries to take power when there's a vacuum."

I groaned. "Can we not do the whole 'doom and gloom' thing for one night? Just let me enjoy this."

Colby smirked. "She's right. We've earned this. We can worry about the future tomorrow."

Jesse clinked his bottle against mine. "To tomorrow, then. And to Lia, for keeping us all in line."

I grinned. "Damn right. Now, let's drink before I start thinking about all the ways you idiots could've gotten yourselves killed."

They laughed, and for the first time in a long while, everything felt... right.

But after a while, I realized all I wanted was to sleep. I climbed up the stairs, heading to my bedroom. It was such a relief to curl up on my soft mattress and covers, sleep slowly taking over my body.

This time we had been victorious. I thought we would fail again, but Jesse had been right to go ahead and look for the woman who scryed for them. If not for her we never would've been able to track down the coven.

Now I could start to plan the matting ceremony. My cheeks flushed as I thought about it, but I was excited to take that next step.

It was the right time. I was no longer that scared student who learned her fated mates were her brother's four best friends. We had long since moved past that, now in a place that was exactly where all of us wanted it to be.

Brother's Best Friends Are My Mates

Lia

Switching back to focusing on the mating ceremony was a bit of a change, but I was relieved to do something on the normal side.

Right now, Simone and I were sitting in my room. It was up to us to plan it. At least we were going to do the majority of the planning. I was ready, wanting to move forward with my mates.

I twirled a loose thread from my sleeve between my fingers, barely able to contain my excitement as I turned to Simone. "So, I was thinking-end of the month. That's when we should do it."

Simone arched an eyebrow, a slow smirk creeping across her face. "Oh, we're finally picking a date. I thought you were going to keep dancing around this forever."

I rolled my eyes, but I couldn't stop smiling. "I wasn't dancing around it. I was just... waiting for the right moment. And now it feels right."

"Mmhmm. And it has nothing to do with you just being super excited?" She nudged me with her elbow, her teasing tone unmistakable.

"Okay, maybe a little." I laughed, shaking my head. "But I mean, why wait any longer? Everything's falling into place, and I just want it to happen already."

Simone leaned back against the couch, crossing her arms. "Alright, so end of the month. That gives us, what, a few weeks to pull this all together?"

"Yeah. Think we can do it?"

She scoffed. "Please. I could plan this whole thing in my sleep. You, on the other hand, would probably stress over every little detail until you drive yourself crazy."

"Rude," I said, sticking my tongue out at her. "But not entirely wrong. That's why I need you. You'll help me with everything, right?"

Simone gave a dramatic sigh, but her grin gave her away. "I suppose I can lend my expertise."

“Simone!”

“Okay, okay! Yes, I will help with the whole thing.” She waved a hand dismissively before giving me a pointed look. “Just promise me you won’t turn into some kind of stressed-out mess. I know you.”

“I will not-“

“Lia.”

I huffed. “Fine. I promise to try.”

Simone smirked. “Good enough. Now, let’s talk details. Colors? Theme? Food? And most importantly, are we going for elegant and classy or full-on party mode?”

I bit my lip, thinking. “Can we do both?”

“Ambitious, but I like it.” She clapped her hands together. “Alright, let’s get planning!”

“Okay, so for colors, I was thinking something like deep blue and gold. What do you think?”

Simone tilted her head. “Ooooh, classy but bold. I like it. But are we talking navy blue or more of a royal blue?”

“Royal blue,” I said without hesitation. “It feels more vibrant.”

“Good choice! And what about the food? Are we going for a sit-down dinner, buffet, or just snacks?”

I hesitated. “Maybe a mix? Like a main table for people who want a full meal, but also some smaller stations with fun bites?”

Simone grinned. “I love that. Keeps it casual but still elegant. And drinks? Are we going mocktails, a signature drink, or just the usual options?”

“A signature drink sounds fun! We can even name it something special.”

“Like what?” Simone tapped her chin. “Oh! What about ‘Lia’s Golden Glow’? Or ‘Simone’s Signature Sip’?”

I burst out laughing. “You just named one after yourself.”

“Hey, I’m contributing here!” she said, feigning offense. “Fine, how about ‘Moonlit Majesty’? It fits the color theme.”

I gasped. “That’s perfect! Simone, you are a genius.”

She flipped her hair. “I know. But I like hearing you say it. Now, what about the music? DJ or live band?”

“Maybe a DJ? That way we can have a mix of styles and control the vibe better.”

Simone nodded. “Smart. Okay, I think we’re getting somewhere. This is going to be amazing, Lia.”

I grinned, my excitement bubbling over. “I know. And I’m so glad you’re helping me with it.”

Simone smirked. “Of course. What else are best friends for?”

I was tempted to ask Gabi if she wanted to help but I didn’t know if it was a good idea. She was getting further and further in her pregnancy. The last thing I wanted to do was add any stress onto her. Gabi deserved all the rest she could get.

“I’ll ask the guys what they want but they gave the typical guy opinions,” I muttered, rolling my eyes when I remembered that they said they were happy with whatever I wanted to do. “Except Rain. He wants to help.

Simone snorted. “Of course, he wants to help. But I’m surprised Colby, as the pack leader, doesn’t want to get in on this.”

“Well, this is more for our mating group so he said he was fine leaving it with me.”

Right now I was only in school part-time, focusing more on my magic. I still intended to finish school, but I had other priorities. It left me with more than enough time to plan the mating ceremony.

