

Maddox

“I want her back now!” shouts Maddox into the crowded room. Many people surrounding the glass coffee table, policeman the private investigators all staring at him. Some holding china turning towards the older couple sitting comfortably on their white lavish sofa. Waiting instruction from the quiet couple. Police chief receives a nod from the impeccably well-dressed man, turning towards the outburst. His own suit unbuttoned and wrinkled. His hands moving through his hair trying to keep his emotion in check. If his eyes starting to glow have not given him away yet his temper soon will. Losing sight of his supposed mate infuriates his wolf. Police chief moving towards the French doors, pulling on his now creased suit with him on the way out of the room “I know your worried about her Maddox, but we are doing all we can, cool down or you’ll be furry and the wolf will be out of the bag. I have the best detectives out searching every nook and cranny looking for her”. Smacking his hand on his back leading him further out “you are the last to speak to her that afternoon.” Pacing the patio “Even on the cameras around the park only show her going in”. Maddox stepping close to his friend “the packs out looking too” whispering into the air pulling him further out of view of the windows “We have searched every inch of that park and found no trace of her. Either she ran on her own or the people that did take her know how to stay hidden” gripping Maddox’s arm forcing him to look into his eyes. Police chief being his long-time friend trying to keep Maddox calm, “your pacing and shouting at her parents isn’t helping to find her” keeping his eyes “we have known them our entire lives you know they’ll stop at nothing to get her back“ keeping his attention Maddox crashes onto the wooden bench holding up the railing. Maddox growling “you know I can’t. They are sitting there like she is out at the shops not missing for months! She’s been gone three months now!” working his hand through his hair. Getting off the floor eyes glowing, his wolf fighting to get out, to search again. His wolf more frantic each passing day without her.

Deep breathing helping his claws recede, eyes glowing yellow fighting his wolf for control. Maddox running his hands through his hair “I’m going out of my mind, I know we weren’t properly together, but we were getting there with the wedding next year. I miss those daily messages more than I thought I would. After they told us we were arranged, both of us making a friendship. I can feel she is my mate. Waiting for her to feel it too has been killing me. I know humans are different. They don’t have the same instincts”. Maddox pacing the deck “I don’t know if I can get her to accept me but dammit I need her back” his hands going down his scuffed face towering over his lifelong friend “James I want her back”. Giving his friend a hug “you know I’ll do all I can to get her back, we all will, she was my friend too way back when” hugging him back, reassuring each other. Pulling away briskly James holding Maddox’s head “I must get back in there, need Stella and Alister to pool our resources. Them calling in others is making things more complicated, got wolfs butting heads out there. You going to be ok Mad?” sincerity written across his face “I’ll be better when you find her, any updates or anything at all you call me ok?” Holding his friend’s arm as they walk away from each other “I will Mad” offering a small smile before he goes back into the mansion, leaving Mad to get his wolf under control.

Maddox left alone on the terrace silently breaks down, bracing himself on the small wall overlooking the gardens. Never been an emotional man but not knowing where Riley is, getting to him worse than he thought possible. Not being able to scent her, see her. Having their last moments together on a loop in his head remembering her smile as she left going about her day like any other. Neither of them knowing it was the last time.

A done deal made by their parents, both esteemed individuals from powerful old money families on her twenty-first birthday they were to be wed. She was told on her sixteenth birthday. Riley was not excited by the arranged marriage. As time grew and they spent time together, growing close much to their parent’s satisfaction. Riley was his mate; he could feel it in his bones she belonged to him. The marriage and getting her family on board was the hard part, his heritage and family money made it easier to get her family to agree to an arranged marriage. Riley doesn’t know much about the shifters even that Maddox is an Alpha wolf. He was hoping to convince her of their connection the more time they spent together. She had confided in him about her art, both knowing her parents would not approve, testing him to see if he would feel the same or approve of her artistic side. She had a talent even he could see that; he wouldn’t know Van Gogh’s work from a street artists piece. Pulling out his phone, gazing at his secret picture collection of her, working in her secret studio only he knows about. She doesn’t know he paroles it on a regular basis in both forms to check on her, his pack too. Spending many nights and days in there now hoping she will come through the door. His entire pack tracking her scent but coming up empty. Riley never knew he took any pictures of her working or even that he put a security camera in, needing to know she was always safe.

Gazing through the pictures looking at how her hair pulled back in a messy bun on top of her head “anyone seeing you like this would never know you are the upper west side dripping in Gucci and never without your Louboutin heels” muttering to himself. Finding a calm looking at her, fingers itching to touch her “mine” imagining all the things he wants to do with her. Chastising himself for not kissing her pouty pink kissable lips “*what I’d give to see these deep blue eyes. Taste those lips*” only a thought of seeing her was enough to tent his trousers. Getting lost in her eyes frozen to the spot was becoming his obsession.

Stomping back through the house to his deep blue Maserati SUV, he never told her. The colour matched her eyes, couldn’t stop himself having it, wanted a reminder of her breath catching eyes with him wherever he went. Walking to his car as quick as his tented trousers would let him, getting back to his city condo, two spacious bedrooms no expense spared making it a home away from home while he was working during the week. Only room that didn’t remind him of her was in his gym. She helped him decorate it all, he wanted everything she liked helping to convince her to come over often. Worked well she liked to be away from her family home as often as they’d allow, Riley always said “doesn’t feel like home when you can’t touch the furniture” she had great taste but he never could get her to stay over. Her parents would not approve before marriage they’d just worry of the high society backlash, he on the other hand was worried about rushing her. Knowing he was her mate if he started, he wouldn’t be able stop, he had to hide his wolf till she was ready for all of him, she was human. She may not take to his dominant possessive ways well, him being an Alpha male in all ways was great for his pack but could be a problem to his beautiful mate. Riley always did what they asked of her. Stroking her pictures on the walls walking through his house “if I had you back. I wouldn’t let you leave” grunting at their pictures together. Needing a cold shower to calm his inner caveman. Thoughts of running away with her always resulting the same, fisting his cock till he was spent. Never enough to satisfy but enough to take the edge off from running the streets like a barbarian claiming his woman. Lying in bed feeling sorry for himself, cursing himself for not finding her already, it’s been too long with no sign of her. He can feel she still breathe, may not of completed the mating but he knows in his gut he’d feel her loss if anything happened to her.

He’s scoured the park so many times in both forms to track her down, his pack out as often as they can scouring the state looking for her. Going so far to talk to an old cop friend to investigate the security feeds, not that James knows about that. James being the chief now puts him in a tight spot going through red tape. James making chief helps the pack when they get into sticky situations with the humans, unfortunately means he doesn’t know all the details of the goings on with the pack, him being human he doesn’t find it offensive when notices they keep things from him for his safety and the packs. Been friends long enough that he knows enough to keep himself from asking questions he won’t get the answers to.

Standing at his window staring out at the park again, all he ever finds himself doing when he’s out of the office. Turned up late more times than he can count, speaking to his assistant “an advantage of being the boss” owning his own firm, his father leaving it to him after he retired. He’d worked tirelessly to get the company bigger more powerful when she wasn’t around to enjoy it with him “doesn’t seem worth it now” muttering to himself. Self-pity weighing him down, liquor cabinet getting refilled every other day now. Not that it does more than burn his throat with every swallow. Even his daily work out doesn’t take away the heavy weight in his chest. Needing to run let his wolf out, he’s pacing inside trying to tear his way out “calm down” muttering to his wolf. Pushing himself harder than he has before, never been so built pushing himself to higher limits trying to keep his wolf and mind in check. Going around and around in circles, park, office, home, work-out, park again never finding anything to stop the ache in his heart.

Phone ringing taking him away from his focus on the park, staring at the I’D withheld number, attempting not to get his hopes up “what” coming out more growl than speech. Crackle coming over the speaker “I think we’ve found something of your girl” jumping into action “tell me everything now” pacing between his black leather corner seat and the front door, “I’ve found a connection to her and this underground ring. A tall white guy watching her for a few days before she disappeared. He stays well-hidden looks like he knows where the cameras are around the park. If he’s dodgy then he probably knows how to stay hidden. I’m still trying to find him but the few grainy bits I can find all point to one guy” Maddox connection barely takes a breath. “Tall maybe six-foot entourage close behind him but he’s keeping close eye on your girl. No glasses or anything distinguishable, dark jeans leather jacket cracks his knuckles when she talks to someone. Honestly, the guy looks a bit like an animal”. Listening to his friend over the phone barely breathing “your telling me some thug was watching her and you’ve only just seen him!” Maddox shouting not bothering to calm down his temper, he’s furious. Pacing his condo again “I know your mad, but he was seriously hidden like ninja level hidden” pulling himself back against the wall, attempting to gain himself and not launch his phone through the window. Taking deep breathes “ok, so you’ve seen some guy watching her, keep looking for him. If he’s the one that took her then he could be our only lead to finding her” trying to sound calmer than he felt. The idea that another man has what’s his is not sitting right with him.

Must find her. Someone took her from me.

Regaining his head looks at the phone still in his hand, Pete speaking through the speaker, falling on deaf ears. Pulling himself together “send me what you have of him. I need a face to look for” grunting back at Pete.

Wearing out the floor, waiting for a face to look for, someone to focus on. Picking his phone up every couple of seconds itching to walk out his front door and find him. Minutes feeling like hours the CCTV footage comes through, staring at the footage seeing her again, clutching his chest. Not thinking of seeing her last moments, he was so focused on finding the one that took her, seeing her sat on a bench in central park takes his breathe away. Keeping the image just on her. Staring at her. Sinking to the floor watching her, only she exists in this moment, phone starts ringing in his hand “did you get it? See him?” barely hearing Pete “yes I got it, cheers” hanging up before Pete can respond, clicking back onto the footage. Attempting to look beyond her, physically covering her face with his thumb, making himself look beyond her. Staring at the screen trying to see the man, barely a silhouette behind her, keeping himself hidden from the cameras he knows where they are “who are you” whispering to his phone. Watching the screen in slow motion trying to catch a glimpse of him, following his every action reading into every movement, plugging his phone into his TV to get a better look. Staring at the now stretched pixels, “I will find you” getting more and more agitated the more he’s watching, losing the man in the screen multiple times. Throwing his sofa cushions towards the screen at every loss of him, needing to see him, find him. Waiting for a moment he moves to catch a better glimpse of him, the man finally moves closer to Riley his back to the camera, only his outline visible. No distinguishable features from the man except his entourage that doesn’t seem to be too far away from him, loitering on the street corner keeping him in sight but not stopping him. If we found this sooner my pack would have been all over it to catch his scent but too much time has passed to find him our way.

Hidden man moving closer to her, she’s sitting on the bench barely moving her head as he approaches, like a tiger going in for the kill. Maddox getting closer to the screen screaming “get away from her” not being able to help himself. Watching as the man sits next to his girl, facing her, talking to her “how dare he speak to her! Get away from her!” launching his fist into the wall below his screen without a thought. The man infuriating him, sitting next to his girl how dare he watches him talk to his girl. Seeing her face lite up smiling at him how can he keep her attention so vividly, making her smile to much at him. Leaning in he’s getting closer and closer to her staring into the screen his grip tightening on the remote playing it as slow as the tv will allow. Watching his every move, making his girl smile flirting with her.

Riley

Staring into my tiny cell the small bulb floating from the ceiling letting me stare at the tiny space surrounding me. Grey four walls a toilet with the smallest shower I have ever seen and this dingy greyed mattress I am currently calling a bed. This is my home now, I've lost count of the days I've been stuck here, used for my captor's amusement. He does what he wants to me, I'm not strong enough to fight him anymore, craving his attention. I hate that I love how gentle he can be with me, when he's not turning me black and blue his caress is gentle. He doesn't talk I don't even know his name, barely remember how he got me here I think he was the guy talking to me in the park. Sitting in the park having a rest getting some inspiration for a new painting, sketching out some ideas when this man approached me, he was sweet when he first sat down. Talking to me about what I was sketching, laughing at the people in the park just living their lives not realising we were watching and talking about them. I think it's the same man who holds me captive but now a voice comes over the speaker, telling me to put on the blindfold so I don't see his face when he comes to see me now. Sometimes he comes to beat me, others to touch me. He keeps me held up in this room in different places depending on what he's going to do to me. I hate how much I think about his gentle caress when I'm left here alone, waiting to hear his voice over the speaker. I miss him. I know that is a horrible thought, missing my captor but when he is being a person not an abuser, he is nice. Gentle even, I've found a way to breathe through the beatings sinking into myself. Having the rest of the room drift away and I can be in my own mind keeping me safe, going to my safe place is my art studio, always found peace painting new life onto a black canvas. Keeps me breathing when the beatings get bad. When he really wants to hurt me he does without a second thought he leaves me bleeding, he manages to gain himself enough to put me back onto the bed when he's finished leaving a first aid kit but doesn't usually come back to being the gentle version of himself for a few days I guess. There's no light in here except the small bulb floating above my head, no time of day and night. I wish I knew how long I was here I am forgetting everything from before this cell. Only remember by art studio because it's my haven that his beatings can't take away, can take everything else from me but not that.

Lying on my incredibly uncomfortable cot bed staring at the bulb, tracing over my latest bumps and bruising. His voice comes over the speaker "trace them slower. Like seeing the damage, I do to that porcelain skin" freezing at his voice, wanting to make him happy, when he's happy with me the beatings are less harsh. I found that out early do what he says when he says it and I won't be hurt at all or as much if I fight him. I've come to crave his gentleness talking to me as he strokes my arms, the more he speaks the more I want of him. His hands come down on me more times than I like but having him so close, I can't help but want his touch more leaving bruised skin for him to take care of after. Feeling my new marks, I caress my stomach slower, doing what he asks has become everything to me, need to keep him happy with me.

Thankfully, he still lets me wash and dress without his voice coming over the speaker, not sure my nerves could handle hearing his husky voice when I'm washing the fresh wounds knowing he's the one that caused them. He enjoys my pain. I can hear his smile as he puts me down on the bed, my breathe hitching wincing in pain as the new wounds bleed. New clothes appear at the end of my cot every couple of days, old ripped up bloodied ones disappearing, always the same clothes. Plain bland white underwear a black pair of joggers and white t-shirt. All generic and plain until they get shredded by his attacks.

His voice always husky, appearing like he's in control but I know he just anticipating the next beating. Hear his arrival from his boot scuffs as he enters, the door not even giving away. He's coming for me.

When the beatings over sometimes he stays and helps me clean up the blood, caressing my skin, soothing the red patches across my skin. Whispering sweet words in my ear keeping my blindfold on, never allowing me to see his face. Only feel his hand cascading down my skin helping patch up my new flesh wounds. Keeping himself back during his beatings, I can feel him go easy on me, only marking my flesh not making it so I lose limbs. Keeping my face and neck clear of gashes, "your eyes are going to be the death of me kitten, those lips look so tasty" he always says, speaking like we're together. That this isn't some cell he's keeping me locked away in but our bedroom after a fight. Talking to me like no-one else ever has, I'm his in this room to do with as he wants. Feeling him his hands in my hair, breathing me in "so sweet" whispering in my ear "one day I'm going to bite your neck and you'll be mine"

Looking down at my ripped joggers new slash marking my thighs, stroking over the new ones with the old. Criss-cross markings me, given up counting them "kitten with new stripes" comes over the speaker his husky voice making

my insides melt as I reveal new markings for him to see. Never knew he could watch me, watch me sleep, watch me get dressed when I found new clothes on the end of my bed after a shower. Now I understand how they always appeared when I wasn't looking, he knew when I was asleep or in the shower. First time he's made it clear that he can see me, telling me that he watches me. Thrill rushes through me that this big powerful man watches me. It's wrong to want his attention but I can't help craving it, feeling older scars, showing them to the empty cell hoping to hear his voice again.

Talking into the empty cell "can I have something to draw with? Please? I'm going insane with nothing to do" pleading with the air surrounding me. Hoping he's still watching me, stroking my scars to keep his attention on me. Lying back on the bed waiting for him "if you keep touching your scars like that, I'll be coming down there soon to tan your hide" smile creeps across her face at his husky voice. Wanting him to come down, see him, touch him. Never allowed to touch him back. Only feeling his touch, hurting her feeling her scars while making more.

Listening for his voice over the speaker again, waiting for him to command her again. "Blindfold on. Lie down" husky voice deeper than normal speaking straight into me, sending chills down my spine. What will he do to me now I've provoked him?

