

Tasting Darkness By Jessicahall

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Aleera POV

Pain radiated through my stomach, so I rolled only for me to be invaded by Lycus's scent. A hand moves across my stomach, heat radiating out of it, and I sigh as the pain eases and glance over my shoulder to see Darius pressed against me. Darius kisses my shoulder while his thumb brushes my stomach gently where it lay. He tugs me closer, so I am flush against him, his entire body heating like my very own personal hot water bottle.

"It's late; you should try to go back to sleep," Darius murmurs. However, with him this close, I wasn't sure I could sleep knowing he was lying beside me. It kind of put me on edge, but I was reluctant to move away at the same time.

"What happened to the hellhounds?" I asked, confused. I had no memory of returning here or of anything, in fact, since I passed out.

"Nothing, Tobias and Lycus got to us in time," Darius says. The memory of teeth and claws trying to get to us made me cringe. Shivering, I jam my feet between Lycus' legs in an attempt to warm them. Lycus hisses at how cold they were when I realized I had no pants on. I lift the blanket peering under it. To find I only had underwear on and one of their shirts on.

"I changed you; you bled through your pants," Darius whispered behind me. My face heats at that thought before shaking it off. I had literally bled on his lap in the shower, and he didn't seem fazed.

"Geez, your feet are freezing," Lycus hisses before wiggling a little closer and rubbing my thighs and the back of my legs with his hands, trying to warm them. My heart races with their closeness, yet the bond soared, enjoying their skin against mine. It took everything in me not to reach out and bury my face in Lycus's neck or climb on him. Although I didn't want to move away from my demon hot water bottle either, especially while he was being nice. 1

"Move closer, Lycus; she wants your scent," Darius says, and I peer at him over my shoulder.

"Demonic-Fae, Love. I'm part incubus. So, I can sense your desire and what you're craving," I thought over his words and turned back to see Lycus smile slyly. "I have no issues being all nice and close," Lycus says, his eyes flickering under the dim light from the open fireplace.

Lycus pressed his chest against mine, his entire body touching, and I slid my leg between his, melting against him, suddenly not caring if I looked needy; I just wanted his skin and Darius's heat.

"Go to sleep, Aleera. You're safe with us," Darius whispers.

"You're not mad," I ask him.

"Mad that our keeper is one of the most powerful Fae in the world? Never, but now we know we need to take extra precautions," Darius whispers behind me. His sudden change since the

other day was giving me whiplash, and some part of me wondered if he was only being nice because he wanted my non-existent power. Or because he now knew he owned the ultimate weapon, one he could use to his benefit.

"What's wrong?" Lycus asks, and I open my eyes to see him staring at me.

"Nothing," I whisper, and I see his eyes dart to Darius behind me before I push my face into Lycus's neck, only to hear him start purring.

The sound soothed my soul as I melted against them while Darius's heat bled through me like my own personal heat pack. I sighed, closing my eyes and snuggling between them, enjoying it for now because no doubt they would probably go back to hating me when I was no longer shredding and of no use to them. So, for now, I would enjoy the bond and worry about its withdrawal when it happens. I knew I would pay dearly for letting them this close. The withdrawal from the bond would be pure agony, yet I ignored common sense, instead, giving into it for once.

I let my eyes close. A few hours later, I was awoken by Ryze, his beak playing with my hair, his tongue flicking over my cheek, and I blinked up at him perched on the bedhead.

Lycus was still asleep, and I could hear Darius snoring behind me, feel his breath on me tickling the back of my neck. Rubbing my eyes, I lift Darius's arm off of me and I wiggle out from between them and scoot to the end of the bed. Seeing that I was getting up, Ryze flies over to me and perches himself on my shoulder, rubbing his beak across my cheek and cooing softly.

His weight was becoming heavy, and his talons dug into my flesh, making me hiss. Still, I scratched his tummy feathers as I peered back at the bed.

Kalen was beside Lycus, snuggled against him, also asleep. However, Tobias wasn't in bed, and I couldn't see him in the room. Getting I walked toward the bathroom; I turned the handle, only for it to open before I could. Tobias steps out, having just hopped out of the shower. A towel hung dangerously low on his hips, his hair wet, and droplets from the shower cascaded down his chest. Some foreign urge to trace the hard lines of his abs rushes over me. My breathing hitches as my eyes travel lower to his V-line that disappeared beneath his towel.