The guys, on the other hand, were working hard on the rugby field. I know they hadn’t been putting as much attention towards it as they wanted to give everything that happened.

At least the Rosewater Coven was not something we were going to have to worry about.

“I still think they should help out,” Simone muttered. “Though with my mating ceremony, my two mates let me do most of it. But I think they did that because of how intense I can be.” Latest content published on FundNovel.net

I smiled. “Oh, they decided to do that because of how intense you can be. The amount of intensity you bring to the situation Simone is truly scary sometimes.”

Brother's Best Friends Are My Mates

Rain

I was more than happy to offer my help to Simone and Lia. As her future full mates, we should be helping her plan the ceremony! The guys were more indifferent about it, adding to my frustration.

It got the point where I forced them into the living room so we could talk.

“Why are we here?” Matt asked. “We need to go to practice in twenty minutes.”

I scowled. “No first we are going to talk about some things first, understand?”

“I’ll allow it,” Colby said, gazing at me with a smile.

Sometimes I forgot that he was the leader so I should run things by him but all I could do was remember occasionally. My eyes locked with Jesse who blinked.

“What do you want Rain?”

“I want us to help Lia plan the mating ceremony!” I exclaimed. “You know she’s planning it with Someone who a lot can be right?”

I loved Simone. She had become like a sister to me and most of the time we were on the same wavelength but right now I didn’t want the mating ceremony to draw the attention of the entire state.

With Simone, she liked a big flashy show. Lia wasn’t exactly like that and I was somewhere in the middle.

“Lia can come to us and ask,” Matt said after a while.

I rolled my eyes. “Well, she’s not going to want too because she doesn’t want to bother us so let’s try to at least offer our help, okay?”

Colby winced. “Yeah, Rain is right.”

“Those are words you don’t hear every day,” Jesse joked, causing me to gasp.

“Hey even a broke clock is right twice a day!”

I could sometimes be wrong, but unlike some people in the world I did own up to my mistakes. But right now I knew I was right.

“I love you guys,” I sniffed, rubbing at my eyes. “Let’s do our job to help Lia out with this.”

When I did go to Lia later that day, she hugged me.

“Thanks Rain,” she said, eyes wet with tears. “But I think I got it right now so don’t worry.”

I frowned. “Are you sure?”

“I’m sure, okay?”

But at least I offered to help her so Lia knew it was out there. If she did need help she would come to me or one of the other guys, allowing us to assist her in the mating ceremony planning.

To think, it was just a couple weeks I was going to be fully mated to Lia! It filled me with such happiness and I thought I was going to burst from joy.

Lia

Weeks have passed. Before I knew it, it was time to plan the ceremony and I couldn’t believe it.

With it being the night before the ceremony, I couldn’t sleep. My stomach was filled with anxiety and I headed downstairs, unable to stand laying in my bed, unable to fall asleep.

The house was quiet, everyone else was either asleep or giving me space. I sat on the couch, staring at nothing, my fingers twisting together in my lap. The ceremony was tomorrow, and my mind refused to slow down.

Michael walked in, rubbing his eyes. “Why are you still up?”

I sighed. “I could ask you the same thing.”

He sat beside me, resting his elbows on his knees. “Couldn’t sleep either. Figured you’d be awake.”

I let out a humorless chuckle. “You know me too well.”

Michael studied me for a moment before nudging my shoulder. “What’s going on, Lia?”

I exhaled sharply. “Everything. The ceremony. The fact that I somehow ended up with four mates. It’s just... a lot.” He nodded slowly. “Yeah, I won’t lie, it’s not what I expected. But you’re handling it.”

I scoffed. “Am I? Because it sure doesn’t feel like it.”

Michael tilted his head. “You love them, don’t you?”

I hesitated, then nodded. “Yeah. I do. I didn’t think I would at first, but now... it’s different. They’re different.”

“Then you’re already ahead of half the people who go through this. Most don’t get a choice. You at least have people who care about you.” NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON [Find\[N\]ovel.net](http://Find[N]ovel.net)

I bit my lips. “And what if I screw this up? What if I can’t balance it all?”

Michael smirked. “Then they’ll have to figure out how to deal with it. It’s not just on you, Lia. They’re lucky to have you, and if they’re smart, they know it.”

I blinked at him. “When did you get so wise?”

He chuckled. “Always have been, you just never listen.”

I rolled my eyes but leaned against him, taking in the rare moment of comfort. “Thanks, Michael.”

He wrapped an arm around my shoulders. “Always. Now, try to get some sleep. Tomorrow’s a big day.”

I closed my eyes, willing my mind to calm. “Yeah. Tomorrow.”

Michael squeezed my shoulder lightly. “You’re not in this alone, Lia. You never have been.”

I swallowed hard, the lump in my throat making it difficult to respond. “I know... I just—”

“You just overthink everything,” he finished for me, a teasing glint in his tired eyes.

I huffed out a quiet laugh. “Yeah, maybe.”

“Definitely,” he said without hesitation. “Look, I get it. You’ve got a lot on your plate. But you don’t have to figure everything out tonight. Just take it one step at a time.”

I exhaled slowly. “Easier said than done.”

Michael shrugged. “Most things are. But that’s why you’ve got people around you to help. You think I have my life figured out?”

I smirked. “No, but you fake it well.”

He chuckled. “Exactly. That’s the trick. Act like you know what you’re doing until you do.”

I shook my head, amused. “So basically, lie to me?”

