

The Memory

Anna Fury

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Cassian

It's still dark out. James's ass is pressed against my front, and I've got morning wood. Scratch that. I've got a raging erection that's already bobbing against him. I'm horny as fuck. It's like being a teenager again. Jules is wrapped snugly in his arms, her delicate cheek pressed up against his chest. They're fast asleep.

In the two weeks since I mated them, we've taken one another hundreds of times. I never thought I'd have this blessing, and I'm not going to waste it. Never again. I'm still halfway grieving the time we lost because I didn't believe it would be possible for a pack alpha to function as another role.

Stone and I have talked about this a lot, how our pack is breaking away from everything we know about pack functions. I'm making it a point to talk to Mahikan regularly too, because apparently, their pack has *always* done things differently. Who knew?

Power simmers under my skin, that sense of knowing about my mates. I look down, seeing their wolves, anxious for the day we can all shift together and run. Taking them in wolf form is something I'd love to do.

Another day.

This day is all about a little something special I've set up for them.

Today is all about memories, and making new ones.

Reaching around James's muscular hip, I stroke his cock to life, loving the way his soft breathing turns into low groaning. After a minute or two, he arches his back, rocking his hips to meet my touch.

"You're stealing my morning job," he murmurs, stroking Jules' strawberry blond hair away from her face. She's still snoring.

Without answering, I flip James onto his back and part my lips, teasing the lower one against his cockhead. He grunts, dark lips falling open as he watches me.

"Give me more, Cass," he demands. I swallow his thick length down, letting it hit the back of my throat as I hollow my cheeks. There's a soft cry, and then a dismayed-sounding mutter when I shift off him and lean over his body, burying my face in my omega's pussy. She always sleeps naked, and it's a good thing too. How else would I get my tongue between those pretty, freckled thighs?

She doesn't wake as I suck softly at her clit, nudging her gently through our mating bond. Moving back to James, I lick along his length. It bobs against my tongue, his soft murmur of

approval stoking my own desire. Rolling onto my back, I pull him up my chest until I can suck him with him straddling my neck.

This position is perfect, because I can alternate between sucking on him and turning my head to the right to lick Jules.

I'm a dirty, greedy asshole, because it'll never be enough for me. I'll always want more.

Gripping James's tight, round ass cheeks, I force his cock to the back of my throat again. He begins a steady pace of tightly controlled thrusts, whining now and again when I turn to Jules to nip at her thighs and suck on those pretty pussy lips.

"I can't concentrate like this," he growls. "You sucking on me and then sucking on her? My mouth needs to be busier."

Busier? I can do something about that.

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James

The past two weeks have been fucking blissful. I say another prayer of thanks as my big alpha mate rolls Jules gently onto her back.

Eat that pretty pussy, he commands in our bond. And fuck my face at the same time.

The pleasure's all mine, I tease, holding myself up while he scoots us far enough up the bed that I can eat her out while he sucks me off.

The first swipe of my tongue through her swollen folds sends heat to my cheeks. She's still strawberries, still fresh cream and sunlight in a dappled glade. But now that we're all mated, that scent has blossomed somehow. The smell of her floods my nose as one of her legs falls open, giving me better access.

There's a soft moan as I lick the outside of her pussy lips, teasing her awake. At the same time, Cass depthroats me. He took to sucking dick really fucking fast. I can barely keep him off mine. Not that I'm really trying all that hard. Or at all.

We fantasized about that a lot, didn't we? Julia's throaty voice breaks through my thoughts.

You spying on my daydreams, sweet girl?

Yours. His. It's good fodder for my art.

Cassian growls around my cock, and my balls tighten up against my body. I gasp into Julia's thigh, burying my nose into the soft skin there before attacking her clit with my lips and tongue.

I need you squirting all over me, baby, I encourage her. Fucking cover me, Jules.

That's right, little one, Cass joins in our bond. Flood James with that sweet honey. Get him filthy. I've got plans for us today.

Julia lets out a soft cry that escalates when I flick her clit with the tip of my tongue, slipping two fingers inside her channel. She clamps down on me and screams, and then just as we commanded, liquid squirts out of her and coats my neck and chin.

