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*Ménage Amour*

# SECRET DESIRES



# **SECRET DESIRES**

**Stormy Glenn**

**EROTIC ROMANCE**



**Siren Publishing, Inc.**  
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**A SIREN PUBLISHING BOOK**

IMPRINT: Erotic Romance

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E-book ISBN: 1-60601-287-8

First E-book Publication: October 2008

Cover design by Jinger Heaston

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Printed in the U.S.A.

**PUBLISHER**

Siren Publishing, Inc.

[www.SirenPublishing.com](http://www.SirenPublishing.com)

# **DEDICATION**

To My Love, thank you for giving me this chance.  
Thank you all of my babies for putting up with me, and the laptop glued to  
my hip. Your love and support have meant a lot to me.

# SECRET DESIRES

**STORMY GLENN**

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## **Chapter 1**

Leyland banged one hand against the steering wheel and turned the key in the ignition with the other. He heard nothing coming from his car but the slow dwindling wwwrrrr sound of his engine dying.

“Please, baby, don’t do this to me, not today. Start for daddy, come on, baby,” he cried desperately, turning the key again and again. Nothing. Leyland let his head fall against the steering wheel, banging it there several times.

Lifting his head he looked around. There was really nothing as far as he could see. Wide open fields, fences, cows, some horses, and snowcapped mountains off in the distance. It just wasn’t fair. He was stuck in the middle of nowhere, his car dead, and his damn cell phone not getting any kind of reception. He felt doomed.

Leyland wasn’t even sure they had cell phone towers out here, wherever here was. BFE, if you asked him. He still couldn’t quite believe that he had agreed to come out here for a photo shoot at the insistence of his agent. He knew he should have stayed in the big city.

He just wanted to take pictures. He was almost obsessed with taking pictures. But there was a limit, and he had reached his. However...

Leyland quickly grabbed his camera from the passenger seat and flipped the cover off of the lens as he reached for his door handle. Climbing from his bright neon green Volkswagen Beetle, he looked around at the countryside laid out before him.

There was just something about the peaceful quite. With the exception of the occasional bird, silent reigned. It was eerie. Leyland climbed up on the roof of his small car, standing to his feet.

His hands itched. Before he knew it, he had his camera up to his eye, clicking away. He occasionally lifted his head to change the distance on the lens or to look around for more scenery to snap.

Looking at one particular hill off in the distance, his breath caught in his throat as he saw a lone rider riding over the grass-covered ridge. Leyland couldn't make out any of his features. He was too far away.

That just made the scene before him all that more alluring. A lone rider, his light colored cowboy hat hanging low over his face. The white of his shirt reflected the sunlight shining down on him. The tightness of his faded blue jeans contrasted with the light brown of the horse under him. Perfect!

Leyland clicked away as the rider rode ever closer to his position, marveling at the darkly tanned skin and rippling muscles that he could see the closer he rode. He was magnificent. Leyland wanted nothing more than to keep clicking away until he ran out of film.

He didn't even realize the man had ridden up to him until he was right in front of him. The man reached up and pushed the brim of his hat back, clearing his face from the shadows of his hat.

Leyland inhaled as he narrowed his lens to his strong square face. Even through the lens he could see that the man was breathtaking. He had a strong rugged look to him, his jaw and cheekbones chiseled in stone. The hint of a five o'clock shadow on his face accentuated his full lips.

Leyland slowly lowered the camera, taking in his powerful body—wide shoulders, a hint of brown hair showing through the opening of his shirt, strong muscular thighs. Oh, yeah, this guy was hot with a capital HOT!

"Hello, handsome," Leyland smirked, trying to give the guy his sexiest look. He totally ruined the effect when he took a small step towards the man and his feet slipped off the edge of the car roof. Leyland let out a small yelp as he started to go down. He could see the ground below coming up fast to meet him. He quickly closed his eyes, fearing the worst.

Then suddenly, he stopped cold. He could feel strong muscular arms wrap around him. Leyland opened his eyes and looked up into the sexiest deep copper eyes he had ever seen. He reached up with his hand to lightly touch the side of the man's face by his eyes.

"I don't think I have ever seen that particular shade of brown before. It's beautiful," he whispered. He suddenly realized what he was doing when the big man started chuckling. His face swiftly went from awe to embarrassment, his face burning.

He tried to sit up but the big man's arms were still wrapped around him. He didn't look like he had any intention of letting Leyland go any time soon, either. Feeling his face turn even redder, Leyland turned to look up at him.

"Um, could you let me go?"

The man chuckled, his voice deep and raspy as he spoke. "I don't think I want to let you go just yet. You feel pretty good right where you are."

*Hot damn!!!*

"Um, okay. But it's going to be real hard to get my car fixed sitting in your arms."

"I still don't see the problem here," he chuckled again, taking Leyland's camera and setting it inside his car through the rolled down window.

"Listen, cowboy," Leyland began, patting the nice man on his chest, and oh what a nice hard chest he had. Leyland knew he was going to start drooling any second now. "I..."

"Jake."

"What?" Leyland looked up at him, confused.

"My name is Jake, Jake McAlester. Of course, if you wanted to call me honey, or darling, I'd settle for that too. And while I do like the way you say *cowboy*, lover would be even better."

Leyland eyes widened as Jake nearly growled the last part. This big strong sexy cowboy was making a pass at him? *Hallelujah!* Leyland wanted to wiggle around and jump for joy. He couldn't be in more agreement. He wanted this man, and bad.

"And what if I like cowboy better?"

"Then cowboy it is." Well, wasn't he just the chipper one? "But I'm still hoping lover will be in there somewhere."

Leyland stared at Jake, half in amusement, half in shock. "You certainly don't beat around the bush, do you?"

Leyland's whole body jiggled as Jake shrugged his shoulders. "No need to. I know what I want. When I see something I want, what's the point in pretending I don't? And I want you, baby."

"Baby?"

“Well, sex on a stick just seemed too long to pronounce, so, yeah, baby.”

The grin on his face was so huge that Leyland couldn't help laughing. “Well, in truth, my name is Leyland, but I guess sex on a stick isn't too bad either. I'm not so sure about baby, though.”

Jake lowered Leyland's feet to the ground until he was standing next to him, the top of Leyland's head level with where the man's nipples would be. Okay, so, his cowboy was bigger than him, a lot bigger. It wasn't like he hadn't run into that before. He was only five foot seven. Most people were taller than him.

He raised his eyes slowly up Jake's chest, past his throat, to his face. He had to tilt his head almost all of the way back on his to look up at the man. Okay, he could see the baby thing now. He would be considered a small mite compared to Jake.

“Okay, baby it is.”

“If you really don't like baby, I'll call you something else,” Jake assured him.

“No, baby will do just fine.” Leyland patted him on the chest, again stunned by how strong and hard he felt. His hand stayed on Jake's chest, feeling the firmness of his tight muscles.

“Wow! You are just, just so,” Leyland whispered softly.

“Do you like it?”

Was it Leyland's wild imagination or had Jake's voice just gotten deeper, more husky? He peered up at him through his lashes. Oh hell, Jake's eyes were half closed, his lips parted, his face flush.

If this is what he looked like just from Leyland touching his chest, Leyland knew he was in big trouble. Watching Jake's reactions to his touch was driving him nuts. What would Jake look like if he really did something?

“Would you kiss me?”

“I'll do anything you want me to, baby,” Jake replied as he slowly lowered his head and captured Leyland's lips with his own. His lips licked at Leyland's, silently asking for access. As Leyland opened his lips, Jake's tongue moved in to explore, to lavish, stealing the very last breath from Leyland's body until he sagged against Jake's bigger one.

Leyland's hands gripped at Jake's shirt, trying to hold himself up, as he moaned deep into Jake's mouth. He had heard about kisses like this, long



toe-curling, make-your-eyes-roll-into-the-back-of-your-head kisses. He just never thought to experience one himself.

He barely registered that the whimper he heard when Jake went to lift his head came from him. He didn't want the kiss to end, even if he could no longer breathe. Breathing was really overrated anyway. He needed this kiss more than he needed air, really!

When Jake finally lifted his head, Leyland tried to pull him back down. "No, don't stop," he begged in a whisper.

Jake chuckled as he leaned back down, not to capture Leyland's puckered lips, but to lick the side of his neck. Leyland groaned, his eyes closing as his shaky legs finally gave out this time. If Jake hadn't had his arms wrapped around him, he would have hit the ground.

"Ever ride a horse?" Jake whispered into Leyland's ear before gently nipping the edges.

Leyland shook his head.

"Want to? I can guarantee you'll enjoy it."

Leyland opened his eyes to look at Jake's grinning face, gulping before he slowly nodded his head. "Okay."

He didn't think it possible, but Jake's gorgeous grin grew even bigger. He quickly picked Leyland up in his arms and set him on the back of his horse. Jake started to climb onto his horse when Leyland remembered his camera.

"Wait, my camera," Leyland quickly said.

"Is it important to you?" Jake asked, looking back down into the car window at the camera.

"Yeah, I'm a photographer. Besides the fact it took me nearly two years to save up for the damn thing, it's how I make my living."

"If it's important to you, then it's important to me," Jake replied as he leaned down into the window and pulled Leyland's camera out. He was careful as he placed it in his saddlebag, cinching the bag closed.

Jake climbed into the saddle behind Leyland, their bodies pressed close together. He grabbed the reins with one hand, the other wrapping around Leyland's waist, pulling him even closer up against his body.

Leyland could feel the press of Jake's erection against his back. He wondered just how big he actually was, because he felt huge.

“Put your arms around my neck and keep them there,” Jake commanded as he started nibbling on Leyland’s neck.

Quick to obey, Leyland raised his arms and wrapped them around Jake’s neck. As tall as Jake was, Leyland’s hands barely met together. He thought he would pass out when Jake’s hand moved up under his shirt to his nipple ring, pulling on it gently.

“Oh, I like this, baby. Do you have more?” Jake growled into his ear.

“Other, other one,” Leyland cried out as Jake rolled the tight little nub between his fingers, tugging a little harder.

“The other one? Are both your nipples pierced, baby? That is so sexy,” Jake murmured as his hand moved across Leyland’s chest to the other nipple, tugging on the small silver ring there. “I can’t wait to have my tongue on these. Would you like that, baby, my tongue on your hot little nipples?”

“Oh hell, yes, please!” He knew he was begging but what the hell? This man had him so tied up in knots he didn’t know if he would ever figure out how to get them undone. He couldn’t remember being this turned on.

“If you like that, baby, you’re going to love this.”

Leyland’s eyes grew huge as Jake reached down and unzipped his pants and pushed them out of the way, freeing Leyland’s raging hard-on. He had never been so grateful he had gone commando as he was when Jake’s hand wrapped around him.

Jake stroked him a few times then chuckled. “Hold on, baby. It’s going to be a rough ride.”

Leyland had no idea what he meant until Jake urged his horse into a gentle canter, then a gallop. Each move of the horse had his hand moving up and down on Leyland’s cock. The faster the horse went, the faster Jake stroked him until Leyland started going out of his mind with desire.

Having lived his entire life in the city, Leyland had never been a horse person before, but he could become a huge fan really quickly. They certainly seemed to have their uses. Maybe he should buy a horse, or a ranch, a cowboy?

The stimulation Jake created in his body was too much. His lips and teeth were at Leyland’s neck, one hand pulling at his nipple ring, one hand wrapped around his aching cock.

“Come for me, baby,” Jake commanded on a deep growl.

If Leyland didn't know better, he would think that his cock had been trained to obey Jake. The moment Jake's words came out of his mouth, Leyland yelled out, erupting all over Jake's hand, his body bucking wildly under his expert hands before collapsing against Jake.

"Do you have more pants in your car, baby?"

"Huh, what?" Leyland asked, still dazed.

"Are you particularly attached to these pants?" Jake asked.

"Not really, why?" Why did he want to know about his pants?

Leyland jerked at the soft tearing of his pants, the soft blow of air against his ass. "Uh, Jake?"

"Lean forward, baby," Jake ordered as he gently pushed on Leyland's back, pushing him down against the horse's neck. Jake grabbed his legs and pulled them back to rest against the horse's flanks.

Grabbing him by the waist Jack lifted him up just a bit. Leyland was a little disconcerted with his ass on display, but Jake was rubbing his hand lightly over each rounded globe like he loved the silky feel of his skin.

"Jake, what?" Leyland started to ask as he turned his head to look back at Jake. But before he could turn his head all the way he felt Jake's big hand come down on his ass. "Hey!"

"You don't like that, baby?"

"Well, I didn't exactly say that." God, he was so embarrassed. He had never told any of his lovers of his secret desire to be spanked and dominated sexually. It just always seemed too embarrassing.

"Good," Jake replied, landing another swat on Leyland's ass, softly rubbing the reddened flesh before smacking it again and again until Leyland started moaning. "Ah, baby, your ass looks so pretty, all nice and red for me."

Leyland lay there, groaning at the unbelievable pleasure he was getting from Jake, a man he didn't even know. That should bother him, he knew that. He just couldn't seem to care as Jake's finger moved down to rub against his puckered entrance.

"As pretty as your ass looks, my cock is going to look so much better buried in your tight little ass. You want that, baby? My big cock buried in your tight little ass?"

Fuck, Jake's voice sounded so deep and husky Leyland thought he could come just from hearing him talk. He couldn't believe he had come just minutes ago and already his cock was hard again.

"Jake," he whispered, lifting his hips up, silently begging for more. He dimly heard the sound of a cap flipping open and something being squirted out before Jake's lubed fingers came back at his eager hole.

He thought he would lose his mind when Jake pushed two fingers in from the start. There was a slight bite of pain, but the pleasure Jake gave him as he moved his fingers more than made up for it.

Leyland grabbed the edge of the saddle and tried to push himself back on Jake's fingers, wanting to impale himself. He needed more.

"Jake, please, more, I need more," Leyland begged, his voice ragged.

"You need more, baby? I'm going to have to get at least four in you before you can take me. I'm not a little guy, baby. Are you sure you want more?"

"Yes, please."

Without warning Jake pushed in two more fingers, adding to the two already there. Leyland's head dropped down as he bit at his lip. He hadn't been ready for two more fingers and it had hurt, but not terribly so. He was mortified that Jake would figure out that he actually liked the occasional bite of pain with his loving.

"Fuck, baby, you're so tight, I'm not even sure four fingers are going to loosen you up enough for me. I don't want to hurt you."

Leyland couldn't help but smile against the leather of the saddle. If only Jake knew. Wait! Just how big was he? Leyland lifted his head and started to turn around but another smack to his ass stopped him.

"I don't remember telling you to turn around, baby."

"Jake, just how big are you?" he started hesitantly.

A shiver went down Leyland's back as Jake chuckled, pulling his fingers out of Leyland's ass. "I'll show you, baby."

Leyland couldn't hold back his slight cry as the head of Jake's cock began pushing into him. Sweet hell! He felt huge, much bigger than anything Leyland had ever taken before. As Jake pushed past the first ring of muscles, Leyland thought that his ass might explode.

"It's okay, baby. You can take me. I know you can. Your ass was made for my cock. Just a little bit more, baby, I promise," Jake encouraged as he pushed in more.

Leyland wasn't sure how much *more* he could take. His ass already ached. He winced as he felt Jake grab each of his ass cheeks and pull them apart, allowing more access. He wanted to tell Jake to hurry up and get it over with.

"Almost there, baby, almost there," Jake whispered again.

Almost there? By the time he was done Leyland would be split in two. He started to protest, to tell Jake that they couldn't do this, when Jake slid the last little way in. Jake's long drawn out groan and the hard grip he had on Leyland's hips stopped him.

"Fuck, baby, you feel so good. I knew you could take me. I knew you were made for me."

Leyland knew that Jake wasn't moving to give him time to adjust to his massive size, but he didn't think any amount of time would make him ready. Jake was just too big to be comfortable.

"Jake, just." *Thanks for getting me off, now can you just hurry up and finish? Your cock in my ass is killing me.* Yeah, that would be nice. Leyland bit his lip again to keep the words in his mouth.

"Okay, baby, here we go," Jake said as he pulled Leyland back against him and started the horse moving faster.

Leyland didn't think he could handle it, but the moment Jake started moving inside of him, with every single push in and pull out, he rubbed against Leyland's prostate.

Jake filled every last inch of him, and then some. It was unbelievable. Leyland's hands tightened on the saddle as Jake increased the horse's speed, nearly slamming into him. The pleasure was so intense he could feel his hard cock leaking against his stomach.

"Jake, I need, I need," He cried out. He didn't quite know what he needed. He just knew that he needed it now. "Jake, please."

"You like this, baby? You like my big cock in your ass?" Jake groaned.

"Yes! Fuck, yes," Leyland moaned as Jake thrust into him again and again.

"You want me to take you again and again? Do you want my cock in your ass again, baby?" He asked harshly.

“Yes,” Leyland murmured.

“Tell me, baby, tell me you want me to claim you, to make you mine. I want to hear you say it,” Jake demanded.

“Yes, take me. Make me yours, Jake, please,” Leyland begged.

“Are you sure, baby? Once I claim you, I won’t ever let you go. My cock will be the only one in your ass for the rest of your life.”

“Yes!” Leyland screamed as Jake’s hand landed on his ass again.

“Then sit up, baby, so I can take you the right way.”

Confused, and a little dazed, Leyland sat back against Jake’s chest, feeling Jake’s arms wrap around him. He moaned when Jake reached up and started pulling at his nipple ring. His other arm holding him firmly across his chest.

Leyland could feel his balls bulging up tight against his body. He knew he was just seconds away from coming and Jake hadn’t even touched him there since the last time. Leyland had never had that happen before.

“Jake, gonna, Oh, fuck, gonna,” he cried out, his head falling back against Jake.

The hand holding him across the chest moved up to grab Leyland’s chin, tilting his head to the side. Leyland felt Jake’s tongue against the soft skin at the side of his neck where his shoulder and throat met.

“I knew you were going to be perfect for me the minute I saw you, baby,” Jake whispered softly against Leyland’s ear. “Now, come for me, Leyland.”

Leyland would have been astounded that he came again at Jake’s command if he hadn’t so busy going out of his mind. He cried out loudly as his cock erupted again, shooting jets of sperm all over his stomach and the saddle beneath him.

“Fuck, that’s it, baby,” Jake groaned just before he sank his teeth into Leyland’s neck. The feeling of Jake biting into his neck combined with the large cock pounding into his ass sent Leyland into a tailspin of pleasure unlike anything he had ever experienced.

His last thought before darkness claimed him was that every bit of discomfort he had experienced from taking Jake’s big cock had been worth it. He wanted it again and again, just like Jake had promised.

\* \* \* \*

Jake's eyes nearly crossed as Leyland's muscles clamped down on his cock like a vise grip, sending him into his own orgasmic spiral as he emptied himself into Leyland.

When the horse finally came to a standstill, Jake was out of breath, his arms barely hanging onto Leyland's limp body. He gently pulled his long canine teeth from him, swiping his tongue over the soft wound to close it, gently placing a kiss over it.

Pulling his softening cock out of Leyland, he lifted the unconscious man fully into his arms and swung his leg over the horse to drop to the ground. He carefully laid his precious bundle on the ground then reached for his saddlebags, pulling out a clean cloth.

He knelt down next to Leyland and gently cleaned him before putting his limp cock back in his pants and zipping himself up. He'd definitely have to go back to Leyland's car before he took him home.

Grabbing another cloth, Jake cleaned himself off before fixing his own clothes. He wrapped the cloths up in another clean one and put them back in his saddlebags before lifting Leyland up in his arms and climbing back onto his horse, not an easy feat when he had a full-grown man in his arms. He wrapped one arm carefully around Leyland, his head resting against Jake's chest. The other hand grabbed the reins, leading the horse back towards Leyland's obnoxiously colored car. Jake chuckled as he realized that he needed to have Leyland's car towed back to the ranch. God, that thing was ugly.

## Chapter 2

The ride back to the ranch took awhile but Jake enjoyed every second of it. His beloved Leyland lay safely wrapped in his arms, and even unconscious, he looked gorgeous. He had known from the moment that he had seen him several months ago that Leyland was the one, his mate.

He had taken one look at him during an interview he had been giving about his photography work and he had known. Leyland belonged to him. The sound of his voice alone had given Jake an erection that had taken him jacking off twice just to make it go down enough that he could walk without pain.

Having Leyland here, finally in his arms, was a dream come true. The months in between finding him and getting him here had been the longest, hardest ones of his life. They had been even harder than the fight for the alpha position of his pack.

But his beloved mate was finally here. Jake just had to convince him to stay here. Now that he had claimed the little man he knew convincing him to stay wouldn't be that hard. Leyland was pack now. He would experience the true meaning of that phrase on his first shift during the next full moon.

It wasn't going to be so easy to convince Leyland that Jack was his mate, his alpha. He had a suspicion that his little mate, while submissive sexually, was going to be hell on wheels outside of the bedroom. He just knew that his little man would be trouble from the moment he had seen him on television.

He even knew that Leyland was an omega. While many people might see that as an issue, Jake saw it as a definite plus. Of course, he had never heard of an alpha being mated to an omega before. It could open a can of worms he didn't expect.

Omeegas held a special place in wolf packs. They kept the harmony between pack members. They acted as the peacekeepers and diplomats, the



voices of reason for the pack. The pack members went to the omega for comfort and affection. Leyland was perfect for that job. He would make a wonderful omega.

Jake didn't consider himself stupid. He had done a ton of research on Leyland before convincing his agent to send him down to the ranch for a *photo shoot*. He knew that Leyland had a caring nature and he was exactly what Jake's little pack needed.

Omegas had submissive natures, which worked perfectly for Jake's very dominant alpha personality. He knew that Leyland would bring out all of his possessiveness, all of his protective instincts.