“Preferably with confidence,” he said with a grin. Then, softer, he added, “You’re stronger than you give yourself credit for, Lia. You always have been.”

I looked away, trying to ignore the sudden tightness in my chest. “Yeah, well... strong doesn’t mean I won’t mess up.”

“And messing up doesn’t mean you’ve failed.”

I met his gaze, surprised at how easily he said it. Like it was the simplest truth in the world.

“Besides,” he continued, leaning back on his hands, “if you do screw up, I’ll be here to say, ‘I told you so.’”

I rolled my eyes. “Wow, comforting.”

He grinned. “It’s what brothers are for.”

I playfully shoved him, and he laughed, but the warmth in his eyes never faded.

“Get some sleep, Lia,” he said as he stood. “Tomorrow’s a big day.”

I watched him walk to the door, his presence leaving behind a small sense of peace.

“Night, Michael.”

He glanced back, smirking. “Night, little sister.”

I lay back, staring at the ceiling, and for the first time all night, I felt like maybe just maybe I could handle it.

And for the first time all night, I felt like maybe just maybe I could handle it.

Michael and I did sit up for a while longer, just discussing everything that was going to happen tomorrow. He did seem a little saddened by the fact that I would be officially mated because in his eyes I was still his baby sister.

But my brother eventually hugged me, sending me off to sleep.

I couldn’t believe tomorrow I was going to be mated! My mind was racing, but the anxiety wasn’t as bad as before. It was being replaced by other sorts of feelings, including desire.

Tomorrow night I will be sleeping with them all at the same time. I’d done it before but this would be our first time as a mated couple. A mated group.

There were going to be a lot, but they would make me feel comfortable.

Brother's Best Friends Are My Mates

Colby

When the guys and I were getting ready that day, we didn't speak much. All of us were lost in our own thoughts. I was unable to believe we were finally going to be mated to Lia. Rain was walking back and forth, muttering under his breath.

He was thrilled but nervous. Rain wore his heart on his sleeve. I saw flickers of fear flash in those brown eyes of his. When we would lock eyes, he'd smile and try to pretend he was all right, but I knew he was worried.

"Rain, it's going to be all right. You're freaking out for nothing."

Rain grinned, but I swear his left eye was twitching.

"I'm not freaking out. Colby, I am the epitome of cool, calm, and collected."

Matt, from where he was standing, turned around and burst out laughing. "Yeah you are calm right now and Jesse is going to break out into song any minute."

"No," was all Jesse said, blinking slowly.

Rain huffed. "You guys are so mean. Teasing me like this."

"We're not teasing you," I said, stifling a laugh. "Okay, we are totally teasing you."

He huffed again. "Fine, I see how it is guys."

The three of us shared some amused looks. But teasing Rain was doing the job of keeping his nerves at bay. I no longer saw any fear in his eyes, just happiness.

"I'm going to finish getting ready. You three quit it with the teasing."

"

Chuckling, I had to agree with him on one thing. We did have to finish getting ready. I was half dressed, trying to figure out the best way to style my hair. It was important that we all look our best for Lia.

It didn't take long. I felt my nerves leaving, getting replaced with anticipation. A good kind of anticipation.

Jesse was the one to get dressed first followed by Matt next. Then it was Rain with me being the one who took the longest. I don't know why it took me so long. Rain joked that I was stalling but I shot him a look. The source of this content is Find[N]ovel.net

"I am not stalling. What I'm doing is being a perfectionist."

This made Jesse smirk. "You're always someone who is a bit of a perfectionist. Lia and you have that in common."

I mean, when Jesse was right he was right. After two more glances in the mirror, I decided this was as good as it was going to get. It was time to leave the room and go take our places out in the ceremonial hall.

Most of our families were there... with the exceptions of Matt's but after what happened with him and his family, it was no wonder why he didn't want them there.

They were toxic and not to mention against our even being a pack in the first place!

One day they might come to regret it, but by then it was going to be too late for them.

My heart was beating in my chest. Too fast. It felt like it was going to burst right out of my chest.

I looked at myself in the mirror, taking in the dress I chose and the way my hair was styled. While I wasn't one to get obsessed with my looks, I had to admit that I looked beautiful today.

"I feel like I'm going to be sick."

"No, you're not," Simone says, watching me with amusement. "You're just freaking out."

"Gee, thanks. That helps." I clutch my stomach, positive that if I breathe wrong, I'll pass out.

She shrugs. "I'm not gonna lie to you. You are freaking out."

"Of course I am! Simone, this is my mating ceremony! My entire life is about to change, and everyone's acting like this is just another Tuesday."

"Well, to be fair, it is a Monday."

I glare at her. "Not. Helping."

She smirks, totally unfazed. "You'll live."

I let out a sharp breath and continued pacing, my dress brushing against my legs with every frantic step. "What if I trip? What

if I say something really stupid? What if I just-pass out? Oh my god, what if I pass out?"

"Then at least it'll be memorable."

"Simone!"

"What?" She grins. "If you faceplant in front of everyone, at least the reception will have something to talk about."

I groan, dragging my hands down my face. "I knew I should've run away when I had the chance."

"Oh please, where would you have gone? I would've dragged you back by your braid."

"I could've gone off the grid. Started a new life in the mountains. Raised goats or something."

Simone snorts. "You? With goats? You're scared of spiders."

"Spiders are terrifying."

"

Simone grabs my shoulders, forcing me to stand still. "Lia. Listen to me. You love them."

I swallow hard. "Do I?"

"Yes,"

I stare at her.

