

Chapter 0610

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"What?! No! You guys wouldn't do that would you?"

"Did you feel how intense your org*sm was? I can guarantee that wasn't just the two of us. It was hard to concentrate on anything else with you sprawled all over the desk like that. The image of you leaning forward ready for me, tight little ass in the air." He groans, and I hear other faint, muffled sounds in the back of my head, but Cam's hand moving erases the thoughts immediately. "I hope my hand print lasts long enough to show it off." He gripped my butt with just enough force to remind me exactly where he spanked me.

"Do you really have work to do in here or was it just an excuse to get me alone?" I ask shifting sideways to sit across his lap and look at him. I'm tracing the patterns of the tattoos that are now on his arms and he is gliding his fingertips up my spine causing goosebumps to raise all over my body.

"Would you be upset if I said both, but more the latter?" He has his chin tucked and his eyes are focused where my hands are on his arm.

"No, I'm not upset. More curious about the location. Why not take me upstairs and tell Kota to find another place to nap?"

"Because I spend the most time here. Dakota was trained to do the financials too, but it's never been his thing. I think Oliver will take to it better than Kota ever did now that we have him too. But this is my space, for lack of a better term and I wanted you here in my space, just for

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me, with me."

I can't help but smile at him. He can be so intense and serious, but when his sweet side comes out, it's just as intense and I just melt. I lean in to give him a kiss, which escalates quickly. I manage to gain control of my senses and push back from him.

"Will you show me what you actually do in here?" He smiles and gives me another small, sweet kiss.

We managed to look at a few of the financial books once we collected them off the floor with everything else that went flying when he threw me on the desk. He tried a few times to show me how he works, but he would not keep his hands to himself and I was not about to stop him. His touch set fire through my whole body, they all have that effect on me, but one on one is a different feeling completely.

By the time he is done with me it is dark outside and I am wrecked. We used every chair in the office, he had me pinned against the door at one point. His dominating personality shone through in every way. Sometimes rough and sometimes sweet, but always dominant. 1

We don't say anything as he pulls his shirt over my head since mine ended up in shreds on the floor. I tuck my head in the crook of his neck as he carries me to the elevator to our floor. I don't hear any voices or sounds. Everyone must have gone to bed already. I'm going to have to work on my concept of time. The having mates distraction is making that a problem.





He does set me down on my feet once we step off the elevator. I was confused and sad for a second and then irritated at myself for getting too comfortable being

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carried everywhere. No Alpha gets carried and just the thought of needing to be carried used to make me cringe. I head for the bathroom, where I can hear the shower already running.

I love how quickly I have gotten used to being around the three of them without being covered up. My scars stopped bothering me a long time ago, but for some reason a twinge of nervousness, shyness, insecurity maybe, something passes through me when I look at them. They are all larger than life and gorgeous and I am just little old me. They were built like gods when we were younger and they just keep getting better as we get older. The Goddess was not stingy when she blessed my three guys. More muscles, more size, even tattoos. I just gained enough size to stay taller than their elbows. I am not jealous or angry, I could stare at them all day and not get bored, but this is when I understand Oliver's point of view, wondering, why me?

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I pull off Cam's t-shirt and step in behind Oliver. Speaking of larger than life and gorgeous. He has always been tall, dark and handsome, but the addition of the extra cut muscles that are rippling and flexing with each small movement he makes has me almost drooling, just staring at him. He looks over his shoulder and smiles at me with that half smile, making my breath catch. He doesn't stop what he's doing or say anything, just watches me out of the corner of his eye as I step into the stream of water he had on and warm for me next to the shower head he was using. I shower quickly before this turns into more than I can handle.

We both stepped out and dried off, another t-shirt was laid next to my towel. This time it is Cam's shirt and I have to smile. I finish getting ready for bed after Oliver leaves the bathroom. It's sometimes overwhelming to have all three of them around all the time, but I also don't think I would want it any other way after spending so much of my youth alone. I would choose this chaos everytime.

"Laying a claim there brother?" Dakota asks as I walk straight to the bed and laugh.

"Just thought it was fitting, that's all. You'll have her all day tomorrow. I wanted to remind her which triplet is superior." He lays back with his arms behind his head looking smug.

"I wonder if that will ever stop being weird to hear?" Oliver slides in next to me.

"Get used to it. Tiny is the only one who can tell the three of us apart. It's actually kind of funny to watch people guess or not say our names when they talk to us. Even Mom and Brett can't tell." Cam shrugs.

"Not gonna lie, that's also an adjustment. I mean, I've never seen dad with anyone, but to see him with the Luna is strange for me. Are you guys okay with that? I mean, it's been what, three months since your dad passed. That's not a lot of time to grieve, if she even has. We've all been kind of busy." Oliver plays with a strand of my hair.

"I actually think that might be helping her, especially now. They were always close, like you and Tiny, there's always been a tight connection. She's a Luna, even if a former one, and she's worried about the pack and now all of us. We finally have our mate, the person who is going to have our pups and that is something she has looked forward to for a very long time. Now that we know what we do about Dad and Adrielle and all of that stuff, I wonder if they were worried about us even surviving this long in life. But that is a conversation for another day. It has been a long one and I worked over our little mate here. She needs her rest."

"We'll just have to wait and see which triplet she likes the best when we've all had our time alone. She can't base her decision on you alone when there are two others to choose from." Dakota climbs in and leans over his brother making a show of kissing me deeply and I just smile into it. He winks at me and pulls away. "I have a whole day with you."

I ignore them. "What's tomorrow?"

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"We are training. You want to see what we can do and Jena, Lil and Sierra are the best people to spar with since they know your moves the best. We have been informed that they have given us enough time with you and we need to share."

"Wait! Why haven't they said anything to me about that?"

"They know you and know that you will put them first even with the new mate bond in place, so they have been talking to us through their own mates. Don't ask, I stopped trying to figure out girls' thought processes a long time ago. Bottom line they miss you and I'm sure part of that was being stuck in the tornado. It was more than enough away time for them, but for us it was hours." Cam caresses my face.

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