Once he had been assured of his mate's personality, he had arranged to have him come to their little valley for a photo shoot. It had cost him a lot of money, but Leyland was worth every penny.

Jake climbed down from his horse, jiggling Leyland against him to get him more safely in his arms. Tying the reins of his horse to the porch railing, he went inside the house. He kicked the door closed with his foot, turning to stare at the anxious faces before him.

"Is this him?" Lucas asked, nodding his head towards the unconscious man held carefully in Jake's arms.

Jake nodded his head, hoping that his pack accepted his mate. They didn't have much choice, but still, it would be nice if they accepted Leyland without Jake forcing the issue. He wanted them to like him just as much as he did.

He stood very still as the five members of his pack walked forward, sniffing at his mate. He didn't have a large pack, just six of them all together. And they all came from different packs. But they all had one thing in common, they had all been ostracized from their birth packs because they were gay.

Jake had met Lucas just days after Jake's father, the alpha of his birth pack, had declared a hunt for him. He had run into Lucas during his escape, and together they had formed their own little pack until they had met the others that had joined them.

That had been nearly ten years ago. Together, they had formed a pack that any alpha would be proud of. And, as alpha of their pack, Jake was very proud. He still hadn't figured out how he had ended up being alpha above Lucas.

Lucas was just as strong and powerful as Jake. But Lucas had been adamant that he didn't want the responsibility of being alpha and had deferred the position to Jake. He had never challenged Jake or made him feel threatened in his position, instead becoming his beta and right hand. Jake trusted Lucas with his life, and Leyland's.

Jake watched carefully as Lucas leaned in and sniffed at Leyland's neck. He winced when he saw the pain in Lucas's eyes before Lucas stepped back. He knew Lucas could smell that he had had sex with Leyland and already claimed him.

"I'm happy for you, Jake." Jake could see Lucas trying to smile for him, but the pain obvious in his pale blue eyes. Jake's heart hurt as he watched Lucas carefully mask his pain before nodding to him and turning away.

Before Leyland, before Jake had found his mate, he and Lucas had had a relationship of sorts. Neither of them had thought to have a mate. Those that could provide cubs had mates, not gay wolves.

Believing that, Jake and Lucas had become very close over the years, providing comfort and affection to each other as well as meeting the overwhelming sexual needs of a male wolf. It had been a mutually beneficial relationship, even a loving one.

But the moment that Jake had seen Leyland, he had known that he had a mate. He had immediately ended his relationship with Lucas. Knowing the joy one could have when finding their mate, Lucas had graciously stepped aside. But that didn't keep the hurt from his eyes.

Jake was grateful for Lucas's sacrifice but he still cared for him and hurt knowing that his happiness caused his former lover so much pain. He would do anything if he could have them both, but fate chose only one mate for each of them and Leyland was his.

"Lucas?"

Lucas shook his head sadly. "Just be happy, Jake. That's all I ask." His eyes begged Jake not to pursue his thoughts, to just let it go. Jake watched Lucas for several moments before finally nodding his head in agreement. He would let it go, for now.

"Jake?" Ryland, the youngest and most inexperienced of their pack asked quietly. "Will he—is he going to stay?"

Jake smiled over at Ryland. "I hope so, Ryland."

"Did you claim him?"

Jake nodded.

“Then he’ll want to stay, won’t he? He belongs to us now. He can’t leave.”

Jake smiled down at Ryland, wanting to reassure him. Ryland, the youngest of them at just nineteen, had been with them since his pack had beaten him and left him for dead. At the time, they hadn’t even known that he was gay, just that he appeared small and weak.

In the six years that he had been a part of Jake’s pack he had grown in size and become much stronger, but he remained the smallest and weakest of them all. Jake had a suspicion that Ryland was also an omega like Leyland.

Unfortunately, he wouldn’t be able to prove that until Ryland found his mate. The traits that came naturally to Omegas, the caring and diplomacy, usually stayed dormant until their mate claimed them and they went through their first mated shift.

“I hope that he chooses to stay with us, Ryland. But you need to remember that he’s human. And he may not be happy here. You wouldn’t want him to stay if he wasn’t happy, would you?”

Ryland shrugged. “No. I guess not. But I like him. I like the way he smells.”

“I do too, Ryland. Now, why don’t you go open my bedroom door and pull back the covers? I’m sure that Leyland can use a little sleep. He’s had a very eventful day.”

Jake was rewarded with a huge grin from Ryland, having given him a duty to perform for both the alpha and his mate, before Ryland ran off to do as Jake asked. Being asked to do a specific duty by the pack alpha was a privilege for someone of Ryland’s standing in the pack, especially when it came to the alpha’s mate.

He watched Gregory, Thomas, and Daniel all chuckle at Ryland’s eagerness before turning to face the rest of his pack, waiting for their reactions to his new mate.

Thomas and Daniel nodded respectfully. Gregory’s eyes remained on Ryland’s retreating form. Jake knew that Gregory had feelings for Ryland but wouldn’t act on them until Ryland gained a few more years of experience. Still, he felt for him.

“Gregory?”

Gregory turned to look at Jake, nodding his head. "If he is truly your mate, Jake, you know there is no question. I accept your choice."

"Thank you, all of you. It means a lot to me that you accept him. It's not going to be easy for him and I am hoping you will do your best to make him comfortable."

"Of course, Jake. Whatever you need, we're here for you."

Jake nodded. He just hoped it would be that easy. "I'm going to go lay him down so he can sleep and take a quick shower. Why don't you go start dinner? I'll be back in a few minutes."

Gregory nodded as he followed Daniel and Thomas into the kitchen as Jake carried Leyland into his bedroom. He carefully laid him down on the bed, waiting until Ryland left the room before pulling the rest of Leyland's clothes off and tucking him into bed.

He sat down next to him, watching the soft rise and fall of Leyland's chest. He was just so damn sexy. Jake wanted to climb into bed beside him and wake him up but he knew that Leyland needed his sleep. Earlier had been pretty hard on his little man. He needed his rest.

Getting up, Jake headed into the bathroom for a quick shower. He knew he smelled of sex. There was no reason to torture Lucas even more than he already had.

A few minutes later, Jake quickly dried off and walked back into the bedroom to dry off. He grabbed some clean jeans and a shirt, pulling them on before tossing his wet towel into the laundry hamper.

Walking back over to Leyland, Jake leaned down and kissed him softly on the forehead before standing up straight, turning to leave the room. He turned off the light and quietly shut the door behind him. As he turned to go to the kitchen he saw Lucas going into the office.

Taking a deep breath he walked to the office, walking in behind him. He watched Lucas pour himself a drink, quickly gulping it down. He could see the tension in Lucas's shoulders.

"Lucas, I'm sorry." He never wanted to hurt Lucas. If he had known he would find his mate he never would have started a relationship with him. But he hadn't known. And he had started a relationship with him. They had been together for nearly ten years.

"There's nothing you can do about it, Jake. He's your mate. You need him as much as the rest of the pack does. I accept that."

"I never meant to hurt you, Lucas. I hope you believe that."

Lucas turned to smile at Jake. "Oh, honey, I know that. You didn't think you would have a mate. Neither of us did. Mates are for those that can provide cubs for the pack, not people like us. I imagine he was quite the surprise."

"Yeah." Jake nodded. "He was that."

Jake watched Lucas stare down into his glass, swirling the amber liquid around in the glass. "He's very beautiful, Jake. You could have done worse."

"Lucas," Jake began only to be interrupted by Lucas's resigned chuckle.

"It's okay, Jake, really. You have my full support, and Leyland will too. He's what you need, he's your other half. You won't be complete without him."

His eyes filled with pain as he looked up at Jake. "I can't stop loving you overnight, Jake, but I won't let it affect my loyalty to you or your mate. I'll do whatever either of you need me to do."

"Lucas, if this becomes too much for you—"

"Trying to get rid of me already, Jake?" Lucas chuckled, but Jake could hear the doubt in his voice.

"God, no, Lucas. This is your home. You know that." Jake ran an agitated hand through his hair. "I just—it hurts to see you in pain, Lucas. No matter what you think, finding my mate doesn't automatically wipe away the last ten years. You've always been there for me, no matter what. I can't forget that. I won't forget that."

Lucas reached over and caressed the side of Jake's face, his eyes misty. "You have to, Jake. We will always have our memories together but what we had is over. You have a mate now, someone to make new memories with."

Jake felt Lucas's gaze travel over his face one more time before he turned and walked to the door. He paused briefly, his shoulders slumped. "Don't take for granted what you have been given, Jake. You're one of the lucky ones. You've found the one meant for you. Don't fuck this up or I'll have to kick your ass."

Jake watched Lucas walk out of the study, feeling less lucky than he had since he found Leyland that morning. He couldn't believe he had to give Lucas up just because he had found his mate.

On the other hand, he couldn't imagine ever being without Leyland again. He was basically screwed if he did and screwed if he didn't. One way or the other, he was going to hurt one of the two men he cared about.

\* \* \* \*

Leyland's eyes opened slowly, the darkness of the room nearly blinding him. He couldn't see a thing. His eyes began to adjust, the room slowly coming into focus. Okay, he was in a bedroom of some sort.

He flipped back the covers, quickly noting his naked body, and sat up. He scooted to the edge of the bed, wincing at the sore muscles in his ass. Oh yeah, his ass. He suddenly remembered what he had been doing to make his ass hurt.

So, where was his wayward cowboy? Leyland stood up and turned on the lamp on the nightstand. The room flooded with soft light. *Hey, at least it was a nice room*, he smirked to himself.

He had been sleeping in the biggest bed he had ever seen, covered by a big white comforter. The headboard was strong solid natural pine. On each side of the bed were pine nightstands.

Directly across from the bed was a large river rock fireplace with two large overstuffed tan chairs facing it. Two large pine dressers sat against another wall. Between the two dressers stood a door leading to a large master bath.

The size of the bathroom astounded Leyland. It seemed bigger than his bedroom back home. It boasted a two-sink console, large garden tub, and a shower big enough to hold possibly five people.

So, it was a nice set up. Who did it belong to? His cowboy? Leyland went back into the bedroom and started pulling out dresser drawers until he found something to put on, because his clothes had disappeared.

He grabbed a large t-shirt, which came down nearly to his knees. He also found a pair of jogging pants and pulled them on. He rolled his eyes when he had to roll the bottoms of the jogging pants up, several times.

Opening the bedroom door he peeked out. He couldn't see anyone about but he could hear voices. Leyland quietly closed the door behind him and started walking towards the voices, hoping that one of them was his cowboy.

Coming around a corner he hesitated, seeing several people sitting around a large wooden dining table, his cowboy being one of them. Leyland stood there, not sure what to do when Jake's head suddenly came up and whipped around his eyes instantly narrowing in on Leyland.

Without saying a word to anyone he stood up and walked across the room towards Leyland, grabbing him by his waist and lifting him up to another one of those great, toe-curling kisses.

By the time Jake lifted his lips, Leyland's head was spinning, his legs shaking. If Jake hadn't had a hold of him, he would have fallen on his ass for sure. Leyland had to hold on to Jake just to keep himself from shaking.

"Hey, baby, did you have a nice nap?" Jake whispered to him.

"Hey, cowboy," Leyland whispered back with a goofy grin.

"You look good in my clothes," Jake said as he took in the long t-shirt and rolled up jogging pants on Leyland.

"So, it was your bedroom I was in?"

"Why would I put you in someone else's bedroom?" Jake asked, an eyebrow raised in surprise. "I'm not known for my sharing abilities. I don't play well with others."

Leyland laughed quietly, "I'm not sure I'd agree with that. You seem to play pretty well to me."

He watched with fascination as Jake's copper eyes turned lighter until they turned golden and filled with lust, little flecks of light sparkling in them. He reached up with his hand to softly stroke along the edges of his eyelashes.

"How do you do that?" he asked in wonder.

"Do what?" Jake whispered on a soft breath.

"Make your eyes go all golden and sparkly like that? It's like they actually have little lights in them. I've never seen anything like it."

"You see lights in my eyes?" Jake asked, his voice hesitant.

"Yeah. It's really cool, too. I've never been able to do that. I don't know anyone who can. And that beautiful golden color—I take pictures for a living and I have to tell you I have never seen anyone with that color before. It's awesome."

"Jake?" a voice said from beside them. Leyland turned his head to see a tall sandy haired man standing next to them. He blushed a little when he realized that Jake was still holding him off the floor.

“Huh, Jake, you can put me down now,” he leaned over and whispered into his ear, eliciting a small chuckle from both Jake and the man standing beside them. Jake slowly lowered Leyland to the floor but kept his arm around him as he turned to face the man beside them.

“Baby, this is Gregory. He’s part of my family. The other brutes you sitting around the table make up the rest of my family. I’d like to introduce them to you.”

“Uh, okay.” Leyland felt a little confused. Why did Jake want to introduce him to his family? It wasn’t like they were dating or anything. They had had sex. Granted, it had been the best sex of his life, but still, it had just been sex, hadn’t it?

Leyland followed Jake over to the table. He was a little intimidated by the sheer size of each of the men that sat around the table. They were huge. It made Leyland feel even smaller than his five foot seven. He looked like a shrimp compared to them.

“You’ve already met Gregory.”

Leyland nodded towards Gregory.

“Next to Gregory is Daniel, then Thomas. Our youngest here is Ryland. And this is Lucas, my right hand.”

Leyland turned to see the man Jake pointed out, the breath leaving his body in a rush. He was gorgeous. Almost as gorgeous as Jake, and built just as well. He stood just a couple of inches shorter than Jake, though, and his sandy brown hair a few shades lighter.

However, unlike Jake, his eyes were sea foam blue or were they green? Leyland couldn’t quite tell. They seemed to be changing colors, much like Jake’s had. They even had the same sparkly lights in them.

“Damn, is that a family trait?” he asked as he took a step towards Lucas.

Jake cocked his head to one side, the confusion clear in his voice. “Is what a family trait?”

“That light sparkle thing.” He turned to look back at Jake, curious. “Can everyone in your family do that?”

“Leyland, you see light sparkles in Lucas’s eyes? Just like the ones you saw in my eyes?”

“Yes.” Leyland could feel the sudden tension in the room. Had he said something wrong? Was he not supposed to mention the sparkling lights?



“Jake?” he asked, all at once very nervous. Everyone was staring at him. “Did I say something wrong?”

“No, of course not, baby. It’s just surprising, that’s all. No one has ever noticed the sparkles in our eyes before. Maybe it’s because you’re a photographer. Do you see the same sparkle in anyone else’s eyes?”

Jake gestured for the others to come up to Leyland so he could see into their eyes. Leyland pulled his worried gaze away from Jake’s and looked into each of their eyes as they stood in front of him, one by one.

Finally, he turned to look back at Jake, then Lucas, then shook his head. “No.”

“But you see sparkles of light in my eyes?” Jake asked. “Can you still see them?”

Leyland nodded.

“And Lucas?”

Leyland turned to look back at Lucas for several moments before turning back to Jake, nodding his head. “Yes, I still see the sparkling light in both your eyes. Jake? What’s going on? Did I say something wrong? Shouldn’t I have seen the lights?”

“No, baby, it’s fine that you saw them. In fact, it’s good that you did. Only someone very special could see the little sparkles in our eyes. It’s a genetic thing in our family but not many people see them. I don’t want you to worry about it.”

“Then why is everyone staring at me?”

Jake chuckled. “It must be because you’re so damn cute. Now, why don’t you go sit down at the table and we’ll get you something to eat.” He gestured towards Gregory, who nodded his head. “I need to speak to Lucas for a moment. Then I’ll be right back to join you.”

Leyland nodded slowly as he walked towards the table. He sat down, turning his head to watch Jake and Lucas leave the room. Everyone sitting around the table continued to stare at him for several moments before lowering their heads.

He was more confused than he had been when he had first come into the room. They all acted very submissive towards him, nearly bowing their heads at him. It gave Leyland the shivers.

Something seemed to be going on and he really wanted to know what it was. Maybe he just needed to leave. Granted, he didn't want to leave Jake without getting to know him better, but things were getting very weird.

"Does anyone know where my car is?" he asked, breaking the thick silence in the room.

Gregory quickly looked up from where he was standing at the stove. "Jake said he would have one of us tow it to the ranch in the morning. It's too dark to do it tonight. Did you need something from your car?"

"No, but I can't seem to find my clothes and these don't exactly fit," he replied as he pointed down to the rolled up jogging pants on his lower half. "Besides, I have a photo shoot I need to get to. I don't want to be too late."

"Photo shoot for the Wolfrik Ranch, right?" Daniel asked.

"Yeah. How'd you know?" Leyland asked, turning his head to look at Daniel, confused by his sudden smile.

"Welcome to Wolfrik Ranch, Leyland."

## Chapter 3

Lucas flopped back in the chair he had just sat down in, running his hand roughly through his hair. He watched Jake walk to the liquor cabinet and pour two glasses of whiskey, handing him one.

He drank it down in one gulp, the smooth amber liquid burning his throat. He didn't care. He wanted another. He jumped to his feet and walked to the liquor cabinet and reached for the bottle of whiskey.

"That's not going to help, Lucas."

Lucas slammed the crystal decanter down, the liquid splashing around inside of the bottle. "Then what the hell am I supposed to do?" He turned his head to glare across the room at Jake. "I'm hoping that you have an idea because I'm fresh out."

Jake shook his head. "To be totally honest, I don't have a clue. I've never heard of anyone having two mates before. Have you?"

"Are we really sure that's what's going on? Could Leyland be lying?" There had to be some sort of explanation to all of this. It was just too unbelievable to be true.

"No. Leyland is not lying. He doesn't have a clue as to what is going on here. I haven't told him anything. There wasn't time between when I claimed him and now."

Lucas could feel his hackles start to rise at the mention of Jake claiming Leyland. Okay, that was weird. He thought he would be more upset that Leyland had sex with Jake than the other way around.

"Jake—"

"I know, baby. It's not easy for you."

Lucas's voice filled with tension as he replied to Jake. "How am I supposed to do this, Jake? How do I deal with this? I had prepared myself to give you up because you found your mate. Now I find that the same man you claimed is my mate too? How am I supposed to deal with this?"

"I don't have any answers right now, Lucas. I know I can't give him up. I've already claimed him."

"So, what's that mean for me?"

"Lucas," Jake said quietly.

"I'll have to leave. There's no other way. I'll just have to leave," Lucas whispered.

"No, Lucas. Leaving is not the answer. We'll figure something out." Jake walked over and grabbed Lucas by the shoulder. "Baby, don't leave, please. We'll figure something out."

"What, Jake? What will we figure out? How to share him? You know that won't work. You've already claimed him. I haven't. It's best if I just leave. He never has to know about me."

"Lucas, it's not an option. Besides, once I explain to him how I know he's my mate, he will figure out that you are too. He's not stupid, Lucas."

"Jake, I'm not strong enough to give you both up. I just can't do it. He's my mate and I—I love you. If I stay—I just can't do it, Jake. Please don't ask me too."

Jake leaned his head down and rested it against Lucas's. "I'm not asking you to give us both up, Lucas. Just give me some time to figure this out. Please."

Lucas was silent for several moments before nodding his head. "Just don't—don't be affectionate with him in front of me. Even though you're my alpha and I love you, I don't know how long I can keep myself under control."

Jake wrapped his arms around Lucas and pulled him into his embrace. "Okay, baby. Just don't leave. I can't lose you."

"You won't lose me, Jake. I just don't see how we can work this out. We're mated to the same man. Things like this just don't happen. I've never heard of this happening before. Hell, I was surprised that we even had mates."

Jake nodded. "I know. Without elders to refer to, I don't know how we will ever figure this out, but we will. Just give me some time."

Lucas stepped away from the warmth of Jake's arms. "Just hurry, okay. I'm not sure how long I can keep myself under control. My teeth already ache to mark him as mine."

“Just don’t— do anything without talking to me first, okay? I don’t want this to come between us, Lucas.”

Lucas looked up at Jake, laughing bitterly. “It already has, Jake.”

\* \* \* \*

Jake watched as Lucas walked out of the office, knowing he was going for moonlight run. He always did when he was upset or needed to clear his head. And right now, Jake knew that Lucas had a lot going on in his head.

He still couldn’t believe that they were mated to the same man. It just seemed so unreal. It had been hard enough when he had had to give Lucas up for Leyland. Now he might lose Leyland too. He didn’t know what he to do.

He couldn’t lose them both. Without Lucas and Leyland, he knew he wouldn’t be able to be the alpha. He needed their support, their strength, and their love. He just couldn’t make it without them, both of them.

He couldn’t give Leyland up. He had already claimed him. But he didn’t want to give Lucas up either. His main problem is that he didn’t know if he could share. Strangely enough, the idea of having Lucas and Leyland in his bed together was one he had often fantasized about.

But sharing his mate, letting someone else claim his mate, that was another story altogether. There was a possessive streak in wolves, especially alphas, that made it nearly impossible for them to share their mates.

If he didn’t come up with a solution, he could lose them both, and he hadn’t even cemented Leyland’s place in his life yet.

Jake’s eyes strayed to the decanter of whiskey sitting in the liquor cabinet. Maybe Lucas had a good idea. He stood to his feet and started for the cabinet when he heard a knock on the door. Damn!

“Come in,” he called out, turning to look at the door, his features softening when he saw Leyland standing in the doorway, looking hesitant.

“Hey, baby, did you get something to eat?”

Leyland nodded as he walked into the room, softly shutting the door behind him. He walked over to Jake and leaned into him, drawing in a deep breath. Jake watched, fascinated at the contented smile that came over Leyland’s face.

“You smell really good,” Leyland murmured.

