

Chapter 0583

They move like the well rehearsed team they are. Dakota pulls away from me as Cam takes Oliver's position behind me and Oliver moves between my legs.

"Are you ready for more, Love?"

I nod, but his growl shakes my entire body and adds to the aftershocks in my core. "Yeah...I... I think so. Ah!"

No sooner are the words out, then Oliver latches onto my swollen nub, electrocuting me before pulling away and kissing my inner thigh gently. I look down at him, his focus solely on my center as his fingers glide up and down my slit, spreading my juices everywhere. It's like he's mesmerized.

"Let's get you ready for us, Baby." This time he looks up at me as he inserts one finger into my wet heat.

"Ah." The intrusion feels so good and he knows what he's doing with those fingers sliding them in and out slowly. I have toys and have used them, but nothing has ever made me feel the things they are making me feel with just their mouths and fingers. I am going to be a mess when they do' finally mate with me completely.

Cam is biting softly at my mark and playing with one of my nipples. They figured out quickly that it is one of my favorite things. Oliver continues to move slowly in and out of me with one finger, causing more juices to flow.

"I'm going to stretch you now, Baby." Before I can ask he inserts another finger and curves them up hitting whatever nerve endings that make my breath catch. He's

starting to pick up speed and I can feel his knuckles pound into my flesh as he bottoms out his fingers. He latches onto my cl*t again and sucks hard. This time I have no control over my body and both my arms reach for something to grab. One arm grabs Cam's forearm again. He's going to be covered in scratches. My other hand finds purchase on something unexpected. 2

"Careful, Sweetness. I want to be able to use that in a little while." Dakota's hand wraps around mine on his stiff c*ck. I squeeze a little harder at his tease.

"Help me? Uh!" I look up at him as Oliver picks up more speed and pressure. Dakota grabs my hand a little tighter and helps me stroke him slowly. I can feel Cam get even harder behind me. The swirl of lust in the air and through our matebond is making everything more sensitive and responsive.

"Add a third." Cam growls from over my shoulder. Oliver doesn't even hesitate and the burn from the stretch is painful and amazing all at the same time. I am sweating and sliding up and down Cam's chest, his d*ck grinding into my buttcrack. "Come for Oliver, Love. Now!" He growls in my ear and it's like my body is completely under his command.

I explode again, fireworks behind my eyes, my body stiffening completely under him. I can feel the taught muscles of Cam's arms around my waist and Dakota's hand on mine, keeping me from squeezing too tight. I am shaking and can't breath from the force rocking through me. 1

When I go limp in Cam's arms, I am a panting sweaty mess and I don't think I could take anymore, Oliver kisses

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the inside of my thigh and my body lights up again. I can feel heat licking through my body, I want more, need more.

"Cam..." I pleading, but I don't really know what for.

"Are you ready, Love? We know your first time might be painful..."

"Please..." My eyes are closed and I am begging. I have this need that is more painful than anything they could do to me physically right now.

They shift again, my eyes open slowly, lazily and I watch as Cam moves in front of me. He looks concerned. Oliver and Dakota push at my shoulders so I am laying back on the pillows. This is it, we are finally going to mate, but why does he look afraid? Why is he hesitating?

A ripple of anger rolls through me. He's afraid of hurting me, like I'm fragile. I am not playing this game, not now. I want my mates and I want them now. My wolf surges her strength through me and we launch ourselves up and grab Cam by the shoulders and throw him on his back and straddle him. 3

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"Wha..."

"No! I want my mates, now..." I growl as I straddle his hips and take him in my hand.

"Tiny, Love. Go slow."

"Are you going to stop me, Cameron?" I move his tip to my entrance and I can see him starting to pant and gripping the sheets.

"No." He says dryly, licking his lips. His gaze going from my face to where we are almost connected. The other two are flanking him on the edges of the bed.

"I'm ready are you?" I ask one more time, like he has a choice. I have given my firsts to each of them in turn and I want to give this one to Cam.

"Yes." He breathes out and I drop down on him, both of us letting out a groan, mine a little higher pitched than I expected. I keep my eyes closed as I let the rest of my senses take over for a moment. The feel and burn of the stretch as he fills me completely. His hips aren't wide, but my short legs are stretched wide to accommodate him, then I feel it. Tingles running up my legs. Little pinpricks letting me know my mate is touching me. I didn't think I would get to feel these until I turned eighteen. I thought maybe that was going to be the one thing that was normal about me and my mates. In my mind's eye I can see the green little pops of light as he touches me, letting me know it's Cam. When the tingles get to my waist they stop as he squeezes me gently with the pads of his fingers."

"Are you alright Skylar? Did I hurt you, Love?" He's changed from the domineering person he was moments ago.

I take another deep breath in and slowly open my eyes and I nod my head, then lean forward so I can brace my hands on his chest and stomach and start to move slowly. I rock back and forth in small movements adjusting to his size. His eyes rolled back into his head before closing. I don't have anything to compare him to, but he's big for me and fills me up completely. I let out a little moan as I rub my overused cl*t against the trail of dark hair dividing his adonis belt. It feels so good, I start to move faster, but he squeezes my hips to slow me down again and I let out a very unladylike snort from my nose.


"If you keep going like that I am going to last about three seconds." He groans out. "She's so f*cking tight. This is amazing and we haven't even done anything yet." He lifts me up like a feather and slides me back down and I can feel my whole core clench and gush at the friction. He's right, this is amazing and we haven't done anything yet.


"Cam," I whine. "I need more, please." He opens his eyes and even though I can feel the other two right next to me, stroking my arms and sides, it's like I got tunnel vision and can only see Cam.

"I don't want to hurt you on your first time, Love." Why is he pleading like that?

"Cameron," I lift and slam down onto him, making him groan. "You have body slammed me into the ground." I start rocking back and forth, letting my body just do what feels good. "Thrown punches at me." Another deep thrust. "And had me in more compromising positions than

this on the training ground." I start to speed up, I can feel my climax building again. "Are you going to shy away now? I want my dominating Alpha, giving orders and watching them play out as all of my mates take me." He grips my hips and starts to thrust up into me. "There's my Alpha." He slams into me a few more times and then lets out a guttural growl that makes my whole body vibrate and heat up as we both come together. He keeps me moving while I ride out the aftershocks of my org*sm and then fall limp, pressing my forehead to his chest as he slides out of me. 2

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