Feet shuffling as he gets closer. My breathe hitching, breathing in his scent that always lingers in here with me. Four footsteps

He's not alone.

Fear spiking through me, shiver down my spine and not the kind I usually get when he's close. Something's wrong. I can feel it, this isn't going to be like when he normally comes to see me.

I'm in trouble.

Maddox

How far away could he take her? She couldn't have got far; they would be seen out in the open holding a woman against her will. Even unconscious it would be picked up quickly, must have gone underground to not be seen on cameras around the city.

Maddox walking the outskirts of central parking, looking for any sign of the men from the camera footage. Staring down any man looking at him twice, he stands out here. Double breasted suit tailed to him walking the edge of central park seeing different walks of life, some homeless asking for change, gangsters loitering street corners. Mothers walking their pushchairs into the park for afternoon play all different people in the place, none of their faces matching the man sitting next to his girl. None of them looking right. Even his entourage have disappeared. Won't dare talk to anyone around, give away that he's looking for him. Glaring at any man thinking he's worth his metal, caving their heads in might take the edge off, needing a release can't think straight. All the guys on the streets start looking like him, like the coward that took his woman. Smelling the air surrounding him scenting anything of her to track her, find her. Smelling other wolves around isn't anything new, there are a few packs that become new world and living in the city, near the big park means they can still run free at night.

Weeks go by some routine, walking the park, few fights with guys thinking they can better a man on a mission. Breaking noses was a good way of getting people to run in the opposite direction when they saw him coming. He was a man hellbent on finding her, searching every corner for any trace of the man that took her, seeing broken down cars on the edge of the road. Lots of greased up men surrounding the cars, they must have seen something they are all over this corner of the park. Sitting at a bench watching them from afar, just looking for one of those guys to match the faces on the CCTV. Scrutinizing every movement, they make, hoping they are the ones that were standing by watching while a man took his girl, there wearing overalls, he should have remembered that when he was looking at the men surrounding the park. They all look suspicious to him now.

How stupid can I be not to see them! They were right there in front of me! I've walked past them so many times, smelled their pack all over the park, many days wasted because I didn't notice these greased up guys surrounding the corner, right by where she was taken. How could I be so blind. Smell of grease covering up their wolf scent, covering their tracks.

Chastising himself for not seeing that these men must have been the ones to take her, they must have been the ones keeping him from finding her. Watching them from his bench, every movement they made, they must have different place to keep her this was to out in the open. Too many people passing by barely noticing them under the hoods of all the cars surrounding their garage, looking past them to see the back of the shop, they must have a room at the back. Somewhere there keeping her away from street view, so many cars in the way, few big mustangs couple SUV's all high end, not scrounging for sales here cars lined up down the street waiting to be seen. It looks like it has business booked in for weeks, all the men surrounding the cars least two to a car one under the hood one underneath the car. HE can barely see inside there are so many machines moving cars around with more men inside, business must be booming so why did they take Riley? What can she offer them? Watching the shop for so long he lost track of time, sun light fell more and more people looking scruffier now surrounding him. If any of them got to close he was still itching for a fight, could practically feel the anger coming off him in wave. Maddox was staring into the shop still trying to see any sign of where they could stash a girl in their garage. Looking through the sea of men seeing some in suits near the black surrounding a giant SUV, must be the owners. Something seems off with them, why would they be wearing suits in a garage? Even if they were owner's they shouldn't be wearing suits in a grease covered garage. Maddox staring into the shop keeping close eyes on them from afar, moving into another SUV at the front door. That doesn't seem normal changing cars, sniffing the air trying to lock in their scents, calling his pack "keep an eye on this garage we have a new pack in town and I think they've taken my girl" putting his phone down staring back into the garage.

Half the pack circling the garage for days only seeing snippets of other wolves. If I go in all wolves blazing, they could kill her before I find her. Whole pack communicating telepathically, everyone kept in the loop. We know

everything there is to know about this garage. It's barely making ends meet, how they are still open I can't figure out. My guys been looking into their accounts and there barely making a penny, they have ten cars in there just sitting there. I've been here for three days in a row and the cars haven't moved; the mechanics barely move from the back room long enough to make a fresh pot of coffee.

Circling the garage, the boys see the same thing. Cars unmoving but no sign of my girl. Get a faint smell of her, she had to have been here for her smell to be here but its not fresh. She was here few days ago, could be weeks if no-other female been around. Walk in there a few times to talk to the guys, searching for an angle in "my rides making some weird noises guys any chance your free soon to check my baby out?" sounding as idiotic as I can to get them out but no dice. Chunky bald guy smells like human strolls out "sorry mate we fully booked for the next few days. Take it down the road Mahoney's will sort you out alright" that's a first. No garage I have ever been to has told me to go to take my business elsewhere, fully booked is right. Booked out by the same cars that haven't been touched in days, if they didn't scream wrong doings they are know. I can smell wolves here; these humans up front they using as guard dogs to protect they agenda. They are keeping her somewhere I just know it.

Packs keeping them all under surveillance, good job we are such a big pack. My pack respect me, my wishes are always for the better of the pack. I know they will do everything to help me get my mate back, betas close to me keeping my head on straight "Alpha we get her back, they will die for touching her" coming up behind me griping my shoulders "we'll take over Mad. If something changes, you'll be the first to know ok" pulling me back from view taking over the bench with the best view of the garage front. They will watch the garage like it's their mate in there.

Riley

Finally leaving me here alone in my cell, everything hurts from them. How could he hurt me so much this time, lost so much time tonight. Pretty sure I blacked out for a while during the beating they gave me; husky voice was quiet tonight too only said a few words to me “stay still and this will be over soon” kissing down my neck as he whispered in my ear. I was blindfolded for the entire time they were beating me, but it was worse tonight. That other man was harder than Ryder, finally heard what his name was. The other man slipped up and called him Ryder when he was talking “Ryder have you been going soft on her? She would look so much better if you let me have my knife back” sounded like the new guy wanted me dead more than beaten, he kept going on about how much better I’d look better with knife wounds. Sexier with open gashes according to him “I could carve some pretty pictures in her porcelain white skin, really mark her as ours” he said stroking my arms and thighs, I felt my skin crawl at his touch.

After the man slipped up saying Ryder’s name in my cell, he thought it be fair to tell me his name too, Dean was the one wanting to cut me. Even hearing his name made me feel queasy, the man kept swinging at me tonight everything felt bruised or bleeding. I’m lying on my makeshift bed feeling close to death. The off-white sheets now turning red, blindfold still covering my eyes, don’t have the energy to take the cover off my eyes when I heard them leave, Ryder didn’t stay to help bandage me up this time. The worst I’ve ever felt, and he didn’t even stick around this time, only whispered “I’m sorry about him, he wanted to come and play with you. I didn’t know he was such a sadist; I’ll be back soon stay still ok Kitten” lightly touching my arm as he lay me down, much to Deans disgust “should have just left your little kitten strung up, looked hot her hanging there” felt my skin crawl at him calling me kitten, felt like a caress when Ryder called me that when Dean said it I felt sick. This man just wanted to hurt me so bad I couldn’t move so I played along, I didn’t move on the bed. My entire body felt like it was bleeding, keeping my eyes open was a battle I was quickly losing. I wanted Ryder to come back and help fix me up but staying conscious was becoming harder and harder the longer I lay there waiting for him, the blindfold keeping me in the dark wasn’t helping.

I must have blacked out, before I knew it Ryder was back tending my open wounds “stay still kitten, I’m going to make you feel better” caressing my skin as he slathers cream on my wounds and bandages them up. Keeping the blindfold firmly covering my eyes I felt him moving up my arms towards my face, stroking my cheeks moving so close to me I felt his breath on my face, his masculine scent surrounding me. Breathing him in making me feel instantly better, “I’m glad you came back, he hurt me so bad” moving my hands towards him, feeling for him. Gripping his forearms pulling him even closer to me needing him closer his breath on my skin wasn’t enough I needed him to make the pain go away. Stroking my cheek kissing down my neck “I know he hurt you more than he should have but I promise I’ll make u feel better” moving the blindfold from my face, light in the room making my eyes sting blinking rapidly. His form a silhouette to me as he moves around me, “go slow kitten this is all new to both of us” whispering in my ear as he brings his lips down on mine, still haven’t seen his face but his lips on mine I can’t help but close my eyes and get lost in his kiss. His lips bruising mine, pulling on any part of him I can touch, momentarily forgetting I’m still an open wound. Moment of weakness quickly becoming painful, I don’t want to stop kissing him but he’s pulling away from me.

That man’s lips are magical, taking my mouth claiming me. In this moment I’m his. My hands slide up his stomach feeling his ruffed jaw, pulling him closer to me, need him closer. I can’t help the noises coming out of me at his touch, his fingers wrap around my waist holding me close digging in so hard I can feel the bruises forming already. Eager for more of him my hands move across his body, nails ripping into his chiselled hairy chest slightest push to try and look into his eyes “please I need to you” tugging at the bottom of his shirt. I need to see him; see those eyes I want to see if he’s looking at me like I’m looking at him. Pleading as best I can, pulling his body flush to me, feeling every part of him I can touch. Pulling at my own ripped bloodied clothes needing to feel his skin on mine, clothes dropping around us ripping his own off between our lips clashing. His tongue fighting for entry into my mouth moving his hands up into my hair angling my head, dominating my mouth, claiming me in a way I’ve never felt before.

His hands moving down my back ripping off the rest of my clothes, strewn across the room. One hand goes around my backside squeezing my cheeks, pulling me closer to him, grinding on him. His other hand caressing up my face stroking my cheeks “keep those eyes closed for a minute kitten” he whispers. Holding my breath feeling his breath against my lips “please I want to see you” pleading with him to see him, taking my breathe away as his lips crash on mine pushing me backwards until my back hits the cold wall, hands moving across each other. His hands roaming my body, stroking down my legs squeezing my cheeks as he pulls me up, my legs wrapping around him on their own. My

brain screaming, I know this is wrong to be kissing my captor but his touch, fanning the fire inside me. Fire he creates every time he's close to me, bringing whimpers out of me. His hands leave my body for a second. Needing his touch like my next breath "open your eyes kitten, let me see those light blue eyes of yours" he whispers between light kisses down my neck. Before he finishes my eyes flutter open, finally I'm allowed to see his eyes as he touches me "there you are kitten" kissing me again grinding into me as he pulls me off the wall moving me so quickly to the bed, throwing me on to my cot, it felt small before but now it feels tiny with his huge frame moving up my naked body, looking into his eyes "your eyes are so much darker than I imagined" coming out more breathy, "kitten you've been thinking about my eyes? I've been thinking about every inch of your body, how you taste. Your becoming my favourite flavour" he says kissing licking down my body. Stroking every part of me pinning me down coming back up slowly kissing every inch of me, writhing underneath him, he has full control of my body "that feels so good, don't stop" moaning as he moves back up to my lips "kitten this is just the start" he whispers taking my lips.

Maddox 4 years ago

I can't wait to see her; I love watching her paint when she's in her studio all covered in paint surrounded in paint strewn everywhere. At her house surrounded by her family obligations she's so put together never a hair out of place always looking so beautifully perfect. In her secret studio she's messy. Canvases are leaning on every clear space, stools and paint brushes everywhere with different colours in different shades must be careful were you step or even lean. I've left her studio with added colours to my suit jackets on more than a few occasions, I've been so engrossed in watching her, chatting and laughing with her that I haven't looked where I was touching and come away with paint splodges, never a good look when I have clients to see, I've had to explain the marks on many occasions when they've noticed before I have. Both feel so free in her studio, neither of us must be proper nor act a certain way around each other, even been able to touch her not so innocently in her studio. Something forbidden in our normal world. We are engaged but by our parent's, so any form of intimacy is off limits, heaven forbid we show that we care about each other. We are friends now, neither of us keen on the arrangement to start with but the more we got thrown together the more we found how much we enjoyed being in each other's company, calling and texting each other has been the norm for so long now it's weird not to hear from her. When it's been a couple of hours without a reply from her I know where she's holed up, her studio is her secret safe place. The parent's don't know she paints, let alone has her own studio. She rents this tiny space completely free from them. Trusting me enough to tell me about her secret place was such a surprise, I was hoping our relationship was developed enough for her to trust me, she doesn't trust many people. The fact that we were supposed to be husband and wife didn't come with a guarantee for her to trust me.

Riley was so beautiful when she paints, completely in her own world. I can watch her for ages without her noticing I'm even there. It's made me worry about her safety so much that I put in a security system surrounding the studio, small motion sensors and cameras on the windows and doors sending notifications to my phone when their active. Watching her while I'm at work is the only way to calm me down when she doesn't respond. I can see her; I love to watch her. She's beautiful when she's dancing around throwing paint onto a blank canvas when she thinks no one can see her.

I'm standing in the doorway holding it up, mesmerized watching her standing over her colourful canvas, abstract art is her calling. She's standing their paint dripping off her paintbrush as she evaluates her work, purples and blues cascaded across the canvas makes me think of the sky after sunset over a stream of wildflowers. Looking at her painting always makes me feel things and see things I never would have thought of, her paintings bring out images in your brain that are so beautiful that you never would have thought of on your own. Her hair tied on top of her head in a scruffy bun that I just want to release and run my fingers through her blonde locks, paint on her overalls that she keeps her different colours down her arms looks like she's been here for hours. Looking at the canvas I have not seen this one before, must have been working on it all day for how much paint is on her as well as the canvas.

Watching her paint was amazing. The way her hands fluidly moving across the canvas, creating some of the most beautiful colour works of I've ever seen. I know I don't know are the way she does, it's pretty pictures to me but she has a way of painting something that makes my heart flutter when I look at them, like there a piece of her in colours and I get to watch her create them.

Mesmerized watching her, I got lost in her for what felt like hours till she turned and focused solely on me. Those big blue eyes drawing me in. Smiling that big heart stopping smile at me, I couldn't help smiling back, she has an infectious smile "new painting looks nearly as beautiful as you" walking towards her. Looking between me and her painting "oh shut up you. You always say sweet things like that when your caught spying and yes before you pretend you weren't you were spying" hitting me lightly on the shoulder laughing at me "what can I say, I love to watch you in your zone. Away from prying eyes" getting the cutest blush creep up her face, so cute when I make her blush. Acting like my words don't affect her, I know she feels it too, but I can't push her. Moving around her studio looks like she hasn't been painting lately, one she's working on is her newest one "not getting up here much these days? Don't tell me they keeping you on a tighter leash these days" stalking towards her caging her in with my arms around her "how'd you guess?" rolling her eyes "they seem to think keeping me locked up in the house is the best place till they sell me off like a damned prize horse" inching closer to her lips whispering "should I be offended by that since I'm the one they selling you off to, so you put it". Pressing my body into her, more time at the home gym these days need to relieve some of the intensity she makes me feel. Feeling her heartbeat speed up, panting at my touch, I knew I affected her body like she effects mine. Need another kiss she tastes so good whispering into her lips "you know you're not a

prized horse, your mine” crashing my lips into hers. Feeling her as she opens her mouth up letting my tongue explore her mouth as my hands explore her curves, she’s soft I love the feel of her. Her hands coming up stroking down my abs digging her nails into me whimpering into my mouth as our bodies grind into each other, we fit together perfectly.

As quickly as it started, she pulled away, pushing my chest “stop Maddox you know they’ll flip out if got to far” panting to catch her breath. I’m back on her a second later, whispering between kissing up and down her slender neck “we are meant to be husband and wife soon hunny, I think they’d be ok if we got some practise in” pushing me away again hand on my heart “you know they’d sooner call it all off then let me be happy Mad. You know what their like if someone they deemed more suited comes alone before they hitch us, I’d be sold to them. My parents don’t care if we care about each other they just care about the money my suiter has” turning away from me “well lucky for me I’m worth money and you know I feel more for you than anyone else, you mean more to be then every penny I have” gripping her chin, bringing her eyes up to mine needed her to see the sincerity in my eyes “we’ve been engaged since you were like sixteen and coming up soon we’ll be wed and I’ll spend the rest of my life trying to make you as happy as you make me”

Taking my breathe away just looking into her beautiful blue eyes. She doesn’t realise she could break me, everything about her shines. Turning away from her leaving a piece of my heart with her every time and she doesn’t even know that she holds my heart in her palm.