Ryze shifts his weight on my shoulder, his talons digging into my skin and collarbone, piercing through my delicate skin.

"Ryze, careful," Tobias says, holding his hand out for him to climb on, I was relieved when Ryze climbed up his arm and off mine only to perch on Tobias's shoulder momentarily before he flew off out the window. "We need to cut his claws," I tell Tobias while looking down at my bleeding shoulder; I wipe the blood off only to look up at Tobias, whose eyes were glazed over, staring at my neck. Tobias licks his lips.

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"Tobias?" I ask. He shakes his head, snapping himself out of whatever frenzied daze he was in.

"Pardon?" he says. I look at the bed that Lycus was climbing out of, and Kalen and Darius lay still sound asleep. I held up my wrist with a sigh, and Tobias shook his head when I felt heat press against my back before feeling fingers swipe my hair to my other shoulder. Lycus kisses my cheek as I looked over my shoulder at him.

"He wants to feed on you," Lycus growls before his lips trail up my shoulder and neck. My breath hitches as sparks zap and move over my skin. I tilt my head, giving him better access, loving the feel of his lips on my body. The bond urged me to give myself to them and let them do what they wanted with me, and I wanted to do precisely that. Desire coursed through me so viciously it made my legs tremble as Lycus pulled me against him. One hand squeezed my breast while the other sat flat against my abdomen.

"You're overwhelming her, Lycus," Darius says, and I blink out of my lust-filled daze to look over at him as he sits up in bed. Darius rubs his eyes while Kalen wiggles closer, placing his head in Darius' lap and wrapping his arms around Darius's waist. I watched as Darius ran his fingers through Kalen's hair, and I suddenly wanted to crawl back into bed to be with them.

"Someone wants to shred," Lycus whispers, and I look up at him behind me. Lycus smiles seductively, and his eyes turn obsidian as his big hand cups my cheek, tilting my face toward his. I swallow at his closeness when his eyes dart to my lips. He smiles mischievously, leaning his face closer; his breath fans over my lips teasingly, nearly touching but waiting to see if I would pull away. 2

When I closed the distance, his rich cinnamon and smokey scent enticed me, my lips brushing his plump ones, wanting access. The noise that leaves me when his tongue brushes mine sounded needy as I turned in his arms, kissing him hungrily.

He smiles amusedly against my lips as I maul him. My tongue tangled with his and I kissed him deeper. Lycus' huge hands gripped my thighs, hoisting me up. I wrap my legs around his waist, and my arms go around his neck.

One of his hands slides up my back to my neck as Lycus kisses me harder, dominating my mouth as he tastes every inch, devouring my lips in a soul-destroying kiss. Heat rushed through me, and I gasped, pulling away from him breathlessly. Lycus smiles smugly, and his eyes flicker. He gave me some of his magic, just a taste, and I wanted more. His magic writhed through me, tickling my insides.

A moan escaped me, my eyes falling shut when warmth seeps into my back, stopping me from falling backward at the sensation rolling through me. It slivered in my veins; it felt empowering though it flickered and tried to mingle with my white magic, making me bite my lips as I fought the urge to let it meld together but oh how I wanted it too.

Yet fear of the unknown kept me level-headed. I wasn't sure what I could do, and some part of

that scared me after hiding it for so long. Then last night's thought returned. Were they only using me because they now knew what I was, and I knew the only one that would get hurt if they were the case was me? My thoughts became troubled when I felt fangs pierce my neck, and power flooded into me like a tidal wave, cold and powerful, and my eyes fluttered shut and my toes curled.

"Don't fight it," Lycus murmured before his lips crashed against mine. His power surged through me and mixed with Tobias's when I felt my heartbeat erratically. It felt like it was going to burst or leap out of my chest when desire so strong smashed into me, making me gasp as Tobias's hands moved up my sides. Tobias had marked me, and I could suddenly feel everything he felt.

No malice, just Tobias and his hunger, desire, and acceptance. He pulls his teeth from my neck, his lips traveling up to my neck to below my ear. "I want you, Aleera, not what you can do for me," Tobias murmurs when I feel Lycus's teeth sink into the same spot, making my toes curl. My hips roll against his, Lycus's hands squeeze my ass as all his power surges into me, along with Tobias's.

Blending together mingling, forcing me to drop the barrier between both sides of magic, unable to contain it as it erupted, my veins tingling, and my skin buzzed. Lycus pulls his teeth from my neck, my blood-stained lips.