She stares back.

I groan again. "Okay, fine. Maybe. But this is forever, Simone. What if I mess it up?"

She shakes her head. "Then you'll be the first werewolf in history to trip at her mating ceremony. Rain will catch you, Jesse will pretend it didn't happen, Colby will smirk like a smug asshole, and Matt will probably scowl at Colby for smirking. Life will go on."

I snort despite myself. "You've thought this through."

"Of course I have." She grins, hands on her hips. "Lia, you've been overthinking this for weeks. You do this with everything. Remember that time you thought Michael was dying because he sneezed three times in a row?"

"In my defense, it was a very aggressive sneeze."

“Or when you were convinced the mailman was part of a secret werewolf spy agency because he ‘looked suspicious’?”

I cross my arms. “He had shifty eyes.”

“He had allergies.”

I groan again, this time shoving my face into my hands. “Simone, I’m spiraling.”

“I know,” she says, pulling my hands away. “That’s why I’m here. To talk you down before you start plotting an escape through the ventilation system.”

I huff. “The thought may have crossed my mind.”

She tugs my wrist, pulling me toward the door. “Come on. Your mates are waiting.”

I plant my feet. “I’m not ready.”

“You are.”

“I think I might die.”

“You won’t.”

“I might.”

Simone sighs dramatically. “Fine. If you die, I’ll give a heartfelt speech at your funeral. I’ll even cry a little.” “Gee, thanks.”

“But I won’t have to, because you’re going to walk out there, take a deep breath, and realize that you’ve already survived the hardest part-falling for them.”

I hesitate, my heart pounding.

Simone squeezes my hand. “You’ve got this.”

I exhale. Nod. Step forward.

It’s time.

I hugged Simone, holding onto her tightly. She had just had her mating ceremony a few weeks before all this shit happened with the Rosewater Coven. Simone had the same mindset. If everything was going to hell then it made sense to find little moments of happiness or make your own.

This was what I was doing today. I was making my happiness, going forward with this mating ceremony, and affirming my commitment.

But my nerves were still there, just underneath the joy radiating through me. I smiled at Simone, taking a deep breath.

“I’m okay.”

She nodded. “You are okay.”

“I got this.”

“Yes, you got this.”

“I... still feel like I am going to be sick.”

Simone sighed, pointing to the bathroom. “Do you want to pay a visit to the restroom before we head out there?” “No. I can do this.”

The ceremony was a bit of a blur, to be honest. One moment I am walking down the aisle, almost making it feel like a traditional wedding ceremony, and the next I am saying my vows, promising to be there for my mates.

We didn’t exchange bite marks. Those would be left until tonight when we became intimate. It was the best way to exchange bite marks. Doing it in front of others felt too... strange. This wasn’t something you wanted to share with your family and friends.

Once all the vows were said, I shared kisses with them all. I could tell all of them were tempted to deepen the kisses, pinning me against the nearest surface and kissing me until my face was flushed with desire.

But again, our guests were watching. One of those guests included my brother. He wouldn’t want to see his baby sister in that

way.

I’m sure it was hard enough for him to see me standing up here, about to retire for the evening with my mates.

A shiver ran through me when I said to my mates. Yes, they were almost all my mates now. In a few hours, we would be consummating our relationship.

I flushed at the word.

Why was I so embarrassed? I'd spent a heat with them months ago, which was by far the most embarrassing moment of my life so far. This should be a walk in the park!

"Ready?" Jesse asked me, his eyes full of desire.

I flushed. "Yes. As ready as I'll ever be."

Brother's Best Friends Are My Mates

Matt

The second we were in the hotel room in the hotel across the street, it was like everything flew out the window. Gone were us being careful or controlling ourselves. Now we had a chance to mate with Lia and it was going to happen.

For the first time, we could say that we were full mates. My heart was pounding. Colby looked over at me, chuckling.

"Join me, Matt."

He had pulled Lia onto the bed first, making quick work of her dress. Colby was planting deep kisses up and down her neck. Check latest chapters at [FindN\(\)vel.net](http://FindN()vel.net)

"What about you two?" I asked, looking at Rain and Jesse.

Jesse blinked. "Go on. I'll watch."

"Yeah, I'll jump in when I see a good opportunity."

Lia whimpered. She was enjoying this, being the center of all our desires. Colby positioned his fangs on the left side of her neck, kicking me into high gear. I did the same with her right side, biting down into the soft flesh just after Colby did.

She gasped, unable to move with her sandwiched between the two of us. I encouraged her to bite me after she bit Colby, groaning when she marked me with her mating bite.

That was it. It was done.

The two of us were officially mated to Lia and there was no going back.

I settled behind Lia, rubbing against her backside. Colby was entering her sex, causing her to cling to him. One day I could imagine myself pushing inside the tight, warm heat of her backside. But for now, I released my cock, rubbing it against the thick cheeks of her behind.

It was like the two of us were moving in tandem, Lia was unable to do anything but sit between us. Rain and Jesse watched, their breathing heavy.

Fuck.

I never imagined that I would be getting this intimate with someone while my friends watched or with one of them involved. Once it would've filled me with mortification and jealousy. But all of that flew out of the window when I realized it didn't matter.

If I was going to share a mate with anyone then I wanted it to be my three best friends in the world. Any embarrassment Lia felt was gone. She was writhing between us, making these noises that were driving me fucking mad.

Colby wasn't fairing any better. He was pounding into her, not giving her time to rest. I slipped a hand between our bodies, rubbing her clit so I could push her closer and closer to orgasm.