Jake lifted an eyebrow as he looked down at the satisfied look on Leyland's face. "Oh? And just what do I smell like, baby?"

Leyland reached up and rubbed his hands over Jake's chest, his eyes following. "Mmmm... all woodsy and musk like. Very masculine and totally yummy."

Jake chuckled. Leyland practically purred as he rubbed himself against Jake's body. The scent of his arousal started to permeate the room. Jake knew that Leyland's cock had to be as hard as his was fast becoming.

"Yummy? I'm not sure that I have ever been referred to as yummy. What exactly does that mean?"

"Yummy? It means I want to eat you up," Leyland purred, his eyelashes fluttering as he lifted his face up to Jake's. "Can I eat you up, cowboy?"

Oh, boy, could he. Jake grabbed Leyland around the waist and lifted him up. "You can have anything on me you want, baby," he growled as he ground his hips against his. "I may even have a few suggestions for you."

Leyland's lips twisted into a little pout. "And here I was hoping to do my own research. Maybe do a little— exploring?"

"Far be it for me to impede your research, baby," Jake chuckled again as he walked over to one of the chairs and sat down, Leyland held firmly in his lap. He spread his arms wide. "Explore away, please."

Leyland was turning out to be quite the surprise. His little mate seemed to have no issue exploring the sexual side of their new relationship. Jake just hoped that he was as understanding and eager once he found out all that their relationship entailed.

He watched with anticipation as Leyland slowly unbuttoned his shirt and pushed it out of the way. His anticipation ended when Leyland stroked his hands over Jake's naked chest.

"This is nice," Leyland whispered as he swirled his fingers through the dark brown hair.

"Like that, do you?" Jake chuckled, loving the feel of Leyland's hands on him.

"Oh yeah. It'll keep me nice and warm this winter. I can't wait."

Yeah, it'll keep Leyland nice and warm— *this winter*? Winter was about four months away. Did that mean that Leyland was already planning on sticking around? They hadn't even discussed it yet. Maybe this wouldn't be as hard as he thought. Still...

"You looking forward to cuddling with me this winter, Leyland?" Jake asked tentatively.

"I can't wait, you, me, a nice warm fire. It'll be great. You do get snow here, don't you? I love cuddling on snowy days. There's nothing better. I think that's why winter has always been my favorite time of year. Don't get me wrong, summer is nice too, especially when you get to be naked all the time. But winter, everyone just seems to be so much more cuddly during the winter time."

Jake was surprised at the wistful look on Leyland's face, as if he were really contemplating them cuddling together on a cold snowy day. Of course, the thought of Leyland running around naked during the summer just might make that *his* favorite time of year.

"Yeah, we get lots of snow here in the winter, sometimes all the way up to the windows."

Leyland grinned up at Jake. "Perfect."

Jake's eyes started to roll back in his head when Leyland's fingers moved down to flick at his nipples. Oh, damn, that felt so good. He couldn't keep the low moan in his throat from escaping.

"You like that, cowboy?"

Jake nodded eagerly. He couldn't wait to see what else Leyland wanted to explore.

"Then you're gonna love this." Leyland leaned down and took one of Jake's nipples in his mouth, quickly rubbing his tongue over the tight little nub. His hands gripped the side of the chair, his nails biting into the soft leather.

"Teeth, baby, watch the teeth," Jake reminded Leyland as his teeth scrapped over his skin. Leyland just giggled against Jake's skin and moved his mouth further down his chest. He scooted off of Jake's lap and knelt down between his legs, his arms resting on each of Jake's rigid thighs.

"We're gonna have to do something about these," Leyland stated firmly as he reached for the buttons of Jake's jeans. Jake's breath caught in his throat as he watched Leyland slowly pop each button from its hole, freeing his hard erection.

"Well, hello there," Leyland giggled as Jake's cock bounced up to hit him in the chin. He reached up and wrapped his hand around the large base, giggling. "I think you and I are going to be great friends."

Jake couldn't help laughing. Leyland was such a surprise to him. He was gorgeous, funny, caring, and damn hot in the sack. Basically, perfect! Jake knew he couldn't ask for a better mate than Leyland.

*Except for maybe Lucas*, the sad thought quickly came to him. As Leyland's lips settled over the throbbing head of his cock he quickly pushed those thoughts from his mind. Having Lucas was no longer an option. Leyland was his mate now.

Jake glanced down at Leyland, his mind starting to go blank as Leyland took every inch of his massive cock into his mouth. Damn! That had never happened before. He hadn't had tons of lovers in his life but even the ones that he'd had could never take all of him.

Leyland, on the other hand, lavished him like an expert. His tongue slowly tracing every inch of his cock from the tiny slit in to the top, to the swollen glands underneath, and all the way down to the base. He didn't miss any of it.

"Leyland," Jake groaned as Leyland began expertly take in his entire length until he could feel the head of his cock hit the back of Leyland's throat. "Fuck, baby, that's—no one's ever,"

When Leyland's hand moved down to gently massage his sac he knew he wouldn't last much longer. The pleasure was too exquisite. He tried to form the words to let Leyland know he was close, but nothing except a long drawn out moan came from his mouth.

The nimble fingers that pushed against his eager hole sent him over the edge. Jake's head fell back against the chair as he humped his hips against Leyland's mouth then back down against the fingers in his ass.

He briefly wondered how Leyland could have one hand around his cock, one hand stroking his sac, and one hand in his ass before all thought left his head and centered to one spot, the lightning shooting through his cock.

"Leyland," he roared as he erupted, shooting into Leyland's mouth, filling him with his release. Damned if Leyland didn't swallow every last drop.

As the air began to refill Jake's lungs he smiled down at Leyland's satisfied face. His hand trembled as he reached down to stroke through Leyland's soft light brown curls. "No one's ever done that for me before," he said softly.

"Given you a blow job?" Leyland asked, incredulous.



“No,” Jake chuckled. “Taken all of me. You might have noticed but I am not a small guy.”

“I remember,” Leyland laughed as he climbed back into Jake’s lap, his legs straddling Jake’s bigger ones. “Well, you’re just going to have to get used to it. I love sucking cock.”

“It’ll be a sacrifice but I’m sure I’ll manage, somehow.”

“I’ll just bet you will.”

Jake’s eyes roved over Leyland. “Now, what can I do for you?”

He was surprised but the deep blush filled Leyland’s face. “What?”

“I kind of—already, well, you were just so—and then I—well, I couldn’t help it.”

“Help what, Leyland?” Jake was totally confused by the embarrassed blush on Leyland’s face, the way his eyes wouldn’t meet Jake’s. Jake reached over and lifted Leyland’s chin.

“What, baby?”

“I already came. I told you I like sucking cock. I meant it. I *really* like sucking cock.”

“Does that mean I have more blow jobs like this to look forward to?” Jake chuckled, not quite believing that he could be this damn lucky. His mate could take all of him *and* he liked doing it so much that he came without any stimulation? *Hot damn!*

Leyland laughed joyously, “You don’t mind?”

“Are you crazy? I loved it. Please, feel free to give me a blow job anytime you want to. Consider me your own personal blow up doll.”

“Yeah, well, there is one downside. I really need some clean pants now. These ones are getting kind of cold and sticky. How’s your supply of jogging pants?”

“I guess I’ll have to buy more,” Jake chuckled as he lifted Leyland up in his arms and began walking out of the study towards his bedroom. As he walked through the living room he spotted Lucas quickly walking out of the side door.

Damn! He had promised to keep things low key with Leyland until he could figure this whole double mate thing out. He had let Lucas down again. He briefly thought about following Lucas and trying to talk to him, but figured that he probably needed some space right now.

Jake knew he wouldn't be as understanding as Lucas if their positions were reversed. He would claim his mate, and everyone else could go screw themselves. He just hoped that Lucas would give him the time he needed to straighten this all out.

Jake kicked the bedroom door shut and sat Leyland down on his feet, pointing to the bathroom. "Why don't you go get cleaned up while I find you something to wear?"

"Okay," Leyland replied as he headed towards the bathroom. Jake watched him go, his eyes zeroing in on his tight little ass. He wanted back in there so bad he could feel his cock starting to harden again just at the thought.

Hell, he had come not more than ten minutes ago and he was ready to go again. This did not bode well for keeping things low key. He'd like to try and get to know his little mate without his cock interfering, at least for a few minutes.

Jake laid out some clothes for Leyland and then changed into a pair of jogging pants before he settled down in one of the large lounging chairs in front of the fireplace, waiting for Leyland to come out of the bathroom.

His eyes immediately went to the bathroom door when it opened and a very naked Leyland walked out. Sweet hell! Keeping his hands off of him was going to be a lot harder than he thought. Leyland was stunning.

His body was perfectly proportioned with long athletic legs, small hips, a nearly flawless flat abdomen, and just enough muscles on his hairless chest to give him some definition. Even the prominent bones in his shoulders and collar area were arousing.

The smooth hairless skin covering his entire body was erotic as hell. There wasn't even any hair on his groin. Jake briefly thought that Leyland must wax. He chuckled when he realized that he hadn't even noticed before.

"What are you laughing at?" Leyland asked as he pulled one of Jake's large cotton shirts over his head. Foregoing the jogging pants, he walked across the room and climbed onto Jake's lap, his arm going around Jake's shoulder, the other arm resting comfortably against his flat stomach.

"I just realized that I never noticed before that you shaved, or waxed, of whatever it is you did to get rid of all that hair around your pretty cock," Jake chuckled as he reached down to palm Leyland's cock through the fabric of his shirt.

“I wax. I love the feeling of smooth skin, especially when someone is touching me. Just makes it so much more, just more. I get more stimulation that way. Is that a problem?”

“No, not at all, baby. I think it’s hotter than hell. I just can’t wait to get my tongue down there to do a little exploring of my own.”

“I think that I could get behind that,” Leyland chuckled.

“I’d rather get behind you,” Jake growled, “and in you, over you, under you.”

“Sounds like I may be here awhile.”

*God, I hope so!* Jake thought as he wrapped his arms around Leyland. He just wasn’t sure how to answer Leyland without sounding like a complete dominating jerk. *Gee, I hope you like living on a ranch because now you belong to me and I’m never letting you go? Oh, by the way, I’m the alpha wolf of my own pack.* Yeah, that would work well.

Jake could just imagine Leyland’s reaction if he told him that. He’d probably run screaming from the house. And then the dominant wolf in him would react, chasing him down to claim him again, yada, yada, yada. Damn!

Leyland laid his head down against Jake’s shoulder, his hand absently stroking through the long soft curls at the nape of Jake’s neck. “So, tell me about Lucas.”

“Lucas?” Jake nearly yelled. “Why do you want to know about Lucas?”

“Well, if you’re my mate and Lucas is my mate, don’t you think I should know a little bit more about him, as well as you?”

## Chapter 4

Leyland knew the minute the words came out of his mouth that he probably shouldn't have sprung them on Jake quite like he had. He had planned to work his way into it, not drop a bomb on Jake. *Oops!*

Jake remained so still he could have been a piece of wood. Leyland wasn't even sure that he was still breathing. He looked stunned. "Jake?"

"You know?"

"Well, duh!" Leyland suddenly laughed. Of course he knew. "I knew the minute I saw you, and Lucas too, of course."

"Of course," Jake repeated quietly.

Leyland began to get worried when Jake lifted him up and set him on his feet, standing to his own feet to begin pacing around the room. He stood watching Jake, knowing that he was agitated and confused.

"You knew?" Jake asked as he suddenly came to a stop and glared across the room at Leyland. His eyes filled with disbelief. "How could you know?"

Leyland shrugged his shoulders. "I'm an omega." *Duh!*

"WHAT?" Jake yelled, taking a step towards Leyland. He sounded so outraged.

"Surely you knew that," Leyland said, beginning to get a little worried. Jake had to have known that he was an omega, hadn't he? "Jake—"

"Of course I knew you were an omega, Leyland, but how did you know?"

"I was born an omega just like you were born an alpha." Leyland was confused. Didn't Jake know how these things were done? Even if he hadn't, he would have smelled the omega in him.

"You were born an omega?"

"Yes."

“But you’re not a wolf.”

“Technically, that’s not true, Jake. I am a wolf. I just haven’t had my change yet. Now that you and I have mated, and once I mate with Lucas, I’ll be able to shift.”

“Once you’ve mated with Lucas?” Uh oh, there was that outraged sound in Jake’s voice again.

Jake stared at Leyland for so long that Leyland began to fidget. He couldn’t tell if Jake was angry, upset, or both. Usually, Leyland could read someone’s feeling by the smell around them. All wolves could. But Jake’s feelings were so cold and hard that Leyland couldn’t get through them.

Without saying anything, Jake suddenly turned and walked out of the room, slamming the door closed behind him. Leyland’s shoulders slumped. Well, hell. This wasn’t how things were supposed to go.

Walking to the side of the bed he sat down and reached for the phone, dialing home to his mother.

“Hello,” answered the sweet voice of his mother.

“Hey, Mom, it’s Leyland.”

“Well, of course it’s you, Leyland. No one else calls me *Mom*.”

“Yeah, I guess that’s true,” Leyland chuckled as he scooted back on the bed to lean against the headboard. He reached over and pulled the comforter over his legs, feeling cold and alone.

“So, how is the photo shoot going?”

“Not so hot. The owner of the ranch is actually the alpha of his own pack and it turns out the he, along with his right hand and beta, are my mates. I’ve mated to the alpha, Jake, but not to the beta, Lucas, because neither of them knew that I knew that I was an omega and now Jake is mad at me and not talking to me because I knew and Lucas is missing and—”

“Leyland, honey, slow down. You’re talking a mile a minute and I can’t understand anything you are saying. Now, start from the beginning and go slowly.”

Leyland took a long breath and began telling his mother his problems. “The owner of the ranch is the alpha of his own pack. He, along with his beta, are my mates.”

“Oh, honey, you found your mates. Your fathers are going to be so happy. And they’re the alpha and beta of their own pack? That’s wonderful.”

“Yeah, I guess.”

“You don’t sound so happy about it.”

“They didn’t know that I knew.”

“Knew what, honey?”

“That I was an omega, or even that I was a wolf. There’s all this hush hush crap going on. I guess I wasn’t supposed to know I was their mate or an omega until they told me or some such crap like that. I don’t know. Jake’s mad at me and I haven’t even been able to speak two words to Lucas.”

“Have they claimed you?”

“Jake did but not Lucas. I’m not sure they planned on sharing me. I am really starting to get the feeling that they don’t know anything about what type of omega I am or what that entails.”

“How can they not know?”

“Their pack is not a normal pack, Mom. None of them are pack related. They’ve all been kicked out of their own packs because they’re gay. Over the years they have just naturally formed their own pack with Jake as alpha and Lucas the beta.”

“Oh, that could be a problem.”

“Tell me about it. This sucks, Mom. You never told me that it would be this hard.” Leyland could feel the start of tears prickling at the corners of his eyes. He began to wonder if this mated thing was really worth it.

“Oh honey, I’m sorry. I didn’t know it would be this hard. Your fathers, both of them, knew what being mated to me meant. They never questioned the sharing side of things. They just accepted it.”

“Is it really worth it, Mom, having two mates? It just seems that now I have two bullheaded stubborn men to deal with instead of one. Don’t get me wrong, I love the feeling of being mated but two of them?”

“It’s not easy, Leyland,” she chuckled. “But, yes, it is worth it. You won’t be complete until you mate both of them. Besides, you need the extra protection. You know that. If someone gets their hands on you now that your abilities are going to get stronger—”

“Mom, you already said that I’m one of the strongest omegas to be born in over a century. How much stronger could they get?”

“Mind my words, Leyland, they can get a lot stronger. You’re going to need two strong men to keep you grounded and safe. No matter what, you

must mate both of them. Honey, I can't stress that enough. You have got to mate both of them."

"Why? Jake's strong. He's an alpha. He can keep me safe."

"Leyland, it's not just keeping you safe. They keep you grounded. You will need them to keep your abilities under control. Before you mated you were fine but now that you have, your abilities are going to grow. Without both of your mates, you could die."

"Well, shit!"

"Leyland, don't swear," she chuckled.

"Sorry, Mom." Leyland ran his hand through his hair, blowing out a deep breath. "Look, Mom, I need to go. I need to figure this all out."

"Leyland, remember that you are an omega. You are not powerless. If they won't listen to you, make them. If they know nothing about what type of omega you are, then they probably don't know anything about your abilities either. Now, why don't you go shake their world a little?"

Leyland started laughing. His mother was absolutely right. Jake and Lucas seemed to know nothing about tri-omegas and that meant they had no idea what he could do. This could be a lot of fun.

"Thanks, Mom. You always know what to say to make me feel better."

"That's what mothers are for, honey. Now, go have some fun and call me later and let me know how everything went. Your fathers are dying to know more about your mates."

"Okay, bye, Mom." Leyland was still laughing as he hung up the phone and scooted to the edge of the bed. He quickly searched around until he found a clean pair of Jake's jogging pants and pulled them on.

Taking a deep cleansing breath, he walked to the bedroom door, opened it, and went into the living room. He spotted Gregory, Thomas, Daniel, and Ryland sitting at the dining room table. Jake and Lucas were nowhere in sight.

"Have you seen Jake or Lucas?" he asked as he approached the table.

"I think that Lucas is out running and Jake is in the study," Gregory replied with a shrug.

"Is there any way for you to get in contact with Lucas and ask him to come back to the house? I need to speak with him."

"I'll do it," Ryland replied.

“Eager little thing, isn’t he?” Leyland chuckled as Ryland jumped to his feet and ran out the door to track Lucas down.

“You said that Jake is in the study?”

Gregory nodded, a small grimace on his face. “You might want to let him be, Leyland. He’s not in a very good mood right now.”

“Tough shit!” Leyland replied, getting a chuckle out of the men left sitting around the table. He ignored them, walking towards the study and opening the door. His eyes instantly found Jake sitting in the chair he had been sitting in earlier, a drink in his hand.

“Are you an alcoholic?”

“What?” Jake asked, turning to look at Leyland in surprise.

“Every time I see you in your study you have a drink in your hand. I wanted to know if you’re an alcoholic. Do you drink a lot?” Leyland asked as he closed the door behind him and walked in to sit down across from Jake.

“Hell no, I’m not an alcoholic. I hardly ever drink.”

“Could have fooled me.”

“Yeah, well, join the club. There seems to be a lot of that going around,” Jake replied, the sarcasm dripping from his voice.

“So, what exactly has you so pissed off? Is it because I already knew that you’re a wolf and alpha before you could break the news to me? Or is it because I’m an omega?”

“No,” Jake growled.

“Then it’s got to be that I’m mated to both you and Lucas, right?”

“I do not share!”

“Bullshit!”

Jake’s eyebrows went up as if to say *you did not just say that to me, the alpha male!*

“You think I don’t know you’ve been imagining the three of us together since I got here? I can smell him all over you and you on him. If you thought you were going to hide that from me, I have news for you. You didn’t.”

Jake stared at Leyland, his mouth hanging open in shock. “You know?”

“You seem to say that a lot. Do you really think I’m that stupid? Is that what you hoped for when you found me? A mate so stupid that I would look the other way while you had Lucas on the side?”



“No, no, of course not. I wasn’t going to—” Jake tried to reason.

“Cut the crap, Jake. If you had no intention of continuing your relationship with Lucas once we mated you would have sent him on his way.”

“That’s not true—”

“Then you must have known you would never care for me like a mate should. Maybe that’s it, Jake, maybe you—”

Leyland suddenly stopped talking, his eyes filling with tears. He could see the answer in Jake’s face, the guilt. Jake had no intention of ever caring for him the way his fathers cared for his mother. He loved Lucas.

Leyland jumped to his feet and walked over to look out the window, seeing nothing in the darkness beyond the glass. Jake had no intention of ever loving him because he already loved Lucas. Just as sure as Leyland was of that, he was sure that Lucas loved Jake too. That didn’t leave much room for Leyland.

“Do you love him?” he asked quietly.

“Leyland—”

“Tell me the truth, Jake, and don’t think you can lie to me because you can’t. I’ll know.”

Leyland waited for Jake to answer. The longer Jake took, the more certain Leyland was of his answer.

“Leyland, I never expected to find you. Mates are for producing cubs for the pack. Being gay, I never thought I’d have a mate. Lucas and I, we both thought that, well, we just never thought to have mates.”

“That doesn’t answer my question, Jake.”

“Yes, damn it! I love him. Happy now?” Jake yelled.

*Not really*, Leyland thought, his eyes closing in misery. But it answered his question and told him where he stood with both Jake and Lucas. Leyland took a deep breath, reaching up to quickly wipe the tears from his eyes before turning back to face Jake.

“I’m going to bed, alone,” Leyland said as he headed for the door.

“Leyland—”

“Goodnight, Jake.”

“Leyland, damn it. Leyland!”

Leyland ignored Jake and kept on walking until he reached Jake's bedroom, shutting the door behind him. His eyes turned towards the big bed centered in the room, and he knew that he couldn't sleep there.

Looking around the room curiously, he began to notice what he had not seen before, the missing items. There were two dressers but only one filled with clothes. Pictures had been removed from the wall. This had been Lucas's room too.

Leyland quickly grabbed the comforter off of the bed and walked towards the double doors leading to the porch. He had seen a porch swing and few chairs out there earlier. That, unfortunately, would be where he would be sleeping tonight.

Wrapping the blanket around shoulders, he curled up in the porch swing and looked out into the darkness. He knew that the heartache would hit him at some point, but right now he just felt numb.

He'd give almost anything to be back home with his mother and two fathers, where he was actually wanted instead of here, coming between two people that loved each other and obviously didn't need, or want, him.

Leyland was so lost in his thoughts that he almost missed the dark shadow that stepped onto the porch and walked towards him. He was suddenly afraid.

