

Chapter 0586

I lean in to give him an actual kiss and he keeps it very soft and sweet, no matter how much I want to deepen it. I trace my hands up his washboard abs and to the mark on his neck. He closes his eyes and groans. I kiss him again, this time tangling my fingers in his hair to keep him in place, pressing my body as close to his as possible. He smiles into the kiss, but pushes me away. "Not yet little mate, you need to stay healthy for us and I won't have you dehydrated on your first night."

He sits me up, but doesn't let me go. I am tucked in between him and Cam as Dakota comes to the side of the bed with a glass of water. My fingers brush his as I take the cool glass from him and the tingles are there. It's like my body is waking up from a deep sleep and the pins and needles are a welcome sensation. He doesn't let go right away. Kota just looks into my eyes savoring the feeling as well as I see blue little pinpricks flashing in my vision.

I've never heard of 'seeing' the tingles with mates before, but I don't mind. They're uniquely him and I love that I am getting all of them together and separately. They each bring something different out of me.

I finally pull the glass to my lips, sensing all of them watching me like drinking water is the most sexy thing that I could do for them, and I am a little more self conscious.

Their desire is coming off in waves and kind of overwhelming. I have been lost in all of the sensations with them, and as I look around at the destroyed bed and all my naked mates sitting around me, an old feeling of wanting to cover myself and hide comes over me. I slide one of my knees up to my chest and hug it tight, covering as much as I can, since Dakota has my other ankle in his firm grasp.

"Don't you dare." Oliver grumbles low, moving my arm down from my knee. "You don't get to hide anything anymore."

"We want all of you, Skylar." Dakota runs his hand up and down my leg.

"All your perfections and imperfections," Cam rubs my back, tracing the scars. "They make you the best person for us." I almost choke on my water at the emotion that takes over me.

Oliver takes the glass from me as I continue to stifle little sputters of coughing from my throat. When he turns back to me, his gaze is soft. This heat is different than before, they all feel different. The desire and lust is still there, but my heart is pounding in my chest at the absolute love I feel coming off of all of them. This is no longer a claim to prove Mike wrong, or make a show for anyone else. This is about us, the four of us, now.

Oliver leans in and kisses me, taking all of my breath away, leaning me back into the center of the bed. His tongue is slow with its exploration of my mouth. I can feel Cam and

Kota on either side of me, kissing from my fingertips up my arms just as gently.

Oliver lines himself up with my center, easing himself into me slowly. This time it isn't a tease, he's just taking his time, savoring the sensation.

"So f*cking good, you have no idea how perfect you are, Bitty." I have to smile at the nickname. I noticed they all switch back and forth, but tend to use sweet words when it's just us, or in a small intimate group and their version of 'little' when we are with larger crowds. But, those little nicknames were the first things they gave me, so it seems a bit more special this way.

He slides in and out of me, taking me all the way to his hilt. This is a fullness and pleasure I will never forget. The pain of losing my innocence is long gone and now all my sensations are electric and sensual. Oliver pulls back so he is sitting on his heels, but he doesn't stop his motion, he's just allowing Cam and Kota to move in to give attention to my very sensitive t*ts. Their hands are all over me and they begin to take turns giving my mouth the same attention.

Oliver starts to push deeper, harder. His grunts and groans letting me know he's getting close. Someone nips at my nipple and my back arches up and I squeeze my core around Oliver's throbbing d*ck.

"Oh, f*ck! Do that again!" His eyes close and he begins to move faster. Both twins take the command literally, one

nipping the other squeezing as Oliver picks up his pace. I can feel a warmth surrounding all of us, my breathing even feels hotter. I wrap my fingers in the twins' hair and open my eyes to look at where Oliver and I are connected, mesmerized watching the connection as he slides in and out. Then I look up at him and he gasps.

"Oh, sh*t Bitty you're on fire!" He starts to slow down.

"NO! Don't stop, not yet. Keep going please."

I can hear my wolf growling in my head, something is happening. I can smell the charge in the air and burning wood, then the air whips around our heads.

"I'm close, please, I need more." No idea what I need more of, but that's what fell out of my face. 3

Oliver begins to move faster, someone grabs the back of my head, and every sensitive nerve ending is being touched by a hand.