Her pleasure, lighting our bond from the inside out, sends me into an intense orgasm. I throw my head back as I fill Cass's throat with my seed, bellowing my way through the ecstasy until it subsides, and I flop off him to snuggle Jules.

My big alpha mate is having none of that, though. He flips me onto my belly and yanks my ass into the air. Reaching around me, he plays with Jules's pussy, gathering all that gorgeous slick. He brings it around to my ass, sliding two, then three fingers inside me. I'm so hot for him, I ignore the initial burn and lift my hips to give him access.

A moment later, the spongy head of his cock is notched at my pucker, and then he's sliding in with a punch of his muscular hips.

Searing pleasure floods our bond as Cass fucks me through two more mind-numbing orgasms. Jules watches us like she often does.

I love watching you two, she murmurs into our bond. You're both perfect, and you're all mine.

Cass's roar of pleasure rocks the walls of our cabin as he lines my ass with cum, fucking me until I'm a limp noodle. Jules laughs as Cass rolls off me and heads for our bathroom, giving her a saucy look.

"Shower, omega. I'm taking you and then we're getting ready. I've got a surprise planned."

I'm so boneless I can't move, but I look up far enough to watch my gorgeous omega follow our alpha into the bathroom. She gives me a seductive look, nipping at her lips before she disappears around the corner.

Julia

An hour after amazing shower wall sex, I've had a cup of coffee and watched James suck Cass off. Sometimes I give them space to have quiet time alone. But sometimes I sit there and watch them fuck and draw all the delicious, lewd scenes in front of me.

"Ready to go?" Cass signs, jerking his head toward the door. I love that nothing's changed about our use of sign language since we discovered our mate bond. I wouldn't have expected it to, now there are just even more ways we can communicate. But I love that he defaults to signing nearly all of the time.

Unless he's teasing me with something super dirty in front of the rest of our pack. That he reserves for our bond. The only exception is if River's around. He loves to needle her the same way she loves to needle Stone.

James threads his fingers through mine and pulls me toward the front door. Cass opens it for us, and I don't miss the way his eyes soften when he and James exchange a smile. I know something happened related to the opening of doors, because Cass always rushes to get it for James. They've never told me, it's just something I've noticed about their relationship.

I smile when James pulls me up into his arms, wrapping me around his body. Cass's motorcycle is parked out front. James swings one big leg over so I'm facing him. Cass sits right behind James.

Are we going somewhere wrapped up like this? This is hardly going to be comfortable, I tease.

Won't take us long to get there, little one, Cass murmurs into our bond. *I want James rubbing all over you for the ten minutes it'll take.*

James holds me tight as we leave the ranch. Cass fills our bond with dirty words and praise, and by the time he starts to slow the motorcycle down, James and I are making out and half-clothed. My mate's big hands hold me tightly to him, his tongue sweeping along my lips before he bites me hard.

I whine as James lifts us off the motorcycle, never taking his hands from my body. It's not until Cass grips the back of my neck and growls that I look away from James. And then I'm stuck between the two of them as Cass tilts my head toward him and demands a kiss.

He grips my jaw until my mouth pops open, and then his tongue seeks entry as he devours me with a throaty growl. I cover James's hands with slick. When Cass pulls away, my lips feel swollen and puffy. Between him and James, I'm constantly covered in bite marks and little scratches. I would literally not have it any other way. James always offers to heal it when

they bite me, but I refuse. I want their imprint on my skin. I want others to see how they took me, how completely theirs I am.

There's a brush of coolness that wraps around me like a chilly hug.

Cass's power. His control over it seems to grow by leaps and bounds every day. It didn't come to him in one big session like our friend Connor. Cass's power has trickled in bit by bit, but Connor's been working with him to harness it. I'm sure it's different since Cass was already so clearly a pack alpha.

I sigh and let my head fall back, the cool breeze of his spirit power gently probing me.

Your wolf is restless, little one, he croons into my mind. *She's ready to run with us. She's so insanely beautiful.*

That makes me smile. I can't feel her at all, but I know it'll be beautiful when we get to connect for the first time. I'm looking forward to the day there are enough mated omegas in our park. That'll spark our ability to shift, among other cool things.

"What's the plan?" James says with a laugh, his hands still gripping my ass.