Riley

Gripping to ropes binding my wrists, stretched out to the ceiling can't pull myself free. Forcing my eyes open only seeing black "hello! Help!" deathly silence fills the air only the sound of my breathing pulling on my bindings, CRACK comes through air halting me in place. Droplets of something being dribbled down my body "stop! What's this? What are you doing to me" wriggling against my restraints "shhhhh" whispered in my ear, someone's next to me "be quiet kitten I don't to punish you yet. I just want to play. Be a good girl for me" featherlight touches moving down my ribs "oh my god where are my clothes" realising I'm naked. I'm naked strung up totally at a stranger's will. Tears forming in my eyes how can I get out of this.

Waking up in my cold cell again. I've never felt more. Fear keeping me frozen, squeezing my eyes closed. Praying that was all a horrible nightmare, being in the same tiny cell for how ever long I've been here playing tricks on my mind. Even when I first woke up here, I didn't believe my heart could get hurt while I was locked away. My body may have been his play thing but he got under my skin, I could taste my captor on my lips as my tongue grazes over my swollen lips, remembering the way his mouth took mine with such need, my legs shook.

His touch was unlike anything I've felt before, even with Maddox. That's the first I've thought of Maddox since I've been here, I always knew we'd be married, as per our parent's arrangements. Thankfully, I knew that he cared about me. Though he didn't set my body on fire like Ryder does. Maddox was always so careful with me. Never got to much, to familiar. I told him my secrets, kept him close but he never came on to me, even close enough to really touch me. One day I thought he would do more than steal a quick kiss, but he walked away quicker than I thought humanly possible. Sometimes the light caught his eyes and I swore they changed colour. Mad was always close by but never where I thought I wanted him, now I know why. I have some messed up tastes if Ryder pours fire down my body and I come alive under his touch. I'll never know if Mad ever wanted to touch me in a passionate way, I'm stuck here in this cell. Live my life being Ryder's plaything.

I know it's wrong, but his touch puts fire in my veins, stoking embers till I explode into white light. That man knows what to do to my body, makes me crave more of him. Beating are becoming more like foreplay before he takes me again, making me his.

I miss Maddox but I don't know if I'll ever get out of here, ever see him again. If I'll ever see those eyes darken when he stole kisses. In those moments it felt so right. He knew me too; he knew secrets about me that no-one in my sheltered life knew. How would he look at me now knowing I've been hauled up in a dingy cell, being used as another guys plaything and worse, enjoy being his toy. He would never look at me the same way if he knew. Memories of Mad brings tears to my eyes, kiss goodbye to the life I would have had with him. I was untouched, sheltered, he was always close by and sometimes I heard him growl when any man looked at me to long. Asked him once about the growls, brushed me off and changed the subject. Those noises did something to me, I felt them deep. Shame I'll never hear them again.

Whimpers that came out of me, couldn't control feeling like this if I wanted to, I was all alone in this room now. My captor had left me. Left me here to regain some normalcy, or as normal as my life in this cell has been. He's never shared me with anyone before and now I know why, he was gentler than they want him to be. Cares for me, I think. Whether it's all an act to break me more I wish I knew but for now I was enjoying his attention, makes me feel alive, heat coursing through me when he touches me, takes me. If only the beatings would come then at least I'd know what I was to him, he hasn't beat me like he used to before his friend joined in. He still comes in to play with me but now it's more caressing with a sting. Marks me then rubs the sting away, growls into my ear "I'm barely hanging on here kitten we want to bite you. Make you mine" licking down my neck whispering what he's going to do to me, pulling out ropes wrapping them around me, hoisting me in different positions every time he comes to see me. Always ending the same way leaving me curled up on the cot fresh bruises and cuts marrying my skin.

Heavy footsteps break the silent spell over my cell, heavier than Ryders. This isn't good. Door slams open "open those eyes baby I want you to see me" slime filled his voice as crack whipped through the room.

Cracking her eyes open slowly she saw him, he looked like your boy next door short dirty blonde hair, baby blue eyes getting darker the harder he looked her over her trembling body. Built like a tank, muscles on muscles coming through his grease covered overalls, they both smelt like a car garage, but he looks like he just got from under a car. Stroking his bushy beard as he looked his fill of her, mauling her with his eyes as he watched her curl into herself cradling herself on the bed. First time she shows her fear since she's been trapped in her cell. Walking towards her, grabbing her arms, pulling her upright circling her "ere going to have some fun baby. If you behave and do what I want, then maybe I'll let you keep breathing" whispering in her ear, stroking down her body. Tightening his grip on her arms. She's gasping as he rips away the last of her clothes "that's better baby, I'm going to dirty you up so good Ryders not going to want to play with you again" tear escaping down her cheek. Croaked grin smiling down at her "he's going to give you to me wrapped in a little bloody bow. You will be my toy baby; he loves to make his alpha happy. You'll be my best present yet"

Cold metal cascading down her skin, back of a knife caressing her skin as she stands frozen under the blade. Her hands bound together behind her no escape from his touch. Or his knife. Staying as still as she can under his touch, being the good girl, he wants her to be, hoping to survive this night. Squeezing her eyes shut to keep her tears from falling "oh baby don't cry; I'm going to make you hurt so good you'll forget all about Ryder. He got you for me baby you're going to be mine not his" stroking down my arms "I knew when I saw you at the park you were going to look so pretty with my marks on you baby" Coldness seeping through me pleading for Ryder to come and save me this time.

Maddox

I'm watching the garage as the guy from the CCTV rushes around the kitted-out SUV. He's up to something. Is he hiding my girl?

Muffled scream rips through the air as the same man from the CCTV edges around the car, rushes back to the end of the car, sound falls deaf as quickly as it started.

He's got her, He's moving her.

Anger ripping through me as I move closer to the car, standing close enough to look into his eyes. He won't recognise me but I'm sure he can feel me near him now. He should be scared for what I'm going to do to him. Even his pack won't be able to find him when I get my hands on him

Engine roaring Infront of me seconds go by with us staring daggers into each other, his eyes waver to the road just before he guns the engine, leaving me no time to move out the way. He knocks me to the floor, pain radiating through my left side as he peels out and onto the main road. Lying on the floor trying to will my limbs to move, I lose time trying to get my body moving to catch up to them, willing my fast healing to get me up faster.

Limping back up the park to painfully climb into my car praying to anyone listening that I can find them again. Hitting Pete's number "I found them. He came out of the garage near central park I got the plate get ready to search" catching my breathe losing seconds waiting for him "I'm ready shoot". Taking the first real breath since she disappeared "CRF 7650 New York plate" pedal hitting the floor following the direction I saw them go. Every licence plate checked as I weave through traffic trying to catch a glimpse of the SUV.

Shouting at Pete through the car speakers "come on man where are they! I'm driving blind here give me something" hitting the wheel, I need to find her. Pete coming through the speaker "come on! Type faster" pleading with Pete to get it done, met with huffing from Pete "It's not that easy now chill and let me work Mad. I'm searching the plates and the road cameras to find them to stop your shouting and keep going straight. If that plates right your about four cars behind them" anxiously waiting for him to tell me a turn or stop anything that gets me closer to them.

I'm going to find her. I must.

Pete barking directions down the speaker losing my breath whenever I catch a glimpse of his car. I know she's in the boot losing air every second she's trapped in there. Tailing the car was easy in the city with Pete's directions from the camera's but taking a turn towards open road losing camera views the further we go. I've never taken this road out of the city before "I can't see you anymore I'm sorry Mad I've lost visual, you've left the city heading towards Vermont, or New Hampshire. Nothing out that way that I can tap into from here sorry dude you're on your own" Pete's sympathetic voice comes through the speaker. Looking at the green and trees surrounding these roads, keeping the SUV in site "no worries Pete thanks for your help" Trying to see a landmark or anything to tell me where were heading "go get her back Mad" hanging up on Pete "I will"

Scanning the open road no-one looks like they live anywhere round her, I have no idea where I'm even going this guy better hand over my girl when they stop, he's going to wish he never looked her way.

Following behind that car for more miles than I thought possible. His scent so faint hidden behind the car exhaust fumes. Aren't SUV's supposed to be gas guzzlers? How can they go on for so long, looking at the gas tank nearly running on empty, they need to stop soon they have too. Turning down a dirt road, I must slow down, or they'll spot me worse smell me if he's a shifter to. Now off the beaten path a log cabin hidden in the trees. The SUV parked out front, doesn't look like he knew I was following them it looks abandoned instead of parked at the side of the cabin, can't hear any voices but they must be close by. Watching behind the tree's stalking forwards, needing a glimpse of her. Any sight of her would be a blessing. My thoughts going crazy what she could have gone through, beaten, sliced up mauled but some animal while she was being hauled in god knows what conditions.

God, I hope he's hasn't touched her, he's going to regret breathing in her direction when I get my hands on her.

Hands clenched at my sides, reigning my anger in. The man coming out his SUV looking around, almost like he can feel me close "I'm coming to get you" whispering my promise hoping she can hear me. Moving between the tree's stealthy stepping closer, watching him stalk around his car talking into his boot. Freezing the moment, he lifts a body out the trunk I can smell it's her, her scent is coursing through my veins. Watching him hoist a female body over his shoulder traipsing it into the cabin, glancing around. Sneaking glances around the tree's, stepping closer with each

breath staying out of his eyeline as he looks around, blonde hair cascading down his back. Body over his shoulder her blonde hair, clothes dirty and falling off her but I know that body anywhere. I've watched that body for years I know her curves better than I know my own flesh; those curves have changed since she was taken but I know her body I know those are her slightly different curves. He hasn't been feeding her properly if her curves have changed, she looks thinner than when she left. Still has curves to grab onto, keeping her close but now she looks thinner less to grab, tatters of clothes falling off her whether from being manhandled by that brute or because he's been too busy beating her to feed her. Fists clenched watching him move into the house, "NO" growls vibrating through my chest watching his hands on her. Smack to her bottom nearly has me over to them in a heartbeat, my hands itching to squeeze out his last breath. My possessive wolf ramming forward to get to his mate, "mine" growling in my ear "take her, mark her" mate bound growing strong now were close to her, seeing her in another man's arms making my wolf crazy.

Crunching through the branches running towards them, reaching them before he shut the door bounding past the doorframe "put her down" shouting to him, "give her back to me" stalking closer to him. Moving in tandem I step forward he steps back, moving like this till he goes into a room. Losing sight of them for one second to long, growling at her loss. Stomping into the room freezing in the doorway watching him put her gently down on the bed, he's gentle with her. He stole her why is he being gentle with her now?

As soon as she's out of his hands, charging at him my body mid shift, my wolf strengthens my body. Reaching out for his throat attempting not to rip his throat out with my teeth, breathing so hard feeling myself losing control, with his hands on her has me crippled with anger. Grabbing him, throwing him into a wall by his neck. Loving the feel of his neck beneath my hands enjoying him gasping for air "she is mine. Mine!" banging him into the wall with every word. Lips itching up into a smile watching blood seep down his neck. His eyes glowing yellow as he looks back knowing he isn't a match for me, another wolf but no match for an alpha. Noise startling me from smashing his head open on the wall, "Mad is that you" her sweet as honey voice barely louder than a whisper, I've been aching to hear her voice again after all this time. Dropping the sack of a man spinning to look at her strewn across the bed stirring looking around, eyes locking on mine as I move closer to her needing to be closer to her "hey Riles move slowly ok" leaning into her, stroking her bare arms "you feel cold honey don't move" removing my jacket wrapping it around her shoulders "Thank you Mad" small smile across her face. Her beautiful face glowing with just a smile.

Walking back over to the pathetic excuse for a wolf I left bleeding on the floor towering over him letting my alpha command come over me pushing my will onto him "she's mine, you will not come near her again. I'm only leaving you breathing because I need to get her out of here" crouching down growling at him, "she is mine" leaving him lying there with a punch. Rushing back into see my girl, she needs me like I need her, picking her up and holding her close. Letting her scent fill my bones feeling like I can finally breathe again, I can smell him all over her. I know he's touched her, can feel it on her. Looking down at her face as I carry her out the door towards my car, she's fallen asleep in my arms, she looks so peaceful now. I don't want her thinking of him "I got you baby girl, I got you". Kissing her forehead as I strap her sleeping body into my SUV. Breathing like they are my last as I strap in and peel out of there heading straight back to my condo needing her close to me.

Carrying her up to my condo, not letting her down to even open the door. If I had my way, she wouldn't walk another step. She is mine to carry and care for I will not let her be taken from me again. The wolf that took her got off easy, but I still find myself checking her neck for his mark, I can smell him all over her I know they've been together. I can't judge her for what's happened, but my anger is building from smelling him, knowing her was with her, she's mine. I must walk away from her, or my wolf is going to come out to claim her, doing that without her permission is not where I see our relationship going. I want her to want me the same way I want her, forcing her is not part of the equation.

Walking away from her again even to another room was harder than I thought it was going to be. I went up to the window staring at the central park watching all the people bustling around going about their business when I'm being in my own personal hell. Having her back is what I've wanted for months but know knowing she has been with him, vomit racing from stomach, gagging at the thought of her embracing him, his touch. How can she do this to me, she knew we were supposed to together. This was not supposed to be our life.

Fogging up the window glaring at my own reflection, wolf eyes staring back at me. My wolf just below the surface clambering to come out. Wanting to claim her now, pulling him back trying to get myself under control muttering to myself "you can't come out" smacking my hand at the glass punctuating my words "we are not forcing her into this" glaring at my wolf eyes willing him to back down and leave me in control. Glowing receding back to my normal brown eyes releasing a breath I didn't realise I was holding. Staring at myself figuring out what to do next, walking

back to the bedroom seeing her hair draped over my pillows curled up under my sheets, looks like an angel. Her porcelain skin wrapped up in my white sheets, still wearing the tatters of clothes hanging off her skin but I couldn't change her, she's tempting me enough just being here alone with me. Can stay being mad at her for letting that scrawny wolf have his way with her lush body but I still can't risk baring her to change her clothes, temptation be too great to have my way with her, touch her the way I've always wanted to. Staring at her, hearing her light little snores so cute when she's dreaming. Eyes lids flitting around, leaning down looking into her dreaming face "what are you dreaming princess" smoothing out her hair, breathing her in, she smells so different to how she left. Still Riley but not the Riley I've been chasing for months, the Riley whose parents only care about their own social status.

When it comes to my mate, I am the only one who should be around her, touching her, building her back up after this ordeal. She is mine to protect, mine to help.

Reaching into my pocket pulling out my phone, seeing all the missed calls and messages from Pete and James, both wanting to know any updates James saying he has no updates for me, still looking for her. Pete wanting to know if he needs to send the pack in to help the rescue. Ignoring them all for the moment to call Stella and Alister they need to know I have her safe and plan on keeping her. Picking up the phone waiting for them to pick up, "Hello" feminine voice came over the speaker "Hello Mrs O'Brian Its Maddox" waiting for her "Yes Maddox thank god, we haven't heard anything since you left us the other day, have you got any news? The others have been out searching but none of them have found any trace of her" blubbing into the phone "Yes Mrs O'Brian" as calmly as I can putting her to ease "the packs have been chasing each other instead of finding her, all the scents have been lost under all the new wolves you've got running around looking for her" aggravation lacing my tone "I know your trying to find your daughter but you should have left it to us, our Pack. You know I have had every member of the pack out looking for her but with all these new packs you've brought in there have been problems between them. Problems I wouldn't be having to deal with and looked for her instead! The new packs have masked a hidden pack already here, they stayed hidden, so we didn't know they existed, I only spotted them moving Riley out of chance! I would have found her months ago if these other packs weren't around right now!" hearing her whimper through the phone "you should have left it to me. You may not understand our ways being human but you have known from the beginning how I've felt about Riley, she is my mate and you bringing in other wolves and humans to chase her down has slowed our pack down" moving the phone away taking a moment to breath regaining some composure. Pulling the phone back to my ear hearing her whimpering "I didn't know what else to do to get her back, I just wanted my baby back" crying into the phone wanting her daughter "I don't know about your ways we've only spoken about the packs and you being a wolf where it concerned your intentions towards my daughter. We didn't even know wolves were here let alone think we knew any! How was I supposed to know you and your pack could track my daughter better without other packs" screaming at me "this is not going how I wanted it to, look I don't want to argue with you but I need you to take a breath and calm down can you do that?" taking deep breaths "I know you were just scared but I have something to tell you, breath ok. I found her" hearing her whimper over the speaker unsure if she heard me "Stella did you hear me, I found her. She is sleeping now but she's safe I have her" muttering coming through the phone "you have my baby? Is she ok?" hearing her freaking out "yes I have her but you need to get it together I'm not sure yet which pack had her, I know they are not one I've seen before but I can't say who they affiliated with. They could have friends within the packs you hired, believe they want her back. Scrawny wolf tried to lay claim on her. Fucking punk knows who's the Alpha now". Beating my chest thinking that wolf touching my girl, keeping her from me for last 4 months "listen to me. She is safe but you can't tell anyone but your husband that she's back. My pack are the only wolves we can trust right now ok. Got it"

My eyes feel so tired, best night sleep I've had in a long time. Feeling my surroundings careful not to make any noise, soft sheets surrounding me. Lying on the most comfortable mattress I have ever been on; feels like years I've been in my cell with my uncomfortable mattress giving me the worst night's sleep. Slowly opening my eyes seeing all this white blinding me, white soft bed I'm lying on, hard wooden floors beneath my feet, white draws against a white wall. Curtains deep blue closed to the sun, if it is sunny out I don't know how long I've been asleep or how long I've been gone from my old life, my old life is cloudy, faces all blurred when I try and think of who could be missing me at home. Maddox is the only face and name that never went blurry. Often wondered why that was, he was only a good friend as far as I can remember but something about our relationship made it impossible for his face to get blurred. Can hear a voice shouting in the other room, is that Ryder does he still have me. Did I imagine seeing Maddox coming into that cabin or was I hallucinating a rescue attempt? Did I subconsciously want to be rescued by Maddox? Too many questions for me to think about, mind running a million miles a second trying to figure out where I was. I don't know where I've been held for however long in my little dingy cell, this could be another one they've moved me to. Dean could want to kill me in a nicer place, I could be left to another guy for him to use me for his pleasure. Maybe Ryder got tired of having me and gave me away, why does that thought hurt? MY heart beating harder in my chest the more I think about Ryder not wanting me anymore. Gripping my chest feeling like it's beating out of my chest I thought we had something more than being his captive "I must be crazy".