When she came, she threw her head back, crying out loudly. I groaned, spilling my seed across her lower back and upper ass cheeks. Colby finished inside her, pulling out of her with a whimper.

"You need a break?" I whispered to Lia, feeling myself growing hard again.

Dazed, she shook her head. "No. I want you inside me, Matt."

This was all I needed to hear. I picked her up like she weighed nothing, turning her around so she was facing me. She wrapped her arms around me, my cock pocking at her entrance. With a growl, I entered her and snapped my hips, filling her up completely Colby was hard again, rubbing up against her backside. This time around it didn't take us long to come. Lia collapsed against me, whimpering.

Her eyes flickered over to Jesse and Rain.

"I want you two now."

Jesse chuckled. "Rain goes ahead. I'll wait."

"Wait, seriously?" Rain asked, eyes widening.

"Yes."

Hey, whatever Jesse wanted. I didn't understand it but that was his decision.

Rain

I was surprised that Jesse wanted to wait, but I didn't waste time. Lia kissed me pushing me down onto the bed. She encouraged me to bite her and I did, groaning as pleasure ran through my body. Then she bit me, sealing the deal so to speak.

It was fucking amazing. Having a full-mating bond with someone was something I never imagined I would have yet here I

was.

She put her hands on my stomach, lifting herself up and positioning herself over my erect cock. Slowly, Lia lowered herself onto my length, causing both of us to gasp. I gripped her hips, helping her along the last few inches because I couldn't wait any longer. It was driving me crazy.

I glanced at Jesse who was watching intently. He looked like he wasn't able to look away but the others had the same looks in their eyes. It felt like we were going to ruin Lia tonight and honestly... that idea made me even harder.

Lia was soon bouncing on my lap, breasts jiggling with every effort it took to move. I groaned at the sight, her inner walls clamping down on my cock. This was what made me spill my seed inside her, filling her up instantly.

When she fell forward, she whimpered.

"Jesse?" she asked.

He chuckled. "All right."

I managed to climb off the bed. All of us watched as Jesse fucked Lia last, biting her and marking her as his. We had all marked her as ours, which was almost more than I could take. Thinking about it was making me hard again.

By the time Jesse finished, Lia was starting to fall asleep. It was quite the sight to see. I almost laughed, nudging Colby. "Colby, my dude, do you see that?"

"How could I Miss it?" Colby asked, shaking his head in disbelief at my words. "We did run her ragged.

It was a little embarrassing to think we had all gone overboard, but what else could we do? This was our first full night with

Lia as a mate. All of us were bound to get a little rowdy-more so then we usually did.

I knew she was going to be okay. Lia was young-as we all were-and would recover from the night. Then we would be free to do it again.

It made my stomach fill with desire. I couldn't wait until she woke up

Colby

Rain ran a hand through his hair, frustration practically rolling off him. “Well... that escalated fast.”

I let out a low chuckle, shaking my head. “Understatement of the year, man.”

Matt exhaled sharply, his eyes locked on Lia. “She’s out cold.”

Jesse, leaning against the wall with his arms crossed, nodded. “She needed to be. That was a lot for her to take in, and we didn’t exactly give her any time to adjust.”

I glanced at Lia, sprawled out, looking completely at peace-like she hadn’t just had her entire world flipped upside down. The marks on her skin stood out starkly, proof that what happened wasn’t just some dream she’d wake up from. This was real. And permanent.

“We pushed her pretty hard,” Rain admitted, his voice softer now. “I didn’t expect things to move so fast, but... she seemed okay with it.”

I smirked, unable to resist. “Okay with it? She didn’t just seem okay. She was all in.”

Matt shot me a look, his jaw tight. “It’s not about that, Colby. It’s about making sure she’s ready for everything that’s coming next.”

I rolled my eyes. Like any of us were ready for this.

Jesse’s voice was steady, and calm. “She’s going to wake up, and when she does, she’s going to realize just how much has changed. And honestly? I think she’ll want more. She might not fully understand it yet, but I can see it in her eyes.”

Rain sighed, watching Lia with that unreadable look he always had when he was overthinking. “She’s happy, though. She’s not avoiding this. She’s been wanting something like this, even if she didn’t know how to put it into words. I can tell. She’s not running from us, from the bond. She’s embracing it.”

“She’s not stuck,” Matt muttered, rubbing his jaw. “But I can already see how this is going to be complicated. She’ll probably want to take things slow and process everything at her own pace. She’s not the kind to jump in headfirst without thinking it through.”

I snorted. “Slow? Nah, she’ll come around. She already feels the connection. We all do.”

Rain turned his glare on me, patience wearing thin. “That’s not the point, Colby. She needs to feel in control of this. She needs to feel like she’s deciding to be here with us, not like we’re just forcing her into something she’s not ready for.”

I waved a hand dismissively. “She’s already here. What’s she gonna do, pretend it didn’t happen? She knows she belongs with us. It’s just a matter of when she admits it.”

Jesse tilted his head, thoughtful as ever. “So, we just wait and give her space? Let her come to terms with everything in her own time?”

Rain nodded. “Exactly. We let her take the lead. No pressure, no demands. We’re in this together, but it’s up to her to decide how she wants to navigate it. If we push too hard, she’ll feel trapped, and that’s the last thing we want.”

I groaned, rubbing the back of my neck. “No pressure? She’s already in this, Rain. She’s not going anywhere. She’s just not admitting it yet.”