"2 down, 2 to go," Lycus laughs before his lips crash against mine hungrily. I could feel them completely, everything they felt, and I could feel they gave me every drop of their power. They were both at my mercy if I chose not to give it back, and I smiled against his lips with that knowledge. 1

Kalen laughed, making me pull away from Lycus, who also looks over at him. "What?" Lycus asks him. "She emptied your reserves," Kalen teases with an amused laugh.

"So?" Tobias says against my neck. I sigh at the feel of his lips on my skin.

"What if she refuses to give it back?" Kalen mocks, and Tobias's lips stop their teasing.

"I'll get it back," Lycus growls, rolling my hips against his front, his erection pressing against me and making me moan obscenely. "Isn't that right, Aleera?" I shake my head, and he

growls, making me open my eyes to stare at him. Lycus nips my lips.

"You will give it back," he purrs against my lips.

"Make me," my airy voice almost a moan as arousal flooded into me and Tobias presses closer. Lycus chuckles darkly. "Our little Vixen wants to play," Lycus taunts.

"Hmm, appears so. Let's see who breaks her first then," Tobias growls as Lycus's lips slam against mine and Tobias's hands move up my hips, sneaking under my shirt and going to my breasts, squeezing them.

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Their touch burned and excited me. Overwhelmingly strong were the feelings through the bond. It should have scared me, having so many hands touching and tugging on me. Tobias's hand moved to my shirt, tugging it off over my head and forcing Lycus's lips to leave mine. Tobias's hand gripped my throat, tilting my head back before his lips covered mine, my back pressing against his chest when I felt Lycus's lips latch onto my nipple.

Electricity shot through me, their magic swirling like a storm within me as it mingled with my newly awakened magic, strengthening it, armoring theirs, and fueling mine. My reserves re energized when Lycus bites my nipple, his teeth breaking the delicate skin, and I gasp, ripping my lips from Tobias's to scold him only for Lycus's lips to crash against mine. He chuckled, pushing me closer to Tobias, who was suddenly forced against the wall with me pressed between them. Lycus moans, and I drop my guard under the assault of his tongue, tasting every inch of my mouth. His fiery tongue tangled with mine when I felt the zap as he stole some of his power back.

He pulls his lips from mine with a gasp; he shivers and groans, the sound almost a moan when his eyes bleed black, and he suddenly looked demonic, a cocky grin on his face as he blinked. "Fuck!" he groans, his skin rippling like he was about to shift, yet I could feel it was my power morphing with his that was causing it, his aura ten times stronger, and he wasn't even using it. Lycus's canines slip out from

between his lips, protruding as he breathes heavily, his claws slipping from his fingers, and he loosens his grip, so they don't pierce into me just when I feel Tobias sink his teeth into my neck over my mark.

My eyes roll in the back of my head as pleasure erupts all over, spine-tingling bliss as I feel him feed on me, yet even as he drained some of my magic instead of feeling weaker, my power burned hotter, stronger, and I exhaled when he pulled his teeth from my neck. I heard his head hit the wall as he threw it back. "So seductively sweet,"

He growled; his body shuddered and behind me when I felt Lycus's hands warm as he fed his magic back into me. "Careful, Lycus, don't overwhelm her," Darius growls, making my eyes open to see Darius climb off the bed. He walked over to us, and I could feel through the bond that Tobias was struggling with Just behind me, my magic bleeding through him, overpowering him. Darius stopped beside us, looking at Tobias worriedly behind me, but I knew he wouldn't hurt me. He had enough control, and I was sure I could take him if needed. Darius observes them curiously like he could sense the power through our mates.

Reaching my hand out, I grip his shoulder and yank him toward me. He stumbles, and I lean over, smashing my lips against his, wanting to know what it would be like with all their magic racing through me. Darius' lips were warm against mine, soft, and I siphoned his power within seconds.

His shock at me kissing me had dropped his guard, and it bled into me quickly as I pulled back away from him. His power was like ice in my veins, so cold and intense it made my heart stutter, and I gasped for air as I swallowed down the power bleeding into me and mingling with ours; mine was fighting to change his while his powerful magic was fighting to change mine. His power danced with mine, playing with it, teasing mine, and making goosebumps rise all over my body. "

You little minx, you stole it," Darius chuckled, and I giggled, worried he would be mad, but he just seemed amused. Kalen roared with laughter behind me. "Not such a big wicked demon after all." Kalen laughed behind him, making Darius smirk before glancing back at Kalen. His laughing cut off when Darius growled. My heart lurched in my chest when Darius pounced on him, causing him to shriek, and I flinched about to help Kalen when Lycus' lips nipped at my chin.