Ryder has been seeing me for a long time, seeing me like we've been dating I know we have been more than a captive but for now it feels wrong to think of him as my captor and not my boyfriend. Reaching out to my surroundings I get up and search for the bathroom, two doors attached to this room, one out of two. Hearing voices again I quickly avoid the door the voices are coming from and head into the silent one, thankfully there is an ensuite bathroom attached, relief at finding an actual non rusty falling apart toilet. Everything white in here too, tiles, toilet even the shower curtain was white searching around in the shower hearing a voice coming up behind me "you up Riles?" I'd know that voice anywhere without turning around "Yeh I'm up Mad's. Before you come in. Mind if I use the shower, it's been so long" staring ahead, can't read his expression right now. I don't want to see disgust in his eyes when he looks at me, I just want to wash this day off me, Deans hands were on me not long ago, no matter how much I've slept time away he is my last memory, coming into my cell, toying with me touching me. Making me bleed for his pleasure. Thought of what he did to me makes me avoid the mirror, I can't remember the last time I saw my own reflection. I don't want to see this damaged version of myself. The new scars, battle wounds from fighting Ryder in the beginning. Got punished more than fed in my cell, "be good kitten you can eat. Bad girls get punished and trust me kitten you won't enjoy it as much as me" can hear Ryder in my own head telling me to be good. Turning the shower on, standing under the heat washing away my captivity, knowing Maddox was only behind the door, he never stepped out the room. Washing my body remembering what I've gone through, squeezing my eyes shut not wanting to relive what's happened to me. Ryder was right those punishments were all for him, he liked causing me pain, hurting me to make me scream "like those noises kitten, I'll make you scream in ecstasy when you start to behave my mate" shaking with how he called me his mate, wanting to discipline me when I misbehaved. All I wanted to do was leave him at the start, his touch became softer the more I did as I was told.

Wrapping my arms around my naked body feeling the water wash it all away, feel myself breaking down. Something I wouldn't allow myself to in my cell, knowing there was always cameras watching me, I didn't want him to see how much he affected me, craving his soft touch, hating myself for wanting it. Hearing him call me his mate made my stomach flip, being owned by another person was never one of my fantasies even when I read the romance books, being at another person's beck and call was never how I saw my life. I saw my life as it was but with Maddox as my husband, we are betrothed. We were before I got taken, Maddox must fill me in if that's still true after what happened to me, I couldn't blame him for not wanting me, I've been touched now. I let another man touch me, craved it when we were alone, wanting his touch to make the world disappear. Letting me feel things I never knew existed before then, how his touch could feel like lava going through me, burning me up in the best way possible. Crying into the water spray I'm alone now. Ryder won't be able to touch me again and Maddox won't want to, I should have Let Dean kill me.

Door opens behind the shower, "Riles it's ok, I got you" wrapping his arms around me, fully dressed holding me in his shower whispering sweet things in my ears "I've missed you Riles, I'll make it all ok again Princess. Leave it all to me I got you" squeezing me so tight making me cry harder, turning into his shoulder "thought I'd die in that room. I didn't think you'd want to be near me when I came back, I've done things Mad. Things you're not going to like"

sobbing between words, hoping I'm making sense " Shhh Princess you are my world nothing will ever change that. Just breath Riles I'll make everything ok" holding me tighter bringing me onto his lap, bawling harder at his sweet words. Mad reaches up and turns the shower off, carrying me out of the shower into the bedroom, wrapping me up in white fluffy towel "just breath Riles" his words calming me, forgetting I was naked as he covers me. Doesn't put me down as he lays me down on his bed, holding me close while I whimper in his arms, "Mad" saying his name feels so surreal to me, pleading with him not to let go only the words don't come, he knows what I'm not saying though. He doesn't let me go though, holds me till my eyes blink closed, whole world fading away with all my problems.

Maddox

Feeling her naked body wrapped around me is too much, I know she needs comfort, but my wolf only sees his mate naked in our bed. Keeping my cool and comforting her are hard to do together. My mate needs me to make everything better, not maul her like my last meal. Making my wolf see that we will only push her away if I bite her now, "I got you" I mutter to her crying shaking body hoping that holding her is helping her.

Her luscious body stops shaking, sighing so quietly if it weren't for my wolf hearing I wouldn't have heard her at all "Maddox" a silent plea to keep her safe. I hope I'm reading this right that she doesn't want me to let her go. After everything she's still the most beautiful creature ever to walk the earth, listening to her breathing even out hearing her light snores come again. Knowing she's asleep doesn't convince me to let her go "mine" saying to her sleeping face, kissing her forehead letting my own eyes close.

Staying cuddled up to her sleeping barely covered body, feeling her body pressed up against me my chest moving my hips further back or she'll feel how hard she's making me. This is no time to get a hard-on. Riley's been through hell the past few months she doesn't need to feel me poking her juicy ass right now.

Leaving her lying in my bed was one of the hardest things I've had to do. I need to talk to the rest of the pack, find out what they've found on the pack who stole my girl. They were under our noses the whole time. Meeting my Beta Jackson at the cabin, surrounded by green it's our safe place "Jackson when are the rest of the pack getting here" speaking low into my phone, trying not to disturb Riley "Heard you got your girl back Mad, rest of the pack be up here in a few hours. Most of them been up all night searching for Riley. Her scent was all over the city making us chase our tails. They knew how to keep her hidden" walking towards my office. Sitting behind my desk "have you guys found anything on this new pack" grunting coming through the phone "I take that as a no. How can they just appear in our territory without us catching a whiff of them? No acknowledge on their part. Even their Alpha hasn't come to speak to us about them being here. Either they don't see us as a threat, or they weren't planning on being here long enough for us to figure out they were here" feeling my body grow with anger that's building inside me "find something more before you and the pack get here" hanging up before he can respond. He of all people know my anger towards the pack that took my girl.

The guy's head straight to the bar, back living room became our unofficial meeting room, lots of the guys like a beer when we talk pack business most are bachelors looking for their mates. Hanging here keeps them out of trouble with the locals, they leave us alone if we don't make trouble in town. Our emotions can get the better of us when we're without our mate, the guys all looking for theirs gets out of hand if they don't let off some steam in their wolf forms when the urge rises.

Standing in front of the pack, eager eyes staring into me "I know you are all tired from searching for Riley, thank you for your hard work. You should all know that she's back safe. We found her with another pack" room erupting into yelps for having her back "Ok guys yes, it's great but the problem we still have is another pack took her under our noses. They kept her hidden for months. Right under our noses" Punching into the desk splintering the wood with each syllable forgetting I need to keep my cool in front of my pack right now. Cannot let them see how riled up I am "they had us running around the city looking for her chasing our damned tails without even a hint of where she was" blood boiling at the idea that his hands were on her. Jackson passing me a beer, his attempt to cool me off doing nothing right now to calm me "where was she" Connor shouts. Looking over at Jackson conveying through our mental pack "*did you find anything more about this pack?*" the pack talking amongst themselves strategizing new ways to decimate this new pack *I never found them. I'm sorry Mad but that garage was emptied out. Barely a whiff of them. They knew we would come looking for them* looking at each other severing the link "Ok guys I know we need to track them down. Tonight, when the towns asleep we go hunting for these women stealing fucks, leaving them in pieces!" shouting into the pack, everyone growling into the air all feeling the blood thirst.

Riley

Waking up in Maddox's arms, feel so small next to his hulking frame. Holding me as I sleep, pulling me into him. Wiggling in his arms to feel him squeeze me more. Maddox has always been my safety net. Always there for me, picking up the pieces when everything gets messed up. Is he still going to hold me like this when he finds out what Ryder did to me, what I did to him. Guilt growing in the pit of my stomach comparing Maddox to Ryder they both make me feel things. Love the feel of their arms around me, Ryder makes me feel hot like flames bursting through my veins. Maddox makes me feel safe and loved, we've kissed before but he's not as passionate in his want for me, Ryder takes everything from me with just a kiss whereas Maddox starts to kindle a flame but never took it further than that, curled up in his arms is the longest he's ever held me. Creating a wanting feeling in me if he's only taken what he wanted from me, made me feel like a woman not a wallflower, like he always has in the past. Lying here listening to the thud of his heartbeat trying to drown out my own thoughts, willing his heartbeat to put me back to sleep.

Days spent curled up in his bed, watching the sun come up and go down the world going past. Moving only as far as the shower. Maddox being sweet as always cooking for me, helping me clean up and holding me while I cry. Unsure if I'm crying because of Ryder, feel like I'm missing his touch or how sweet Maddox is being with me. My hearts breaking between these two amazing men, both meaning so much to me. Moving out of the bed towards the ensuite bathroom starting to look around his bedroom now I feel like I'm awake again, only thing grounding me through this change back to normal life, Mad letting me lie in his jumbo bed all day and night, cuddling into me at night making me so secure. Now finally looking at all this nice furniture surrounding me, it's quite different from his apartment I helped him decorate. This is cabin in the wood's bachelor style, everything polished wood even the comfiest bed I've been lying in for what feels like weeks is polished dark wood. The dresser the wardrobe all polished dark wood, even the wooden floors don't squeak as I walk to the bathroom, everything feels polished and reeks of masculine men. Never a way I've seen him before, this place brings him into a whole new light. Turning on his impressive waterfall shower closing the door behind me, trying to be as quiet, he came to bed extremely late last night. What he does at night I wish he'd tell me what he gets up to. Mad was always open with me before all this. He worked at his dad's office getting ready to take it over, coming to the studio watching me paint for hours I thought he was a simple guy but the looks of this place there is an entirely different man hidden beneath the exterior.

Maddox has kept me closer than before, cuddling me when he crawls into bed at night but never more than that. Tries not to disturb me but his touches pleasantly wake's me. Pushing myself further into his embrace, wiggling my body, moulding myself to him and still he only cuddles me. Need more but he doesn't do more than hold me. After all that's happened, I can't stop myself wondering if what's happened has changed me in his eyes. I've felt pain, taken from my home, my life had changed me. Waiting for the shoe to drop when he drops me back to my parents, telling me goodbye.

Standing in his shower, watching the water wash away all the grime left on my skin. Scared of stepping put of here and my fears coming to light. Stepping back into my parent's house after all I've been through, putting me back into my sheltered life sounds as much fun as going back to my tiny cell. At least there I felt human touch. Even if it was all in my mind, I had someone keeping me close, making me feel alive. I could take the small beatings he gave me to please his boss, but it was touch I'd crave. When it was just us, featherlight touches down my body. Bandaging me up keeping me fed and watered. Whispering in my ear, talking about us being together outside of my cell. Pipe dream all of it but, he did bring me pleasure along with pain.

One day soon I hope Maddox talks to me. Days I've been here, and I don't think he's uttered many words towards me at all. Food and water appearing but the growls I hear in the night remind me of how he used to growl around me. Hearing noises from behind the door, someone's close by but I never see anyone. This room is a difference version of my little cell. Haven't even checked if the door's locked, couldn't face him if he locked me away the same way Ryder did. Both visiting me the same way, Maddox curls up with me at night, Ryder came into my cell hurt me, then made me feel the pleasure in the pain. Heading back into the bed I've taken as mine since Mad brought me here, curling up in the soft sheets, waiting for Mads return. Only comes near me when we crawl's into bed at night, believing I'm already asleep. Maybe this will be the day he sends me on my way.

Maddox

Weeks go by and still no sign of the mangy dogs that took my girl. Gone underground or moved state out of our territory, we've gone as far as we can track without starting other packs thinking we are muscling in on their turf. Talking it in shifts in the day as humans soaring their mechanics shop looking for any trace *no sign* Jackson speaking through our bond. Hunting as a pack at night no scent to pick up now, they are long gone from here. Unsettling edge surrounding my pack with no answers.

Why take and beat my girl?

Riley still curled up in my bed safe with least one member of the pack watching her hidden in the shadows looking for any unwanted activity around our packhouse.

Rival pack disappeared their shops been closed since I chased her kidnapper out of there, must have thought their covers been blown. To avoid retribution they left, disappeared into their hole. More I think about it the angrier I become, I need a run its been weeks since I've ran with my pack, my wolf climbing at my insides to get out needing to hunt tear at flesh with my teeth.

Watching her sleep hating that I'm not joining her sleeping body curled up in my sheets. Heading out the back doors open air hitting me like a freight train. Smelling the trees growing wild in our surrounding acres, few packs members already wolfed out chasing each other. Our wolfs out heading towards the open stretch, stripping my clothes as I go "Tonight we run" full moon overhead, embracing my wolf. Taking a deep breath letting my wolf take over black fur sprouting over my muscular body, within a blink I'm on four padded feet looking at the world through my yellow eyes. I have a good connection with my inner wolf, letting him out regularly and listening to his desires makes our connection strong, stops him trying to leap out and take control when he feels his desire too. Listening to each other keeps my alpha wolf in control.

Running into the night, leading my pack across the land. Letting my anger fuel my run. Jackson not far behind me, even Connor keeping up this time. Getting bigger every time he runs his body fighting to move up the ranks in our pack. Feeling the dirt beneath my paws, cool air brushing over my fur letting me forget everything that's happened. My wolf doesn't care about an underground pack when his mate is safe in our house, surrounded by us. He wants to run back and claim her *mine* on repeat in my head.

Tussle breaking out between two wolfs behind me. Both wanting to approach a new female, new girl come to town and both guys thinking she's their mate. Jumping in between them stopping unnecessarily bloodshed. Pushing my will on them both, bowing their heads in submission knowing I'll spill blood if I have to keep the peace "you haven't spoken to the girl why are you fighting over her? If she's your mate, then find a way to make it work. I will not tolerate unnecessarily bloodshed we have a bigger issue facing us. The new pack haven't resurfaced. They have already stolen a girl already until we stop them, they could come back and steal another mate." Pushing my will at the pack forcing them to stop drop and listen "run more if you wish, I'm heading back to my mate" turning and leaving my pack to do what they wish, racing back to take care of my mate.

Running straight into my cabin without slowing down, needing to check on my mate. Watching her through my wolf eyes is a risky move, feeling his urgency to claim her rise through me. Clawing him back in feeling my skin recover my body. Watching her sleep. Climbing in behind her feel her snuggle into me, she'd cold. Taking my breath away putting my hands around her feeling my own t-shirt. She's only wearing my t-shirt does she know what she's doing to me wearing this. My smell surrounding her, if she's bared under there, I'm going to lose my mind.