Matt shot me a sharp look. “She needs to feel like she has the choice like she’s deciding for herself. If we don’t respect that, we risk pushing her away. And we can’t afford that.”

Jesse’s gaze softened as he looked at Lia, his expression unreadable. “We should be there when she wakes up. She’ll want us around, but we can’t crowd her. Let her have some space to breathe, to process what happened. She needs that.”

“Agreed,” Rain murmured, like speaking too loud would somehow wake her. “She’ll come to us when she’s ready, but we can’t rush her. She’s trusting us, and we need to respect that.”

I smirked, crossing my arms. “Too bad she’ll be coming to me first. She’ll need me to explain all this crazy stuff.”

Rain groaned, rubbing his temples. “Just... don’t make it complicated, Colby.”

I grinned. “No promises, Rain. But I’ll try.”

Matt exhaled sharply, his gaze still on Lia as he could already see the storm brewing ahead. “This is going to be a mess.”

Jesse’s eyes darkened, his voice carrying a weight I wasn’t used to hearing from him. “Yeah, and she has no idea how deep this all goes. We’ve only just begun.”

Brother’s Best Friends Are My Mates

Jesse

It was quite a sight to see Lia laying there, all tired out from our night. When she woke up, she decided she was going to take a shower. I also felt the same urge, so I agreed to join her.

She flushed, but walked into the bathroom with me.

It didn't take long for our clothes to fly off and I pinned her against the shower. Moaning, she tilted her head to the side. I knew exactly which bite mark was mine. With a growl, I sunk my fangs into the soft flesh, reopening the wound.

But there was no pain. My saliva acted as a bit of a salve, soothing any pain she might feel.

Whimpering to herself, she wrapped her arms around me, rubbing against my erect cock. It was enough to make my growl. "Everyone is going to hear."

"It's only three people," I pointed out, grinding against her damp sex.

Lia flushed. "I know but it's still embarrassing."

Chuckling, I rubbed at her clit. She cried out, throwing her head back as I touched the swollen nub. Lia was losing it, begging me to slip inside her.

Twirling her around, I encouraged her to lean against the wall of the shower, bending her forward so her ass jutted out towards me.

For a moment, I sat there entranced by the sight. It was beyond sexy, but I wanted to do more than stare. Groaning, I slipped inside her.

My pace was fast. I would snap my hips, hitting that spot inside her. She was struggling to gain purchase, clinging to the walls of the shower. It was damp so it wasn't the easiest thing for her to do.

Her moans and my growls filled the room. I spilled my seed inside her, wrapping an arm around her waist to prevent her from falling forward.

"Oh my god," Lia whispered. "Is it possible to die of sex? I feel like I'm going to die of sex."

I chuckled. "I don't know. But the guys and I are willing to find out if you feel up to it."

Lia turned around, glaring at me from over her shoulder.

"No, I don't think that's how I want to go."

Chuckling again, I eased out of her, enjoying her soft whimper. For the rest of the time in the shower, we focused on cleaning ourselves up and throwing on a pair of the robes the hotel provided.

Then it was the other guy's turn to shower. Lia started to doze off. When she woke up, she asked if we could get something to eat.

"Oh shit yes please," Rain whined. "I am so fucking hungry right now guys. It feels like all we've done is fuck and bite." Lia blinked. "That is basically what we have done, Rain."

"I mean, that is what we're supposed to do," Colby pointed out. "But Lia is right. We should eat right now because there is more fucking to come."

It was pretty amazing how easily we could usually talk about this. I remembered when the four of us were getting jealous of each other. There was no jealousy towards my friends anymore. If I thought of Lia being approached by another alpha then I definitely would get upset but not if it was Colby, Rain, or Matt.

We truly had come a long way.

Lia did start to doze after we ate. She needed to rest, leaving the rest of us guys to get lost in our thoughts.

I was wondering if it would feel like things would change. Right now, it didn't feel like things had changed. There was a stronger connection I had to Lia but it was going to be a few days before either of us saw any kind of change.

But I was ready for them. All of us were, to be honest.

Lia

Most of our time at the hotel was a blur. We did spend a lot of time being intimate, taking breaks to eat or talk but most of it was them fucking me.

I remembered all of it after a while.

My cheeks

My phone buzzed the second I shut my bedroom door. Simone. Of course.

I barely had a chance to say hello before she spoke.

"Tell. Me. Everything."

I groaned, pressing my forehead against the door. "Simone, I just got home."

"Yeah, yeah, and I just lost my patience. Spill. Now."

I hesitated, glancing at my reflection in the mirror. My shirt collar wasn't high enough to hide the marks. Darkened, bruised, and sensitive, they practically pulsed in time with my heartbeat. I swallowed.

"There were... bites."

Silence. Then, a loud, high-pitched squeal nearly blew out my eardrum. I pulled the phone away, cringing.

"Oh. My. God. All four of them?"

I exhaled slowly. "Yes."

Simone gasped dramatically. "You're fully bonded. Lia, that's-holy shit. I can't believe this. How was it? Wait, first-how are you? Can you even walk?"

I groaned, flopping onto my bed. "Simone."

"What? It's a valid question! Four alphas at once? I feel like I need to start you on a protein shake regimen immediately."

I laughed despite myself, covering my burning face with a pillow. "I'm fine. A little sore. But... fine."

"I'm sorry, 'fine' is not an acceptable answer. I need the details. Who bit you first?"