It wasn't until the light hit the tall figure that he realized that it was Lucas. It was obvious by the way he walked past that Lucas hadn't seen him.

"Do you love him?" The words sprang out of his mouth before he could stop them.

Lucas's head quickly swung to his as he dropped down into a defensive stance. Leyland could see the muscles in Lucas's body relax when he spotted him sitting there.

"What are you doing out here all by yourself, Leyland? Where's Jake?"

"Do you love Jake?" he asked again. He knew he shouldn't ask. He knew that the answer Lucas gave him would most likely hurt. But he still had to ask.

"What?"

"You heard me, Lucas."

"Leyland," Lucas began.

“Look, I already know about the two of you so don’t try to hide it from me. I know you’re Jake’s lover. I also know that Jake still loves you. I want to know if you love him.”

“Yes,” Lucas replied without hesitation.

Leyland nodded his head, feeling bitter inside as a small smile played across his lips. “He’s in the study. I think he needs you right now.”

“Leyland—”

“Just go, Lucas. Jake needs you.”

Lucas stared down at Leyland for several silent moments before nodding his head and walking into the house. Leyland closed his eyes, trapping the tears behind them, as he heard the soft sound of the door shutting.

Opening his eyes he looked back out into the darkness. There didn’t seem to be much reason to stick around now. Jake loved Lucas. Lucas loved Jake. And neither of them loved Leyland. They didn’t even need him.

Dropping the comforter from around his shoulders, Leyland stepped off the porch and walked into the darkness.

\* \* \* \*

Lucas slowly opened the study door, not knowing what he would find when he did. He wasn’t sure what exactly had happened between Jake and Leyland but something obviously had.

Leyland seemed miserable. Even in the darkness he hadn’t been able to hide the tears in his eyes. Lucas had wanted desperately to comfort the little man but he knew he needed to know what had happened first. He had promised not to do anything without talking to Jake beforehand.

“Jake?” he said quietly as he closed the door behind him and looked over towards where Jake stood looking out the window.

“He knows, Lucas. He knows everything. He knows that we’re wolves, that I’m an alpha, that you’re my beta, that he’s an omega, that we’re both mated to him. He even knows that we’re lovers.”

“Yeah, I kind of got that when he cornered me on the porch and asked me if I loved you. But I thought we were going to break it to him gently.”

“I didn’t tell him. Did you?” Jake asked as he turned to look at Lucas, his eyebrow raised in query.

Lucas shook his head. "Of course not. But if I didn't tell him and you didn't tell him, who did? I'm sure that the guys didn't say anything."

"He says that he was born an omega just like I was born an alpha, but that he couldn't shift until we have both mated him."

Lucas couldn't help but whistle. "Wow! Bet that threw you for a loop."

"You have no idea," Jake chuckled. But he stopped laughing a moment later, his face becoming very serious. "Here I was so worried about how he would take all of this and he already knew."

"So, if he already knew, what's the problem?"

"He fully expects to mate with you too," Jake replied, the tone of his voice sounding astonished.

"And?"

"And? He wants to mate with both of us, Lucas."

Lucas shrugged his shoulders. "Jake, I'm having a hard time seeing the problem here. If he mates both of us and we still love each other, it seems to me that we'll have the best of both worlds, our mate and each other."

"Well, it's just not done. The alpha does not share his mate with anyone, no matter who he is."

Lucas started laughing. "That's such a load of crap. I'm surprised you even got the words out of your mouth."

Jake glared at him from across the room for several moments before he too started laughing. "Too much?"

"Yeah, just a bit," Lucas agreed.

"Well, it looks like the only thing we need to do now is let our little mate know that he now has two mates."

"Do you really think he'll be okay with this? I mean, he doesn't plan on us not being with each other, does he?" Lucas questioned, suddenly afraid that Leyland planned on mating both of them but not sharing.

"I don't think so. We never actually talked about that part of things, but from what I've seen, he's pretty much open for anything." Jake chuckled, remembering the fabulous blow job he had gotten earlier.

Lucas mentally crossed his fingers. He had never even considered the possibility of having his mate and Jake before now. Well, that wasn't totally true, he had envisioned it a lot since Jake had found Leyland. He just never thought it would happen.

He was afraid that he wanted too much and would end up being disappointed. He knew almost nothing about Leyland, having chosen to stay away from him out of respect for Jake.

Now, he had a mate that he needed to claim.

## Chapter 5

Jake grabbed Lucas by the hand and dragged him out of the study towards their bedroom. He hoped that Lucas would soon be moving back into the bedroom they had been sharing for several years.

He felt a little hesitant about what Leyland would want. They hadn't actually discussed it. They would have to take care of that little problem right away, as soon as he and Lucas claimed their mate.

As an alpha, he should be snarling and growling at the idea of sharing his mate with anyone but the idea of sharing Leyland with Lucas, or Lucas with Leyland, made him hotter than hell.

He could already feel his cock getting hard and rubbing against the soft cloth of his jogging pants. He knew that if he looked down there would be a large tent in his pants.

From the quickening of Lucas's breath, he also knew that his arousal had started to fill the air around them and that Lucas was getting his own erection. He couldn't wait to see the look on Leyland's face when he saw his two horny mates.

Opening the bedroom door he was surprised to see the bed empty. "Leyland?"

"He was out on the patio when I came in," Lucas added, walking quickly towards the double doors leading outside.

Jake ran right into him when he stopped suddenly. "Lucas?"

"He's not here."

"What?" Jake asked, pushing past Lucas to look. All he found was the comforter sitting in the porch swing. He couldn't see Leyland anywhere.

"Maybe he went inside to get something to eat, or went for a walk, or something," Lucas said anxiously.

Jake picked up the comforter and held it to his nose, inhaling deeply. He filled his senses with Leyland's sweet scent before turning around in a full circle, sniffing at the air.

"He went that way," he said as he pointed out into the dark night, away from the house.

"Go after him. I'll get the guys and catch up."

Jake nodded, shifting into wolf form even as he jumped off of the porch, running into the darkness after Leyland. His heart pounded in his chest as he thought about all of the dangers waiting for his mate out on a ranch.

He thought that Leyland must be out of his mind to go out into the wild by himself. If what he said was true, he couldn't even shift until he mated with Lucas. That meant he was out there alone, virtually defenseless. Anything could happen to him.

Just the thought had Jake running faster, slowing occasionally to sniff the air for Leyland's scent. He was surprised by the amount of ground Leyland had covered the more he ran. He must have traveled at least two miles in the small amount of time he and Lucas had been talking.

If his nose wasn't fooling him, Leyland was somewhere down by the lake. The strongest scent of Leyland came from that direction. It was getting stronger with each step Jake took. Maybe he had just gone for a walk.

As he came closer to the edge of the lakeshore, Jake slowed down and started looking around. His canine eyes immediately spotted Leyland sitting on a log next to the shore.

He shifted back to human and walked slowly towards him as to not scare him. He couldn't have been more surprised when Leyland began talking to him without even turning his head to acknowledge him.

"What do you want, Jake?"

"I came to see if you were okay," Jake replied as he sat down on the log beside Leyland.

"Define okay," Leyland laughed.

"Why did you leave the house, Leyland?" Jake asked after a few minutes, not knowing exactly how to answer Leyland. He sounded so sad. Jake wanted to make it better but he didn't know how.

"Was there any point in staying?" Leyland whispered so softly that Jake almost didn't catch his words.

"Of course there is, baby. You're my mate. You're Lucas's mate. We belong together."

"No, you two have each other. You don't need me."

"That's ridiculous, Leyland," Lucas replied from behind them. Jake turned to see him standing just a few feet behind them. He could see the rest of the pack heading back towards the house now that they had found Leyland.

Leyland didn't make any other reply as Lucas walked over and sat beside him on the opposite side from Jake. Jake watched Leyland carefully. He wouldn't look either of them in the eyes. He wouldn't even turn his head to look at them.

"Leyland?" he whispered softly.

\* \* \* \*

Leyland had scented Jake and Lucas, as well as the rest of the pack even before they had shown themselves. He had thought to walk back to his car but as he arrived at the lake he remembered that he really had no idea where his car actually was.

Knowing that Jake and/or Lucas would find him, he had sat down to enjoy the quiet surrounding the deep blue lake. It really was a beautiful spot. He could image running here in wolf form, the scents, the scenery, the joy of running with his own pack. It was a beautiful fantasy.

"Leland?" Jake asked again.

"My mother used to tell me that some day, some day I would find my mates just as she did and my grandmother did, and all of the omegas before us. We all have two mates. It's just the way things have always been."

"How come we've never heard of this?" Lucas asked.

Leyland shrugged. "My mother says that we are a special breed of omegas called tri-omegas. There's only one born every generation. My mother was the one for her generation. I'm the one for our generation. My cub will be the one for the next generation."

"Your cub? How can you have a cub if you're mated to us?" Jake sounded astounded, and slightly angry.

"Mom has already arranged for that. I won't even meet the girl. Once my cub is born she'll be paid off and the cub turned over to me to care for.



But I have to produce the next generation or there will be no more omegas like me.”

“What’s so special about you, I mean, besides the obvious? You’re an omega, sure, but there are other omegas.”

Leyland chuckled at the way Jake tripped over his tongue. “Oh, we’re omegas alright. We just have a few extra traits that make us unique.”

“Traits? What sort of traits?” Jake asked.

Leyland knew from the smirk on Jake’s face that he was thinking of the blow job he had given him earlier.

“Not those kind of traits, Jake,” he chuckled.

Leyland knew that Jake and Lucas were watching him carefully as he lifted his hand and reached out for the small rocks that sat just beyond his feet. He heard their swift intake of breath as the rocks effortlessly lifted into the air and floated over to his hand.

“Each one of us is different. Some of us are healers. Some of us can read minds. Still others of us can move things with our minds. All of these special traits are pretty much dormant until we mate, then our real abilities come in.”

“You can move things with your mind?”

“*I can do a lot of things*,” Leyland replied mentally to each of them.

“Leyland, you’re talking to us in our minds,” Lucas whispered.

“*Welcome to my world*,” Leyland replied.

“Leyland—”

“I said I can do a lot of things, Lucas. If I mate with you like I did Jake, my abilities will come in even more than they are now,” Leyland replied, answering Lucas’s question before he could ask it.

“Okay, that was a little weird,” Lucas chuckled.

*Too weird?* Leyland wondered, shaking his head sadly. He had dreamed of finding his mates since he had known what having a mate entailed. He never thought he would be in this position when he dreamed about who his mates would be.

For some stupid reason, he had thought that they would be as excited to find him as he had been to find them. He had been wrong. They didn’t want him, they didn’t need him, and they certainly didn’t love him. To top it off, they thought he was a freak. *Just peachy!*

“Leyland, why do tri-omegas have two mates instead of one?” Jake asked, his words breaking into Leyland’s depressive thoughts.

He shrugged his shoulders. “I’m not really sure. I don’t quite understand it myself but my mother says I need two mates to keep me grounded and safe. I guess a lot of other alphas would try to capture me and use my abilities for their own uses.”

“And your mother has two mates? You have two fathers?”

“Yeah, John and Brian. I never have figured out exactly which one is my biological father. Don’t really care. They’ve both been there for me as I was growing up and they love my mother. I just had twice as much love and attention as everyone else.”

“And they all get along okay?”

“Well, it’s just like any other mating, I guess. There’s just three of them instead of two.”

“And how does that work?” Jake asked.

Leyland shrugged again. How did he know how it worked? It just did. He knew his parents argued on occasion, but by and far they seemed happy with their relationships as a whole.

He knew his mother loved each of his fathers just as much as they loved her. That’s what he wanted with his mates—a loving, caring relationship. He didn’t mind that Lucas and Jake had been lovers before he had come along. In fact, he saw that as a plus.

If they all shared each other, there would be no jealousy between them. He wouldn’t have to divide his time between two different mates but could share them together.

At least, that had been his thought when he had figured out that Lucas and Jake had been lovers before he arrived. Now, he wondered if they would even have time for him if he mated them both. He wondered where he fit in or if he did at all.

Jake seemed to want him as a mate, but he didn’t want to share him with Lucas. However, he didn’t want to give Lucas up either. Lucas loved Jake, but he hadn’t made a single move towards Leyland.

Maybe that was the whole problem. Maybe Lucas didn’t want him. Maybe he didn’t desire him sexually. Maybe, he just wanted Jake. Leyland felt like slapping himself in the head. That had to be it.

He wondered if he would be able to share Jake with Lucas and not have Lucas himself. Already the mating bond he had with Jake made it hard for him to even contemplate giving him up. It would be even harder if he mated Lucas too. But he couldn't come between them. They loved each other.

Leyland finally acknowledged the fact that he wouldn't be leaving. He'd stay and take whatever he could from both of them. If Jake was his only mate, so be it. If Lucas could only be a friend, so be it. If he had to watch them, knowing that they loved each other and he wasn't included, so be it.

"Can we go home now? I'm getting cold," Leyland whispered quietly, rubbing his arms.

"Of course, baby," Jake replied, quickly jumping to his feet. Lucas stood up and joined Jake, both of them turning towards Leyland.

Leyland looked up at both of them, admiring how ruggedly handsome they both were. "You do know that I will never come between you two, right? I understand that you love each other, and I'm okay with that. I don't expect you to change that because I'm here."

Leyland didn't wait for their reply, just turned and started the long walk back to the house. A few moments later he heard them walk up beside him, neither of them touching him but there nonetheless.

It was a long tension filled walk back to the house, none of them willing to break the silence that surrounded them. By the time they got back to the ranch house, Leyland felt exhausted. He just wanted to crawl into bed and sleep for a week.

When Jake began leading him towards his bedroom, Leyland stopped him. "This room belongs to you and Lucas. He should be in there with you, not me. I'll sleep in a guestroom."

Jake looked over at Lucas briefly before nodding his head. "Okay, if that's what you want, Leyland."

Leyland followed Jake and Lucas down the hallway to a smaller bedroom. He sat down on the side of the bed while Jake turned on the lamp on the nightstand then pulled back the covers.

"Do you need anything, baby?"

Leyland shook his head as he climbed under the blankets. "No, I'm just tired." He pulled the covers up over his shoulders and turned to face away from Jake and Lucas, hoping they would take the hint and leave. He needed some time to himself to heal the ache in his heart.

“Goodnight, Leyland,” Jake said as he turned the light off. Leyland heard him usher Lucas out of the room and quietly shut the door. A few moments later he heard their bedroom door open and shut.

He didn’t know how long he laid there before rolling over and picking up the phone on the nightstand and dialing home.

“Mom?” he asked when the person on the other end picked up.

\* \* \* \*

Jake crawled into the bed beside Lucas, glorying in the feel of Lucas’s body next to his as they cuddled up together. He had thought he would never feel it again. Now, just the feel of Lucas next to him almost brought him to tears.

“I missed you, Lucas,” he whispered in between kisses against his skin. “I missed this. I missed being with you, touching you whenever I want to, loving you. I just plain out missed you.”

“I missed you too, love,” Lucas whispered back. His hands eagerly began exploring flesh they hadn’t touched since Jake had discovered Leyland.

“I can’t believe I have you back. I didn’t think I would ever be able to touch you like this again, Lucas.”

Jake groaned as Lucas scooted down under the covers and took his cock into his mouth. Leyland may have been really good at sucking cock, but there was something to be said about getting a blow job from a lover that knew him.

Lucas knew every dip and ridge of his hard cock, just when to suck harder, just where to use his tongue, everything to get Jake close to an orgasm in mere seconds. And Lucas had nearly ten years of experience sucking Jake’s cock.

“Oh, god, I missed this, Lucas. Your hot little mouth on my cock. You’re so good at this. Oh fuck, I’m gonna come if you don’t stop that,” he groaned as Lucas started playing with the silky sac beneath his cock.

He heard a deep chuckle coming from under the covers as Lucas began kissing his way back up Jake’s body until he was lying against his chest, nibbling on his neck and jaw.

“Well, we wouldn’t want that, would we? Coming in my mouth is fine and dandy, but I’d much rather you come in my ass. I’ve missed your big cock.”

“Oh yeah, fuck the foreplay. Get the lube and get yourself ready,” Jake demanded as he reached between them and began stroking Lucas’s cock.

Lucas started to reach for the lube they kept in the nightstand drawer, stopping suddenly and chuckling down at Jake as he gestured to his cock. “Uh, Jake, honey, I’m gonna need that to reach the lube.”

“You’re resourceful. I’m sure you’ll figure out something,” Jake laughed, refusing to let go of Lucas’s cock.

“Fine.” Lucas rolled over onto his back and reached his arms over his head to pull the drawer open and grab the lube. He pushed himself back up into a sitting position over the top of Jake and held the bottle of lube out like a prize.

“See,” Jake chuckled, “I told you that you were resourceful.”

“Smart ass,” Lucas chuckled as he flipped the top open and squeezed some lube out on his hands. “Just for that, you don’t get to watch.”

Jake almost started to pout when Lucas reached behind him and began getting himself ready. Watching Lucas prepare himself was almost as good as doing it himself. But Jake also loved to watch Lucas do it. Lucas’s cock would start jerking when he was getting really worked up, pre-cum dripping from the head.

The sight of Lucas moaning as he rode the fingers in his ass reminded Jake of how long it had actually been since he had made love to him. It seemed like forever but in fact had just been a few weeks.

He hoped now that Leyland knew, and didn’t seem to mind, that he could have Lucas again whenever he wanted. Making love to Leyland had been extraordinary. He was so different from Lucas. But making love to Lucas was just as wonderful. Jake just hoped he would get the chance to make love to both of them at the same time. That would be true heaven.

“Lucas, baby, enough,” Jake growled, letting go of his cock and reaching for his hips to pull him closer. “Now, baby, it’s been too long.”

Lucas just nodded his head, way beyond speech at this point. He grabbed Jake’s cock and placed it against his entrance, slowly lowering himself down onto it. Jake could see his eyes squeeze shut when he finally reached bottom.

“Jake, Jake, fuck, love, it’s been so long. It’s like coming home,” he moaned as he began riding Jake’s cock as hard and as fast as he could.

Jake grabbed Lucas’s cock and began stroking him to each thrust of Lucas’s hips against his. He knew after such a long absence from each other that it wouldn’t take long for either of them.

Lucas was right. Being inside of him, feeling him wrapped around his hard cock, did feel like he had come home. He couldn’t believe he had contemplated ever giving this up. He must have been out of his mind.

“I’m gonna come, Jake,” Lucas moaned as his movements became frantic.

“Oh yeah, baby, come for me,” Jake said as he tightened his grip on Lucas’s cock, stroking him faster. “You’re so beautiful when you come.”

Just as Lucas began to peak he reached up and lightly pinched one of his nipples, sending Lucas right over the top.

Lucas threw his head back and let out a loud groan as he shot out over Jake’s chest, his inner muscles clamping down on Jake until he almost couldn’t move. With one last thrust of his hips, he collapsed down on Jake’s chest.

Jake wrapped his arms around Lucas’s limp form and stroked his sweaty back, occasionally pumping his hips against Lucas. Finally, Lucas lifted his head and grinned down at Jake.

“How do you want me, big guy?” Lucas asked.

“On your back, baby,” Jake growled as he smacked Lucas on the ass, flipping him over onto his back, pushing his knees up to his chest. Grabbing a hold of his hips Jake began thrusting into Lucas, faster and harder.

Lucas grabbed his legs by his ankles and pulled them apart so that Jake could settle between them. Once Jake settled against his chest he wrapped his legs around him, pulling his ankles up beside Jake’s head, holding them there.

Jake grinned down at Lucas when he saw his ankles out of the corner of his eyes. Lucas was flexible as hell, one of the numerous reasons he had fallen for him. Lucas could wiggle himself into positions Jake wasn’t sure a yoga instructor could.

Jake could feel his balls tightening against his body and knew he was just moments away from an orgasm. He looked down at the man he had

loved for nearly ten years, one half of his heart, and knew what needed to be done.

“It’s time for me to claim you as mine, Lucas,” he stated firmly, taking Lucas unaware.

Lucas looked up at Jake, the shock and surprise showing on his face. “Jake?”

“Don’t you want me to claim you, baby?”

“Yes, can you?”

“Watch me,” Jake growled as he leaned down and sank his canines deep into the soft flesh between Lucas’s neck and shoulder. Oh fuck! He tasted so good. Jake knew he could live there forever.

His teeth embedded in Lucas’s neck, his hands grasping his hips, Jake thrust into Lucas one last time. With a deep growl he came, his cock pulsing as he filled Lucas with his release.

One, two, three more thrusts and Jake finally settled against Lucas’s body, spent and more contented than he could ever remember being. He pulled his teeth out of Lucas, licking at the soft wound in his neck before burying his face there.

He could feel Lucas threading his fingers through the curly hair at the nape of his neck, hear the harsh breathing coming from his mouth, the heavy thud of his heart beneath his chest. It was perfect.

“Jake,” Lucas whispered, “I claim you as mine also.”

Jake had no warning but Lucas’s softly whispered words before he sank his canines deep into the skin between his neck and shoulder, claiming him as his. There was a brief bite of pain and then pleasure shot through his body, much like another orgasm.

By the time Lucas lifted his head, Jake was breathing hard again, his cock throbbing deeply within Lucas’s tight body. Jake grinned down at Lucas’s surprised face as he leaned up on his arms, his hips starting to thrust into him again.

“Now, see what you started.” He chuckled as he took Lucas yet again.

## Chapter 6

Leyland was apprehensive as he walked into the dining room the next morning. He didn't know what type of reception he would receive. He knew that Jake and Lucas had claimed each other as mates last night.

He had felt it deep inside when the connection was made. He wondered if they would actually need him now that they had mated. He felt that maybe he had served his purpose as far as they were concerned. They were still together and mates.

