

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 118: Two mates (R18)

Marianne

My life was extremely boring, as boring as the life of a waitress in a restaurant in a small town can be.

I met guys who weren't worth the trouble, and I usually ended up at home, completely immersed in my loved werewolf stories.

Until these CEOs came into the restaurant and everything changed. I was fighting for my home and my friends, me, the small girl, armed and fighting werewolves and vampires!

I thought I would never see my dear friend Penny again, but it turned out that when she came back, she brought with her the two most handsome men I had ever seen in my entire life.

"And I was their mate! Not only did I have a mate who was passionately and deeply in love with me, but I had two! Two of the most extraordinary men I had ever met in my entire life!

I accepted my twins with a speed that was almost embarrassing. From that day on, with all the problems we had, I was extremely happy.

I walked around the pack, grinning from ear to ear. It was my usual expression, there were days when my face hurt so much from smiling. I had the life I wanted...it was a dream!

There was so much to do, and I planned to have a small hotel, a group of cabins to rest and relax nearby so that more of the Belle Springs people, as well as other packs, could get together.

Nate and Penelope had this as a big part of their plans: to bring the species together, and I wanted to help.

It had always been a dream of mine to have a place where I could host people, meet travelers, make coffee, a little place to call my own.

But it looked like those plans were going to be on hold for a while.

It was late in the afternoon when I was already home and getting ready in the bathroom when I heard them arrive.

"Little mate! We're waiting for you!"

"Come to sleep!" they yell from the bedroom.

It was amazing how we complemented each other, and although it seemed complex, a three-person relationship...it was perfect. We played in total synchronicity, as if we were an orchestra that had rehearsed for years.

Now we would go to sleep, and I think they could feel that something will happen. Well, at least I was trying to make something happen. They had been very careful with me the last few days.

If you are not reading this book from the website: novel5s.com then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit novel5s.com and search the book title to read the entire book for free

And I knew it was all going to change soon...I was happy about it, but at the same time...I wanted us to stay the perfect three mates that we were.

I looked in the mirror and didn't know if I looked ridiculous. I had a lace lingerie that fit my waist like a little corset, and then came panties, ridiculously small and with bows.

It was pink...my mates said I looked like an innocent girl...although after being with two men at the same time...anyone could lose what little innocence they had left. And I was willing to lose it all for them.

But whatever I did, I still thought I was a plain girl, with a simple body, with nothing special.

"Damn, how I wish I had Penelope's curves!" I say in front of the mirror.

"Is something wrong, baby?"

"Are you feeling okay? Is there anything we can help you with?" I hear them ask worriedly.

"Coming!" I say and step out of the bathroom.

From the moment I approach the bed... all these doubts and insecurities disappear.

We had a big house, but our bedroom was the biggest of all, we had changed the bed, to a new one where the three of us were absolutely comfortable. The old one had been broken by our... intense activities.

Luke and Luther were tall and strong, with broad backs and muscular arms, strong abs, and long, shapely legs. Sometimes I had to blink several times to make sure what I was experiencing was not a dream.

To be honest, my dreams were never that good, not even when I read my steamy wolf stories and imagined their sexy characters.

Luther was standing by the window and Luke was sitting on the bed, both wearing the tiny shorts they wore to sleep...if they wore anything at all. Not that I was complaining, not at all.

Their grunts at the sight of me echoed through the room, and I felt like a supermodel. Better than that! Because I was getting something much harder to come by than money: desire, love, passion.

My mates were beautiful, but they were also sweet, passionate, thoughtful, and kind. The most amazing men in the world.

"Our mate wants to give us a heart attack, Luke..." Luther says in a hoarse voice.

They behaved very much alike, but I noticed the differences pretty early on. Luther was bossy and liked to take the initiative and be in control. Luke was the younger for a few minutes and liked to say smart things and make me laugh.

"So it seems...but why would she tempt us like this? Are you trying to drive us crazy, mate?" asked Luke, I could see them detailing my lingerie and body

"I wanted to...look pretty for my mates..." I said. Luke snorted and Luther and growled again.

"You always look cute...but now you want to finish us off..."

"That must not be comfortable to sleep in, Marianne..."

I didn't want to sleep, not really.

"I just want to spend some time with my twins... I have very attractive mates.... did you know that?" I ask when I have Luther in front of me.

"And quite possessive..." he say, and I stop him.

"I want to touch you first..." I say, directing them to sit on the bed.

I could already see her chest moving up and down, and there was already movement in her shorts. Great.

"Whatever our mate wants...she's our queen," Luther said, gawking completely as I caressed their faces.

I positioned myself in the middle of them, leaning in for a kiss here and there, my hands running down their chests, their abs, down their thighs as they moaned.

"So you are my kings...?" I ask in a whisper.

"We are not your kings...we are your mere subjects...little mate," Luke said.

I kissed and touched them as I wished.

"You are so petite and beautiful baby"

"Marianne, the most precious girl we have ever seen in our lives..." I felt like I was in heaven.

Just a heads up: novel5s.com is the only place to read the complete version of this book for free. Don't miss out on the next chapter—visit us now and continue your journey!

My hands couldn't get enough of touching them. As I kissed Luther and stroked Luke's hair, my hands multiplied to caress my breasts and buttocks.

"I can't take it anymore," they said at the same time.

In the blink of an eye I was lying on the bed, the top of my lingerie already flying off, blown to pieces as each of them kissed each side of my neck, took turns in my mouth, and each of them dominated one of my breasts.

It felt unreal and fantastic at the same time. Two men who loved me and would give anything for me, and I for them.

"My mates..." I said between moans as they possessed my body, biting and marking me again and again.

"You wanted us to lose control...and here we are," Luke said as his brother took my hands and placed them over my head, holding me still as Luke pulled my knees apart.

He took the small piece of panty and, almost as if it were a ceremony, slowly pulled it out from my legs as they gasp when they saw me like this, willing and ready for them.

"We're really lucky brother...the goddess has given us the most delicious mate in the world..." says Luke as he spread my legs wider, parting my folds, so his brother could see me.

"So beautiful...look how swollen and ready she is..." said Luther in delight.

"You smell so good..." Luke slowly inserted his finger into my opening and worked it in.

I let out a soft moan that I knew had turned them on even more. He pulls his finger out and lick it as Luther almost howled.

"Delicious... cherries" he says as he leaned between my legs and began kissing my center.

I moaned and writhed as Luther took my mouth and kissed me desperately while his hand caressed my breasts.

At the same time, their tongues did the same thing, his hands holding my hands and the other holding my thighs to keep my legs apart.

His devotion and passion was incredible, and it paid off quickly as I groaned and felt myself breaking. There wasn't much to do, I couldn't take his administrations. My orgasm was quick and fantastic.

When I opened my eyes again, I see them satisfied and getting more and more determined. Luke still had his fingers inside me, opening me wider and wider, making the sensation last longer and longer.

I slid to my knees on the bed, completely naked as I watched them, they were now waiting for me to take the next step, they would never do anything I didn't want them to do.

And as I reached up and caressed their thighs, moving higher and higher... they knew I wanted more of them.