My breath caught. My fingers drifted to the mark on the right side of my neck, the deepest one, still throbbing. "Colby." "I freaking knew it. He probably made a whole event out of it, didn't he?"

My stomach flipped at the memory. Colby's hands pinning me down, his lips dragging over my throat, teasing, taunting-until his teeth finally sank in, sending a full-body shudder through me.

I cleared my throat. "Yeah. He did."

Simone let out a choked laugh. "Figures. That man has main-character energy written all over him. What about the others?"

I hesitated, my fingers tracing the marks as I spoke. "Matt was next. Then Rain."

"And Jesse?"

I swallowed hard. "He waited. He... watched."

The silence stretched. Then, a slow, knowing hum from Simone. "Ooooh. That man is dangerous."

“Yeah,” I whispered. “He is.”

Simone exhaled dramatically. “This is the best thing that has ever happened to me.” Chapters first released on findnovel.net

I rolled onto my stomach, groaning. “You’re not the one dealing with it.”

“I know, and yet I’m thriving. So, tell me was it everything you imagined?”

My chest tightened. “Simone, I never imagined this.”

“...Right.” Her voice softened. “I guess that’s fair. But... how do you feel about it? About them?”

I closed my eyes. How did I feel?

Simone stayed quiet, giving me space to think. I bit my lip, fingers still tracing the marks. “I don’t know,” I admitted finally. “It’s... a lot.”

“A lot, like, ‘Oh wow, I won the lottery and now I have too much money to spend’ or ‘Oh wow, I just accidentally signed a deal with the devil?’”

I let out a dry laugh. “Somewhere in between?”

Simone clicked her tongue. “That’s not reassuring.”

I sighed, flipping onto my back. “It’s overwhelming. Colby’s so sure of everything like he’s been waiting for this. Rain’s- God, Rain was so gentle like he thought I might break. Matt... Matt wouldn’t even look me in the eyes at first. And Jesse “

I stopped. My stomach flipped again.

Simone pounced on it immediately. “And Jesse what?”

I hesitated, then whispered, “He didn’t bite me until the end. After everyone else. He just... he watched. Like he needed to see it first.”

Simone sucked in a breath. “Damn.”

“Yeah.”

She was quiet for a beat, then, softer, “Did it feel right?”

I opened my mouth. Closed it.

“I don’t know,” I said again, voice smaller this time. “It wasn’t like I thought it would be. It wasn’t bad, it wasn’t-it was just ...” I trailed off, searching for words that didn’t exist.

Simone made a thoughtful sound. “You’re in your head too much.”

I scoffed. “Excuse me for thinking about the fact that my entire life just changed overnight.”

“Hey, I get it.” She paused, then, wryly, “But also, you’re the luckiest person I know, and if you don’t see that yet, I’ll personally shake the sense into you.”

I laughed despite myself. “I’d like to see you try.”

“Give it a few days, babe. Let it settle. And in the meantime, call me the second you realize you’re happy about this, because I swear, you will be.”

I didn’t answer right away. Because deep down, I wasn’t sure she was wrong.

“So, do you want to hear about it?” I asked after a while.

Simone had made it clear before that she wanted every detail once I got back home. But instead of excitement, I heard her sigh on the other end-not one of happiness.

“I can’t. My mates, as much as I love them, need me for something right now. But we are getting together soon so you can tell me everything.”

I smiled. “How about we meet in person?”

“At the café tomorrow!” Simone exclaimed, her energy snapping back in full force. “You better show up, Lia. Remember, I know where you live.”

I laughed. “Yes, Simone, I’ll be there.”

“Good,” she said, satisfied. Then, softer, “You’re going to be okay, you know?”

Something in my chest loosened at her words. “Yeah,” I murmured. “I think I will be.”

“Of course you will. Now go get some sleep, and don’t overthink this to death.”

I huffed. “No promises.”

Her laugh was the last thing I heard before the call ended.

Sighing, I threw myself onto the bed. I was excited to go out and have our conversation. It had been a long time since Simone and I had been able to go out and do anything.

This was because of the Rosewater Coven. They had been tormenting us for so long that it was almost hard to believe we were free from their wrath.

Sometimes I feared that they might change their mind and come back, but their coven leader was dead. There was no way that they should consider coming back given everything that happened.

Let them restart their coven somewhere far away from us. I was determined to never talk about them again or so much as think about them again.

Starting from this moment on.

Brother's Best Friends Are My Mates

Lia

When I told my mates I was going to meet Simone, they didn't seem so nervous because the threat was over. They had to go to the rugby field so they bid me goodbye, even dropping me off at the café. Simone would drop me back, enabling me to have a ride both ways.

I barely sit down before Simone leans across the café table, eyes practically sparkling with mischief. "Okay. Spill. Right now."

I roll my eyes, taking a slow sip of my coffee. "Hi, Simone. How are you? How's life?"

She waves a hand. "My life is boring. Yours, however, is not. You are just fully mated with four alphas. FOUR. Do you even understand how ridiculous that is? I need details. Immediately."

I groan, rubbing my face. "Why did I agree to this?"

"Because I'm your best friend, and you owe me." She grins. "Now. Tell. Me. Everything."

I sigh, stirring my coffee just to have something to do with my hands. "It was... a lot."

Simone snorts. "No shit."

"I mean it." I shift in my seat. "It was overwhelming, intense... kind of terrifying."

She gasps dramatically. "But good terrifying? Like, 'Oh no, too many hot alphas, whatever shall I do?'"

I choke on my coffee. "Simone!"