"Darius is playing with him; he won't hurt him," Lycus purrs, and he was right as I watched Darius pin him to the bed before his lips crashed against Kalen's. Kalen writhed beneath him while also trying to escape him. Darius chuckles, pinning his wrists above his head. Darius's hand was moving between their bodies, and arousal smashed into me when I saw him squeeze Kalen's cock through his boxer shorts. Kalen groaned and rocked his hips up against him. I couldn't tear my eyes away from them, loving seeing this playful side to them. Darius's tongue slipped into his mouth briefly before he pulled up a teasing smile on his lips, and Kalen pouted. "

If you want it back, take it," Darius teases, making me realize Darius stole his magic. "What do you want to do, love? I take you over there to them. You won't be leaving the bed, or do you still want to shower?" Tobias purred behind me.

That was suddenly a tough question to answer because I wanted both things. "Or one of us could join you?" Lycus purred. Darius and Kalen glanced over to see what I would choose. "In that case, I choose Kalen," I giggled, and Tobias huffed behind me while Lycus growled, scrunching his face up before smiling. Darius looks down at Kalen beneath him. 1 "Maybe you can steal mine back from her," Darius purrs, leaning down at nipping at Kalen's lips before kissing him.

I could see the exchange this time, paying attention as Darius gave him back his magic, Kalen's aura growing stronger before Darius lets him up. Lycus placed me on my feet and stepped back. The bond urged me to chase him, bring him back to me; it craved his touch. "He's all yours," Lycus chuckles as Kalen comes over to me. His eyes roam over my face and down to my bare chest, his breathing becoming heavier, and I watch his eyes darken. I reach for him.

Despite craving his touch, I am more gentle with Kalen, unable to be rough with him, yet I felt he craved roughness like some part of him got sick of everyone treating him like he was made of glass. Kalen grabbed my throat before I could touch him, ripping me toward him before his lips crashed against mine. That was the moment I realized, no, Kalen didn't crave roughness, he desired control, something he was rarely given by the others, and I had no issues letting him have it as his mouth dominated mine, devouring my lips while his grip on my neck grew tighter. "Kalen gentle,"

Tobias whispered, but I shook my head, knowing Kalen wanted this, knowing he needed it. 1 His mouth went to my jaw and neck. The heat of Tobias pressing against my back seeped into me and his concern for me. "He's fine. Leave him be," I moan when his grip becomes rougher, his fingers digging into my breast as he squeezed it with his other hand before pressing himself against me. My breathing became labored when I felt his teeth sink into me over their marks; I hissed at the pain because his teeth were blunt compared to Tobias and Lycus's.

I clutch him closer, feeling the bond wash over me, Kalen's emotions bleeding into me along with his magic when he pulls his face from my neck. His eyes were closed, and my blood ran from the corner of his mouth. He sighed, and I gripped his chin, tilting his face down toward mine before licking the trail of my blood back to his lips before kissing him. Kalen smiled against my lips as my tongue delved between his. All too soon, he pulled away. "3 down one to go?" he breathed, brushing his nose against mine.

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Tobias moves behind me. His lips press softly to my jaw, and I tilt my head, giving him better access. My eyes flutter closed at the sparks rushing over my skin, making goosebumps rise over my body as he left open mouth kisses on my skin. Sucking and nipping at my soft flesh. His teeth grazed and teased as his arms wrapped around my waist, firmly holding me against him. Kalen's lips crashed

against my own, his tongue demanding as it moved between my parted lips, tasting every inch of my mouth.

Their touch was invigorating and empowering as their magic passed between us with each touch and gentle caress. I ran my hands across Kalen's warm chest, loving the tingling sensation beneath my palms and the feeling of his arousal from the bond. Tobias growls, the sound sending a cold chill up my spine as his teeth pierce my flesh and nearly cause my knees to buckle.

My eyes rolled into the back of my head as his tongue lapped at my neck, his grip becoming stronger. His bite is no longer painful but pleasurable, and I push back against him, my lips pulling away from Kalen's as I moan at the euphoria coursing through me. Darius' scent reaches my nose.