Reaching around her pulling her into me secretly trying to feel if she's wearing anything underneath. Stroking down her arms resting my head on her neck breathing in her hair, listening to her slight snores as she dreams so peacefully. Goosebumps follow my touch as I stroke her porcelain skin, no wolf or woman has ever captivated me the way she does. Riley's asleep and still holding my full attention, I love watching her. Moving her backside into me, wiggling as she moves seeking some attention. If she knew she was rubbing her plump juicy ass on my cock the Riley I knew would be mortified with her actions, a stronger man would have moved away knowing she isn't properly awake but feeling her rubbing on me like this doing things to me. Growl deep in my throat rising through me. Wiggling herself more vigorously against me, pushing myself into her. I'm going to wake her up with my cock against her luscious ass, moving my hand down her sides to grip her thick cheeks. No panties. How can she make herself so tempting to me? Does she know what she does to me? How hard it is to cage my wolf when she's like this?

Kissing into her hair hearing her panting, “you want this?” whispering into her ear as she feels my thrusts into her cheeks. My hips moving on their own. Seeing her this way wanting is my undoing, pushing my t-shirt up her hips stroking her skin slowly listening to her breathing hoping she was awake, knowing what she was doing to me “Baby girl tell me to stop” pleading with her, needing to hear her words. My wolf going ballistic trying to claw out, can feel my canines extending to mark her neck, that stray only took her because she wasn’t claimed. If only he knew how claimed she was, she just hasn’t got my mark on her neck. Yet. All the neighbouring packs know she’s mine.

Moving my hands round her cheeks gripping her firm ass squeezing her like a delicious peach, “Baby girl tell me what you want” growling into her hair thrusting at her cheeks “Maddox” escapes her kissable lips, rolling her onto her back pushing myself on top of her needing to see those blue eyes pleading with me to take her. She was untouched when she left, hate that she isn’t anymore. Pulling my top up over her head, she lifts slightly to help me get it off “Riley tell me what you want” grinding myself on her, pushing her thighs apart muscling my way between them grinding on her centre, both needing the friction “Mad I need you” riding my cock, my boxers only thing stopping us from being together, hating my choice to keep them on now, “are you sure baby girl once, we start I wouldn’t be able to stop” crashing my lips on hers in a bruising kiss, thrusting my tongue in her mouth. Fucking her mouth with my tongue how I want to be fucking her, showing her, I’m not kidding when I say I can’t stop “Ryder” whisper comes through her lips. Hearing another man’s name on her lips. She said another man’s name when I’m on top of her. Freezing instantly, I can’t do this.

How can she think of another man? Riley feels me pull away “who’s Ryder” more growl than words, my wolf pushing to come out and claim his mate. Anger pouring out of us at another man’s name on her lips. Riley turning white looking back at me, I can feel my eyes glowing yellow, not caring that she’ll know my secret, our secret. I can’t have her thinking of another man when she’s with me.

Riley gripping my shoulders, pulling me back onto her. Pleading with her eyes to forgive her, I can’t touch her now. First time since I saw my mate that my cock softens around her, my hearts breaking in my chest, moving away from her climbing off the bed needing to get away from her, tearing my heart out with every step away from her. Hear her crying through the door as I close it behind me, my wolf breaking through howling into the cabin, my pack can feel my pain howling in unison trying to help me. Sending throughout bond *I’m running; someone watch her* thought of his name making me feel sick. I still must protect her. She’s my mate, or she was. Now I don’t know what to do. My blood is boiling because of her, how could she do that to me, I know she was touched by that stray. He felt her, he took what’s mine defiled her and now she wants him to be in bed with her.

Turning towards the door, leaving her in my bed wasn’t what I wanted to do. Couldn’t look into her eyes anymore knowing she was thinking of being there with another guy. Now I knew his name, wanted his blood on my hands. Screw the consequences of killing another pack member. I’ll start a war with another pack if it means I get to kill that son of a bitch for touching her. Barrelling threw my own home my wolf coming through before I think better of it. Furr coming over me changing into my black wolf, he wants blood as much as I do. Running through my doors out into the trees surrounding my cabin, pack fresh on my heels as they feel the anger coming off me. following my footsteps listening to my inner rants *chase that fucker, dismember him. How could I let him live? I want him dead. Now.* Chorus of *Yes Alpha* being shouted back. My pack will follow, help me but they know to leave the kill for me. Running miles full pelt through the trees, everyone sniffing the air to catch his scent.

I want him now. I want to see the light leave his eyes.

Ryder

Waking up in my cabin alone was not part of my plan. Keeping my kitten away from the rest of my pack was the only way to keep her safe after my alpha found kept her alive, unclaimed he forced me to step aside with his will, wanting to play with her himself. His right as alpha to have all unclaimed females to himself if he pleased. Punished me for keeping her from him.

His pack is all men. Male wolves' rule all, the women are beaten into submission. Finding my mate in the park that day, I was out hunting for new females for him. Seeing her sat there looking so innocent. Blonde hair loose around her shoulders her ocean blue eyes caught mine calling to me. Claim me. Moment she smiled at me it was all over, my wolf clawing at my insides "mine".

Smelling other wolves on her didn't faze me, she had no mark on her neck. She wasn't claimed, smelling wolves on her must know she knew of our kind. When my demeanour hanged holding my wolf back, she was captivated watching me. Wanting to know how I changed my eyes. Following me out the park with a promise "come with me and I'll show you kitten" endearment snuck out, it suited her. Cute playful just like a kitten. Pack seeing me come out with her naturally assumed she was for Dean, new toy for him to use. Seeing them approach us had me growling, the boys catching it kept their distance. An omega never growls at other pack males, we are the errand boys the lower rank in the pack hierarchy. Staying watch but kept their distance I'd just put my claim on her. Wasn't going to go down well with the Alpha when he hears about my actions. He liked to play with the woman before letting the rest of his pack touch them, sadistic man if I ever knew one.

Only knew of his way of claiming a mate. Make them submissive, isolate them, toy with them. Only way I knew to keep her.

Seeing Dean touch her had me growling. My fists clenched turning white at what I was forced to witness. Rest of the pack holding me back knowing he'd kill me outright for trying to stop him touching her. Thankfully, he didn't penetrate her or try to claim her. Neither of us would have survived.

Racing into the night following his scent being an alpha made his scent strong, meant to put fear into your wolf. For me it was like heaven. He had my mate.

Following roads few cars around at this time of night. Paws screaming for a rest as I pelt down a dirt road. Every moment his scent fades, I can't risk a break no matter what it costs me. I won't lose her now I'm so close. Need her in my arms again, her breath caressing my skin as I worship her for the way I treated her. Knowing now I should have cherished her from the start not following in dean's footsteps. Hours go by smelling the ground as I run, his scent becoming potent again a huge cabin comes in to focus alone with other wolves I don't recognise surrounding the cabin. Muffling a growl *guard dogs* my wolf readying for a fight. Staying in the shadows downwind I watch, waiting for my opening. Less battles I must fight more chance I have of getting to her in one piece. I've counted six wolves guarding, all smelling of enforcer, strong wolves following their alpha's command.

Days go past watching them, shift changes even recognising their individual scents now. none of them moves far enough out their compound to smell me. Yet. Wind working in my favour as so many new packs arrived in town, disguising my scent amongst the many. Easy to disappear when I've been off the grid my entire life my Outlaw pack don't believe in integrating.

Keeping my wolf out keeps us guarded "time to get our girl" mutter to my wolf through our connection, able to keep grip on him through our connection. He doesn't run wild, I let him out regularly. Alpha that took her runs through the front door of the cabin into the trees by m, his whole pack follows him out losing sight of them in the growth. They would have smelled me if they were watching as closely as I was watching them. Somethings got them riled up enough to leave the cabin un-protected.

Creeping closer to the back door, watching the shadows. No-one's scent lingers they all ran after their alpha. Sniffing the air strawberries fill my nose. My girl is here.

Following strawberries through the house, faint but still lingering. Her scent leads me to a bedroom, curled up whimpering wrapped in white sheets *there you are kitten* I purr.

Hearing me padding in “Mad is that you? Please talk to me I’m sorry I don’t know why I said his name I’m sorry please” folding into herself looking tiny on that giant bed, can smell the Alpha here. Keeping her eyes squeezed shut she hasn’t seen me yet, keeping it that way padding quickly past her. Turning my head to watch her, hate to leave her like that but she doesn’t need to see me change it’s not a pretty sight. Especially as she thinks I’m this other guy. Little does she know I’ll be stealing her back. Her words ring through me, did I hear her right? Did she say my name with his hands on her? Pride fills my chest watching her my head high willing her to see she wants me like I want her.

Stepping away from her tears pulls my heart to pieces, nudging the door closed with my snout letting myself come back. My wolf receding down knowing she’s close calms us both. Staring at my matted hair dinged up face and chest from being in woods for many days. Turning on the shower needing a freshen up for this, he’s not going to like it, but he also left her unguarded. He doesn’t deserve her “please Mad let me in” pleading through the door, still thinking I’m him. Scoffing at her assumption “calm down kitten”. Smiling into the heated shower, hearing her breath intake at my words. Now she knows it’s me in here. Do love to make her wait, driving her to the edge “find something I can put on kitten” enjoying her tremble through the door “unless you want this conversation while I’m naked. Would skip us a few steps” smelling her arousal from here. Times like this I love being a shifter. Her breathing coming shallow now thinking of me in here “ok” so quiet I barely hear it as she steps away from the door. Smirk covers my face at this situation we’ve got ourselves in. Rinsing the past few days off me, needing to see her. Don’t know what I’d do to his if he’s marked her to abandoned her after.

“Mine”

Stepping out into the cool tiles, heat swirling through me at seeing her again. Listening to her pacing just outside the door. My kittens anxious to see me two. Not putting any more distance between us. I walk out the bathroom back into his bedroom, smelling him everywhere surrounding her, my wolf itching to come out and fill this room with my scent.

Stepping close. Forcing her to step back until a wall keeps her from moving further. She’s trying to hard not to take me in, can see her eyes waver as she tries to hold onto my eyes. My kittens never seen this much of me now I’m utterly naked in front of her, she’s heard my wolf and seeing me now just confirms that she wants me too. I can smell it on her. Putting my hands on either side of her head, caging her in “look all you want kitten, It’s all for you. Every inch of me is for you and you alone” stroking down her cheek, hearing her breath hitch as I touch her, leaning into her “you’ve never been like this with me before Ryder” trying to sink into herself again. I won’t have that I need her to shine again “it’s all different now Kitten” locking our eyes making her see my sincerity “I thought how I treated you when I found you was normal but I was wrong. I’m so sorry for all of that”. Holding her chin keeping her eyes on me “I won’t be sorry for keeping you to myself, but I should have been at your feet worshipping you not hurting you” dropping to my knees pulling her into me silently asking for forgiveness. Breathing her in hoping it’s not the last time I’m this close to her barely covered body. Waiting for her to respond is torture, looking past her glorious body “please kitten say something” pleading her to say she forgives me.

Seconds feel like minutes. She moves my hands from her body, thinking that’s it she’s done with me, she’s going to kick me out. My wolf itching to claim her “*she’s ours take her!*” My kitten always full of surprises drops to her knees in front of me. Pulling my shoulders into her, crushing her lips to mine. My hands have a mind of their own getting carried away, stroking every part of her I can reach. Passion swirling round us, been too long since I’ve touched her. Tasting her again has set my wolf off, wanting to taste her too “*Bite her, mate her*” ringing through my ears my wolf demanding to take her. Pulling away from her lips both of us breathless “I’ve wanted to do that since the start” whispering into my lips “good kitten because I don’t intend to stop doing that” kissing her breathless again pushing her down, “you feel so good under me kitten” my lips moving down her body tugging the scraps of clothing she has on out the way of my lips needing to taste her treasure between her legs. Her hands grasping my shoulders, my hair anywhere she can grab “like my lips on you kitten” licking and biting as I go. Breathless “yes” escaping her lips, if I weren’t a shifter, I wouldn’t have heard her. Pulling my hair to the brink of pain, she’s so full of lust she doesn’t even know she’s moving my head where she wants it down her body.

My tongue tasting down her crease of her thigh, up to my treat. Loud bang comes from the front door “think they know I’m here Kitten”. Pulling me back up scrambling to get our somewhat appearance acceptable, “need a last kiss before your Alpha boy kicks me ass kitten” crashing my lips back to hers filling her with every ounce of passion I have. Chance this could be the last time I see her if he has anything to say about it.

Hearing him break into his own house crashes our beautiful moment. Her cheeks flushed, makes me smile against her lips, I’m glad I put some furniture in front of the door to make it harder for him to get here. Holding her face

memorizing her lips as I tentatively release her. I should be dressed properly before he comes in and sees me naked on top of her. We have things to discuss about our girl and him seeing me naked isn't going to make this any easier.

His anger coming towards the bedroom making my wolf whimper. Being an omega makes it exceedingly difficult to stand up to an angry alpha. My wolf recedes under pressure he's a powerful alpha with his beta and pack following him closely, I can feel them coming through the house heading right to us. Standing in front of Riley, protecting her from him she doesn't deserve his wrath that is solely meant for me. Storming the door yellow eyes pinning me in place "how dare you come to my house. Come to my mate's side. I'm going to bury you." Growling through every word his alpha pushing his will onto me to answer him "I'm here to see my mate. She's mine too" growling back. My mate is in danger from him even though he's stronger I don't back down; I can't back down where she's involved. Taking a step forward infuriating the alpha keeping her behind me "she's mine" gaining me a growl from the pack behind him. Stepping up to the pack will certainly get me killed but I will not step back and let him have her, she's mine from the moment I saw her. I took her and if it weren't for my alpha touching her Mad would never have found her.

Riley surprising us all stepping between us hands up to our chests "both of you back off. I am done with others deciding my life. If either of you care about me at all then stand down and talk. We must talk about all of this, what's happened and what's going to happen, but I will not stand here and watch you two fight each other. The yellow eyes we will talk about as neither of you told me what makes your eyes glow. Both of you should have since apparently both of you have that magic trick up your sleeves" chastising us. Shouting at us. Both of us staring at her, unbelievable she's standing up to both of us. Only a few short days ago she was tied to my bed in my cell doing whatever I asked of her, now she's standing their yelling at me and an alpha. She is much stronger than either of us gave her credit for.

Breaking her spell, the pack step beside their alpha, I recognise the gesture their waiting for his signal to kill me. Mad surprising us all "leave. Downstairs now" without another word they leave us alone staring at each other. Riley still stood as a wall between us keeping us both at arm's length "why did you leave her unguarded after so many days keeping her locked up" staring into his eyes curious to why he left her alone just for me to sneak in to take her back "why did you take her, keep her hidden and hurt her" Maddox growling at me stepping closer to me edging around Riley "I took her because she was mine. Hurting her wasn't my intention but in my pack that's how things are done. You don't say no to the alpha and I royally pissed him off by not letting him do what he wanted to with her" running my hands through my hair, frustration lacing my words "I wasn't the one to hurt her that was all him, I treated her the way they show us to. Woman are not treated well in my pack. I treated her the way I was supposed to. I haven't hurt her since a tear ran down her cheek" stepping closer to her "kitten I'm so sorry for how I took you and treated you when I first found you. It felt wrong to hurt you even that first time but I quickly saw the error of my ways" reaching for her, stroking down her arms gaining me a growl from Mad "I should have been cherishing you not keeping you locked away, the moment Dean, my alpha touched you." Looking away from her beautiful eyes, she needs to hear this. Harder to speak these words "I knew I had made an error bringing you to my pack. I'm sorry kitten. I'm so sorry please allow me to make it up to you for the rest of my life" pulling her towards me needing her eyes on me, showing her, I mean every word. Keeping her close, fearful my next words could easily be my last "I know you feel the pull to me as I do to you, please kitten tell me you feel this". Mad grunting stepping towards us "stop touching her before you lose those arms" grabbing her out of my arms, my wolf growling back at him. Either of us touching her brings our wolves close to breaking out, wanting to protect her from each other.

Riley pushing away from him, I couldn't stop the smirk crossing my face. Riley pointing her ringer towards both of us "knock it off both of you before I bang your heads together" getting angry at our possessive ways "Mad I've never seen you act like this. Why are you being like this? You've never acted like a fiancé to me let alone a boyfriend and now your acting like a jealous husband" turning to face me "Ryder I swear if you don't stop pushing this possessive side of him, I will never forgive you for how you treated me in the beginning. I know it wasn't the same after a while but we need to figure this out because your both making my head spin" walking away from us heading towards the bathroom "I need a shower, clear my head. When I come back out you two better have sorted something out" huffing as she turns "I will not be a pawn between you. You understand me" demanding answers from us. Looking back at each other speaking in unison "yes". Neither of us backing away from each other. Staring holes into each other. I will not back down from him no matter how much his wolf tries to make me. I may not be an alpha or even a Beta but I'm fighting for my mate, only way he's going to make me leave is by taking my last breath.