Besides, they thought he was a freak. He knew showing them his abilities had been a bad choice but he didn't think mates were supposed to lie to each other. A lie by omission was still a lie.

His mother had told him last night on the phone that he was being ridiculous, making a mountain out of a mole hill, and that he needed to claim both of his mates, not just Jake.

Leyland just didn't see that happening. Now that Lucas and Jake had mated, though, he wondered just how much his mating with Jake would mean to him. At least with Lucas, Jake had an emotional connection.

In the dining room he found Jake talking with Gregory and Daniel. Ryland was in the kitchen cooking. Thomas and Lucas were nowhere around. Leyland walked in and sat down next to Jake, waiting to see what he would do.

He jumped in surprised when Jake reached over and picked him up and sat him down in his lap, an arm coming around him as he continued to talk with Gregory. He laid his head down against Jake, inhaling the strong scent of him.

He opened his eyes and looked at the bruised flesh on his neck when he got a strong scent of Lucas. The mating mark. Leyland slowly stuck out his tongue and ran it across the soft skin there.



Oh damn, he could taste both Jake and Lucas. The sweet taste aroused him so much he was afraid he'd come right there at the dining room table. Leyland quickly closed his eyes and buried his face further into Jake's chest, trying desperately to hide his face.

Trying to hide his arousal from a pack of wolves was ridiculous. They could smell him. Just that thought alone had Leyland so embarrassed that he wished he could just sink into the floor.

He was beyond embarrassed when Jake began to chuckle. Jake couldn't miss the smell of his arousal or the tent in his jogging pants. He had to have felt Leyland's tongue against his skin.

Keeping his eyes down, his head bent, he tried to stand up and extract himself from Jake's lap. He wanted to run and hide in his room and pretend that none of this had ever happened.

No matter what his mother said he knew this would never work. He didn't care if not mating with both of his mates meant that he was going to die. Anything had to be better than this.

Leyland tried to pull himself away from Jake, but he was having none of it. For every move that Leyland made to get away from Jake, Jake countered with one to keep him in his lap.

Finally, Leyland slumped against Jake, knowing he wasn't going to get away. It was torture.

*"Please let me go, Jake,"* he whispered silently into his mind. He rolled his eyes as Jake chuckled, shaking his head. *Idiot!*

Leyland tried to wiggle out of Jake's grasp, yelping slightly when Jake stood up, taking Leyland with him. He grabbed onto Jake's shirt, holding on as Jake carried him out of the dining room and down the hallway to his bedroom.

He let out another yelp as Jake sat down on the side of the bed and flipped him over until he was lying across his lap, his head pointing down to the floor and his ass pointing up.

He struggled briefly with Jake as his pants were pulled down, baring his ass to Jake's gaze.

"Jake, wha—ouch!" he cried out as Jake's hand came down on his ass. "What in the hell are you doing?" That had stung! Jake didn't seem to be playing this time. He was really spanking him.

“Somehow you have forgotten who is the alpha in this pack, and it’s not you, baby.”

Another smack!

“You seem to think that you get to set the rules.”

Another smack!

“You seem to think you can behave any way you want and just walk away from the consequences. Don’t think I have forgotten you running away last night, Leyland, because I haven’t.”

Another smack!

Leyland knew that his ass had to be glaringly red right now. It sure felt tender enough. He grabbed a hold of Jake’s legs as another smack came down on his ass, this one a little harder than the last one.

“Jake,” he cried out again.

He knew his face must be as red as his ass as he felt his cock throbbing between Jake’s legs. He was so aroused he could have pounded steel. He just knew that Jake was going to discover his erection and then he would be even more humiliated than he had been before.

Biting his lip to keep his cries, or maybe his moans, from escaping, he prayed that this would be over soon. He knew he wasn’t going to get his wish when the bedroom door opened and closed. Several moments later he saw a set of large feet come into his view.

“Playtime already, Jake?” said the voice from above him.

“Yep. Isn’t this prettiest sight you’ve ever seen?” Jake asked of whoever stood in front of him.

Leyland turned his head slightly when he heard the man kneel down beside him. Oh fuck, Lucas!

“I do have to agree, Jake. That is a pretty sight. But this one might be better,” Lucas drawled as he reached under Leyland’s body and grabbed his stiff cock. Leyland couldn’t keep his moan in as Lucas began softly stroking him.

“I think he likes that, Lucas.”

Leyland heard a small slurping sound then felt wet fingers gently breach his tight hole. All the while, Lucas continued to jerk him off.

“Maybe we shouldn’t introduce him to playtime. I’m still not sure he’s learned his lesson.”

*Oh, God, no!*

As Leyland felt Jake's hand come down on his ass again, Lucas stroking his aching cock, and Jake's fingers pumping into his ass, he couldn't control himself anymore. He opened his mouth to tell them to stop, to beg them to stop, but all that came out was one long groan as he erupted into the longest, hardest orgasm he had ever experienced.

"Fuck, baby, look at him," Lucas whispered in awe as Leyland shot ropes of cum all over his hand and the floor, his body jerking with spasms of pleasure.

"Beautiful, isn't he?" Jake chuckled, his fingers, three of them now, still thrusting into Leyland's eager hole.

"Breathtaking."

"He gets even better. Wait until you see him wrapped around your cock."

What? Lucas was going to fuck him? Leyland started to turn over and ask what the hell was going on when Lucas suddenly moved around in front of him and grabbed him by the hair on the back of his head, pulling his face up to his.

"Is your ass going to look good wrapped around my cock, Leyland? Or will your lips look better?" Lucas asked, his eyes going smoky green. The little lights in his eyes started to sparkle. Fuck, that was sexy.

"Lucas!"

Leyland's voice died as he watched Lucas reach up with one hand and pull on the cord holding his pajama bottoms up. One tug and the pants dropped to the floor, Lucas's cock bobbing right in front of Leyland's face.

Oh damn, what a beautiful cock. Long and thick, it was nearly as large as Jake's, maybe a couple of inches shorter. Leyland couldn't help himself. Lucas was his mate and he was naturally drawn to him.

Reaching up with his hand he grabbed Lucas's cock and pulled him into his mouth, his tongue grazing over the thick head even as his eyes closed in ecstasy at the sweet taste of the pre-cum leaking from there.

"Damn, that's good," Lucas groaned, his hands clenching in Leyland's light brown curls.

"Oh, it gets better," Jake chuckled.

"Better?" Lucas croaked, humping his hips against Leyland.

"He can take me, Lucas, all of me."

Leyland grinned around Lucas's cock when the tall man stopped moving, his shocked gaze moving up to Jake's. "All of you? Damn, I have got to see that. Leyland?"

Leyland pulled his mouth off of Lucas's cock with a loud pop, looking up at him with a huge grin. He slid to the floor, groaning when he felt Jake's fingers leave his ass, and knelt between Jake's legs.

He had Jake's pants open and off his body within moments. Crawling on all fours he moved forward and took Jake into his mouth, lavishing the head with his tongue before slowly sinking down until his nose mashed against Jake's pubic hair.

"Fuck me! He's doing it," Lucas whispered, astonished.

"Told you." Jake's chuckle quickly turned to a moan as Leyland began licking and sucking his entire length. He used his tongue, lips, mouth, and throat in ways that Jake had never imagined. He said he loved sucking cock and he was really, really good at it.

Leyland almost lost the rhythm he had been in, bobbing up and down on Jake's cock, when he felt Lucas's hands on his ass, lifting him up from his kneeling position between Jake's legs.

"Ready for me, baby?" Lucas asked, smacking Leyland's ass. Leyland knew that Lucas was giving him the option to say no. He answered him by widening his legs and sticking his ass in the air.

"Good boy," Lucas chuckled, smacking his ass again.

Leyland's eyes watered as Lucas plunged into his ass in one thrust, Lucas's balls slamming against his ass. But he was moaning around Jake's cock moments later as Lucas began thrusting into him.

Oh hell yeah! He was getting the best of both worlds. He had Jake in his mouth and Lucas in his ass. It didn't think it got much better than this. As he felt Lucas's hand come down on his ass again, he realized he had wrong. It did get better.

Feeling himself starting to peak, Leyland wiggled his ass at Lucas. *Again, Lucas, again, please!* He begged silently into Lucas's head, rewarded by the swift landing of Lucas's hand on his ass. *Yes!*

Leyland dropped Jake's cock from his mouth as he threw his head back, his hands clenching against Jake's thighs, as he screamed out his release. Shot after shot of white cream spurted from his pulsating cock, all over the floor.

Just as he thought he couldn't come any more, Lucas leaned forward and sank his canines deep into his neck on the opposite side from where Jake had claimed him. Lightning shocks of pleasure shot through his body again and again and again.

He was so lost in a maelstrom of pleasure that he didn't feel Jake slide off the bed and gather him up in his arms until Jake's teeth sank into the other side of his neck. He had one arm wrapped around Leyland's shoulders, the other wrapped around his cock.

Jake biting him on one side, Lucas on the other, both of his mates claiming him at the same time. It was more than Leyland's small body could take. With a small whimper, Leyland gave into the darkness beckoning him.

The last thing he heard was the loud roar of his mates as they gave in to the pleasure Leyland's body gave them.

\* \* \* \*

Jake rested his head back against the bed, his arms holding Leyland's unconscious body close to his. He opened his eyes to look down at Lucas's heaving form.

He couldn't help but chuckle. Lucas was slumped over Leyland's back, his head resting against Leyland's neck. His shoulders heaved with every deep breath that he drew into his lungs. When he finally lifted his head, he glared at Jake.

"What?"

"You could have told me," Lucas bit out as pulled himself from Leyland and stood to grab a washcloth, cleaning them both up.

"Told you what exactly?" Jake asked, already knowing the answer. Claiming your destined mate was unlike any feeling in the world. It was better than sex, but not much. It connected you to another being, mentally, physically, emotionally, and spiritually.

Jake had known the minute he claimed Leyland that he would never give him up, no matter what. It had been the same when he had claimed Lucas as mate, just not as strong.

But now that Lucas had claimed Leyland too, he could feel the tri-bond between them. It was even stronger than the individual bonds between any of them. He bonded to Lucas just as he had to Leyland.

Lucas reached down and lifted Leyland into the bed as Jake pulled the covers back, each of them climbing in and settling down with Leyland cuddled between them.

“You know what, Jake McAlester, so don’t try to play innocent with me.”

Jake chuckled, rolling to his side facing Lucas as resting his head on his hand. “I told you he was special. What more did you need to know?”

Lucas rolled his eyes. “Oh, you are in so much trouble.”

“Oh yeah? What are you going to do to me and will I enjoy it?” Jake asked, wiggling his eyebrows at Lucas until he started laughing.

“You’re such an asshole.”

“But you love me anyway.”

“Yeah, I love you anyway,” Lucas chuckled, leaning over Leyland to place a small kiss on Jake’s lips. Sitting back, he gestured down to the sleeping man between them.

“Any idea how we can convince our baby that we love him too?” Jake asked. He was so damn worried that they would never be able to convince Leyland to stay with them.

He knew Leyland had misgivings about being with them considering their unique situation. He loved Lucas and knew that Lucas loved him. That did not mean that they didn’t have any love left over for Leyland. They just had to convince him of that.

“You could start by telling me,” whispered a soft voice from between Jake and Lucas. They both looked down, surprised to find Leyland’s beautiful green eyes looking back up at them.

“Leyland, how are you feeling?” Lucas quickly asked, his hand rubbing down Leyland’s face.

“I’m fine, but—”

“You don’t hurt anywhere?” Lucas asked.

“No, but—”

“Do you need anything?” Jake asked.

“No, thank you. Now—”

“We were worried about you when you fainted,” Lucas said.

“I’m okay. You said—”

\* \* \* \*

Leyland rolled his eyes as Jake and Leyland continued asking him questions and expressing their concerns for his well being. While it was nice that they felt concerned, he wanted to hear them say that they loved him, if indeed they did.

Finally fed up with the way they hedged around, Leyland reached up with his hands and covered both of their mouths, stopping them mid sentence.

“Look, I’m fine. I don’t hurt anywhere and I don’t need anything. I appreciate your concern. However, you were saying something about both of you loving me? I’d really like to hear a little more about that.”

## Chapter 7

Leyland watched with amusement as Jake and Lucas argued over who was going to hold him on their lap at the dining table. Both of them wanted to hold him. He rolled his eyes as they started getting nose to nose.

“Guys...”

Okay, this was getting ridiculous. Gregory, Thomas, Daniel, and Ryland sat at the other end of the table looking at Jake and Lucas like they had absolutely lost their minds.

“If you two don’t stop I won’t be sitting with either of you.” Leyland spoke quietly into the room but he got such a reaction that he could have yelled them.

Jake and Lucas stopped arguing so suddenly that they nearly fell over. Leyland started laughing when both their heads turned at the same time to glare over at him. He didn’t think either of them knew how much they really were alike.

They each had matching scowls on their faces, bulges in their jeans, and their hands on their hips. It really was cute. As big as they were, both in height and body mass, they probably should have been a lot more intimidating.

Leyland, however, wasn’t scared of them one bit. He knew deep down inside that they would never hurt a hair on his head. It was now their mission in life to see to his happiness and wellbeing.

They’d certainly done everything in their power to see to both of those earlier. Leyland no longer thought that they didn’t love him. In fact, he was positive that they both did. And it took nothing away from the love they had for each other.

Both Jake and Lucas had spent hours convincing him that they loved him, needed him, and wanted him until he no longer questioned it. Of



course, he walked a little funny now but it helped to remind him that he had been thoroughly loved by both men.

“There is plenty of me to go around. You can either take turns or just sit close together and share.”

Leyland tried really hard to keep his laughter in. He felt like he was refereeing between two small children. They certainly acted the part, right down to the same childish pouts on their lips.

Leyland just looked back at them, an eyebrow raised, almost in a dare, as if to ask them what they were going to do. He started laughing when both men turned slightly red and quickly sat down, moving their chairs closer together. They sat so close that their thighs and shoulders pressed together.

Chuckling, Leyland sat down between them, one leg thrown over each of theirs. He immediately felt two arms wrap around his stomach, two hands move down to softly stroke his thigh through his jeans. This position had possibilities.

“Now, isn’t that much better?” he chuckled, leaning over to kiss first Jake, then Lucas. He couldn’t have been happier when both men then kissed each other. Seems this tri-bond thing might work after all.

\* \* \* \*

Jake shook his head. His own chuckles joined Leyland’s. His baby was right. He and Lucas needed to learn how to share. He hoped that with Leyland’s experience with having three parents, he could teach them how to do it.

“Sorry, baby,” He leaned down and whispered into Leyland’s ear. “We’ll get this whole sharing thing eventually. You’ll just have to tolerate our possessive behavior until then.”

“Possessive behavior, my ass.” Leyland burst out laughing, getting everyone’s attention. “More like juvenile behavior.”

“Leyland!” Jake admonished. Leyland didn’t seem to be intimidated by his size or his status of alpha of their pack one bit. It was almost refreshing. He treated Jake more like a mate than a higher ranking pack member.

“Oh please, you and Lucas are fighting over me like a dog with a bone. I know I’m cute, but there is a limit.”

It was also a little off putting. Leyland could take the starch right out of him with just a few spoken words.

“You know, Jake, it’s nice to see you with your mate. I don’t know about the rest of the pack, but I’ve always thought that nothing could ruffle your fur. Your little mate there seems to do nothing but,” Gregory chuckled.

Jake turned to look at Gregory, his eyebrows drawn together in a frown as he glared at him. “Gregory,” he growled.

“Be nice, Gregory, or I’ll sic Leyland on you,” Lucas said, sending Leyland into peels of laughter.

“Oh yeah, I’d like to see that,” Gregory laughed, puffing out his chest. “I think I could take the little squirt.”

Leyland knew that Gregory was just fooling around, but he also knew he needed to get the whole *I’m a tri-omega* thing out of the way. Everyone in the pack needed to know. First, so that there would be no surprises. Second, so that they would know the danger that Leyland was now in.

“Gregory,” Both Jake and Lucas started at the same time. Leyland laid a hand on each of their legs, quieting them before they could continue. He was filled with a sense of anticipation as he smiled down the table at Gregory.

“Oh, you’re absolutely correct, Gregory,” Leyland replied as he wiggled his fingers, opening the fridge door and pulling out a can of soda. He could see everyone’s astonishment as the soda floated across the room to land before Leyland on the table.

“I’m sure a big, strong, wolf like you couldn’t possibly be beaten by little old me.” He reached down and popped the top of the soda, pouring some in his glass before wiggling his fingers again.

The soda can rose in the air again and floated down the table to land before Gregory. “Thirsty?” Leyland asked innocently as if a can of soda had not just floated around the room.

“Can I get anyone else anything?” he asked after a few minutes of stunned silence. Gregory, Daniel, Thomas, and Ryland lifted their shocked faces to Leyland’s, then Lucas and Jake.

“Did you know about this?” Gregory asked.

Jake and Lucas nodded. “He’s got a lot of tricks up his sleeve, hence, the two mates. Apparently it takes two mates to keep him grounded and safe. One, as you can imagine, is just not enough.”

"I'm not sure two will be enough," Gregory said, his face still looking stunned. "What else can he do?"

*"As I told my mates, I can do a lot of things, Gregory,"* Leyland laughed into Gregory's head. "Would you like to see what I can do?"

Gregory stared at Leyland for several tense moments before shaking his head. "No, I think telling me would be better. I'm not sure how many more shocks I can take today."

"Well, to be honest, I'm not even sure what all I can do. I know I can move things with my mind and I can talk telepathically. I can also tell if someone is lying to me. "

He glanced at both of his mates. "Remember that," he chuckled.

Jake and Lucas both rolled their eyes. "Well, shit. That's going to make our lives interesting."

Leyland laughed again. "Like your lives would be anything but, even if I couldn't tell if you were lying. You're both mated to two different men. You might as well hang on and enjoy the ride, because I can promise you, boring it will not be."

"What do you mean you don't know what all you can do?" Ryland asked.

Leyland smiled over at him. Ryland was an omega, a tri-omega, just like him. He just didn't know it. He wondered if Jake and Lucas knew. Once Gregory and his other mate, whoever that was, claimed him, his powers would manifest themselves.

He was a little curious though, he had never heard of two omegas in the same pack before. He would have to ask his mother about that the next time that he talked to her. Hopefully, she would have the answers.

*"You both realize that Ryland is just like me, don't you?"* he asked silently of his two mates.

*"I've suspected for some time that he's an omega,"* Jake replied.

*"No, cowboy, he's just like me, a tri-omega. Once Gregory and his other mate claim him, he will have abilities like me."*

Leyland could see both Jake and Lucas's heads turn swiftly towards him, then down at the table to where Gregory and Ryland sat.

*"I thought you said there was only one tri-omega born every generation,"* Jake asked.

*“That’s what my mother told me but apparently, she was wrong. I can feel the energy held within Ryland. He will be just as strong as I will become, and even I’m rare. Most omegas don’t usually have the abilities I will have.”*

“Who’s his other mate?” Lucas asked, looking between Daniel and Thomas.

*“I don’t know. It’s not Thomas or Daniel. It has to be someone he hasn’t met yet. Only time will tell. I just hope that Gregory is more understanding than he seems to be right now. I don’t think he wants to share Ryland with anyone.”*

“Well, maybe if we show him how wonderful a tri-bond can be, he’ll accept it when the time comes,” Lucas added.

*“He’d better. If both of his mates don’t claim him, it could kill him. He has to have the grounding and safety net or his abilities could consume him.”*

“Leyland?” Ryland asked, when he didn’t immediately answer him.

“Sorry, Ryland, just warning the big guys of what they have to look forward to,” Leyland chuckled. “I don’t know all of what I can do because not all of my abilities have manifested themselves yet. That only happens after I’ve been claimed by both of my mates.”

“Great, let the fireworks begin,” Gregory drawled sarcastically.

“Gregory, I didn’t ask to be born this way any more than you asked to be born below an alpha ranking. We are born to be who we are, and nothing can change that. Our only choice is how we use what we have been given.”

“And how would you use the ability to float soda cans across the room? Throw a tea party?”

“Gregory, you will not disrespect my mate,” Jake growled angrily, getting to his feet.

Leyland quickly jumped to his feet and grabbed his hand. “It’s okay, cowboy. He has the right to ask these questions, even be skeptical. Would you have believed me if you hadn’t seen it with your own eyes?”

He pushed Jake back until he sat down in his chair again.

“Look, everyone is born with some ability. You, as alpha, have the ability to rule this pack. Lucas, as your beta, is the voice of reason for you, cause let’s face it, cowboy, you have a temper.”

Lucas started laughing. “He so has you pegged.”

Jake snarled at Lucas.

“Gregory has his own ability. He doesn’t believe in things he can not see or touch. While that can be a blessing because no one is able to fool him, it can also be a hindrance. He doesn’t believe in anything that is not tangible.”

“Like the Easter Bunny or Santa Claus?” Gregory chuckled.

“And?” Jake asked, ignoring Gregory as his temper started to subside.

“*Just wait, cowboy,*” Leyland chuckled as he patted him on the arm, then walked around the table to stand behind Gregory, each of his hands placed firmly on Gregory’s shoulders.

“As I told you before, Gregory, there are a lot of things I can do,” Leyland whispered into his ear. “For example... *I can tell you how much your little mate, Ryland, loves you and wishes that you would claim him,*” he finished mentally for Gregory’s mind only.

Leyland could feel the tension in Gregory’s shoulders at the mention of Ryland’s name.

“*He thinks you don’t care for him because you won’t claim him, that you are disgusted by his youth and eagerness. Eagerness he uses to hide the fact that he is trying to please you, to get you to notice him,*” Leyland continued as he reached over to place his hand on Ryland’s shoulder.