"Oh I bet Julia can guess," Cass says. "Right my love?"

I look around for the first time, a big grin splitting my face.

We're at the hot springs.

James

There are the hot springs, and there are THE hot springs. The hot springs are the series of small springs our whole pack goes to. *THE* hot springs are the place where Cass discovered Julia bathing alone about six months before I arrived in Ayas. He spent a sexy afternoon with her here and that's when she decided she had to have him.

This is their spot. *THE* spot.

Suddenly, the air feels a little hot. I set Jules down, but Cass doesn't let her go far. He cages her in between us, his eyes moving from hers to mine before he lets us go to sign.

"I met Jules here. That was the best afternoon of my life until I found my way to you both. But I want memories with both of you here, new memories. Memories that include you, James."

I don't expect my eyes to well with tears, or for his surprise to mean so fucking much, but it does. Nobody loves anybody more or less in our mating. I get plenty of time with Cass alone and Jules alone, and I make sure they get time together too. But he had that memory with her, he knew about that connection before I was even in Canada.

Jules reaches around my waist and lays her cheek on my chest, looking up at Cass, but he's not done.

"I love you both more than I could ever have imagined I'd love anyone. I want to spend every possible free moment making new memories with you, starting with this one today."

"I hope it's a sexy memory," Jules says. "Because the prior memory was pretty fucking sexy."

Cass grins at me. "I think we should reenact it for James, and then add on to it with him. What do you think, little one?"

Jules jumps up into his arms and takes his mouth. He turns toward the hot springs, holding one hand out for me. I grab it instantly and follow, still willing the tears to recede. He's impossibly thoughtful.

Cass leads us through a small glade, and the steaming hot spring is on the other side. The water is clear and dappled, bubbles coming up from the bottom of the spring. I've been to this one with Jules, but it's been a while.

It always felt like their place, but now it feels like ours.

Cass sets Julia down. "Clothes off, omega. Go right where I found you the first time and wait for us."

Julia nods, slipping her jeans off with a teasing look. Her shirt goes next. Cass and I let out matching growls. She laughs joyously and dives into the deep water, reappearing on the opposite side where the bank is all rocks.

She gives me a quick wink and then splays both arms on the rocks behind her, her upper body exposed to my hungry gaze.

My breath comes in quick, deep pants. Seeing her waiting for me never fails to hit me like that.

Cass's hand comes to my waistband, and he tugs me close enough for our chests to bump together. His lips brush mine, the stubble tickling my chin.

"I wanna show you what I did to her that day, and then I want to spitroast our fucking omega between us. It's something I've wanted with you for a while."

Fuuuuuuck. Heat streaks down the backs of my thighs as he opens his mouth and kisses me hard. He pushes a mental image into my bond with him. Julia on her knees between us, sucking my dick while he fucks her from behind, controlling the pace of our pleasure.

He breaks the kiss and bites my shoulder hard enough to draw blood.

"Come on," he commands.

Hell yes.

Cassian

I rip my shirt over my shoulders, focused on the sexy omega in the hot spring in front of me. My pants go next, and then I dive in to meet her. When I hear a splash behind me, I know James is joining us. Stroking across the pond, I reach Jules and cage her in, patting the rocks next to her.

“Up here, James. Let us put on a show for you.”

James grins and slides up onto the rocks, but that gives me the perfect view of his erection bobbing against his thigh. I never realized, when we opened the doors to playing around, that I'd be such a fucking fan of giving head. But I love sucking him off. I love how crazy it makes him, and how hot it makes Jules. I love the way he tastes.

Growling, I lean over and take him into my mouth, biting gently at his cockhead as he gasps. I look up to see his head has fallen back, big muscles popping as a vein throbs in his neck.

Jules, my little minx, leans over with me and plays with his balls. His muscular hips buck up, his cock hitting the back of my throat.

I swirl my tongue around his length and hum, and he groans out his pleasure. But then I let his dick pop out of my mouth, and I focus on our omega.

She's grinning like the cat that got the cream. I can't wait to see what she draws on her tablet later.

“When I met Jules,” I sign, “she was swimming naked and alone. I watched her for a while, and when she got out to sun herself in this very spot, I made my presence known.”