"Oh! I'm come...I'm....f*ck...I'm coming!!!! Yes...YES...OH!" My entire body ignites, literally. Everything glows a bright white and I can feel my flames burst out of me, my wolf is howling in my head. Pleasure licks up my body from my toes through every limb, even my hair tingles. Then everything goes dark. 5

Chapter 0587

I gasp and grab the closest thing to me, and smell Oliver as I tuck my face in the crook of his neck and feel the surge of tingles where all of our skin is touching. The entire front of my torso is a live wire. My already sensitive nipples are almost burning with sensations. I grab the back of his neck and pull him in for a kiss. It's frantic and forceful. He's still thrusting into me, but I seem to have moved up onto his lap, while he's kneeling on the bed. Then I feel a hand trail up one side of my spine and another trail down towards my ass. I savor all of the prickling in their unique hues in my brain.

Oliver starts to move my hips faster, making me ride him like a piston. His moan in my mouth lets me know he's close to his own climax coming. Cam's hand reaches the back of my neck and holds tight, but it doesn't hurt, it's strong and safe. Dakota's fingers graze my back entrance.

"Oliver's close Sweetness. Can you give us one more? One final orgasm to finish our mating."

"Ah...I don't...know." I manage to get out between thrusts. Then he circles the puckered muscles, making me drip even more. "Oh f*ck."

"Oh, we won't go there yet, but it might help you out. We've got you." He coos in my ear and continues to circle as he

gives me a kiss on the cheek and works his way down my neck and to my shoulder.

Cam turns my head toward him to take advantage of my mouth. He kisses me , but just on the lips before pulling back and looking me in the eyes. "Do you need it faster or slower, Love? This is all about you."

Oliver continues to pound up into me deep, but slower. He's listening for my answer. Dakota keeps playing with my ass.

"Oh, I like all of this. But I don't know if I have another one in me."

"You're our beautiful, strong, badass mate. Of course you do. Can I help too?" Cam asks gliding his other hand across my chest caressing both of my boobs before sliding down my sweaty stomach and to my cl*t.

With all three of them hitting me like this I light back up. Lil was right, I'm never going to get any rest with the three of them. But, I don't think I care if it feel this amazing. They are all working me over and I feel the familiar build low in my belly. My walls are starting to constrict around Oliver and every thrust feels better and better.

"Oh, Babe, keep doing that and I won't last. I want you to come with me." Oliver grunts out.

"Oh, yes I will." I grip his shoulders and add my own movements to theirs and I hear Dakota growl as my cheeks squeeze around his finger.

“Ok, sh*t, baby, I’m there...Yes, just...like that...” Oliver stutters before I feel him start to pulse inside me and I feel my own walls constrict around him. “Oh, f*ck. It’s tighter.” He stills but I ride out my climax before collapsing on him.

“Such a good girl for us.” Cam kisses my cheek.

“Perfect. Made just for us.” Dakota kisses the back of my head.

“I may never leave this room again.” Oliver chuckles underneath me and then hisses. “Oh, still sensitive.”

Cam climbs off the bed. “Let’s get you in the bath. You’re going to be sore after all of that. I don’t think any of us planned to be quite so aggressive with you.”

I reach for him and let him pick me up. I don’t know if I could walk, even if I wanted to be stubborn and do it on my own. I thought I was flexible, but clearly that is something I am going to have to work on. My inner thighs have been stretched to the max tonight.

He leaves the lights off in the bedroom and bathroom. We don’t need them with our enhanced vision, but I do notice that I can tell colors better in the dark than I could before. I look behind us and see the other two silently following.

Dakota moves to the bath and starts it, while Oliver gets out a few bottles from a side cabinet. They both start working on the tub, getting a bubble bath ready.

Cam steps in, still carrying me. This tub is more like a jacuzzi, clearly fit for all four of us. I don't remember it when Jena and I were up here changing, but maybe it was something Ava added. I wasn't really paying a ton of attention. Cam is lowering us extra slow and I can't figure out why until I feel a very unpleasant sting in the nether regions. 1

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