Walking up to him clenching my fists as I step feeling my anger for this man reach an all-time high as I think of how he pulled her away from me, she's my mate. Standing a foot away from each other "you touched my mate" it didn't warrant a response but keeping the smirk from my face that I've touched her, he hasn't it's hard to do looking

into his eyes. Rhetorical question or not his alpha push forces me to answer him “yes she’s my mate. How could I not touch her” his hand grips my shirt so fast I blinked and was standing inches from his face “how dare you touch what isn’t yours. She’s mine. She’s going to be my wife and you think you can touch her” speaking low so only I hear his veiled threat “she’s my mate too, I found her unmarked how was I to know she was engaged. She told me of you when we first spoke, but she spoke of you as a great friend not as a lover with no mark on her she’s fair game. If you wanted to claim her you should have done it before I found her. I would have fought you for her, but I couldn’t claim her as I can now”. Gleaming from the facts on my side. Seeing the realisation wash over his eyes as he sees it from my side “you won’t last the night” whispering at me as his fist collides with my cheek knocking me to the ground. My strength is unmatched he could easily kill me before she comes back from the bathroom, how he’d explain it to her I don’t know, probably say I started the altercation.

Bleeding on the floor as he towers over me using me as a punching bag, “you won’t stop me coming for her no matter what you do to me. She is my mate and you can’t change that” looking into his eyes showing him I’m speaking the truth. Mad seeing how serious I am steps away from me looking back towards the shower “how is this possible? Riley’s my mate” backing away from me looking between me and the bathroom. Leaning against the wall his hands behind his head look of utter disbelief crossing his face. Spluttering blood onto the floor as I lay my head on the floor refusing to back down on this fight. I’m fighting to keep my mate.

How can we both be her mates, wall behind my back keeping me upright his words going round my brain “*she’s my mate*” my pack talking into my head “*want us to get rid of him?*” hearing their anger at him being in our den. My cabin has been the unofficial pack house for as long as I’ve been alpha. Now we have a rogue wolf in our midst, I can’t take him out without upsetting Riley. She would leave me if I hurt this pathetic wolf. He’s stolen a piece of her heart from me I need to break their bond if I’m going to claim her as mine. Fate can’t be this cruel. Wanting to get out of this room away from him before I beat him to death, can’t take a step outside without leaving them alone together, I could smell her arousal before I came in knocking me back a step the thought that he touched her in my house. Looking back over to him lying on the floor, crawling to the opposite wall “you know where I stand Mad. I didn’t claim her because of how I took her, but I know she loves me the same way I do her. You can’t stop this so what are we going to do about this?” feeling my blood pool in my mouth as I speak, spitting it onto his shiny floor just a tiny win for me but it feels good “I touched her first. I was her first in lots of things Mad that doesn’t mean I didn’t want to claim her, but I couldn’t do it without her knowing what she was getting herself into. She didn’t know what a wolf bite would mean to her life, so I didn’t do it. Only reason I didn’t” looking into my eyes I barely hear him over my heartbeat. How can this be possible for her to have us both. I want to strangle the breath out of him. Shortening the distance between us towering over him again “you may have touched her first but you don’t know if she wants your touch after I’ve claimed her” sneering at him “I’m going to be her last don’t you worry about that. She’ll be well looked after. Riley’s not going to want you touching her after she sees how much better I am for her then you could ever be” leaning into him pushing my alpha will into him “you took her, beat her, used her. How could she ever want you over me the man who has always looked after her, engaged to be married to her. Just because she didn’t feel for me the same way before you took her doesn’t mean I’m going to let her walk away” pushing him further into the floor snapping back up right when we heard the door bang open.

Standing there in a towel licking her lips as I gazed my full of her, forgetting there was another soul in here seeing her like this “you two need to pack this shit in. I don’t belong to either of you now until that gets through your thick heads I won’t let either of you touch me” taking a step into the room holding my breath as she makes her way over to me “thank you for looking after me when you brought me back I feel like myself again”. Cupping our cheeks “I feel a strange pull to both of you. I can’t explain it, feels a lot like magnets” looking between us keeping that towel tightly wrapped round her, I’ve never been jealous of a towel before but right now I want to rip it to shreds, keeping my eyes on her barely registering that Ryder’s stood up next to me, watching her with lust filling his eyes “you know kitten I could tie you like I did before. I know how much you liked that” smacking my hand into his chest at his words, he tied her up. I didn’t know she’d be into that kind of thing “learning new things about you all the time aren’t I baby girl” growling in her ear, watching he cheeks blush, biting those plump lips gazing back at him lust clouding her eyes, she’s remembering something good. I hate that it’s with him and not me. Seeing them both eye each other stepping up to her unnoticed, moving behind her.

My words are for her ears only “baby girl you let him tie you up. Wish I knew that was a way to entice you. Would love to see you tied to my bed, unable to stop me devouring you” stroking down her arms feeling her ease into me, her eyes glued to Ryder, blushing at my words. Seeing me touch her gets growls from him “easy boy let’s see if she wants us both. Or if we need to fight to the death to keep her to ourselves. I’ve never shared before, but I want to keep her happy even if that means to adjust to this triangle” bringing my lips to her ears “do you want us both baby? Neither me nor Ryder want to give you up so you can choose? We can fight it out, or we can try not get jealous and both keep you” kissing down her neck. Enjoying his face twisting at seeing another wolf touch his mate “your choice Riles” whispering between kissing down her neck tilting her head, watching him silently asking my lips to continue down her body. Seeing me move down her body, his eyes glowing, our wolves still want to fight this out. Both of us enjoying seeing our girl like this, his eyes glued to where I’m touching her, teasing her. Riley moulding her body to mine forgetting to hold her towel around her chest, letting it slip down her curves. Getting lost in my touch, goose bumps follow my lips down her body, licking away the water droplets left on her porcelain skin.

Riling up Ryder as he can do nothing but watch me touch our girl. Let him feel how he’s made me these last few weeks knowing someone else can touch what’s yours. Pushing my will into him, showing him he can stay but only watch “you want your new toy to see how I want to touch you” light kisses down her neck as I speak “how I’ve wanted to make you scream my name while I take you. Would you like that baby girl letting us both in?” kissing down her back letting her stare into Ryder’s eyes while I move down her shoulders, tasting her chest still damp from the shower “I...I...I thought you didn’t want me like this Mad you’ve never touched me like this”. Attempting to catch her breath “I want you both” looking between us as she speaks “I don’t know how to take this; I feel things for both of you, but could you do this? Share me? neither of you look ok with this” her breath catching as I move the

towel down further. Showing her I'm ok with this if it means keeping her. How she's looking at Ryder, I know she won't walk away from him either. I need to show her how much I've wanted her. He's shown her already it's killing me "I can't say how this is going to work but neither of us can walk away from you Riley. Kills me that he's touched you and I haven't. I know I can't force him away. I won't be the reason for your tears" gathering what little sense I have "even if making you happy means learning to live with this" tilting my head in Ryders direction "I can't stop my possessive side. Your mine Riley, before you knew you were mine, but I can't stop you from having two mates. I've never heard of it before. I can't deny the pull we are both obviously having to you baby. We'll learn how to deal with this ok. Don't you worry about it" keeping him frozen across the room watching me. I move down her body landing on my knees. Taking the towel with me, "now let me show you. Maybe I'll let him move when I've got my scent on you" smirking back at him. I'm pissing him off with this its radiating off him, but he's had her alone for weeks it's my turn. Smiling as Ryder tries to move closer to our mate, my wolfs will keeping him in place, "You've had her to yourself for weeks now. Now you get to watch me play and maybe I'll you join in round two ok?" stroking down her stomach. Both of us inhaling her glorious scent "Yes Mad" clenching his fists clenching his teeth watching her as my tongue licks down her body to where we both want to be. As close to bowing his head in submission to an alpha as he's going to do right now.

Caressing down her back behind her thighs, picking her up with ease loving the sound of her breath catching as she feels me between her thighs. Carrying her to my bed to lay her down gently "don't leave me over here Mad I can't stand to be frozen like this" seeing her gaze flick between us both pleading to let him be closer to Riley pushing a hand to my chest looking at Ryder "I never thought I'd here you beg Ryder" crawling up her body to her soon to be marked neck "you want him closer baby" licking between her thighs, my hands caressing up her stomach to her breasts, needing to touch her everywhere "yes" breathless from my tongue lapping up her nectar, I release my will from Ryder. In a blink he's beside us staring down at her "I'm not the begging type kitten but for you I'd do anything to stay near you, never want to be far from you again" crushing his lips on hers swallowing her moans of pleasure. Lust filling us, touching, licking, both of us getting our fill of her. Keeping on opposite sides of her, brushing against each other brings our wolves fighting to come out growling into our touches, her moans growing as she comes closer to her release. Catching Ryder's eyes over her glorious porcelain skin "I think she likes it when our wolves want to come out don't you?" growling it for good measure. Riley thrashing around my bed, getting closer and closer "Oh I think she does" Ryder moving towards he neck growling in her ear as he speaks dirty words in her ear "Come for us kitten, we can tie you next time if your good for us" arching her back as she floods my mouth. He has found a side to her that I didn't know existed. Enjoying her reactions to his words paired with my growls, both of us smiling at each other as we continue our torture of her body. Feasting on her reactions to us.

Our touches grow more torturous the longer we keep lavishing her with attention, arching her back enjoying both of us on her body. Eyes glowing as my wolf pushing closer to the front, more pleasure she expresses the more we want to mark her. If one of us marks her first this will all be over, we'll be fighting before teeth are released from her neck. Both of us know we need to do this together neither of us can stop touching her right now if we wanted too.

Riley

I've got Maddox lying on top of my naked body and Ryder stood next to the bed stroking my cheek watching us, I've never felt so wanted in my entire life, these men make me feel so many things making my heart want to burst. I hope their ok with seeing each other like this because I couldn't choose if I wanted to, enjoying their touch letting my mind wander to all our times together. Ryder being more physical touching me all those times we were alone in my cell, being the only two people in the world when he set my body on fire with his touch. Maddox caring for me for so long, loving me as a friend for many years spending time with me listening to my secrets I knew he liked me, but I didn't know he had this side of him. This domineering alpha taking me in his arms felt right, carrying me to his bed was not how I saw this night going.

Loving having Maddox's weight on top of me watching Ryders reaction to seeing me like this with another man, looking into his eyes seeing nothing but lust, he's enjoying seeing me like this. Naked and laid out in front of him, peering into Mad's eyes seeing the same lust covered eyes, I let go of the taboo of this and enjoy Ryders hands Mads lips on me "more" escaping me before I think better of it. Apparently, that was all the convincing they needed as they were both on the bed ravishing me, neither of them bothered the other one is there, enjoying their sweet torture.

All of us sweaty moaning into each other, unsure where I start and the boys finish. Coming alive under their touch I feel complete, couldn't stop this if I tried. Both of them freeze feeling them close "both" whisper to each other as their faces change, looking at me "you ok with being claimed by both of us Kitten" looking between them, nodding to them as no words would come both of them seeing their yellow eyes glow I know that their wolves are coming forward, seeing their faces change like this. I'm in awe. Throwing my head back as they descend on my neck gasping for air as I feel two sets of teeth puncture my neck. Quickly turning pain to pleasure, finding myself moaning into the night as they lick their fresh marks, they've just branded me. Releasing me from their teeth in sync I know we can make this work "you ok baby" Mad holding me face watching my face for anything "I'm more than good" breathless from how their taking me with new determination to finish me before them. Mad hearing Ryder whisper dirty things to me gives him new vigour, he's never been this rough with me before. Bending me to his will as Ryder does the same. Both men in sync with their need for me, both wanting my pleasure before they find it themselves. Whispering dirty things into my ears both pushing me over the edge with them falling seconds after "wow" was all I could say catching my breath as we collapse in a tangle of limbs. No words needed for how complete I feel with them, being between them is where I was meant to be.

Not wanting to miss a moment of this, keeping my eyes open becomes too hard to resist as I hear them whisper "I love you" unable to stop the smile from my sleepy face whispering back "I love you both" before drifting off.

Maddox

Hearing her breathing change knowing she's asleep wearing my mark on her neck can't stop the unabashed pride filling my chest. Mine. My wolf calm for the first time in months, she's back in my arms, in my bed she may have come back with another mate but after that I think we can make it work. After all we are both hellbent on making her happy.

Now Riley's ours.

Coming the other side of our lust fuelled need of our mate. Few days have passed that we haven't let her go a second without needing her, don't think that need will ever subside. Letting Riley sleep, me and Ryder need to talk about telling our mate about our wolves. We have said things in front of her she's seen her eyes glow, but we haven't fully explained all this shifter life to her. Riley has taken to being our mate, feeling the pull as we do. Embracing it even with our unorthodox relationship, since that first night all three of us haven't been in the same bed together. Always one of us with her but we need to discuss how we are going to tell her about the parts she hasn't figured out yet. Pulling Ryder's half-asleep form from the bedroom, "Ryder we need to show Riley our wolves. She needs to know the rest of this. Not just the mate bond. You agree?" letting him think about what I've said is time I'm not used to waiting, for this relationship to work I have to try and give him some respect for our mate's sake. Turning back to look at me "thanks for not using your will on me this time" soft chuckling at how things have changed from a few days ago "I do agree, she has clocked onto most of what we've implied but I think seeing it is something she is going to need to see for herself. How about I go wolf and you explain it? Being alpha makes your wolf bigger, could scare her. If she is ok seeing mine, then you can show her yours". Nodding my agreement, we decide to show her after she wakes up. Neither of us will survive if she rejects us now knowing what we are to each other. We should have told her about our wolves' way before now, everything spiralled out of control. Waiting for her to wake up feels like watching pain dry. Both of us itching to climb back into bed, claim our mate again. wake her with our touch on her skin.

Finally seeing her stir she reaches over to find one of us, only she is alone, we agreed if either of us got back into bed with her we'd wake her but it would be awhile before she's be out of bed again. pulling the band aid off we both stand at the end of the bed waiting for her to realise we are both together in the same room with her.

Moment Riley see's us she smiles. Both of us sporting huge smiles for our girl, her happiness is what matters to us. Reaching for her hand pulling her towards us off the bed as Ryder grabs her a dress to throw over her naked beauty, if she stays naked we both know we couldn't have this conversation and it needs to happen while blood is still going to our brains "baby girl we need to talk about something important. Show you something important to". Confusion coming across her beautifully sleepy face "I know we haven't exactly left this room lately but if we don't go outside and show you what we need to baby girl I don't think we are ever going to get the nerve to again. It's nothing to fear but we need you to understand what we are" gripping her hand pulling her in for a chaste kiss, need her taste on my lips. As Alpha I'm never allowed to show fear. My mate's possible rejection, if she feels she can't be with a wolf, let alone two wolves. I'm not sure I'll be able to survive.

Holding her hand leading her outside, Ryder staying close behind her, automatically surrounding around our mate. My pack staying back giving us time for this, knowing we need to do this without them attacking Ryder right now. My pack know he is Riley's mate too, after all that has happened it may be awhile before they accept him. Scents my pack is watching *move to the perimeter. I do not wish to scare my mate with all of you watching her for this.* Mentally ordering my pack, *Yes Alpha* chanting responses coming from my pack. Pride fills me that they are all still my devoted pack, none of them have asked to leave or gone against my orders during this ordeal.

Standing in front of her with acres of land surrounding us, "here is good. Ok Riley I know you've heard us say things like pack and calling you our mate. We are going to show you exactly what we mean when we say things like that ok. You ready for this?" Riley looking around the green grass taking it all in, squeezing my hand. Smiling up at me leaning in to give me a quick kiss "Yes Mad I think I've heard some things like that, Alpha being said a lot as well. Hoping I'm ready for this but honestly this has been a crazy few week so bring on some more" always surprising my beautiful mate. Looking over at Ryder nodding in his direction, she's ready. Holding her hand "just remember he isn't going to hurt you in any form. Ryder is an Omega. In wolf terms that means he's lower in rank to most and usually one of the smaller wolves. As an Alpha I have one of the biggest wolves around". Moving her in front of me holding her close to my back breathing in her sweet scent, whispering in her ear "nothing to fear from us. We are yours as you are ours baby girl" Glancing up at Ryder watching him strip off for our mate, none of our kind worries on clothes.