“*Can you hear what is in his heart? I can. He’s crying out for you, despondent because he can feel your mating bond but doesn’t think you will ever love him the way he loves you. Can you hear it, Gregory?*”

Leyland let go of Ryland’s shoulder and grabbed his hand, bringing it up to press against Gregory’s, wrapping his own two hands around theirs, bridging the mental gap between them.

The silence in the room was deafening. Then suddenly Ryland, tears in his eyes, jumped to his feet and ran from the room. Gregory watched him go, his chest heaving. Leyland could see the pain he was feeling for his mate in his eyes.

“*He’s your mate, Gregory, and it’s time that you claimed him. But only if you’re willing to accept all that entails. He’s just like me, Gregory, and if you can’t accept that, let him go. If you can, then he’s waiting for you.*”

Gregory jumped to his feet and ran from the room after Ryland so fast that Leyland ended up on his ass on the floor. Jake and Lucas immediately came over to help him to his feet, confused looks on their faces.

“What on earth did you say to him?” Jake asked as he pulled Leyland up off of the floor.

“I told him it was time for him to claim Ryland.” Leyland laughed, brushing off his ass. “Guess he agreed with me.”

“Oh, I knew you were going to be trouble the moment I saw you,” Jake chuckled as he wrapped his arms around Leyland.

Leyland glanced up at Jake as he wrapped his arms around him. “I promised to love you both as my mates and follow Jake as my alpha. I said nothing about making it easy for either of you.”

“Sounds to me like he needs to be punished again, Jake,” Lucas said, his voice dropping low as he walked up to press his body against Leyland’s, sandwiching him between the two big males.

Leyland wiggled his body between them, excited beyond words. The last time they had punished him he had passed out from the pleasure they had both given him. Getting punished again sounded like a hell of a plan.

“Oh yeah, I’ve been bad, really, *really*, bad,” Leyland whispered, pressing himself more tightly against Jake. He knew Jake couldn’t miss the hard bulge pressing against him. Leyland’s cock had become so hard at the mention of punishment he already dripped pre-cum.

He couldn’t believe his secret desire to be dominated, to be spanked, was being realized, and his mates didn’t think he was a freak. He had spent so many years yearning for someone to accept this side of him but had just about given up hope. Now he had two someones.

Jake bent down and lifted Leyland over his shoulder before heading quickly towards their bedroom. As they passed through the bedroom door, Lucas close on their heels, Leyland marveled that this was now *their* bedroom and not just Jake’s and Lucas’s.

It still amazed him the differences forty-eight hours could make. In that little time, he had gone from a single man with no real place to call home except for his parent’s house to being mated to, and loved by, two strong men with a home and a pack of his own. Life could certainly change fast, but what a change it was.

Leyland yelped as Jake threw him down on the bed, bouncing several times before Jake and Lucas began pulling his clothes quickly from his body. Before he could even roll over, he was naked.

Jake and Lucas, their hungry lust-filled eyes never leaving Leyland's body, quickly took off their own clothes and joined him on the bed, again putting Leyland in the middle.

"I think it's playtime, Lucas, don't you?" Jake chuckled.

"I like playtime," Leyland giggled.

"You'll probably like this more," Lucas chuckled as he reached over and lightly pulled at his brown-hued nipple. It was even better when Jake mirrored the movement, grabbing his other nipple. Oh yeah, he did like that.

It got better when they both replaced their fingers with their lips, nibbling gently at his nipples. As their hands moved down Leyland's body towards his aching cock, he began to squirm.

It felt so good, almost too good. Leyland didn't know how long he would be able to hold out with both of his mates pleasuring him at the same time. It was unbelievable. The more they touched him the closer he got to coming.

"Jake, Lucas, I can't—I can't—I'm gonna—."

"Doesn't sound like he's very repentant to me, Lucas," Jake chuckled. "Maybe we're not doing this right."

"No, no, you're doing it just right," Leyland moaned as Lucas lowered his lips to the head of Leyland's leaking cock. He tried desperately to lift his hips and push his cock further into Lucas's mouth, but Jake was holding his hips down to the bed.

That was it. They were going to torture him to death. Leyland figured it out just as he started to come, and Lucas lifted his head. Leyland groaned, feeling his release just a small lick or a suck away.

Well, two, er, three could play this game. Leyland could barely contain his wicked giggle as he reached down and grabbed both Lucas and Jake by their cocks. He closed his eyes, opening the bridge between them.

The strong inhales of breath coming from both of his mates told him that his emotions, his arousal, had spilled over into them. They both went ramrod stiff, their cocks becoming hard as rocks.

"Revenge is a bitch, my loves," Leyland giggled at their heavy panting.

"Fuck me, can you do that any other way?" Jake whispered in awe, his voice unsteady.

Leyland lifted his head to look over at him. "Yeah, why?"

The devilish grin that crossed Jake's lips made Leyland very nervous. He was planning something and Leyland didn't know if he would survive it.

Jake jumped to his knees and scooted to the end of the bed. He slapped Leyland on the hip. "Come on, baby, on your hands and knees. You can still be in the middle."

Leyland looked skeptical but rolled over onto his hands and knees, as Lucas scooted over to lie on his back, one leg on either side of Leyland. He held out his hand, surprising Leyland with the bottle of lube he held.

Leyland took the bottle, lifting an eyebrow at Lucas's smiling face. "And I'm supposed to do what with this?"

"Get me ready, baby, then hand the bottle to Jake so he can get you ready."

"Uh, Lucas, I've never done this before," Leyland said anxiously as he looked from Lucas to the bottle in his hand.

"Never done what? Lubed up?"

"No. I've never, well, I've always been on the receiving end of things. I've never—"

Leyland's face burned as he watched Lucas's eyes widen in astonishment. "You've never? Really?"

Leyland slowly shook his head, more embarrassed than he could imagine. No, he had never pitched, topped, given, dipped his wick, whatever you wanted to call it, he had never done it.

"Then you're in for a surprise, baby," Jake chuckled from behind him, reaching for the lube in Leyland's hand. He squirted some out on his hand then handed the bottle back to Leyland.

"Get him ready, baby. I know you know how to do that," Jake chuckled as he began stretching Leyland.

Leyland rolled his eyes. *Well, duh!* He squirted some lube out on his own fingers and started preparing Lucas. It actually seemed kind of strange. He had never prepared anyone but himself.

On the other hand, having received all of his life, he knew just what spots to hit to get Lucas really going. Within moments, he had Lucas sufficiently stretched and moaning on the bed.

"Damn, Jake. You'd better hurry up. Our baby knows exactly what he's doing and I don't know how much longer I can hold off," Lucas groaned as Leyland stroked his prostate again.



Jake chuckled as he knelt behind Leyland. "Ready for me, baby?"

Leyland nodded, bracing himself with an arm on each side of Lucas. His eyes moved up to lock with Lucas's as Jake slowly sank into him, widening slightly at the fullness of Jake's massive cock.

"Feels like a fucking two by four doesn't it?" Lucas chuckled as he watched Leyland.

Leyland nodded rapidly.

"I'm not hurting you, am I, Leyland?" Jake asked, the concern in his voice mixing with his arousal.

Leyland shook his head, unable to form a word. Jake filled every inch of him, his slow movements torturous. He had yet to pull back and already he grazed against Leyland's sweet spot.

"Okay, baby, now it's your turn."

Leyland let out the breath he had been holding and reached to push Lucas's legs up against his chest. As Lucas took over holding his legs, Leyland lined his cock up with his entrance, his eyes darting up to Lucas's face as he pushed in.

God, they were right. The feeling of Lucas wrapped tight around him was unbelievable. His eyes nearly crossed by the time he sank all of the way in, feeling Lucas's ass rub against his sac.

He knelt there, buried to the hilt inside of Lucas, Jake buried deeply within him. Leyland couldn't do anything but kneel there and feel. He couldn't move, he couldn't think. He wasn't even sure he was breathing.

"Leyland," Jake whispered into his ear. "Time to do that thing you do, baby."

Huh? Leyland turned his head to look at Jake's expectant face. He knew he looked totally confused when Jake began softly chuckling.

"What thing?"

"Leyland, you're adorable," Lucas laughed from below him. "Jake's talking about that thing you did before. You know, the revenge thing," he hinted.

*Oh... that thing.* Leyland's smile took on a feral quality as he turned back around to lean over Lucas, his hips starting to move. He groaned loudly when Jake joined him. It took a few moments but soon they were moving together.

He could see Lucas's erection thumping against his stomach with each thrust of his hips. He could feel Jake moving inside him, his large cock rubbing against his prostate with each jab.

It was all so perfect. Leyland reached back and grabbed Jake's hands, placing them on top of Lucas's and covering them with his own. Closing his eyes, he allowed the bridge between them all to form.

He let everything he felt flow into his mates before creating a loop between them all. He was suddenly overwhelmed as he felt the emotions and arousal of his mates bounce back to him.

Leyland was feeling everything they were experiencing and they were feeling everything he experienced. It built up so fast that Leyland knew they were all going to explode like a keg of dynamite.

"Come, my loves, come with me," Leyland whispered as he threw back his head and let out a loud cry, releasing himself deep inside Lucas. He could feel the wetness of Lucas's release squish between them as Jake roared, joining them.

Leyland collapsed against Lucas, his head landing in the middle of his chest. He felt Jake's head press against his back. Leyland didn't know if he was ever going to be able to move. He felt like all of his bones had melted.

"Are you alive?" Jake murmured against Leyland's back.

"I won't be if the two of you don't get off of me," Lucas chuckled from the bottom of the dog pile. Leyland pushed up, letting go of Lucas's legs and letting them drop back to the bed.

He waited for Jake to pull out before pulling out himself and rolling off the bed to head for the bathroom. He quickly cleaned himself off then grabbed two more clean washcloths for his mates.

"Here," he said as he walked back into the bedroom and tossed the washcloths them. "You're both a mess."

Jake raised an eyebrow as he caught the washcloths, handing one to Lucas. "I think we need to switch our strategy, Lucas."

"Oh?"

"Instead of punishing him when he's been bad, maybe we should withhold sex from him. He's grinning way too much for someone that's just been punished. How am I supposed to keep the pack in line if I can't even keep my omega in line?"

Lucas finished cleaning up, tossing the washcloth through the bathroom door. Leyland rolled his eyes, walking into the bathroom to pick up the washcloth and put it in the laundry hamper. He came back out and held his hand out for Jake's, dropping it in too.

"Like you would be able to go without sex long enough to punish me," he quipped as he climbed onto the bed to settle down between his two big mates.

"Well, I always have Lucas."

"So, I'm the fallback mate?" Lucas laughed.

"No, I didn't say that. But," Jake tried to say.

Lucas reached over and gently punched Jake in the arm. "Shut up while you're ahead, big guy. You're digging yourself a hole you might not be able to climb out of," he laughed as he settled down beside Leyland, reaching a hand over to hold Jake's.

"I don't understand this. I'm supposed to be the alpha here. I'm the man in charge, the ruler. How is it that neither of my mates gives me any respect? Where did I go wrong?" Jake said to no one in particular.

"Don't worry, cowboy, we still love you," Leyland said as he planted a quick kiss on Jake's lips before cuddling down into his and Lucas's arms.

"And that's supposed to make everything better?"

"Yeah, it is," Leyland laughed.

## Chapter 8

“Hey, Lucas, have you seen my jean shorts? You know, the ones I wore down to the lake last week,” Leyland asked as he walked out of the bathroom, his hands holding a white towel around his waist.

“No, have you asked Jake? More than likely he’s had them framed and hung on the wall in his office. Those were some great shorts, babe,” Lucas chuckled from his position lying back on the bed.

“I haven’t even seen Jake since last night when we went to sleep.”

“Really? He was still in bed with you when I went running this morning.” Lucas quickly sat up and looked over at Leyland.

“Well, he was gone by the time I got up,” Leyland replied as he rooted around in his dresser for his shorts. Finally giving up, he grabbed a pair of jeans and pulled them on, adding a plain white cotton shirt.

“You know, you don’t have to get dressed on my account. You could just walk around naked all day. I’m sure that Jake would agree with me,” Lucas said as he eyed Leyland’s sexy body.

“Agree with you about what?” Jake asked as he walked into the room.

“Where have you been?” Leyland demanded, his hands on his hips.

“Working. You know, that thing you do every day that brings in a paycheck and keeps a roof over your head, food in your stomach, and lube in your ass.” Jake smirked as he grabbed Leyland around the waist and picked him up, bringing his lips up to his.

Leyland rolled his eyes even as his body went pliant against Jake’s. “You’re a real hoot, cowboy!”

“Are you saying you didn’t miss me?” Jake said as he carried Leyland over to the bed, dropping him down to sit on Lucas’s lap. “I know I missed—what the hell is that racket?”

Jake started for the bedroom door as Leyland and Lucas jumped to their feet and followed. A loud banging and a lot of yelling were coming from the

living room. Lucas grabbed Leyland at the last second and shoved him behind him and Jake.

Leyland peeked around Lucas trying to figure out what was going on. He could see Gregory standing in the doorway, yelling at someone standing there, trying to push their way in.

Daniel and Thomas had shifted into wolf form and crouched right behind Gregory. Ryland stood off to one side, a worried frown on his face. He watched Jake step up, his hand on Gregory's shoulder.

"Gregory? What's going on here? Who is this?"

"I was—" Gregory began just to be interrupted by a loud voice yelling over the two of them.

"Where in the hell is my son?"

"Daddy?" Leyland squeaked, stepping out from behind Lucas and starting towards the door.

"Leyland?" he heard his father, John, yell just as Lucas grabbed his arm and pulled him back. He tried to fight off Lucas's hands but was hampered trying to keep his eyes on the doorway.

"Lucas, stop that. That's my father."

"Leyland, stay where you are," Jake commanded, stepping in front of Gregory to face Leyland's father. "Now, see here—"

"I want to see my son!" John yelled again, trying to push past Jake. Leyland could see his father, Brian, standing behind John, which meant his mother wasn't far behind. They never left his mother without at least one of them to protect her.

As his father, John, took a swing at Jake, Leyland knew that things were starting to get out of hand. He needed to step in and stop them before someone got hurt.

"Alright, that's enough!" Leyland yelled, spreading his arms wide. The silence in the room was deafening, everyone freezing in their spot, unable to move. Leyland pulled his arm from Lucas's grasp and walked towards the front door.

Stopping beside Jake, he carefully pushed him back then pushed his father out of the way. "Mom?"

"Yes, Leyland," came an exasperated voice from behind his father, Brian.

"Would you like to come in? Maybe have some tea?"

“That would be lovely, dear.” Leyland could hear the soft laughter in her voice as he moved his frozen fathers and mate out of the way to make room for his mother. He held out his hand, drawing her into the house.

“Ryland, would you go put some water on for tea, please?” Leyland asked, releasing him from his frozen state. Ryland, his eyes wide with astonishment, practically ran from the room.

As Leyland passed Jake, he leaned up and kissed him on the cheek. “I’ll be right back, cowboy. I’m just going to sit my mother down in the dining room then you can beat each other bloody all you want.”

He could see the rage in Jake’s eyes and knew that he wasn’t going to get away with a simple punishment this time. Jake was livid. Lucas wasn’t much better. With a little shrug, Leyland led his mother into the dining room.

He gave her a quick hug before sitting her down. “Ryland, why don’t you keep my mother company while I go let the cavemen loose?”

Ryland nodded, his eyes still wide with wonder, but he quickly sat down next to Leyland’s mother and offered his hand, introducing himself.

“Mom, why don’t you explain the whole tri-omega thing to Ryland? I think you will both find it an interesting conversation. I’m going to be a little busy for the next few moments.”

“Leyland, he won’t hurt you, will he?”

“Jake? God, no. He wouldn’t hurt a hair on my head. That’s not to say he won’t be upset with me for awhile. I don’t think Lucas is going to be much better. But neither of them would ever hurt me. They love me, Mom.”

“Are you sure?” she whispered quietly.

“That they love me or that they won’t hurt me?”

“Either? Both?”

“Yeah, I’m sure. But thank you for being concerned.” He raised his voice a little so that the others eavesdropping in living room could hear him. “It would have been nice if everyone in my life had been so concerned for my welfare instead of acting like animals, but what can you do, huh?”

Leyland smiled at his mother and walked back into the living room. He stood directly between Jake and his father, John, looking at the both.

“Now, are we all ready to act like adults?” Leyland looked from his fathers, to his mates, to his pack members. With a wave of his hand he released them all, waiting for the reprimands that he knew were coming.

Jake immediately pushed Leyland behind him as he eyed John, then Brian for several moments. Finally, taking a deep breath, he held out his hand.

“Jake McAlester.”

“John Summers,” John replied, reaching out to shake Jake’s hand.

“This is my beta and mine and Leyland’s mate, Lucas,” Jake said, indicating Lucas.

“My mate, Brian,” John said, pointing to Leyland’s other father, Brian. “You’ve seen our mate, Lilla.”

“Yes. My understanding was that Leyland is an omega. Aren’t they supposed to be calm and peaceful?”

Brian quickly stepped forward to shake Jake’s hand. “Have you met Leyland’s mother? Calm and peaceful is not in her vocabulary.”

“I heard that,” came a soft voice from the dining room.

John and Brian nodded, both gesturing towards the dining room at the same time. “See?” John chuckled.

Jake crossed his arms over his chest before turning to glare down at Leyland. “It doesn’t seem to be in Leyland’s vocabulary either,” he said, lifting an eyebrow in query.

Leyland fidgeted briefly before deciding that he had done nothing wrong. He put his hands on his hips and glared right back at him. “If you wanted calm and peaceful, you shouldn’t have bribed my photo agent to get me out here.”

“Leyland,” Lucas growled from behind him.

Leyland threw his arms up in the air. “You know what? I’m not going to play this macho game with you. You were wrong, all of you, and you know it. My fathers should have shown more respect coming into my alpha’s house instead of yelling and trying to force their way in.”

John and Brian had the grace to look a little ashamed of their behavior, but not much.

“And my mates, my mates should not have kept my parents from seeing me. They are my parents. If they are here, there’s a good reason and instead of jumping them, you should have found out why they were here.”

Jake and Lucas tilted back a little on their feet. Leyland was right and they all knew it. However, that didn’t mean he wasn’t in trouble.

“Leyland—” Jake began.

“Yeah, yeah, I know. I shouldn’t have done what I did. You’re the alpha of this pack and I need to defer all decisions to you. I get that. But I can not stand by while someone I love is hurt. If you feel you need to punish me for that, so be it. I’ll be in the dining room having tea with my mother.”

\* \* \* \*

Leyland turned and walked out of the living room, his head held high.

Jake watched his little mate walk away, both proud of him and angry with him. Leyland was right. None of them had handled the situation right. However, when it came right down to it, he remained the alpha of their pack and his word was law.

It was a little unnerving knowing that his mate could freeze him in his shoes. How did he keep his mate safe if Leyland could just make him immobile? He looked over at John and Brian curiously.

“We need to talk.”

\* \* \* \*

Leyland sweated the whole time that Jake and Lucas talking with his fathers. He knew they were talking about him and what he had done. He could feel the occasional brush of their thoughts in his head as if they were thinking about him.

He just hoped that they would forgive him. They had been gone for over two hours and each minute seemed to be ticking by so slowly. He was ready to scream with frustration by the time the front door opened.

He could barely stay sitting in his chair. He wanted to run to them and ask them to forgive him. On the other hand, he wanted to run out the door and escape their anger.

“Leyland, would you come with me, please?” Jake said from the edge of the dining room.

*Oh hell, here it comes*, he thought as he slowly stood to his feet and followed him out of the dining room. He was so nervous he nearly jumped out of his skin when Lucas walked up behind him.

“Let’s go, Leyland,” Lucas said, grabbing his arm and escorting him after Jake to their bedroom.



By the time they got to the bedroom, Leyland was so upset he felt nauseous. He knew that neither Jake or Lucas would ever hurt him, but that didn't mean they wouldn't punish him. He just didn't know what they had planned.

Jake carefully shut the door after Lucas escorted him in, turning to look at him. Lucas let go of Leyland's arm and went to stand next to Jake, both of them staring down at Leyland, their arms crossed over their chests.

"You know what you did wasn't right when you did it, Leyland. I am the alpha of this pack, Lucas the beta. We are also your mates. It is our duty to protect you from whatever threats we see, whether you agree with it or not."

Leyland nodded his head sadly. He already knew this. He had been beating himself up over it for the last two hours.

Lucas looked down at him, adding his two cents to the conversation. "You know that we have played around with *punishment* with you several times. But that wasn't true punishment. And while we believe that you are a full-grown man and are above punishment, you need to understand that what you did is not okay."

"As such," Jake added, "your punishment is going to be to stay in this room where we will know you are safe, until we say you can leave. You are not to step foot outside this door, no matter what. Is that understood?"

Leyland stared at Jake, his mouth dropping open in shock. They were grounding him to his room? Were they serious? He wasn't ten years old. He was an adult. They couldn't ground him to his room.

"Leyland, as your alpha and your mate, I am ordering you to stay in this room. I expect to be obeyed. If you want to prove to me that you can follow my orders and do what I say when I need to keep you safe then you will not leave this room."

"Promise us, Leyland. Promise us that you will not leave this room," Lucas demanded.

"Am I at least allowed to go to the bathroom?"

"Of course, as long as you do not step out this door."

"Fine! I promise. I won't leave this room until you tell me too. Happy now?" Leyland spat out, stomping over to the bed. "Just don't expect to come in here for a booty call if I'm grounded."