She cackles. "I'm just saying! I bet they were all over you."

I groan again, covering my face. “I hate you.”

“No, you don’t. You love me. And you want to tell me.”

I sigh heavily, letting my hands drop. “They were... different.”

Simone leans in eagerly. “Different how?”

I hesitate, but there’s no escaping her. “Colby was the sweetest. Gentle. Like, he kept checking in, making sure I was okay.”

She sighs dreamily. “Aww, Colby.”

I roll my eyes. “Rain was playful. Teasing but still... careful.”

“That tracks.”

I chew my lips. “Jesse was intense.”

Her eyes widen. “Of course he was.”

I shift, warmth creeping up my neck. “And Matt...”

She leans in. “Yes?”

I groan. “Matt was-ugh.”

Her jaw drops. “Lia. Was Matt the best?”

“I am not ranking them!”

“Oh my god, he was.” She fakes gasps. “Did he—”

“Simone.”

She wiggles her brows. “You’re glowing, by the way.”

I scoff. “I am not.”

“You are.”

I shake my head, laughing despite myself. “You’re the worst.”

“I know.” She takes a sip of her drink, eyes twinkling. “So... round two tonight?”

I choke again. “I am not answering that.”

She smirks. “Which means yes.”

I groan, slumping in my seat. “I should have stayed in bed.”

“Oh, please. You’d still be in bed if your alphas had their way.” She winks.

I glare. “Simone.”

She just grins, sipping her coffee like she hasn’t just made my entire face burn. “So... when are you moving in with them and sharing a room?”

I blink. “What?”

“You know. The packed house? Or are you making them all move in with you?”

I stare at her. “I haven’t even thought about that yet.”

She laughs. “Oh, honey. They have.”

I groan. “Kill me.”

“Nope. You’re too busy living every omega’s dream.” She grins. “Four hot, powerful mates. One tiny you. So much mating.”

I grab a sugar packet and throw it at her. “I hate you.”

She dodges, still grinning. “No, you don’t.”

I exhale, shaking my head. “It’s weird, Simone. Yesterday, they were my biggest headaches. Today, they’re “

“Your biggest everything?” she finishes, smirking. Fresh chapters posted on [find—novel.net](#)

I groan. “You’re impossible.”

“And you are in so much trouble.” She sips her coffee, eyes gleaming. “I can’t wait to see how this all plays out.”

Then I had to deal with Gabi when I got home.

I barely step into the kitchen before Gabi smirks at me over her coffee. “Well, well, well. Look who finally emerges from the den of sin.”

I groan, dragging a hand down my face. “Please don’t.”

“Oh, I absolutely will.” She grins, eyes twinkling. “So, how’s the newly mated life treating you?”

Michael, sitting beside her, immediately makes a face. “I don’t want to hear this.”

Gabi ignores him completely, leaning forward on her elbows. “You look... different.”

I arch a brow. “Different how?”

She smirks. “Like someone who has been thoroughly—”

Michael slaps his hands over his ears. “NOPE. NOPE. NOPE.”

Gabi bursts out laughing while I groan, covering my face.

“You two are the worst.”

Michael glares at her. “Why would you say that in front of me? She’s my sister!”

Gabi grins, unbothered. “What? It’s a big moment in an omega’s life! A life-changing experience.” She wiggles her eyebrows at me. “Or should I say... multiple life-changing experiences?”

Michael makes a strangled noise, his face contorting in disgust. “I’m leaving. I’m leaving.”

Gabi grabs his sleeve, still laughing. “Oh, come on. You’re acting like she wasn’t going to mate eventually.”

Michael shudders. “Eventually, sure. Like in a vague, distant future that I never had to think about.”

I groan, glaring at Gabi. “Can you not?”

She smirks. “I mean, I could stop... but why would I?”

Michael gags. “I hate this conversation.”

I shake my head. “Then leave.”

Michael shoves his chair back with a screech, standing up. “Gladly.”

Gabi watches him go, giggling. “Such a drama queen.”

I exhale. “I knew you were going to mess with me about this.”

She shrugs. “Of course. It’s my job as your only sister-in-law. But, in all seriousness, how are you feeling?”

I hesitate, staring at my coffee. “Different. Like... something clicked into place.”

She nods knowingly. “It’s the bond.”

“Yeah.” I shift in my seat. “It’s weird, though. Yesterday, they were just... them. My brother’s friends. And now they’re—”

“Yours,” Gabi finishes gently.

I swallow. “Yeah.”

She tilts her head. “And? Do you regret it?”

I hesitate. “No.”

She grins. “Good.” Then the smirk returns. “So... who was the best?”

I grab a pillow and chuck it at her. “GABI!”

She dodges, cackling. “What? I’m just curious! That’s a lot of alphas, Lia. Surely one of them stood out?”

I groan. “I am not having this conversation.”

“Oh, come on. Just one little detail.”

I glare. “No.”

Her grin widens. “Fine. If you don’t tell me, I’ll just ask them.”

My eyes widen in horror. “You would not.”

She raises an eyebrow. “Wouldn’t I?”

I let out a strangled noise. “I will kill you.”

Gabi throws her head back, laughing. “Relax. I won’t ask.” Then she pauses, smirking. “Unless I see Matt first. I feel like he’d answer just to mess with you.”

I groan again, dropping my head onto the table. “Why is this my life?”

Gabi pats my head. “Because fate decided you needed four mates. Which, honestly, is kind of iconic.”

I sigh. "It's something."