How? James's tone is breathless in our bond. *When did she first see you?*

He dove into the water across the pond, Julia murmurs into our bond, her beautiful eyes on me. And then he popped up right here and pulled me to the edge of the rocks.

I kissed her first, I replay. We didn't talk at all. There was so much goddamn heat between us. I kissed her like this...

I grip her throat and wrap my other hand through her hair, tugging her head back. She sinks into my chest as I take her mouth patiently at first, just a tease. But then I deepen the kiss, sucking at her tongue and nipping her lips until she's panting into my mouth with feral need. I move my way down her neck until I'm biting her nipples and scratching at her back with my claws.

And then I slow down, because James is stroking his cock next to us, and he's about to blow just from watching. I want to tease him the same way I teased her that day.

I push Jules gently back onto the stone bank and press her thighs out wide. She lets them sink open, showing me what she's offering.

Just like that day.

I reach out and stroke Jules's pretty, sweet pussy. I explore her with gentle touches, meeting her gaze now and again to recenter my exploration. She's biting her lip, awash with pleasure but loving this replay.

I toyed with her for hours that afternoon. I'm not going to torture James for that long, though.

Leaning forward, I lick softly at Jules's clit, and then I devour my girl. Both hands stay on her knees, and she pants as she gets close. I back off, my eyes flicking to my big mate and the way he's losing his mind watching us.

This is what it's all about. This right here.

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Julia

I'm dying from an overdose of memories and the feel of Cass touching mine. He's really here. This is really happening. I'm no longer that greedy girl lusting after a man I didn't think I'd ever have. All those months of longing for him, of desperately wanting him. Those days are over. And now he's here and lavishing me the way I need.

To my right, James is a panting, growly mess of precum. I want to put my mouth all over him. I turn my head to the side, but he gives me a devilish grin and scoots away, teasing me with a view of his hand moving swiftly up and down that beautiful, thick cock.

Cass nips my clit, pulling my attention back to him, and then I'm edging toward a blistering orgasm. Knowing that the male between my legs and the one by my side are enjoying this as much as I am sets it off.

Orgasm slams into me, and I curl in half, both hands wrapped through Cass's short, wavy hair. I scream out my pleasure. Cass grunts, but doesn't stop, pushing me through more pleasure. The sounds of James jacking himself off echo next to me, and I can't help but look over to watch as pleasure floods my system. My mate's hand moves vigorously up and down his gorgeous cock, his mouth open, fangs descended as he watches me. Precum drips from him in a steady, sticky stream.

Ecstasy fades, and I fall back on the cool stones as Cass hauls himself on top of me, straddling me with a big thigh on either side of my legs. His cock strokes through my folds, sliding along my clit as he runs both hands through his hair. I'm entranced, just like I was that day when it was the two of us.

I think I fell in love that day, and I feel it even more now. There's adoration in the way he watches my body, totally focused. And then he turns to the side to watch our mate, and I know they're talking to one another through their bond. Cass brings my hand to his chest and growls, low and deep, and then there's a sexy purr that follows, vibrating against my palm.

James laughs in our bond. *You ready for more, omega? Because our mate has some deliciously filthy ideas for you.*

God yes, give it to me, I say.

Before I can say anything else, Cass's big hands come to my hips, and he flips me onto my belly. James moves from his spot to kneel in front of me, helping me up to my arms and knees. His warm fingers come to my chin, tilting it up as he smiles. That smile is so full of love and wonder, the same as that first day he kissed me against the side of the lodge.

I knew then that I would love James. And I've fucking adored him every minute of every day since.

There's a rush of water behind me, and then Cass's big body covers me, his hips notching against my ass.

Despite that insane orgasm they just gave me, I need more. It'll never be enough, not with my alphas.

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James

Watching Julia come is such a turn-on for me, one of the biggest, really. I love the way she closes her eyes, the way her cheeks flush pink, the way those pert nipples seem to stand up and beg for attention. I want to give them attention now, but our mate has other ideas.

Give her something for that pretty mouth, Cass snaps into our bond.

Julia gasps softly, but looks up at me with a devilish expression. My sweet girl is down for anything we can throw at her.