His masculine smokey scent wrapping around me made my eyes open to see him watching me. Kalen steps out of his way and moves toward the bathroom door. He opens it, and I hear the shower turn on a few seconds later. Tobias pulled his fangs from my neck, and I felt a little lightheaded as the ecstasy of his bite left and forced me back to reality. "Go shower before they get carried away," Darius whispers. His eyes flickered like he was fighting his own urges to mark me. His hands fell on my hips, and he turned me toward the bathroom, where I could see Kalen was already in the shower.

I gulp when he turns, and he wets his face. His body looked like it was hand sculpted. Kalen was by far the smallest, with his height and muscle, more athletically built and leaner. Yet his softness was what made him so appealing. That and the calmness I found when with Kalen. Whereas Lycus looked like he lived in a gym despite never seeing him use one, his werewolf DNA was strong, and he was all muscle on muscle. Darius's body, you could tell, was lethal, bulky, and hard pressed behind me.

He and Tobias were built similarly, both towering over the rest of us. "Are you just going to stand there?" Kalen asked, raising an eyebrow while I gawked at how perfect he was. He smirks, his hair falling in his eyes now that it was wet. He runs his fingers through his hair, flicking his hair out of his face as he turns back to wash himself. Darius pushes me through the door, making me stumble.

His hand on my stomach caught me before I face-planted onto the tiles because I stared off in a daze, too busy perverting on my mate. Darius laughed softly behind me. "Kalen is delicious to look at," Darius tells me, and I nod stupidly. I am pretty sure he could have said anything, and I would have nodded, still focused on Kalen, my mind refusing to comprehend anything or anyone else. "Kalen, stop. She can barely function," Darius tells him, and I feel the trance that gripped me lessen, making me blink rapidly. "He was fiddling with your aura, pulling on it." Darius murmurs when I feel his fingers trail along the waistband of my pants.

I grip his hands. -"You're not bleeding; I checked you early this morning while you were asleep," Darius tells me, and I sigh, I know I should probably be embarrassed, yet I found I was anything but. Darius slid them down, and I quickly stepped out of them. "I will get some towels for you both," Darius murmurs, and I grip his wrist as he turns to walk out.

He stops looking at me as I turn, pulling him toward the shower. His eyes move behind me to Kalen. Kalen's wet hand gripped my hip as he tugged me to him. His skin was hard and warm against my back as he pulled me under the shower spray. He detaches the showerhead, and I shiver when the spray blasts through my hair as Kalen wets it. Yet I stood waiting to see what Darius would do when I let his hand go.

"Would you like a written invitation, Darius? I don't think she could be clearer unless she said it," Kalen asks him behind me as he hooks the showerhead back onto the wall. Kalen grabs the soap, his arm wrapping around my waist as he lathers my skin with his hand holding the soap. Citrus and vanilla flooded the room as the steam heated the place, making the mirror fog. Darius turns and walks out, and I sigh. Invariably, one step forward and ten back with him.

Turning in Kalen's arms, he smiles down at me before dipping his face lower, his lips brushing mine softly when heat moves across my back, seeping into me. I pull away from Kalen to see Darius step in behind me when I glance over my shoulder. His hot skin brushes mine as he closes the shower screen behind him.

His hands move to my hips, and Kalen's hands trail up to my ribs, softly caressing my sides when he turns me to face Darius. Kalen's hand moves to my breast, fondling it, and I lean back against him, only for Darius to take a step closer. His face was barely inches from mine as he watched Kalen's hands exploring my body, touching and caressing.

I place my palm in the center of Darius's chest, the heat radiating from him hotter than the water I stood under. Darius looks down at my hand and steps closer, his lips smashing against mine. His hand moved from my hip and went to my hair as he pulled me closer, deepening the kiss. His lips devoured mine, and I had to pull away for air.

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As he stepped closer, Darius's lips moved to my neck, so his entire body was flush against mine. Kalen's erection dug into my lower back, and Darius fists my hair in his hand, tugging at my hair and forcing my head back. His tongue flicked my earlobe. He nibbles on it, teasing it with his teeth, making me moan when Kalen's hand presses between Darius and me on my stomach.

Kalen's fingers trailed down between my legs when he cupped my pussy with his hand, squeezing it, making me shiver as sparks rushed straight to my clit. Lust coursed violently through me when his fingers parted my lower lips before shoving his finger inside me. My legs shook with the sudden intrusion as he slid his finger in as deep as possible, making Darius groan and pull away to look down at Kalen's hand, teasing and playing with me. "Gently Kalen," Darius says before his hand covers Kalen slowing his movements.