“Now see, that’s part of your punishment, Leyland. Neither Lucas nor I will be sleeping in here with you for as long as you are grounded. We also will not be coming in for a *booty call*. You’re cut off.”

Leyland flopped down on the bed, his breath huffing out of his chest. “Like I want to have sex with you right now anyway.”

He couldn’t believe Jake and Lucas were chuckling as they left, shutting the door behind them. They seemed almost cheerful. Leyland felt so mad at them he could spit. How dare they treat him like a child?

Fine! They wanted to play this little game with him then he would play. He could stay in his room for a couple of days. He had been grounded to his room for longer when he had been a child, which was apparently what they thought of him.

Leyland jumped to his feet and headed towards the bathroom. He needed a shower and then a nap. There was no television in this room, no radio, and no books to read. If he didn’t do something he would lose his mind.

He had no idea how long Jake and Lucas planned on leaving him in the room alone, but he hoped it wouldn’t be too long. He had always hated being left alone, which told him that they had probably talked with his fathers. They had always grounded him to his room when he had been bad.

Leyland quickly took a shower then dried himself off. He pulled on a pair of pajama bottoms and went to sit on the floor by the double doors leading to the back porch. He reached up and unlocked the doors, pushing them open. At least he could get some fresh air.

He didn’t know how long he sat there staring out into the backyard. This whole thing was just so ridiculous. He couldn’t believe he had agreed to it. The more he thought about it, the angrier he got.

He was not a child, and he resented being treated like one. Was he supposed to just stand by and let someone he cared about get hurt without doing anything? Or just wait until Jake and Lucas said that he could help?

Like that was going to happen. As large and as strong as they were, Leyland knew that they considered him weaker, in need of protection. He had somehow taken care of himself for several years now but no one thought about that, did they?

“Aren’t you grounded to your room, Leyland?”

Leyland jumped, looking up to see Gregory standing just outside the double doors. As he looked down at him, Leyland felt like he had been caught with his hand in the cookie jar.

"I'm still inside the room."

"Somehow, I don't think this is what Jake and Lucas meant when they grounded you to your room. Do you?"

"Why do all of you persist in treating me like a child?" he growled as he stood to his feet.

"Because you're acting like one?" Gregory drawled, his amusement bleeding through in his voice.

"I am not!"

Gregory just raised an eyebrow at Leyland, the question clear in the look on his face. Yeah, yeah, so he was acting like a child. But he had reason too. He had been grounded to his room.

Leyland rolled his eyes, grabbing the doors and pulling them closed. Fine, so he couldn't have the doors open because it might be a breach of agreement, or whatever. He watched as Gregory started laughing as he walked off before pulling the curtains closed. *Asshole!*

He walked back over to the bed and sat down, wondering what he was supposed to do now. Stare at the ceiling tiles? He scooted against the pillows and lay back, staring at the ceiling. Crap! There were no ceiling tiles.

\* \* \* \*

Leyland opened his eyes and looked around the bedroom. What had woken him up? He could see a breakfast tray with food on it sitting by the bedroom door. That didn't explain what had woken him up.

A loud banging noise coming from the patio doors drew his attention. He jumped out of bed and ran to the double doors, pulling the curtains apart. No! They were nailing plywood up over the double doors. Gregory must have squealed.

He jerked the doors open and began banging on the wood. He couldn't believe they nailed him in. Didn't they understand that he was in here? Was he a prisoner now? What if the house caught on fire or something? He wouldn't be able to escape!

Maybe that was the point. Maybe he wasn't supposed to escape. Shoulders slumping, Leyland made his way back over to the bed and curled up, pulling the covers up over his shoulders. So much for trusting him to keep his word.

They didn't trust him. It was that simple. His mates, his fellow pack members, they didn't trust him to keep his promise to stay in the room. He had promised and they didn't believe him.

Was this how it was always going to be? Would he always be treated like a child with no ability to voice his opinion? Did he let everyone else make decisions for him because he couldn't make them himself? Is that how his mates actually saw him?

Leyland knew that his mother had said that he needed two mates to keep him safe, to keep him grounded. She didn't mean like this, did she? He never remembered his fathers treating his mother like this.

They didn't ground her, cut her off from the rest of the pack. They didn't board up the doors and windows to keep her from escaping. They didn't make her promise something then not believe that she would keep that promise.

Maybe it was just him. Maybe his mates didn't trust him. Had what he done been that bad? Really? Had he been that disrespectful? Or was it because he had used his powers against everyone?

He hadn't thought he had done anything wrong when he did it. He was just trying to keep everyone from being hurt. So, what exactly had he done that had been so terrible?

All of the different possibilities, thoughts, feelings swirling around in Leyland's brain started to make his head hurt. He squeezed his eyes closed to keep the tears in them from spilling out, wishing that he could just sleep through the next several days until Jake and Lucas let him out.

\* \* \* \*

"Jake, I don't know how much more of this I can take," Lucas said as he walked into the study and flopped down in a chair. "He's been in there for nearly four days. How much longer are you going to punish him?"

Jake laid down the pen he had been holding and looked up at Lucas. He looked tired, three day's growth of hair covering his face. Jake reached up and rubbed the bridge of his nose as he leaned back in his chair.

"I don't know. His fathers said to ground him for a week but I'm not sure how much more of this I can take either. It's killing me being away from him. I just never thought it would be this hard."

"Are we doing the right thing?"

"What do you mean?"

Lucas leaned forward, resting his elbows on his knees. "Let's face it, Jake, he's a grown man. Do we actually have the right to ground him to his room? Is this really the way to deal with this?"

Jake shook his head regretfully. "I don't know. I've never had to reprimand my mate before. We have to show him that he can't use his powers against us. You and I both know that spanking him just turns him on. But if you have another idea, I'm all ears."

Lucas was silent as he tried to think of another way to reprimand Leyland. After a few quiet moments he shook his head. "I guess not. It just doesn't seem right though. He's our mate, not our child."

"I know but his fathers said that separating him from everyone else was the best way to punish him without hurting him. I just can't bring myself to hurt him in any way, Lucas. Can you?"

"No, but this is driving me crazy."

Jake nodded. "Look, maybe we just need some down time. Why don't we go into town for dinner? Maybe we can get a hotel room and stay the night, just the two of us. Gregory can keep an eye on Leyland. Maybe getting away for a little while will help."

"I'm not sure anything is really going to help but whatever."

"I know, baby. But I can't figure any other way to get Leyland to understand that no matter how powerful he is, I am the alpha here, not him. It is my duty to protect him. He can't use his abilities against me."

"Yeah, I hear you. But I don't have to like it."

"No, you don't. But you do have to support it. I have to be able to make the decisions for this pack without worrying that either you or Leyland will use something against me. That's why I'm alpha."

Lucas stood to his feet. “Okay. I’m going to go let Gregory know we’re going out. I’ll meet you out by the car. Oh, and leave your cell phone here. If this is going to be our night out, I don’t want any interruptions.”

Jake shook his head as he watched Lucas walk out of the study. Damn! This alpha and omega mate thing really sucked sometimes. Sometimes he wondered if it was all worth it.

## Chapter 9

"I am so fucking glad to be home," Lucas said as he pushed the front door open and walked into the house, Jake following him in.

"Yeah, me too. But it was nice to stay in town for overnight. If we had stayed at the ranch you know we would have given in eventually and let Leyland out before his time was up," Jake replied.

"I know. But it's been almost five days since he got grounded and I miss him. I'm sure he's sorry for what he did and has learned his lesson. I think we can safely let him out, don't you?"

Jake smiled. "Let me talk to Gregory first. I want to make sure that Leyland followed the rules and didn't leave his room before we said he could come out."

"Speaking of Gregory, where is everyone? It's awfully quiet around here. You don't think something happened, do you?" Lucas said as he walked into the living room. He was confused as he turned to look back at Jake.

"No, I'm sure everything's fine. I'm sure that Gregory would have called us if something happened but I left my cell phone in my office as you requested, remember? If it was a dire emergency, Gregory would have tracked us down. They're just probably out running or something. Let me go check the study. Maybe Gregory left me a note."

"Okay, I'm going to go check on Leyland."

At Jake's upraised eyebrow, he held up his hands. "I know, I know. I won't let him out. I just want to check on him and make sure he's okay. I haven't seen him in nearly a week. I need to know he's okay."

Jake nodded sadly. "He not talking to you either?"

Lucas looked at Jake, surprised. "No, but I thought it was just me. He stopped checking in with me after the first day. It's actually been kind of lonely without him in my head."

"I guess he's still mad at us," Jake chuckled.

"Well," Lucas said, a lecherous little grin on his face. "If Gregory says he's been good, I can think of a few ways to make it up to him. No talking needed."

Jake laughed, pointing towards the bedroom. "Go check on our baby. I'll be in as soon as I track Gregory down."

Lucas hurried across the living room to the bedroom door. He opened the door, surprised to find it so dark inside. And there was this faint musty smell too.

Quickly flipping on the light he looked around the room, spotting Leyland's head sticking out above the covers. So, his little mate was sleeping. He could think of a few interesting ways to wake him up.

Silently walking across the room, Lucas sat down on the edge of the bed and gently pulled the covers down off of Leyland's head. He smiled at the small mumble Leyland let out.

"Hey, baby, we're home. Did you miss us?" His eyebrows grew together in confusion when Leyland didn't answer him. "Leyland?"

He reached over and grabbed Leyland's shoulder and pulled him over onto his back. He let out an anguished cry at what he saw before him.

*"Jake!"*

\* \* \* \*

Jake let himself into his study and walked towards his desk. He spent several moments looking for a note from Gregory but found none. He did find his cell phone, though.

Picking it up and flipping it open, he saw that he had six messages. He quickly hit the buttons for messages and started listening to his messages. The first two messages had to do with ranch business. Nothing he couldn't handle later.

The third message had him concerned, though. It came from Gregory saying that Ryland had been in an accident. He and Daniel were taking him to a healer. They would call as soon as they knew something and for him not to worry because Thomas was at the house with Leyland. That was early this morning.



The fourth message was from Thomas saying that he thought Leyland might be sick and would Jake please call home when he got this message.

Message five was also from Thomas. He sounded frantic as he demanded that Jake and Lucas come home. He was really worried about Leyland and thought he needed to see a healer.

The last message was Thomas stating that Leyland was very sick and Thomas hadn't been able to reach any of their pack by phone. He was going to find a healer and if Jake got this message, he needed to come home immediately. That message had been left two hours ago.

Jake started running towards his bedroom. He was half way across the living room when he heard Lucas yell out his name. He thought his heart might stop beating when he ran into the room and found Lucas cradling Leyland in his arms, tears streaming down his face.

He stepped up to the edge of the bed, afraid to touch Leyland. He looked so fragile. The color around his glassy eyes was all grayish blue, his skin pale. He looked almost like he was wasting away.

When was the last time he had eaten anything? From looking at Leyland, Jake would have sworn it had been a few days. But that was impossible. He had brought food to Leyland just yesterday morning.

He dropped down to his knees, his hands coming out to gently caress the side of Leyland's face. "Leyland? Baby? Can you open your eyes for me?" he whispered.

It took a few tries but Leyland sluggishly opened his eyes, blinking several times at the bright light in the room. His eyes slowly found Jake's, a small smile forming on his lips.

"Jake, you came back. Where's Lucas?"

"I'm right here, baby," Lucas whispered through his tear clogging throat.

Leyland turned his eyes to look up at Lucas, trying to raise his hand to Lucas's face. He got it about half way up before it fell back to the bed. Lucas quickly reached down and grabbed his hand and brought it to his cheek.

"Lucas," Leyland whispered.

"Hey, baby."

"Leyland?" Jake called out softly. He smiled down at him when he turned his eyes back to look at him. "How long have you been sick?"

Leyland's brows drew together in deep thought. He was silent for several moments. "I don't know but it doesn't hurt anymore," he assured them.

"It doesn't— it doesn't hurt anymore?" Lucas choked out, his stricken eyes raising to Jake's.

"I was good, Jake. I didn't leave the room just like I promised. I did what you told me to do."

"I know, baby. You did real good." Jake's felt his heart beat painfully in his chest as he carefully took Leyland from Lucas. He cradled him close to his chest as he walked towards the bathroom, nodding with his head for Lucas to turn the water in the tub on.

"Can I come out of my room now, Jake? You can trust me. I did what you said. I promise I won't use my powers anymore. I'll be good. Please, Jake?" Leyland pleaded.

"Yeah, Leyland, you can come out now. You've been real good," Jake said quietly through his tears. As soon as Lucas had the tub filled he carefully pulled Leyland's pajama bottoms off and lowered him into the tub.

His hands shook as he began gently washing Leyland's body, covering every frail inch. It was all he could do to keep from sobbing when he washed each sunken hollow, each protruding bone. Leyland looked like he was starving.

"Lucas, why don't you go change the sheets?" he asked of Lucas when he silent tears falling down his cheeks. He knew that Lucas needed something to do or he would fall apart.

Lifting Leyland out of the tub, he set him on his lap as he dried him off. Wrapping a clean dry towel around him, Jake carried him back into the bedroom. He cradled him to his chest as he waited for Lucas to finish changing the sheets.

Once the sheets were changed, Jake walked to the bed he carefully laid Leyland down, pulling the covers up over him, tucking them around his shoulders.

"Can I go outside, Jake? Or maybe you can just open the patio doors. I won't go outside if you don't want me to, I promise. You can trust me, Jake, I swear you can. I just want to see outside. Please, Jake?"

Just as Jake began to answer Leyland, he heard a loud crash. Turning his head swiftly he saw that Lucas had opened the patio doors, kicking the plywood boards with his feet.

Lucas's shoulders were shaking with his sobs as he kicked at the wood. It crashed to the floor with a loud bang, making Jake jump at the sound. He noted that Leyland didn't even seem to hear the loud bang.

"Come on, baby, let's get some fresh air," Jake said as he picked Leyland up, wrapping the comforter tightly around him and carried him out the patio doors to the porch swing.

He sat down, cradling Leyland close to his chest, making sure that he was covered from neck to toe. He pushed a little with his feet so that the swing began to move.

He felt Lucas sit down beside him, so he shifted Leyland to be half on his lap, half on Lucas's. He knew that Lucas needed to be able to touch Leyland as much as he did. It seemed more imperative than breathing.

"I'm tired, Jake. Can I go to sleep now?" Leyland murmured quietly against Jake's chest.

Jake looked down at Leyland, reaching up to caress the side of his face. "Yeah, baby, you can go to sleep. But you have to promise me that you will only sleep for a little while. Lucas and I want to have dinner with you tonight. We missed you."

He was deeply worried about Leyland, almost afraid to let him go to sleep in case he never woke up. But after today, he knew that if Leyland made him a promise, he would do everything possible to keep it.

"Okay, I promise," Leyland said, a small smile covering his lips as his eyes drifted closed. Within moments Jake could see the soft rise and fall of his breathing moving his chest. Thank God, he was just sleeping.

Jake continued to rock Leyland as he looked out over the landscape. He didn't know what to do. He was enraged thinking about Leyland being inside that room for so many days alone. How long had he been alone? What was making him ill? Why hadn't anyone gone for help?

And where in the hell was everyone? He had left Gregory in charge. Shouldn't he be here caring for Leyland? If he couldn't care for Leyland because his mate, Ryland, had been hurt, that still left Thomas or Daniel to care for Leyland. Where were they?

Why had Leyland been left all alone? It was all Jake could do not to start screaming with rage and frustration. If he got his hands on the members of his pack anytime soon, he didn't know what he would do.

Mostly, though, he was angry with himself. Leyland was his mate, his responsibility, and he had let him down. He was supposed to protect Leyland, they all were. And here he lay, sick, with no one caring for him. How had this happened?

The answer seemed simple to Jake. He had failed Leyland. They had all failed him. Each one of them had tried to pass the responsibility of caring for Leyland off on each other until there was no one to care for him. And now Leyland was suffering for it.

"Jake?"

"Yeah, Lucas?" he replied, never turning his face away from looking down at Leyland.

"How did this happen?"

"I don't know, Lucas, but we all failed him. We tried to prove to him that we were the strong ones, the ones in charge. We're supposed to protect him. And all we proved is that we can't."

"He's never going to forgive us, Jake. We can't expect him too."

Jake reached over and grabbed Lucas's hand, giving it a small squeeze.

"He'll forgive us, baby. He has to. We can't live without him."

\* \* \* \*

Jake sat his desk and stared at the phone. He knew he needed to make this phone call, but he had been avoiding it. He didn't want to admit to John and Brian that he had been unable to care for his mate.

The only reason he considered making the phone call at all was that Leyland kept getting worse and nothing he or Lucas did seemed to be working. Leyland was in and out of consciousness, barely eating anything. Jake was at his wit's end.

Picking up the phone he dialed Leyland's parents. He hoped that had an idea because he was fresh out.

"Hello?"

"Uh, hi. This is Jake. Is John or Brian around?"

"Hey Jake, this is Brian. What kind of trouble is my son in now?" Brian chuckled.

"Look, I wouldn't normally call but Leyland is pretty sick and I've done just about everything I can think of. Nothing's working. He just keeps getting worse. I'm really starting to become concerned. I hoped you might know something."

"How long has he been sick?"

"I'm not real sure. We grounded him to his room like you and John suggested. After about three days, Lucas and I decided to go into town. It was just too hard being here and not being with him, you know?"

"Yeah, I can see where that would be a problem. John and I always had to make ourselves scarce when we grounded him. Leyland has that guilt thing down to an art form. It's just the way he looks at you."

"Yeah. Well, we were gone for that night and most of the next day. When we got home we found Leyland almost lethargic. His eyes are all glassy like, he looks like he's lost weight, and now he's barely eating. What should I do?"

"You know what? Let me go ask Lilla. She knows more about these things than I do. Maybe she can help. I'll be right back."

"Thanks, Brian."

The time it took Brian to go find Lilla and explain the situation to her seemed like a million years to Jake. He heaved a big sigh of relief when she finally came on the line.

"Jake? You and Lucas have both claimed Leyland as your mate, correct? In the usual werewolf fashion?"

"Yeah," Jake replied, wondering what in the hell biting Leyland that had to do with Leyland being sick. "Look, Lilla—"

"Jake, you need to listen to me and do exactly what I say. Leyland's life is at stake here."

"Alright," Jake replied, trying to swallow around the lump in his throat.

"How long has it been since you and Lucas have claimed Leyland?"

"Originally?" Okay, this was a little embarrassing.

"No, in any fashion. How long has it been since either or both of you have bitten him?"

"Well, since the day you all came over. Five or six days, I guess. Why?" Great! Now he was discussing his sex life with his mother-in-law.

“Leyland did tell you that he’s special, right? A tri-omega?”

“Yes.”

“Did he tell you that he needed two mates to keep him grounded and safe?”

“Yes, but what—”

“Part of being a tri-omega is his need for two mates. There is a genetic additive in your saliva that is introduced into Leyland’s system the first time you claim him. As a tri-omega, his body doesn’t produce it. It’s part of what makes your mating bond.”

“A genetic additive? In my saliva?” Jake knew that if anyone had walked in and seen his face right at that moment, they would think he had lost his mind. He wasn’t so sure they would be wrong.

“Yes. One of you, preferably both, need to claim Leyland on a regular basis. He needs that additive reintroduced to his system on a regular basis or he will die. That’s the down-side to being a tri-omega.”

“He could die?” Jake choked out.

“Listen, Jake, with every mating, there is a need for each mate to claim and be claimed, even after the initial bonding. That’s what this thing does. But it usually manifests itself in like a mating heat. It’s what keeps mates together.”

“But I’ve never heard of any mates dying because they didn’t mate.”

“That’s because you’ve never dealt with a tri-omega before. With Leyland needing two mates, the effect is multiplied. If he doesn’t mate, he will die.”

Jake ran his trembling hand through his hair. “I don’t understand, Lilla. Why hasn’t this happened before? We’ve only been mated for a little while. Why now?”

“Because you hadn’t claimed him before. Until you first bit him, the additive had not been introduced to his system. Now that it has, he can’t live without it.”

“So, all this time when we grounded him to his room, while we were trying to stay away from him, we were killing him? God, Lilla, why didn’t you tell us this before? Why didn’t Leyland?”

“I’m not sure he knew. I’ve tried to explain to him what having two mates would mean but I’m not really sure he understood it.”

“But what about John and Brian? They suggested that we ground Leyland to his room. Didn’t they know? How could they tell us to ground him to his room if they knew this would happen?”

“I don’t think they thought you would stay away from him, Jake.”

“Isn’t that what being grounded to your room means?”

“Normally I’d say yes, but not in Leyland’s case. Sure, you can ground him to his room but you still have to go in and—”

“Get a *booty call*,” Jake drawled, rolling his eyes. He couldn’t believe this. It was like a horror movie.

“Yeah,” Lilla chuckled, “something like that.”

“Thanks, Lilla. One of these days you and I really need to sit down and talk about this tri-omega thing. I don’t want something to happen to Leyland because I didn’t have the knowledge.”

“Alright. Call me if you have any more problems or if Leyland doesn’t get better. If you and Lucas both claim him, he should be better in a couple of days.”

Jake hung up the phone and dropped his head in his hands. This was unreal. His mate lay in the bedroom, possibly dying, because he hadn’t fucked him in nearly a week. How screwed up was that?

And if he, and Lucas, didn’t claim him on a regular basis, he would die. Talk about your mating bond. Jake’s eyes widened and his face went white as the implications of his bond with Leyland suddenly came to mind.

If they became separated or if one of them died, what would happen to Leyland? Would he die? Would he be only half alive? Jake suddenly realized that he and Lucas had to take a lot better care of themselves to make sure they stuck around for Leyland for a long, long time.

Standing up, Jake headed for the bedroom. Time to claim his mate, again.