I grip my cock and guide it to her lips, slapping them gently as her tongue peeks out. She laps softly at my cockhead before sucking the first inch or two into her mouth. Her tongue is so fucking soft, so perfect. And the way she swirls it around me has me moaning as I resist the urge to fist her hair and rock my hips.

Keep it slow, Cass growls. He places one hand in the middle of her back, and the other slips between her thighs. Jules hums around my cock, a blush stealing across her cheeks at whatever he's doing.

Sensual pleasure fills our bond as Cass's pale eyes meet mine. He doesn't look away as his hand works between her thighs with steady, even strokes. Jules' attention on my dick grows wilder as she works to take me as far into her throat as she can.

My balls pull tightly up against my body as my thighs clench. I could come right now from watching this show, from imagining them doing this that day months and months ago.

Jules cries out. She's so close. I know Cass and I can both feel her rising orgasm through our bond. His lips part, eyes narrowing. Still, he doesn't take them off me. But he slips his hand away from her sweet pussy and notches his cock there instead. With a slow roll of his hips, he slips inside our mate, never looking away from me.

It's so intimate like this, his focus so completely on us both.

Julia lets out a strangled roar as he buries himself to the hilt inside her. He doesn't give her a single second to adjust, withdrawing and then slipping back in with a faster punch of his hips. His skin slaps against hers, forcing her further onto my dick. I grunt. He's controlling from behind, and I fucking love it.

Cass's tan cheeks flush pink at the overwhelming pleasure between the three of us. He growls, his eyes falling to our mate and the way she's rocking herself back and forth to meet him. He smiles, and it's radiant. My cock throbs, spurting precum onto Jules's tongue. I'm going to come just watching him enjoy her.

His desire takes on a harder, needier edge. He's still fucking her with smooth, steady strokes. But as I watch, his lips curl back into a snarl, his jaw tightly grit. The veins in his neck and forearms pop out as his fingers grip her hips tighter. His thrusts become more powerful.

I look down at the show in front of me. Julia's eyes are closed, her jaw relaxed. My cock disappears inside her mouth, and then Cass fucks her and I slip even farther in. Her breasts sway gently between her arms. God, I need my mouth on them.

Pleasure builds and builds, and Cass speeds up until he's attacking her pussy with hard, rhythmic strokes. Between watching him fuck her, and the sensation of her warm mouth around my cock, I'm ready to explode.

Throwing my head back, I growl as she sucks me off and he strokes us both through our bond. Then Jules does come, and that tidal wave of pleasure has me shooting precum in a stream down her throat. I'm so fucking close. She laps it up with a greedy hum.

Mate, Cass snaps into the bond he and I share. *Don't look away from me.*

I lift my head, watching Jules's body thrash between us as she clenches around Cass. His mouth falls open and he groans, low and needy as he keeps fucking her.

Kiss me, he commands, leaning over Jules's back, never stopping his onslaught. I can barely concentrate around the feel of her, but I lean forward to meet him, Jules trapped between us. Cass's gray eyes fall to my lips, and then he kisses me tenderly. It's so full of love, even as our omega orgasms around his big cock.

I need your pleasure, too, he growls into our bond. *Come in that pretty fucking mouth of hers.*

I don't need any other direction. His filthy words set off an orgasm that's been building since we left the house, and I explode in Jules's mouth with a choked roar. She jerks. Cass grips my chin in his left hand, still fucking her.

Eyes on me, James. It's a pack alpha command, and it sends goosebumps streaking down my body as I try not to curl over onto Jules and sob at the pleasure. Those gray eyes burn a hole through me as our omega comes again, licking desperately at my cock as I cover her in cum.

Cass roars into my mouth, finally losing control of his own tease. He screams both our names, our bond snapping tight in my mind.

Pleasure fills us for long minutes, and when it finally recedes, Cass licks my lower lip.

"Perfect," he murmurs. "You're fucking perfect, James."

"I know," I sigh, kissing him playfully before turning my attention to our spent omega.

Jules still sucks gently at me, but there's cum all over her face, all in her hair. I know it'll look the same from Cass's perspective behind her.

Let's get our girl cleaned up, I tease into the bond. Jules grins. Cass snorts.

New memory made, she laughs.

Indeed.

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