Darius pulls Kalen's hand gently, guiding his finger inside me. Both of them playing with me, and my arousal spills out of me, coating Kalen's finger and hand as I writhed between them. I grip Darius' arm, my legs trembling as he moves Kalen's hand faster. "Curl your finger upward," Darius growls, watching Kalen's hand when he does, making me cry out when his finger brushes some part I did not know existed, causing a breathy moan to leave my lips and my eyes fluttered closed.

"That's it," Darius murmurs, making my eyes open to find Darius' eyes watching my face when I feel Darius' finger slip inside me alongside Kalen's. His finger is warmer and longer as he slid in, matching Kalen's rhythm and guiding Kalen to the same spot that made warmth pool in my lower stomach, my body tingling.

My walls clamp down on their fingers, and Kalen's arm tightens around my ribs, keeping me upright. My nails into Darius's arm earning me a growl when Darius' lips swallow his and Kalen's fingers moved quicker. The feeling they were stirring up within me builds quickly, and Darius kisses the side of my mouth. His tongue teasing the seam of my lips. "Can I mark you?" he murmurs against my lips, making my eyes snap open when he asks for permission. "You're asking?"

I said, a little shocked. "Maybe I should have all along," he whispered before his finger curled inside me, making me shake and cry out. He smirks. My face heating and my head rolls back against Kalen's shoulder behind me "Is that a yes?" Darius growls, his teeth grazing my jaw and down my neck where all their marks lay.

"Yes," I answer breathlessly. His teeth sink into my neck over their marks, sending me over the edge. My moans resounded loudly off the tiled walls. My inner walls clenched their fingers as my pussy pulsated, my orgasm rippling over me, making my knees go out from under me. Darius stepped closer. Kalen bore all my weight on his arm that was securely around me, trapping me between them.

Their fingers slowed as rode out the orgasm that washed over me in waves when I felt Darius's teeth smash through the barrier and merge with all their bonds. His magic smashed into mine as it fought mine, wanting to return to its owner. His cold power bled into my veins quickly, tangling and dominating mine, only for mine to fight back and morph and change his, turning his magic from ice cold to warm as it slivered through me strongly. Darius' emotions bled into me like a tidal wave. Shock and awe are the strongest, followed by his longing. Only he now genuinely realized what it meant that I was a harmony Fae.

Both light and dark coexisting as one, mingling and blurring the lines between what should be impossible but somehow fit like pieces of a puzzle, and Darius just gave me the last piece. Darius pulls his teeth from my neck, and his eyes flicker oddly. The color-changing from black to gold then flashes before turning black again. He cups my face with his hand, and their fingers slip out of me. Darius kisses me softly, sucking my bottom lip into his mouth, mal gentle he could be.

"Four down, Four to go," he whispers against my lips, and my brows furrow at his words. "We all belong to you now, so now you get to choose if you belong to us," Darius murmurs, pressing his forehead against mine. I wrap my arms around his

neck, tugging him down to kiss him. He answers instantly, and I hear the shower screen open up. Kalen shuffles around behind me, and Darius pulls me closer, allowing Lycus and Tobias to step into the shower with us. Lycus turns one of the other shower heads on, adjusting it as it wasn't detachable. Darius' hands move to my thighs before he grips them, lifting me.

I wrap my legs around his waist. His hands squeezed my ass when I suddenly felt all their hands on me. Tobias messaging my scalp with shampoo. Lycus' fingers teased as he and Kalen washed me. My lips go to Darius' neck, and he groans lewdly, his hands squeezing harder, and I could feel him hard below me.

Tobias gripped my hair, tilting my head back to rinse out the shampoo. I close my eyes when Darius' hot mouth latches onto my nipple, making me moan when I feel Lycus' lips latch onto the other. The bond was odd. I could feel them completely, differentiate who was who and where they were without even looking like an extra sense now that they had marked me.

Their lips tease when Tobias lets go of my hair, letting me lift my head back. Darius' lips went back to mine while Tobias's fingers swept my hair over one shoulder, his lips teasing as he nipped at my shoulder and neck. Darius growls. His tongue dominated my mouth as he rolled my hips against him. "Hmm, someone is tempting darkness," Tobias purred against my neck, and Darius pulled away. His eyes flicker, and he smirks. "Now she is about to taste it," Darius growls.