## Chapter 10

Lucas looked up from his position next to Leyland when Jake walked into the room. His eyebrow raised in query at the pensive look on Jake's face. He watched Jake walk to the side of the bed and start taking his clothes off.

"Jake," he whispered, "do you really think now is the time for that?"

He couldn't believe that Jake was horny when their baby lay in their bed, probably dying. How inconsiderate could he be?

"Jake!" he growled as he sat up to glare at him.

"I just got off the phone with Leyland's mother," Jake said as he dropped his jeans on the floor.

"And? What did she say? Does she know what's wrong with Leyland?"

Jake nodded, lifting the covers and climbing into the bed beside Leyland. "Oh yeah. Turns out, this whole illness thing with Leyland is our fault."

"Our fault? What the hell does that mean? We didn't do anything."

"No, we didn't and that's just the point. According to Lilla, when we first claimed Leyland and bit him, we introduced a genetic additive that Leyland can't live without. If we don't regularly claim him, or bite him as it were, he gets sick."

Lucas stared at Jake in horror. "So, we really did make him sick?"

"Yep," Jake replied as he scooted down under the covers and pulled Leyland's pale body up next to his. "She also told me that at least one of us, preferably both of us, has to claim him on a regular basis from here on out."

"Or what?" Lucas was pretty sure he already knew that answer but he just had to hear it.

"Or he will die. It's all part of the tri-omega thing."

"Why didn't anyone tell us this?" Lucas asked as he moved to the side of the bed to start taking his own clothes off.



"I asked Lilla that very thing. Seems that not too many people know about it just as not too many people know about tri-omegas. When John and Brian suggested we ground Leyland to his room, they didn't know we would stop claiming him as part of his punishment."

Lucas dropped his shirt on the floor, pausing to turn and look back over his shoulder at Jake, dismay written all over his face. "Jake, you know what this means, don't you?"

"Yeah, we can't ground Leyland to his room anymore."

"No! What if something happens to one of us? What happens to Leyland then?"

"I wondered that myself. I guess we'll just have to be extra careful in the future, both with our baby and ourselves. I told Lilla that we need to sit down and have us a little discussion about this tri-omega thing. I don't want to be caught in a situation like this again because we didn't know something."

Lucas nodded, climbing into bed beside Leyland, scooting close to him. He laid one hand carefully over Leyland's stomach, leaning on the other one. His gaze filled with affection and worry as he watched the slight rise and fall of Leyland's chest.

"So, what do we need to do?"

"Claim him again."

Lucas raised his eyes to Jake's. "Jake, I don't think Leyland is in any condition for sex right now. Besides, when we grounded him, he pretty much cut us off."

"Doesn't matter. I don't think we actually have to have sex with him. At least, I don't— oh hell, hold on."

Lucas watched as Jake rolled over and grabbed for the phone, quickly dialing a number.

"Hey, Lilla, this is Jake. I need to clarify something real quick. When you said that Lucas and I needed to claim Leyland again to make him better, did you mean just biting him or claiming him?"

"Biting him will help but if you really want to get the additive into his system fast, biting him during sex is better. The endorphins that your body naturally creates when you have sex increase the potency of the addictive."

"So, sex *and* biting would be best?"

"Yep." Lucas could hear Lilla giggling through the phone.

His face red, Jake thanked Lilla and hung up before turning back to face Lucas. "You heard?"

"Yeah, so apparently, this thing works better if we have sex and then bite him. Just great. He can barely lift his head as it is. How is he going to be able to have sex with us?"

"Baby, he does have two mates, you know. Nothing says he has to have sex with us, just that we have to be turned on to create a more potent additive. Now, get your ass over here."

Lucas rolled his eyes as he climbed over the top of Leyland to lay between Jake's legs. He rested his hands on Jake's chest as he gazed down into his eyes. "So, how do you want to do this?"

"You could start by kissing me."

"I can do that," Lucas grinned as he leaned down to kiss Jake. He loved kissing Jake. It got them both turned on fast. Lucas briefly wondered if Leyland felt the same when kissing one of them before the kiss made his mind turn to mush.

As he felt Jake start to harden against his stomach, Lucas moved his legs up to straddle him, one leg on each side of his, until Jake's growing erection slid against the crack of his ass, butting against his nuts.

He moaned softly. With as big as Jake was, Lucas loved rubbing against him. Granted, it felt like a baseball bat between his ass cheeks, but it was a warm, silky baseball bat. The head alone, rubbing against the base of his own cock, nearly made him blow his load.

"Jake," he moaned again as Jake moved his hands up to pull at his nipples. He pushed himself up on his arms, exposing his chest to Jake's eager lips, groaning when Jake took up the invitation, his lips clamping around one of Lucas's nipples.

"Jake," he groaned again, "If you don't stop that I'm going to come."

His declaration was met with a deep chuckle from Jake as he reached over and pulled the lube out of the nightstand drawer. Jake held up the bottle of lube for Lucas, his grin mischievous.

"Then get yourself ready for me."

Lucas eagerly grabbed the lube, squirting some out on his fingers. He knelt back on his legs before reaching behind himself to start stretching himself for Jake's mammoth cock.

Once he was stretched, and significantly more aroused, he grabbed the washcloth Jake handed him and cleaned his hand off before smiling down at his lover. "So, big guy, how do you want me?"

Jake looked at Lucas, then Leyland, trying to figure out the logistics of the situation. He needed to make love to Lucas but also needed to be able to bite Leyland. What would be the best possible position?

"Get on your back. You're going to hold Leyland while I fuck you. That way, when we need to, we can both reach Leyland. How does that sound?"

"Complicated, but what the hell," Lucas laughed as he moved over to roll onto his back. He held his arms out as Jake lifted Leyland into them, settling him back against his chest.

"Now what?" he asked, looking past Leyland to Jake.

"Now, it's playtime." Jake chuckled as he moved to kneel between Lucas's legs. He grabbed Leyland's legs and set them on the outside of Lucas's before reaching down to grab Lucas's legs.

"Think you can hold these, baby?"

Lucas nodded, reaching for his thighs, pulling them up close to his chest. It was interesting trying to maneuver them while balancing Leyland on his chest at the same time.

"Think we should wake him up for this?"

Jake shook his head. "No, just let him sleep for now. If this works, he'll wake up soon enough."

Lucas closed his eyes in ecstasy as Jake began slowly pushing into him. There really was nothing like it on earth, except maybe slipping into Leyland. It was a real toss-up to which one he liked better.

He opened his eyes and looked up at Jake in surprise when he heard a soft moan. He thought it was Jake making noises but from the shocked expression on Jake's face as he looked down at Leyland, he guessed it wasn't.

He couldn't have been more shocked when Leyland lifted his arms and wrapped them around Jake, pulling his head down for a kiss. Leyland was awake and responding to their lovemaking.

"Leyland?" he whispered into his ear.

Leyland pulled his lips from Jake's and dropped his head back, turning it to nuzzle against Lucas's chin. "Seems you guys started without me."

“Leyland,” Lucas started, trying to keep the overwhelming emotions filling him out of his voice, or at least toned down a bit.

“Is this a two person party or can I join in?”

Lucas stared at Leyland in amazement. He wanted to join in on their lovemaking? He had been practically unconscious for the last couple of days and suddenly he wanted to fool around?

“Get the lube, Jake!”

Lucas dropped his thighs and brought his arms up around Leyland to start playing with his nipples. He knew Jake was getting Leyland ready for him when he started making little mewling noises.

He knew from experience that those sounds meant Leyland was pretty aroused. He didn’t know when he had ever heard anything so beautiful, except for maybe when Leyland cried out his release.

“Now, Lucas, need you now.”

What his baby wanted, his baby got. “Roll over, baby. You’re going to ride me.”

As weak as he was, it took both Jake and Lucas to help Leyland roll over until he was facing Lucas. Leyland had a big grin on his face as he lowered himself down onto Lucas’s hard cock, his legs straddling Lucas’s hips.

Lucas pulled Leyland down for a quick kiss before grabbing his hips and thrusting up into him. As soon as his aching cock was buried to the hilt inside of Leyland, he felt Jake thrust into him, adding to his pleasure.

He was on his back inside of Leyland. Leyland was straddling him, riding his cock. He could see Jake kneeling behind Leyland, thrusting deeply into Lucas’s tight grasp. It was perfect.

“Okay, baby, here we go,” Jake chuckled into Leyland’s ear as he began thrusting into Lucas, Lucas into Leyland.

Lucas felt so overcome with emotions, with desire, that it didn’t take him long to reach the pinnacle, only a few thrusts. He grabbed Leyland by the hair and tilted his head to one side, his long canines sinking deep into the soft flesh between his neck and shoulder.

As Leyland’s blood entered his mouth, he growled out his release, filling Leyland just as Leyland’s sweet blood filled him. He distantly heard Jake roaring out his own release, leaning down to sink his own canines into the opposite side of Leyland’s neck.

Lucas continued to thrust into Leyland as Jake reached around him and grabbed his cock, stroking him just as Lucas continued pumping into him. Both men continued to drink from the bites they had made in Leyland's flesh.

Suddenly, Leyland let out a loud cry, his back arching as he came all over Lucas's stomach. Jake and Lucas pulled their teeth from Leyland's neck as he collapsed down on Lucas's chest.

Lucas reached up and stroked his fingers through Leyland's hair, watching as his skin turned from a pale white to a lighter pink color. Oh thank God, it had worked. Even as he watched, Leyland started looking better.

He raised his tear-filled eyes to Jake's, finding his filled with their own tears. He reached up to caress the side of Jake's face, Jake turning into the soft touch to kiss his palm.

*"I missed you,"* Leyland whispered into their minds for the first time in days, bringing a relieved sigh from both Jake and Lucas.

Jake pulled from Lucas as he slapped Leyland on the ass. "Come on, there's a shower in the bathroom with our name on it," he chuckled as he moved to stand beside the bed, holding his hand out to Leyland.

Lucas watched as Leyland giggled, taking Jake's hand. "Does that shower include spankings?"

Spankings? He had been punished, grounded to his room, nearly died because of Jake and Lucas's neglect, and now he wanted to know if he could get spanked?

"I can guarantee it, Leyland," Lucas chuckled as he followed Leyland to the side of the bed. He reached down and swung Leyland into his arms. "You've been a very bad boy, baby."

"Well, you know, I try." Leyland giggled as Lucas carried him to Jake and the waiting shower.

## Chapter 11

Jake looked up from his desk as he heard the front door open. He could hear Gregory's deep voice shadowing over Ryland's giggle. He hated to ruin what was obviously a good mood, but he had a few things to say to his pack members.

Walking out of his office he could see Gregory and Daniel helping Ryland to the couch. He waited until he was all settled down before clearing his throat loudly, instantly gaining their attention.

"Ryland? How are you?" Jake asked.

"Oh, I'm fine, just a sprained ankle and a slight concussion. Nothing a couple of days off my feet won't cure," Ryland laughed.

"What happened?" Jake asked as he crossed his arms over his chest.

"My horse threw me. It was stupid really. He got spooked and took off, then wham! Down I went. Doc says I'll be good as new in a couple of days."

"That's good. I'm glad you're going to be okay," Jake said as he raised his eyes to look over at Gregory. "Any idea where Thomas is?"

"No," Gregory said, looking confused. "Isn't he here?"

"No, in fact there's been no one here since Lucas and I returned last night. I know it's crazy, but since I gave you an order, I expected to find you here, Gregory."

"Jake, Ryland was hurt. I had to take him to the healer. He's my mate. Surely you understand that? You would have done the same thing for Leyland if he had been hurt. Besides, I left Thomas here."

"I didn't give that order to Thomas. I gave it to you. And since you're wondering, I do understand, completely. You wouldn't believe how much I understand."

Jake watched the color drain out of Gregory's face. He knew that he was starting to figure out that all was not well in their little home. He waited, knowing Gregory would come to the correct conclusion.

"Is he okay?" Gregory whispered.

"Now, yes. When we got home, no."

"What happened?"

"He almost died, Gregory, because he wasn't properly cared for. Oh, don't worry, the blame goes all of the way around. We all have a share in this."

"Jake, I didn't mean for this to happen. I was just—"

"I know exactly what you were trying to do, Gregory. Believe me, I understand the need to care for your mate but you still disobeyed me. I gave you a direct order and you handed it off to someone else."

"Jake, I didn't know this would happen but Ryland was hurt," Gregory said as he walked up to Jake.

Jake knew he was trying to get him to understand why he had done what he did. And Jake did understand. That still didn't mean he was okay with one of his pack disobeying his orders.

It was almost the same reason Leyland had been grounded to his room in the first place. Jake needed to know that as alpha of their pack, his word was final.

"Gregory, what you don't seem to understand is that I am the alpha here. I make the rules. Even if you disagree with what I say, you still need to follow it. That's what being the alpha means."

"Even over my mate?"

"Yes! Even over your mate!" Jake shouted.

"You're out of your mind," Gregory yelled back.

"You want the job? Fine, challenge me for it!" Jake yelled, uncrossing his arms to jam them on his hips.

"Oh my God! The testosterone level in here is getting pretty thick guys. Do you think you could tone it down a bit?"

Jake and Gregory turned to see Leyland leaning against the bedroom doorway. He had a look on his face that told Jake his little mate was fed up and about to put both him and Gregory in their place.

"Leyland," Jake growled out from between his teeth.

“Oh please, you need to get down from your high horse and Gregory needs to apologize for messing up. Then we should all go down the lake for a swim and a picnic,” Leyland said as he walked over to stand beside Jake.

“How can you take this so lightly? You almost died!” Jake shouted down at him.

“Well, I didn’t. I’m fine. This was a horrible accident that we all had a hand in, not just any one of us. You shouldn’t be taking all of your anger out on Gregory.”

“Leyland,” Jake tried again, a little quieter this time.

“Think about it, Jake. If I had thought to learn everything about tri-omegas, we would have known about the claiming clause. If you and Lucas—“

“Claiming clause? That’s what you call it? The claiming clause?”

Leyland shrugged his shoulders. “You have a better name for it?”

When Jake didn’t answer, Leyland continued. “As I was saying, if you and Lucas has bothered to find out more about being mated to a tri-omega, you would have known about the claiming clause.”

“Claiming clause?” Ryland asked from the couch.

“Long story, Ryland. I’ll tell you later,” Leyland replied.

“I’m not sure I want to know.”

“Yes, you do, but that’s besides the point. The point is—“

“Just what is the point, Leyland?” Jake asked, crossing his arms over his chest again as he glared down at his mate.

“The point is that we all screwed up but innocently so. We didn’t have all of the information. Gregory went with his injured mate believing that Thomas was here to care for me. You and Lucas went into town believing that Gregory was here caring for me. As for Thomas, I have no idea where he went.”

“Where did Thomas go?” Jake asked, his eyebrows scrunching together in thought.

“I went looking for you, jackass!”

Jake turned to see Thomas standing in the doorway, a very dirty looking Thomas.

“What the hell happened to you?”



"You wouldn't answer your phone, Gregory and Daniel wouldn't answer theirs. Lucas doesn't own one. I couldn't get anyone to come help me with Leyland."

Thomas turned to look at Leyland. "Good to see you up and around by the way. You didn't look quite so chipper when I left. In fact, I thought you were on death's door."

"I was," Leyland laughed. "I'm better now."

"Obviously," Thomas chuckled as he limped into the living room and dropped into a chair.

"What did happen to you?" Leyland asked as he quickly walked over to look down at Thomas.

"Well, since no one would answer their phone, I decided that I needed to go into town and find Jake and Lucas. There aren't that many hotels in town. I figured they had to be in one of them."

"That doesn't explain what happened to you, Thomas, or why it took you so long to get home. Lucas and I have been home since last night. Where have you been?"

"Hopping home," Thomas replied dryly.

"What?" Jake exclaimed.

"I crashed my bike about a mile outside of town. I spent the better part of the night stumbling back here. It didn't make sense to go into town because no one was here to answer my call and I couldn't find anyone else. So, I figure the best thing I could do was come home and take care of Leyland."

"Now see," Leyland said as he put his hands on his hips and glared up at Jake, "that right now proves my point. Thomas left to go find help but crashed his bike. He was trying to do the right thing. So was Gregory. So were you and Lucas. Everyone was trying to do the right thing. It just didn't quite turn out that way."

Jake rolled his eyes as he reached over and pulled Leyland into his arms. He knew when he was beat. Besides being a totally adorable, Leyland had a way of making the insane seem plausible.

"Okay, baby, I'll let everyone off the hook but under one condition. Everyone has a cell phone and no one, and I mean no one, turns it off. Understood?"

"Even yourself?" Leyland asked, tilting his head back to look up at Jake.

“Yes, even myself. Feel better?”

“I might if you find Lucas and join me down by the lake for a swim, a picnic, and maybe—“

“Maybe what?” Jake asked, feeling his cock start to swell at the lecherous look in Leyland’s eyes.

“Find our mate, meet me down by the lake and I might tell you. Hell, I might even show you.”

## *Epilogue*

“Are you sure about this?” Leyland asked as he stared at Jake and Lucas.

“Yes, baby, I’m sure. Just visualize having fur and you will shift. Once you’ve done it, you will be able to change whenever you want to.”

“The first time is always the hardest, baby,” Lucas added.

“Besides, once you shift, we can all run down to the lake and play.”

Leyland thought that they were nuts. All he had to do was visualize having fur and he would shift? Sounded ridiculous to him. But he had missed going to the lake over the last several days.

With a small shrug, Leyland tried to visualize himself covered in fur. He felt like laughing but he knew that this was a serious situation. It was his first shift. A momentous occasion. But he still felt like laughing.

Leyland’s breath caught in his throat when he felt a small breeze of air pass over him, surrounding him. Suddenly he felt something that could only be described as an electrical shock pass through his body.

He was even more shocked when he opened his eyes and realized that he looked through lupine eyes. He had done it. He had shifted. He was a wolf. Lifting his nose in the air he took a deep breath.

Oh yeah, that’s what he had been looking for, the scent was musk, woods, and all male, his mates. He turned his head to see two beautiful black wolves standing in front of him, one larger than the other.

He let out a little yip and ran around them in circles before rolling over onto his back for the biggest black wolf, showing his belly. He didn’t move a muscle as the large wolf gently bit down on his throat before licking where his canines had been.

Rolling over he crawled on all fours towards smaller black wolf, rolling over onto his back once again, showing his subservience to his other mate.

He knew he was only required to show subservience to Jake, but he wanted Lucas to know how much he meant to him also.

He could barely contain his tail wiggle when Lucas also bit down on his throat before licking him. Once he had let go Leyland jumped to his feet and took several steps towards the lake.

He stopped to look over his shoulder, his joy in the moment shining brightly in his eyes. "*Come on, loves, let's go play,*" he whispered to them before taking off towards the lake in a full run.

He could hear the soft lupine laughter of his mates as they caught up and ran beside him, the rest of their pack running behind them. As Jake gained ground and passed him, Leyland let out a happy howl. Life was perfect.

Leyland reached the lake just behind Jake, Lucas coming to a stop behind him. He watched with anticipation as Jake shifted back to human form. He quickly shifted back himself. He could see Lucas shifting out of the corner of his eye.

Even knowing Lucas was coming, Leyland still jumped a little when Lucas walked up behind him, grabbing him by the arms. Feeling hard flesh press against his front, he turned back to see Jake standing in front of him.

"Uh, Jake? I thought we came down to the lake to play?"

"Oh, baby, we are going to play," Jake chuckled as he lifted Leyland up over his shoulder.

Leyland let out a loud yelp as a hand came down on his ass, then another and another. Oh hell, they were taking turns spanking him. He knew from the soft chuckle coming from Jake that he could feel Leyland's cock hardening against him.

"Now, Leyland, I want you to hold onto that branch above your head and hang on. No matter what, do not let go. Is that understood?" Jake commanded as he set Leyland down on his feet.

What? Leyland looked up to see a branch hanging a little ways above his head. He tried to reach for it but it was just out of reach. "Um, Jake? I can't."

Oh! Suddenly the branch hung right in front of him as Jake lifted him up. Well, okay. Leyland grabbed onto the branch, feeling his body dangle a bit as Jake let go of him before he sank down and his feet touched the ground. Now what?

"Now, we get to play, Leyland," Jake growled into his ear.

Leyland almost lost his grip on the branch as Lucas knelt down between his feet and leaned over to engulf his cock in one deep swallow. Oh yeah, playing was good.

His eyes nearly rolled back in his head as a swat landed on his ass followed quickly by another and another. Hot damn! Lucas was giving him a blow job and Jake spanking him. He was only missing one thing.

Oh fuck, no he wasn't! Leyland couldn't contain his moan as Jake pushed a single finger into his ass and moved it around until he was stroking against his prostate. Then he started spanking Leyland's ass again.

The combination of stimulants quickly became more than Leyland could take. Within moments he was crying out as he climaxed, his body jerking as he lost his hold on the tree limb.

Four strong hands caught him before he could hit the ground, cradling him gently as they lowered him to the ground. The same four strong hands gently caressed him as his breath heaved in his chest.

Opening his eyes, Leyland looked up into the loving eyes of his two mates. "I'm really starting to see the advantages to having two mates."

"Oh yeah?" Jake chuckled as he nuzzled Leyland's hair, "Why?"

"Because all of my secret desires are coming true."

# THE END

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## **ABOUT THE AUTHOR**

Stormy Glenn believes the only thing sexier than a man in cowboy boots is two, or three, men in cowboy boots. She also believes in love at first sight, soul mates, true love, and happy endings.

When she's not being a mother to her six teenagers or cleaning up after her two 70 pound lap puppies, you can usually find her cuddled in bed with a book in her hand or her laptop, creating the next sexy man for her stories.

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