

## Fight B Alphas 32

### Chapter 32

Drake shifts next to me sitting up before shoving Tate's shoulder forcing him on his back, Tate looks at him and I could see he was wondering what Drake was doing as he climbed over me and onto him. Drake kisses him, his tongue moving between Tate's lips and he groans into Drake's mouth as their lips hungrily devour each other.

Drake pulls away kissing his jaw and neck before moving to his chest and abs.

"Drake I don't expect you too,"

"I want to Tate, though I don't really know what I am doing" He admits. Drake sits up leaning over and kissing me before settling between Tate's legs. I sit up and watch, also not having ever done that before. Drake strokes him before running his tongue over the tip licking up the precum, Tate groans and I find myself becoming aroused once again by them. Drake runs his tongue along Tate's shaft earning an aroused growl from him, my p\*\*\*y pulsating at the sound he made.

Drake takes him in his mouth, sucking on his aroused flesh, his head moving up down his length, and I watch Tate's muscles move as he tenses his hand moving to Drake hair as Drake takes all of him in. Drake speeds up his movements, my arousal perfuming the room embarrassingly and Tate growls and Drake's eyes find mine as he sucks Tate's c\*\*k. Drake runs his hand up my leg and I shiver at his touch.

"F\*\*k she smells good" Tate growls and I blush at his words; Drake stops looking at me.

"Are you too sore, do you think you can take Tate" He asks his hand stroking Tate's length while he sniffs the air. My thighs are moist with my arousal. I nod and Tate growls and Drake moves before I find myself pinned under Tate his eyes bleeding the black of his wolf.

"Archer?" I ask a little worried,

"He has come forward, I won't give him full control he just wants to be forward with me" I stroke Tate's face and nod, he kisses me before moving between my legs and thrusting in, in one movement. I cry out, but I know with his wolf he will be rough, so force myself to relax. Tate sucks on my mark and I grind myself against him, my toes curling as pleasure moves through me. He thrusts in again hard and I move, meeting his thrusts before placing my hand on his hip, he slows knowing he is hurting me, when he suddenly pulls out flipping me over, he pulls my hips in the air. Drake grips my chin before kissing me as he leans against the headboard. I gasp into his mouth when Tate enters me.

This position felt deeper than the other as he pounded into me, I fist the sheets pain and pleasure hitting me as I feel him hitting my cervix. When he speeds up, I feel his claws slip from his fingers, his movement becoming harsher my o\*\*\*\*m building at his fast movements teetering on the edge. When I hear Drake's alarmed voice, "Archer no" He says when I feel his teeth sink into the back of neck and shoulder tearing through my skin, but it only hurt for a second before I was shoved violently over the edge, my o\*\*\*\*m smashing into me hard, my walls clenching his length as my core pulsed and he stilled with in me, I could feel his seed coating my insides. Before I slump on the bed breathless, Drake wipes my hair from my face.

"S\*\*t Lana, I am sorry"

“He didn’t hurt me Tate, I feel very relaxed actually” I yawn fighting to keep my eyes open, my entire body feeling like jelly, I hear him chuckle before he kisses my shoulder laying on the other side of me. I put my head on his chest, and feel his fingers stroking my hair. Drake moves closer spooning me their body heat keeping me warm as sleep sucks me under.

The next morning, I wake in a tangle of arms and legs my entire body killing like ran a marathon, stretching I get up when I hear a faint knock on the front door. Tate sitting up instantly and on high alert, he grabs a pair of pants from the draw ducking downstairs to see who it is. Drake stirring beside me before sitting up, he kisses my shoulder.

“That’s the best I have slept in days” He mumbles still half asleep as he gets up walking to the bathroom in the hall.

“Woah there brother, bit more than I want to see this early in the morning” Comes a voice down the hall.

“Chase?” He says looking up while I pull the covers up watching from the door. Drake goes to hug him excitedly at seeing his brother, “Bro pants, I don’t want that thing touching me” He says about Drake walking around naked. Tate walks in the room grabbing him a pair of pants and closing the bedroom door, so I can get up and get dressed. I chuck on one of their shirts and a pair of knickers and jeans. Walking downstairs, I find Chase sitting at the dining table, Drake now had on some blue shorts as he beamed at his brother.

“I thought you were staying away for a while?” I hear Drake ask him as I walk in.

“Luna” Chase says with a nod while I walk over and put the kettle on.

“I was looking for my mate, but gave up and decided to head home, Tate I was wondering if I could stay on your territory, I don’t feel like going home” He says looking to Tate.

“You no you don’t have to ask, you staying here or with Elias” Tate asks him.

“Elias no offence I don’t want to listen to you three banging all night” He chuckles, and I feel my face heat.

I continue making coffee trying to stop my blushing face from turning more red.

“So, you haven’t found your mate?” I ask thinking it was a little odd at his age.

“Nope, no luck yet” He says with a frown.

“Chase is saving himself for his mate, that’s why he is so desperate to find them” Drake says shocking me.

“You’re still a virgin?” I ask shocked, most male werewolves don’t save themselves, he would be the first I had heard of.

“Yes, I know they are out there, so I wanted to wait, and I hope they did the same”

“And I thought I had blue b\*\*\*s waiting eleven years” Tate mutters with chuckle.

“How old are you?” I ask him curious.

“24” he says with a shrug.

“Yes, Lana my father wasted no time in moving on, we are only 3 years apart, probably helps my father’s second chance mate was another pack member”

“Have you heard from anyone from Red River?” Drake asks about his old pack. Chase shakes his head.

“Can’t even get a hold of our brothers, something is going on over there. One of the reasons I don’t want to go home”