Nudity is part of being a wolf, saves on shredding our clothes leaving them behind showing the world someone was there. Watching his bones break into his wolf, landing on all fours takes barely a minute. Holding Riley “did that just happen? Have you two finally made me delirious? How is this possible? This can’t be real” kissing down her neck, “oh yeh Riles this is real, he’s beautiful, isn’t he?” whispering in her ear slowly moving her forward “you can go closer to him Riles, he wont hurt you” hearing her breath hitch. Curiosity pouring off her, stepping closer to him he bows his head to her, good wolf. Watching her reach her hand out I let go of her, private moments like these are to precious to ruin with my possessive ways. He is showing her his wolf we don’t let humans know of us easily but showing our mates is a beautiful thing, both of us hoping she doesn’t run from us. Neither will survive her rejection. Riley putting her hands-on Ryders head, she doesn’t know she has us both in the palm of her hands.

“Soft” whispering into his fur “you are so soft Ryder. You know me, don’t you?” nuzzling her hand. Can’t stop the groan coming from me “bet he’s enjoying that touch right now” envious of an omega wolf, who would have thought that would happen. Ryder nuzzling into her body sniffing her as he moves around her, subconsciously putting his scent all over our mate. Resting my hand on my face “Ryder you know what your doing pack it in will you or we won’t make it back upstairs! She’s not going to fuck your wolf so change back already” stepping into him see him drop down lower, still in front of Riley “you know I’m not going to hurt her or you. Stop scenting her, I can feel how crazy it’s making you” sniffing the air smelling her excitement too. Holding my hand out for Riley “is he ok?” kissing her soft lips “daft wolf is fine. Nuzzling into you, putting his scent all over you makes him incredibly happy. Your enjoying having a playful wolf at your fingertips to aren’t you Riles?”. Both of us wolves and she accepts us the way we are. Getting excited from seeing Ryder in his wolf, can’t wait to enjoy that.

Pulling her away leading her back upstairs nuzzling her neck, “his scents all over you now. Only fair mine is too” letting my eyes glow with my wolf for her stepping quicker into the house, nearly run into her when she suddenly spins hands on my chest “you were the big wolf I saw before weren’t you?” hearing her heart rate pick up “Ryder” shouting back to the wolf still lying on the floor, “race you to the bedroom” pulling me behind her dropping our clothes as Ryder charges in front still in his wolf “that’s a cheat four legs”

Accepting Ryder into the fold of my pack will be hard as he is from a Neanderthal pack who still think of woman as below them, that will not stand here some of my strongest members are woman and I won’t have them mistreated by an outsider. He may be my mates’ mate but that doesn’t mean he gets a free pass with my pack. Ryder needs to prove himself to them before he is accepted by all. I will not allow a worthless male into my pack without proving he is with us and that comes from telling us everything about his old pact and helping us eliminate them from ever walking into our territory again. Listening to her moving from behind her searching the dark for his form hearing him breathing rapidly whispering into the dark “she’s asleep. We have some things to discuss about your pack in the daylight” hearing his breath calm at my words “I’ll tell you everything you want to know. They stopped being my pack the moment they laid a hand on Riley. I’ll stay rogue if that’s what you want but she’s wearing my mark too Mad’s. I have no intention of leaving her whether you want me to or not” feeling a sense of unexpected pride as he tries to stand up to me, not many have tried and lived. I see what she sees in him, he is relentless. Reaching over Riley’s sleeping body “I never leave a wolf rogue if they don’t wish to be. You need to convince the rest of my pack of your worth but I won’t be the one to cause our mate an harm, kicking you to the curb will never gain me points” chuckling to ourselves at this “how you get her attention I’ll never know. Make her happy and we will get along fine Ryder” grasping his hand, shaking a pact “I’ll do anything my mate wants, be whatever she needs me to be. Never want a tear to fall from her eyes” shaking my hand “Me too brother me too” releasing his hand to rest on my mate finally able to rest with her beside me.

Waking up from the best sleep I’ve ever had. Reaching over feeling her warm body still lying next to me “doesn’t get any better” whispering into a kiss on her forehead. Knowing she’ll need food from the work out we gave her last night, quickly de-tangling myself from our strewn-out limbs instantly she moves over the other warm body in our bed. Looking at them cuddling up, surprisingly only feeling love, absently rubbing my chest watching them sleep feeling more complete than I ever thought possible. We have one more problem to take care of before we have our happy ever after but first breakfast.

Reaching into the cupboards pulling everything out for a full breakfast I know I and her new mate can pack it away like the best of them, being wolves means we can eat a household fridge full in one meal. Pilling bacon pancakes hash browns onto the plates as footsteps come downstairs, hear her yawning before I see her step in “please tell me there’s

coffee to go with that heavenly smell” smiling at her sleepy face pulling her in for a kiss “good morning baby girl, you know I always have coffee going. Sleep well?” seeing Ryder walk in behind her sitting himself down at the island helping himself to a plate “never slept better” my baby girl still half asleep giving me a quick kiss before sitting next to Ryder, giving him a quick kiss too. All of us enjoying the comfortable silence as we eat stealing glances at one and other, never thought I’d finally get this moment with her, never occurred to me that a human could have two mates but here we are all smiling together.

Cleaning up, pulling Ryder into the living room as Riley heads upstairs shouting about a shower “join me when your done with your chest pounding” giggling at herself. Me and Ryders eyes following her curves as they head up the stairs “criminal for her to walk around in just a t-shirt” growling as she gets to the top. Yanking Ryder to face me again “before we walk up there. We need to talk” leading him to the plush sofa, we need to have this conversation, but I can’t do it watching her walk away, she’s too tempting to chase after. Staring at each other from across the room tension building “your old pack, do they want her back?” surprising him with my question “me you and Riley we’ll figure out as we go, I can’t say it’s going to be easy both of us wanting to keep her but those hurdles we’ll jump when we get to them” rubbing my neck this is harder than I thought it would be “she’s made it clear she wants us both” grunting back at me “look mad I think we both have her best interests at heart. Neither of us could leave her if we tried and frankly, I don’t want to. Following you after you took her back and staying in the shadows was the hardest time in my life knowing my mate was in here and I couldn’t get to her, was a new torture” pain crossing his face as he speaks. I felt his pain “I know the feeling. When you first took her I was the same way, felt myself going crazy not knowing where she was, needing her by my side but we both have her now so all we can do is keep the peace between us and her safe. Her happiness is all I care about” closing the distance between us clasping my hand on his shoulder “me to Mad me to. Concerning my old pack, I have no idea if they want to come after us or not. Honestly, we did everything possible to stay into the radar. My old alpha just liked having new toys to play with, he’s probably moved on from us now. Only thing that would have stung him is how I just disappeared but if they see me again there is a very good chance he’ll force me to submit to him and you don’t want to know what he’ll do to me, things I won’t be able to stop. He’s a strong alpha. Well I thought he was” smirking at me, looks like were forming a strange new mate-ship. I caught him say old pack earlier, talking to my pack through our bond “*guys we may have a new member. Meeting tonight eight pm don’t be late. I want an early night with my mate*” gripping his shoulder “pack meet tonight, you can fill us in on your old pack. We need to know what were up against. I don’t want trouble at my door again” smirking back at him. Unspoken words gleaming between us.

Weeks go by with no sight or sound of the outlaw pack. Ryder’s been welcomed into the fold so much so that he hears our internal meets now. I couldn’t be happier for our growing pack, he may be an omega but he’s showing us how valuable he is in everything he puts his mind to, still a bit crazy but that’s when our mates in the room. Neither of us can keep our hands off her luscious curves been caught up in her more times than we can count. Thankfully there has been no jealousy between us, we get our time with our mate together or apart, she always shows us how much she loves us, never making us question our love for one and other. I have never smiled so much than I do now, hearing our mate come through the front door knowing full well she was teasing us all day by sending us those dirty messages when we couldn’t touch her. She’s going to get it tonight for that, my feisty baby girl has to poke to the wolves, “you better have got a nap today kitten because you aren’t sleeping tonight after how bad you’ve been today” me and Ryder on the same wave length nodding to each other as we take off chasing her though the house hearing her giggle all the way to the bedroom. This was her plan all along throwing her onto the bed “naughty minx” licking down my mark on her neck causing her to shiver “going to pay for it now baby girl, you’ve had us hard up all day” taking our places on either side of her, caging her gorgeous body in “mine” growling in unison taking her.

Riley

Having me back changed things for everyone, the fact that I was gone so long and taken by another wolf didn't sit right with my parents. They knew about the shifter community all along knowing their plans for me was to marry into a successful family, having Maddox as my mate and from a prestigious family worked perfect for them. All status not caring if Mad was going to accept me for a wife. I only found out when he saved me that I was his mate, his forever. He was never going to let me go, not because of his family or mine but because in his eyes I was his and I was from the moment we met all those years ago. Still hurt finding out that none of them thought I should know, waiting for the right time rather than thinking I should know who my friend really was.

My parents still want Ryder's head for taking me, what I want doesn't seem to matter but soon Maddox and I will be wed going through the whole ceremony to make my parents happy, we already mated with Ryder, but I can't tell my parents that part. There will be three of us in this marriage even if only two names are on the marriage certificate. Ryder still finds ways to see me even when I'm hidden from the world, being an omega makes him sneakier in my opinion. Maddox has the power of the room just by standing in it, no-one can resist looking at him, seeking out his strength. I've always been drawn to him, as a friend he was there for me looking after me, keeping my secrets. Now as a lover he's dominant, protective, kind, a pillow or strength for me to lean on whereas Ryder maybe rough around the edges and still learning how to take me in a different way to how he was raised. Woman get treated differently to how he was taught when he was growing up, he has come leaps and bounds, never too far away from me. Even with the police looking for him. I'd never let them take him from me, don't believe Mad would either. They have come to a weird pact around me, long as I'm happy there happy, or so they say to me. What happens behind closed doors between them is anyone's guess. All of us in the bedroom Maddox still holds his Alpha power, only when its us he makes it delicious. He never treats Ryder any less of a wolf or my mate, think he likes that he has another omega to help with me, if Ryder were another Alpha, I'd would cause so many powerplays between them. I love our relationship; I get the best of both.

The man standing in front of me was the man took me, but I can't look at his gorgeous eyes without thinking of what he's been doing to me. His touch sets me on fire his piercing eyes staring into me making my body fill with lust, I need him to touch me again. Keeping hidden is the hard part, he's never far from me. Maddox not moving far from my side since he saved me, his hands permanently attached to my lower back. It's a comforting touch keeping me safe it's what he does best, shielding me from the world like a hard-muscled blanket around me. When he looks at me, he's so safe but sweet how he looks after me, but I don't want to be looked after. I want to be taken, touched like it's the last time. I know he's got the passion in him, throwing me over his shoulder and taking me was one of the hottest things he's done with my body. Even his kisses are soft and calculated like he's trying to stop me from breaking, I want him angry again. I need him to show me some passion if he thinks this is the world, I'm going to stay in. His power radiating off him, he's controlling himself with me. need to find a way to break that side of him down, keeps treating me like I'm going to disappear or break like glass. Desperate for that raw passionate side of him again.

I can feel Ryder close. Since that night we bonded together I can feel both my mates. Both capable of being the dangerous one.

No-one can see Ryder, but I know he's here. I can feel him, I can always feel him near. His eyes are stuck on me from the shadows, watching me with Maddox. It's like where back in my cell when he was watching Dean have his way with me, powerless to stop it only now he can stop it by taking me again. Maddox hands squeezing me like he can hear my thoughts of Ryder and not him. I want them both this is so wrong. They are both different. We still haven't spoken about me being with both, I've seen them separately, needing to find a way to have them both again to feel complete. Police are still looking for Ryder for my kidnapping forcing him to stay hidden most of the time, being with Mad is easier being out in the open but when no-ones watching I'm writhing in Ryder's arms again. I love them both so much, I'm insatiable when it comes to my mates.

Testing my theory, I move away from Mad and head into the back corridor, Ryder won't have anywhere to hide from me in here. There are no shadows for him to stay hidden, risky I know, the police are still on the lookout for him. He's a wanted man for taking me but he still risks his freedom to be near me, watch me from the shadows caress me in my dreams. I can't help feeling this way towards him, I follow the corridor out towards the back garden, thankfully my parents have kept the back garden clear and the guests in the main house. The garden is beautifully lit up, small garden house tall trees surrounding the garden its totally open, until you head behind the garden house. No-one comes back here anymore; it was my special hiding spot when I was a child. I don't think anyone even knows that there is

room back here, except maybe Mad he knows all my secrets. Staying away from the party will be easy I've always managed to disappear into the background. Staying away from Maddox is now the hard part. He always has his hands on me, always close to me, keeping out of his sight is going to make my mate crazy for me. I hope. I won't have much time with Ryder, I'm going to make it count, I've missed him.

Looking around the deserted lit up garden, lights along the path leading me towards the garden house, lights in the trees keeping it all in shadow, I can feel him close. I know Ryder's following me, I leave the path and quickly walk behind the small house to the hidden path behind. my own little sanctuary when things got tough this where I'd go. A hand comes you're not safe anymore" Ryder whispers into my ear, shivers cascade down my spine at his words "maybe I don't want to be safe anymore" breathing him in makes me moan "I've missed you" pulling him into me, forcing him onto me. Leaning back so my back is against the wall, pulling him with me into me. Moving my hands up his body feeling him like it's the last time "touch me" whispering into his lips crashing his lips to mine. He growls at me taking over pushing me up the wall. Grinding his hard body into me. His hands in my hair his lips attacking my skin "you snuck back here just to see me didn't you kitten, that's so naughty of you. It's not safe for you to sneak off" breathing him in moaning under his touch as his hands work my clothes from my body tearing my dress from my skin "I wanted to see you, you're the one not safe from me anymore. I need you"

Our hands taking on a mind of their own tearing through each other, he's never let me touch him like this. My hands have always been bound when he's touched me, he controlled me I loved his strong hands moving me, out here behind this little house in the garden it's my turn to touch him and I'm not letting him get far away this time. Holding his hands I turn him crushing my lips to his, can't get enough of his taste pushing his back against the wall letting my hands wander down his chest, I've been aching to feel him since he started touching me in my cell, I've had him so many times since but being the one to touch him brings back the memories of our first time together "my turn to play with you" moaning on his lips, lifting his chin looking into those deep onyx eyes drawing me into him I can't stop the gasp coming out of me as he grips my hips pulling me onto his hardened body. His hands coming down my legs lifting me up, my hands fly round his neck kissing every inch of him I can reach, his hands reach down the back of my knees hoisting me up, my legs instinctively wrap his waist. Pressing his hard on into my centre grinding into me feeling all his length against my wet clit. Moaning into his mouth as his hand strokes down my neck between my breasts over my navel, moving slowly down me driving me crazy with need for his touch, he moves slower towards my wet centre "your turns over kitten. Wet for me kitten? This little pussy ready for me?" panting at his words, "take me Ryder." Begging for him to touch me. Before I finish whispering into him his fingers strumming my clit, feathering touches where I need them most "please" begging him for more, needing more. Ryder chuckles nuzzling my neck "needy little kitten tonight, miss me that much aye" kissing down my neck to my breasts, sucking my nipples so hard strumming my clit "more" begging him to push me over the edge.

Ryder pulls his fingers away, turns us pressing my back to the wall it's so cold on my back thrusting his cock into me "milk my cock kitten" groaning as he thrusts into me, arching my back he sucks on my nipples getting me closer "give it to me kitten, come on my cock" as he groans with a final thrust he sets me off, exploding at his words as he fills me up. His cock swelling inside me as he empties inside me gripping each other so tight keeping ourselves locked together, sweaty loving embrace. Breathing the same air licking his lips letting me into his mouth tasting our sweat on his lips as he slowly lowers me back down to the ground.

Getting my footing seems harder when I was just floating up into the sky. Ryder knows how to use my body, only this time I'm not left with bruises from his touch. Kissing me gently down my spine as he passes me back my clothes, letting me get dressed between peppering my body with his soft lips "kitten you taste too good to stop" tasting up my neck, his hands wrapping around me "kitten there going to be looking for you" just as footsteps running towards us crunching through the leaves, squeezing ourselves back into the shadows "stay quiet kitten or they'll hear us" pushing me into the wall more. Coldness seeping up my back through my clothes huddled close to Ryder to keep warm. Looking into his eyes kissing him silently pleading to stay like this if he'll hold me here. Footsteps getting closer whispering into Ryder's ears "I think it's Maddox" gripping Ryder tighter. I hate being with them separately, feels like a game to get caught by my other mate. A game I'm not sure how to win, I want them both again having them like we did the first and only time. I risk everything between us when I spend time with the other, they both call me their mates I wear their marks proudly but getting them in the same room is difficult. One took me, the other saved me. Both loving me separately, they came to a weird agreement, I crave their touches. Those intimate moments mean so much to me, wish I could have them both with me.

Maddox

Smelling them together turns my stomach, I know they are mated as I am to Riley but knowing he took her from me. He kept her hidden from me with an entire pack of psychotic males who beat on women, they beat on her, he beat on her. How can she bare to have him touch her after what he did to her? Walking into the garden finding her crushed up the side of the shed with him, dishevelled clothes “doesn’t take a genius to know what I just walked into” gripping his arms pulling him away from her “touch her again and I’ll bite you head off” putting all the growl into my voice I can, how dare he touch her. Riley pushing between us “I can’t stand you two fighting like this. You know how I feel about both of you! I mated with both of you and honestly I know I’m new to this wolf thing but you two need to find a way to be around each other because I’m not going to stop seeing either of you ok!” pushing both of us apart stomping her little feet away leaving us to talk or kill each other.

Growling at each other, only time we have been alone together since that first discussion weeks ago. Letting my wolf come forward making my eyes glow “we can’t keep fighting like this, Riley doesn’t like that we can’t both be with her” stepping into his space. Scenting her on him, causing my wolf to leap forward “our wolves want to tear each other apart”. Ryder stepping back “Maddox, you and me both know my wolf wouldn’t last five seconds in a fight against you. Even fighting to keep my mate I’d end up dead and Riley doesn’t want us fighting. You need to get over this and be ok with it like you said you would if she was happy”. Pushing his shoulders back standing straight up looking back at me “Ryder I’m an alpha you know as well as I do that this isn’t easy for me to share, it’s not in me to share” stepping around him leaning against the shed next to him. Neither of us speaking for a time, thinking how we can work this through, he’s right I don’t want to make our mate unhappy and fight him, he would lose, and I’d lose her. Taking a deep breathe staring into the sky “I have an idea. One I’m not sure will work but I think it’s the only way to get my wolf on side”. Gripping his arm and pulling him into me “I have no desire to kill you like this but when you touch her behind my back. I want to rip you to shreds” pulling him close enough that we share air. Keeping our eyes locked “let your wolf come forward I want my wolf to look at yours. Both our wolves looking through our now glowing eyes, speaking to his wolf as his alpha “we share a mate. You don’t hog her time, and neither will I. We share. Understood?” low growl coming up ours throats, neither of our wolves happy about sharing. Keeping our wolves arguing through our eyes “tonight we will both be with Riley. She wants us both. What she wants she gets agreed?” not expecting an answer from his wolf, this should have happened weeks ago “We are on the same side ok Ryder. We want her happy and happy she will be” Ryder smiling up at me “agreed Mad, anything for our mate” letting our wolves recede back letting us talk some more, holding onto each other letting all this go through us.

Ryder looking up at me “I haven’t seen anything from my old pack, but your guys seem to be cool” squaring up looking into his eyes “My pack is a good pack. We have each other’s backs, take care of one and other. Your old pack didn’t live by the same codes we do. You need to think about what kind of wolf you want to be now you’re with my pack. You understand me” stepping into him holding his shirt “Mad you know how I feel about my old pack. That was all I knew, they raised me! I didn’t know any other way to treat outsiders ok!” backing himself into the shed, making himself smaller “I know that, but you hurt our mate. That is not something I’m going to forget any time soon. Mate you hurt her bad I don’t care if she’s forgiven you. I haven’t and my pack know the score with you, if they accept you then you’re in the pack but don’t think for one second that I’ll let even a minor infraction against anyone in our pack go unnoticed. I’ll bite your head off if you hurt anyone, I don’t sanction first” walking away from him leaving Ryder to think about it. He needs to decide what he wants to be in my pack an active member or the weasel that gets mauled.

Stepping back into the party smelling out Riley, need to find her make sure she’s ok. Being around all these stuffy people is not how I imagined our evening but her coming home had to be celebrated, I’d just prefer it be in our bed only her screams to be heard instead of all this mindless talk. I want to throw her over my shoulder run her back to my cave and make her scream all night. Thinking about taking her away to my bed makes me harder than rock, need her curves in my hands now. Searching the crowd for my woman spotting her creeping up the back stairs, this house is so unnecessarily large for the only three people living here. Her parents always have to show off their wealth, stalking along behind her following her to her old bedroom “I know your following me Mad” meeting my eyes over her shoulder “that mating mark has more perks than I thought” catching up to her, shutting the door behind me “Riley you know me and Ryder got some things to work out, when it comes to you we both want you to be happy but dealing with each other is something completely different” stroking her arms stepping into her space, needing to be closer whispering into her ear “I know your mad at me baby girl I can still smell him on you. Did he touch you here” kissing down her neck, licking my mate mark. Stopping any argument from her “I know that mark does more than keep other guys away from you gorgeous” feeling down her body, caressing every curve “love feeling you melt under my touch baby girl, you feel how hard you make me” picking her up, her legs wrap around my waist thrusting into her letting her feel all of me. Throwing her onto the bed “Mad I swear I’m still angry with you” moaning into my neck “Mad stop

touching me like this, I'm trying to stay mad at you. You and Ryder need to sort your shit out" ripping my shirt off letting our passion for each other heat us both. Shredding our clothes, feeling each other's naked bodies slick with sweat. Ryder got her alone earlier, now its my turn "tonight baby girl you get us both. He got you to himself, now its my turn to ravish you" growling as I take what's mine.

Walking back into my house mentally ordering my pack to stand guard outside, we need to have this out. Me and Ryder need to sort this out because if I catch him sneaking around with my girl one more time, I am going to take off his head. Leaving the door open just for him "Riles go upstairs, we have things to discuss" Riley reluctantly leaves us in the living room. Biggest puppy eyes mouthing *don't kill each other*, giving her a wink mouthing back "he'll survive" eyeing her as she turns to leave, growl leaving me accidentally. I cannot stop my wolfs reaction to her, want her body bent over for me right now watching her swaying hips, she knows what she does to me. Pulling my eyes from her gorgeous backside focussing on Ryder, following his eyes watching her leave as well, could not make myself be angry with him for that she is beautiful and both ours mates. If he was doing this behind my back it may be a different growl coming out. My wolf does not take to sharing.

Standing over him "this sneaking around shit needs to stop" pushing my alpha through forcing him to sink into the sofa "we have both taken her as our mate. She wants us to get along. You are a fugitive to her parents but that does not mean you are a fugitive in my house, my pack or her life. Keep sneaking around and you'll lose your head". His eyes glowing at my threat, omegas get thrown around in the pack, but he does not like it, fighting with his wolf to stand up to me. Coming down to him glowing eyes to glowing eyes "Ryder if you want to challenge me. Let us take this outside" smirking as his face goes red "Ryder I am ok with her wanting you. What I am not ok with is the sneaking behind my back, for all intents and purpose we are a threesome. We need to be ok with seeing each other with her" stepping back puling my wolf in "that sounds fair, weirdly I am not jealous of you with her. After all we have both been in bed with her when we mated" chuckling at that reminder. It's true we have never been bad with each other since we mated with Riley, "so you won't sneak around anymore, and I won't let me wolf push you out. Deal?" putting my hand out seeing if he'll accept our new relationship terms. Unsurprisingly he grips my hand "Deal". Leading the way to the bedroom we need to get our girl naked. Now.

Weeks go by in a whirlwind. Riley being back, having her close and protected by the pack helps me and Ryder sleep better. Knowing she is not going anywhere, both of us keeping her safe but now reality must come knocking. We have been in a honeymoon state since she came back into our lives properly, our mate taking on us both for the ups and downs. The office calling me thinking I was dead for how much time I have been away. Weeks have passed, venturing into my building does not feel half as satisfying as it used to be. it was always satisfying working the daylight house away, spending the evenings with the pack but now all I want to do is sell my company and climb back into our bed. Our own stretch of land sustaining our pack feels massive when were their but now it feels like our home is an entire state away. Back in a suit and tie feels constricting to my wolf, he's itching to get out and back to our mate, trying to mentally connect with her, show her through our mate link what I want to do to her.

Thrusting my hands through my now scruffy hair, loosening my tie, I want my hands on her, her near calms me and my wolf. As if I have imagined her, she walks in wearing flowery summer dress teasing me with every step till she's leaning over my desk "missing me mad?" tilting her head back licking her lips whispering to me. Stroking down her cheek "you're getting better at tapping into us aren't you baby girl". Watching her clamp her legs together, needing some friction. She is putty in my hands when I call her that, she knows it too. Lust filling her eyes "Yes Mad. I have been practicing. Although right now I can only feel how bad you want my dress off" smirking as she rounds my desk "Or are you tenting thinking of someone else?". Her hands flat on my desk popping her voluptuous ass out for me "you know how to treat your alpha don't your baby girl" now towering over her stroking up her legs, lifting her dress up her curves "no panties tut tut. Naughty mate" squeezing her ass thrusting my hardon between her cheeks, hearing her quick intake of breath spurring me on. Grinding into her dropping her dress "hope you locked the door behind you" kissing down her neck, wanting her panting for me "always do Mad. Needed to see you. You were gone before we got up this morning, I missed you" can't leave my mate wanting what husband would do that to his wife. Time passing so quickly now neither me nor Ryder fighting with each other. Riley comes to us separately when she wants to, neither of us jealous, trusting each other came hard to us. Three of us ending up in the same bed every night helped get us on track, keeping our mate happy and satisfied.

Spending every night with our mate always amazing. Clothes strewn across our bedroom floor both holding Riley with our bodies, she fits perfectly between us. Our hands and legs covering her nakedness for our pleasure as well as hers. Both of us keeping her close, keeping to our sides of her pulling her back into my chest. Waking her up with my hardness pressing into her listening to hear if Ryders awake tugging on his arm. Hearing his heartbeat race feeling our mate writhe between us. Cheekily winking over her shoulder, he knows what I'm doing to her, making her feel both of us, all of us ready for another round, breathing in her arousal. Knowing he can smell her too "ready for us again baby girl" nibbling her ear. Catching her breath "I'm always ready for you my mates" gripping us both moving us to where she wants us. We are putty in her hands, anything she wants. She gets. Lucky us.

Riley

Watching from the side lines has never been where I wanted to be. In the matter of shifter's, I have no choice. Being the only human in the pack, Alpha's mate as well. Our pack surrounds me, shielding me from the opposing pack. Can hear Maddox shouting at the other pack "leave and never come back. Or stay and die. Your choice". Pushing his Alpha dominance towards them. Falling to their knees. They may be a sadistic pack, but they are by far weaker. Their Alpha growling back at Mad, fighting with his wolf to keep him standing. He wants to fight Mad; I can't wait to see him try, leaning towards my shifter shield attempting to get a better view of my man in action. I'm usually kept away from pack business for my safety, but they couldn't keep me away this time.

Dean launches himself at Maddox. Idiotic move.

Maddox has him around the neck squeezing out his lost breath before Dean got one hit out. Alpha dominance washing over everyone, I can't help but squeeze my thighs together. Imaging all the naughty ways I want im right now. Something about him showing all that power makes me so hot.

Their packs on their knees quivering, watching their leader lose conscious at Maddox's hands. Bowing their heads to the superior pack "you are all living in the past. You act like Neanderthals not a pack of Shifters. We are superior to humans; we do not hurt them for our pleasure is that understood" throwing their Alpha like he was nothing. Sinking closer to the ground feeling Maddox's power pushing them further to the ground "Alpha" chorus of chants from the floored pack.

Maddox roaring into the sky asserting his dominance, all other wolves in his pack howling with them. Moving towards the floored Beta's "find land. Your pack may stay on our outskirts and listen to what we tell you. Learn to be a Proper pack. If we find out, you treat anyone in your horrendous old ways again. I will tear your heads off. Understood" growling with all the Alpha power he possesses. Chanting reply "yes Alpha". This fight was over the moment they tried to take another woman on our land. Thinking they were the untouchable nomad pack, that we'd never sniff them out. Ryder told Mad and our pack every detail about them. How they operated, found new locations. Thanks to Ryder we sniffed them out within days of them re-appearing up to their old tricks. Our pack had them corners in a large field on our land before they thought of getting organised.

Maddox let them live under observation until we are sure they will behave themselves.

Seeing Maddox walking back over to us, leaving the whimpering pack to the field. Stepping into Mad's path grabbing his arms "Can't resist" pulling him down locking his lips to mine. Gripping him, needing his body moulded to mine. Something about that Alpha power, knowing he's my mate, that Alpha power is all mine. Leaning back from him keeping him close "mine" growl at him, sounds more like a kitten than a wolf like him. Maddox growling into my mouth, "bed now". Picks me up, wrapping my legs around his waist moulding to his chiselled body. Fusing our lips together, needing more of him. Ignored rest of his pack speaking at him, congratulating him on their victory. Maddox will come down and talk to them after he's seen to me like the perfect mate he is. Running through the cabin with, ripping each other's clothes off. Being thrown naked onto the bed always takes my breath away. Primal look in his eyes keeps me frozen, keeping me wherever he wants me. He is all Alpha right now. All mine

Waking up between my men, I have never felt so sore or satisfied in my entire life. Stroking their bodies as they sleep, I can't help going over all the ways they've touched me, the ways I've touched them. How they kept themselves so hidden from me for so long. Maddox was my friend for so long both knowing we were going to be wed because of our families but I never imagined we would be, what we are to each other now. Even Ryder he kidnapped me beat me at the start but now I know why. One of our late nights we spoke about it all he explained that was how he had to treat me for his old pack. He is an omega they had to grab girls and do what the alpha said to do with me. He went against the rules touching me more feeling me the way he did instead of leaving me bleeding every day. Falling for each other was unexpected to me but Mad explained the Mate bond "We know by your smell what you are to us, our wolf goes crazy being around you and before we were mated it was worse. Felt like our wolves were climbing our insides just to get to you. We are always going to be crazy about you but now your ours" putting his arms around me

cuddling me close. Ryder coming up behind me “totally crazy for you. Always kitten” kissing down my neck. Lose control when they kiss down my marks, feeling where they bit me sends shivers down my body. They know exactly what their starting.

Since my boys had their chat together, both are making the effort to be together with me, letting me enjoy them both, in and out of the bedroom. Mad showing Ryder the ropes of being in his pack. Mad being the alpha of round twenty wolves is something I do not think I will ever get used to, seeing how he carries himself so confident in everything. Now I know why he is that way, he believes in order and his pack respects him for it. He is strong in his own right but being the alpha gives him a lot of responsibility taking care of the pack looking after their needs. He is away a lot dealing with pack matters, makes life harder being away from him but I know he wouldn't leave us if he didn't have to. Ryder being an omega means he's not needed in pack matters that the purpose of having alpha and beta's, means he spends more time looking after me. Thankfully Mad is now ok with us being together and separate, especially seeing as Ryder is technically still a wanted man but the police and my parents still want his head on a pike for kidnapping me. They wouldn't understand mates or how perverse his old pack was. One day we will explain it all, keeping him off their radar is all we can do for now. Until we are sure they won't lock him up he stays in the shadows never far away from me. Keeping me happy and safe has become his quest that he says he is always happy to do. Being near me keeps us both happy.

After the wedding, the whole pack dynamic changed. They know there are three of us in this mated but only two names on the marriage certificate. Maddox is still their Alpha; I am still human although I am hoping to change that status soon. Ryder has been training close with the pack, becoming stronger and stronger he is nearly as big as the beta males these days. Helping them sniff out any trace of his former pack has gained him status above an omega, keeping me safe gains their favour too. Even Mad looks at him as more of a Beta now, thank fully the other pack members understand this dynamic and haven't had a problem with it. I can only hope it stays peaceful.

A marriage between three people is something society hasn't come to terms with just yet. Lot of time has passed since we mated, I never wanted a party but since our wedding I wanted something that includes Ryder too. All three of us have matching rings, three golden bands three carat diamonds winking back at me, something representing all three of us, we are in everything together. We are planning our own little mate ceremony with all three of us and the pack, a big party to celebrate our union with our big pack family. My two mates complete me. They are forever mine as I am theirs.

Our own version of a happy life. My two wolves and me.